**We hate clothes**

by Vanessa Evans

***Introduction:*** *Twin girls never did like clothes, and now they’ve discovered their bodies.*

**Part 01**

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Hi, my name’s Kate, I’m 16 years old and I live with my identical twin Jude, our brother Max, who’s a year older than us, and our father. We have a mother but she went to work overseas when we were 9 and we only see her about once a year.

When I say that Jude and I are identical I mean in every way, face, build, hair, likes / dislikes, clothes, the lot. We are best friends and love each other dearly. Most people cannot tell us apart and we frequently get called by the other’s name. There is one difference in our bodies but not many people get to see it because it’s a little mole that I have right at the top of my right leg, just beside my pussy. If I had any pubic hair it would be hidden.

We grew-up a happy family; albeit (I guess) a little different from your average family. You see, my mother and father never had any of these hang-ups about religion or social taboos. We’ve never knowingly broken any laws but we sure have broken a few un-written social rules.

The main object of this story is our disregard for the social rules about nudity. You see our family doesn’t understand the concept of being a prude. When it comes to clothes it is, and always has been, wear them if you want; and don’t if you don’t. Of course there has always been the exception of having to wear them when we go out; after all we don’t want to end up in jail; but why shouldn’t we be naked at home.

It’s always been quite common for any one of us to wander around the house in underwear or less. When it came to sleep attire Jude and I both had Barbie nighties when we were little but when we got too big for them we started wearing old T shirts with nothing underneath.

As for beds, mum and Dad bought us 2 little beds (in the same room), and that’s where we started out each night. But as soon as we could get in and out of bed on our own we always ended up in the same bed. By the time we’d outgrown those little beds mum and Dad gave up and bought us one big bed that we’ve shared ever since.

About 4 years ago both Jude and I stopped wearing the T shirts for bed and started sleeping naked. Max used to wear just a T shirt until about a year ago but now he always seems to wear just his boxers. Dad’s the same.

Talking of underwear; neither Jude nor I own a proper bra (we’re both A cup so what’s the point?) but we do have a couple of bikini tops for when we have to cover-up. As for knickers, I think that Jude and I still have a thong somewhere. We used to get in trouble at school when a teacher discovered what we weren’t wearing, but they always shut up when we told them that we didn’t own any.

After mum left, Dad always had to buy our clothes and Dad always believed that women should dress like women i.e. in skirts or dresses; so we never had any trousers or shorts (not that we wanted any). Whenever Dad took us clothes shopping we’d just get changed wherever we were in the shops. I remember one old woman getting quite upset when Jude had just taken a dress off in the middle of the store and was standing there quite naked, waiting for Dad to find a bigger size.

At home we have this amazing lambskin rug on the floor in the living room and it’s always been Jude’s and my place for watching television from. We lay there on our stomachs loving the feeling of the soft lamb’s wool. When we started getting homework from school both Jude and I would change out of our school uniforms into our T shirts and lay on that rug to do our homework.

Those T shirts got washed once week and Dad always filled the washing machine straight after we’d eaten so once a week Jude and I would lay on that rug totally naked.

We’ve also had quite a few tickling fights with Max and Dad on that rug.

When we were little, the fact that we were often naked never was an issue; we’d all seen each other naked hundreds of times and it just wasn’t a big deal. Even when Max brought some of his mates over it wasn’t a problem. We never even thought that they would think that we were a little ‘odd’.

Things changed a little around the time that we got to the ripe old age of 12. Our bodies started to change and we started thinking a little differently. I still remember the day that I saw my first pubic hair. Both Jude and I were horrified and vowed to ‘inspect’ each other every day and to pluck out every hair that appeared. We still do that.

Another thing that happened around that time was that our slits, that were just slits, started to grow a little lump of skin that stuck out between our lips. Our pussy lips started getting fleshier and we found that we could easily part them and see our holes. Of course we’d had sex education lessons at school but it was different when it actually started happening to us.

When our periods started we got Dad to start buying tampons for us, assuring him that we knew what we were doing.

As our bodies had started to change we both had pains in our new little breasts and our pussies. One night soon after my chest pains started I went and sat on Dad’s lap (something we often did after we’d finished our homework) and complained that my little buds hurt. Dad’s answer was to gently massage my chest over my T shirt. I told him that it felt good and he kept going for about 30 minutes before it was time for bed.

That got to be a regular thing for both Jude and I for a week or so, even when it was washing night; then one evening while Jude was on dad’s lap and getting her budding tits massaged, she said that she hurt between her legs. Dad being the loving Dad that he is, and would do anything for his daughters, started massaging her pussy. Her T shirt wasn’t quite long enough to cover her pussy so Dad was massaging her bare pussy.

Later when we were in bed I asked her what it was like and she said that it was very nice, but that her pussy had got all wet. I asked her if he’d put a finger inside her and she said not; all he’d done was slowly massage the whole area.

The next night was washing night so both Jude and I were naked watching television after finishing our homework. When Dad finished his chores and came and sat down to watch television I went and sat on his lap and told him that my growing pains were hurting. I asked him to massage me like he had Jude.

Of course he agreed and his hand was soon massaging my little bare bumps.

“That’s starting to feel better Daddy.” I said; which was true.

Daddy continued massaging my chest for ages before I said that I was hurting between my legs. The way that I was sat on his lap meant that he couldn’t easily get to my pussy so he told me to shuffle round. As I did so and settled I felt something hard under my butt. At first I didn’t realise what it was then it dawned on me that it was his cock. I felt a bit naughty as I spread my legs to give Dad easy access to my pussy to massage it.

And massage it he did; for about 30 minutes. All the time it was just on my pussy, Dad never penetrated me. The thing that I didn’t understand at the time was that my pussy started tingling and getting wet. By the time that Dad stopped I was soaked and I worried about what Dad would say.

What he did say was nothing; well he did ask me if I felt better, but he said nothing about his wet hand.

The massaging of our budding tits and pussies continued. As our pussy lips grew and we became women, Dad’s massaging caused our lips to open and his fingers often massaged our clits; but he never penetrates us.

Our first orgasms came about a month after Dad started massaging our pussies. Mine came first and I wondered what was happening. Dad just kept massaging me all through it and afterwards I asked him what had happened to me. At that time I didn’t connect what had happened to me to what I’d been taught in sex ed. He told me that I’d had an orgasm and that they were wonderful things (I could have told him that last part). He said that all women get them and that we should never try to supress them; just let them happen and enjoy them.

After that, most nights would see Dad massage either Jude or I right through an orgasm or two. It was wonderful and the lucky recipient would massage the unlucky twin when we went to bed.

The massages went on for a couple of years on a regular basis (most days) and still happen occasionally these days; usually after we come home saying that we’d had a bad day.

Those first orgasms brought a need for more; lots more, and apart from the ones that Dad gave us, we gave each other and ourselves at least 2 per day. We were addicted. We also discovered playing with our clits and fingered each other and ourselves. From fingers it rapidly progressed to anything that we could find that we thought we could get in our holes.

We both broke our Hymens pushing object into our pussies at that time.

One day when we both had very wet fingers, we decided to see what our pussies tasted like. With wet fingers held in front of our faces we looked at each other and slowly put our own fingers in our own mouths. We were pleased when we liked the taste. Quickly putting our fingers in our pussies again we tasted each other. I was pleased that Jude tastes the same as I do.

After that we decided to lick each other’s pussy and that naturally developed into eating each other out.

A couple of mornings when Dad came in to wake up we’d have our heads at the opposite end of the bed. He asked us if we’d had a disagreement and fallen out.

“No silly, we’d never do that, we love each other too much.” Jude said as she hugged my feet.

Most of the other girls at school started getting so shy about their bodies; some even skipping the showers after PE; but Jude and I never changed. We still wandered around the changing rooms before and after showers totally naked and unconcerned.

At home nothing changed with Dad but Max had changed. Both Max, Jude and I always get home hours before Dad and Max started bringing more of his mates home for those hours.

When Jude and I got home we still changed out of our school uniforms into our too short, baggy T shirts (or nothing) and we still did our homework on that lambskin rug, but Max and his mates were usually on the chair or sofa pretending to talk or watch television.

Of course Jude and I knew that they were looking at our butts and pussies between our slightly spread legs but we didn’t care. In fact we sometimes encouraged it by opening our legs quite wide. If we didn’t have much homework we’d turn over and lay on our backs talking. We’d let our knees drift apart as we talked. Sometimes we’d goad the boys into tickling fights and they’d end up on the floor with them sending us crazy with laughter. Sometimes one of them would tickle our pussies which would make us just lay there and let it happen.

It wasn’t until about 6 months after the constant stream of Max’s mates coming to ogle our bodies after school that one of them actually stuck a finger inside me. I was shocked, but not upset. I just stopped and looked at him and told him that he shouldn’t be doing that. After about 10 seconds of silence in the room, and everyone looking at my pussy with the finger still in it, did the boy pull his finger out of my hole.

I laughed at him then started tickling him again.

After that the tickling became an excuse for one, or more, of the boys, Max included, to stick a finger in our pussies. Both Jude and I quite liked it but it never went any further than that.

Those boys always seemed to disappear just before Dad got home and neither Jude nor I told Dad that they’d been there, or what they’d been doing.

Most times that Dad took us out Jude and I would notice that a lot of men looked at us differently to what they did when we were little kids. We quickly discovered that it was our legs and chests that the men liked to look at. We would have been happy walking around naked and let them stare as much as they wanted but society being so hung-up we had to wear clothes. We usually wore only what was necessary and practical so that always meant short skirts.

I suppose that it didn’t help that Jude and I, at that time, were having a little private competition to see who could wear the shortest skirt when we went out.

There was many a time in McDonalds when we must have been putting on quite a display of legs and pussies to the men passing by our table or sitting facing us. As men passed our table we’d lean forward to let them look down our tops and see our little titties.

Another thing that we started doing after we discovered that men like looking at our bodies was on the weekly trip to the supermarket with Dad we started bending over the end of the trolley when we thought that a man was looking. Our skirts were always short so we gave then quite a view of our butts and pussies. One of us would do that while the other would stand away and watch the men. We must have caused quite a stir in the trouser department of Tesco.

We also did the same at the checkouts even if it was a young girl serving.

When we reached 14 Dad started letting us go into town on our own. That was the start of something new for us; something that gave us freedom and fun.

In the shopping centre we’d spend loads of time trying on clothes or riding the escalators or sitting in the food hall with our legs open.

I remember one girl’s clothes shop that had a changing room at the back that was full of curtained off cubicles. The first time we went to try on some clothes we went into the same cubicle and stripped and started helping each other to try on the clothes. We hadn’t bothered closing the curtain because, well, it was the girl’s changing room and we weren’t shy.

Anyway we were both naked and I was helping Jude get a dress over her hair when something caught my eye and I looked up and out of the cubicle.

Near the entrance of the room was a middle-aged man and he was stood there watching us. I smiled and waved at him then continued helping Jude.

That man was there watching us for going on for a good 5 minutes until a teenage girl came out of another cubicle and left with him. In that 5 minutes we just ignored him as he stared at the naked both Jude and I.

The thing was, as he watched my pussy started tingling and got wet. I guess that the same happened to Jude because as we walked out of the store Jude said that we had to go there every time that we went into town.

In another clothes shop we were again in the changing rooms with the curtain open when a girl a few years older than us came in. When she saw us naked she went into the cubicle opposite and didn’t close the curtain. She started to strip off right in front of us. As she tried on the clothes that she’d carried in she kept playing with her tits and rubbing her bald pussy.

When she’d tried them all on she stood facing us and the 3 of us, all naked, stared across the aisle. The girl started playing with her tits with her left hand while her right hand got to work on her pussy. She made herself cum while we watched.

At first we were a little shocked as nothing like that had happened to us before. Of course we’d seen naked girls in the changing rooms at school but that was sort of accidental; but this was different. That girl was deliberately flaunting herself to us and masturbating.

When the girl had cum she opened her eyes, looked at us and smiled. Then she pointed at us and then put her hand on her pussy. Did this girl really want us to do the same? The girl did it again so I slowly moved my hands to my tits and pussy.

The girl smiled and did a rubbing motion with her hand on her pussy. I did the same and instinct took over and I started masturbating. I managed to get a glance at Jude and she too was playing with herself.

Lost in the moment, Jude and I both made ourselves cum, right in front of that girl. When we were done we just stood and stared at the girl who blew us a kiss then got dressed, minus her underwear, and left.

As she disappeared out of the door I turned to look at Jude. She too was in a bit of a state of shock. We hugged for a minute then Jude said,

“Was that cool, or was that cool?”

“That was fucking cool.” I replied.

“I’ve got to do that sometime.” Jude said.

“Me too.”

We got ourselves together and continued trying on the clothes.

**Daddy goes away on business**

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When we were fourteen and a half, Dad called a family meeting and told us that he had to go away on business for nearly 2 weeks. Jude and I were mortified as we both had visions of him doing a mum and only coming back about once a year.

Dad put our minds at rest and promised to skype us every day.

Dad left on the Friday morning telling us that Max was in charge and that we had to do whatever he said. Dad gave us a list of chores with one of our names against each one. I asked Dad about our growth massages and Max went bright red when Dad told us that Max would do them.

Telling us all to be careful and not do anything stupid, Dad kissed us and left.

We didn’t have time to talk about anything because we were running a little late for school. As Jude and I walked to and from school we made plans for what we were going to do during the time that Dad was away. One of the things was that we were not going to wear any clothes at any time when we were at home.

We thought about asking Max to do the same but Max had changed; he was becoming as shy as some of the girls at school.

When we got home we quickly discarded our clothes and got on with our homework. We wanted to get it out of the way leaving us with lots of free time.

We’d just got started when Max arrived home with 4 of his mates. We said ‘Hi’ and got on with our homework while the boys played on their phones and looked down at us.

Ignoring them we quickly finished our homework and put everything away.

We got back on the lambskin rug on our stomachs to watch television. With only a knowing glance both Jude and I had spread our legs enough for the guys to see our pussies. Shortly after that we saw a flash of light; someone had taken a photograph of us. That started all of their phones clicking away. Max even asked us to turn over onto our backs so that they could take photos of our tits and pussies. Jude joked that no one would want to see photos of 2 flat chested girls but all that did was prompt a bit of a laugh.

Without being asked both Jude and I had opened our legs wide so that the guys could get a good look, and some good photos.

Max ordered pizzas and Jude and I were sent to open the door and pay for them. The delivery guy had been to our house before but it had been Max or Dad who had answered the door before. He may have seen us in the distance but this was different. To be confronted by 2 naked 14 year old girls left the poor man dumb-struck. It wasn’t until we’d taken the pizzas off him and asked how much we owed him that he managed to find his voice.

We finally managed to pay him and he left in a state of shock. Jude and I however were giggling away.

After a while someone suggested that we play twister and Max went and got the box.

Max and his friends were generous and let both Jude and I play in each game. As always when we play twister, all the people playing end up in a mixed up pile with arms and legs in the strangest of positions. One time I was stretching from one end of the mat to the other I felt some guy’s face so close to my pussy that he was actually touching it with his nose (well I think that it was his nose) every couple of seconds. This contact got me aroused and my pussy got quite wet.

I think that my pussy got fingered an average of 3 times each game that we played. Jude later told me that she was the same.

It started getting late and both Jude and I were expecting Max to kick his mates out but it turned out that he’d invited them for a sleep over. Jude and I left them, had a shower and went to bed.

It was a warm night so we slept on top of the quilt. When we woke-up in the morning our room door was wide open. We knew that we’d shut it the night before so at least one of the guys had been in and looked at us. Both of us are sound sleepers so they could have done anything and we’d never have known. We often woke-up to see Max or Dad bending over us shaking a shoulder or an arm to wake us.

We went and showered together (as always) then wandered down to the kitchen and saw Max and his mates tucking in to half the fridge.

They all stopped when they saw the 2 naked girls walk in.

“Hi sis,” Max said, “we’ve got the whole day planned for all of us so I hope that you hadn’t got any plans. After breakfast you’re going to the shop to get us some food for the day. Oh, I’m going to pick the clothes that you’re going to wear as well.”

Jude and I looked at each other, grinned and got our breakfast. Max’s mates had all been quiet since we walked in but they slowly managed to find their voices and start talking again. By the time we’d finished all the guys had finished and Jude and I were left to clean-up before going to our room.

We found Max there going through our clothes. After a minute or so he held up 2 skirts and 2 tops for us to wear.

“Oh goody,” Jude said, “I’d been looking for those. I’m glad that they hadn’t been thrown out.”

The clothes that Max got out were little skirts and tops that we hadn’t worn for about 5 years; I’d forgotten all about them.

The skirts are stretchy Lycra ones that came down to mid-thigh when we were 8 or 9, but 5 years on they looked very small. When we put them on they were very tight and they stretched so much that they were ultra-short. They only just covered our butts and pussies. I could just tell that they’d ride up leaving us exposed.

The tops were old and thin as well. When we put then on I could clearly make out Jude nipples and areolas and when I looked in the mirror I could see mine as well.

“You want us to go to the little shop at the end of the street like this?” Jude asked.

 “I’d rather go into town like this.” I said, thinking that it would be fun to tease some men.

“Good idea Kate,” Max said, “that’s even better.”

So Jude, Max and his 4 mates and I set off to the bus stop to go into town. As I suspected the little skirts did ride up leaving the both of our butts and our pussies exposed. Now this didn’t bother Jude or I, nor Max or his mates, but there was the public to think about. Okay, most wouldn’t mind, a few would probably appreciate the sight, but it was the up-tight, miserable sods that we had to worry about. Unfortunately they don’t go around with a tattoo on their foreheads saying ‘I’m a prude’ so we have to treat everyone as a prude until they proved otherwise.

This meant that every time we got near a stranger Jude and I had to pull our skirts down to cover our butts and pussies.

Going upstairs on the bus was ‘interesting’ and by the time we got onto the top deck we had to quickly retrieve our skirts from round our waists.

Of course Max and his mates thought it was funny.

Getting off the bus was ‘interesting’ as well but people were more interested in where they were going than in Jude and I.

We wandered around town for a while with Jude and I both having to constantly pull our skirts down to cover our butts and pussies. Then Max decided that it was time to go into a supermarket to get what we’d originally come for.

Max gave each of us one of those plastic baskets and we set off looking for what was on Max’s list. Max pointed at what he wanted and Jude or I had to get it. Of course some things were on high shelves and some on low shelves so both Jude and I were stretching and bending and our skirts got more like belts. As we were both carrying baskets it was hard to pull our skirts down with one hand as Max kept us moving.

At the checkout we quickly put our baskets down and pulled our skirts down to cover our butts and pussies.

Our skirts rose up again as we filled the plastic bags and I saw the checkout girl checking out our pussies. With us being there with 5 older boys I wondered just what she was thinking.

Pulling our skirts down, Jude and I picked up the bags and left. It was real difficult trying to pull our skirts down with the bags in our hands as we walked to the bus stop. I guessed that Max had planned it that way. As the number of people got fewer and fewer we gave up with our skirts and by the time we got to the bus stop they were more like belts again.

When we got back home Jude and I went straight to our room and took off the skirts and tops and put them with the clothes that we usually wear these days. We just knew that we’d need those clothes again.

When we got back downstairs Max and his mates were out in the back garden so we went out to see them.

At this point I should say that our back garden in not over-looked and Jude and I had been out there in the buff many times in the past.

“What are you doing?” Jude asked Max.

“Just preparing a little something for you two.” Max replied.

What they were doing was knocking 8 stakes into the lawn quite a bit apart. One of the guys was cutting up a rope that I’d seen in the garage.

“I don’t understand, why would we want that?” Kate asked.

“You’ll find out.”

It wasn’t long before they were finished and Max told us to go and sit on the lawn in between the stakes.

“Now lay back and spread your arms and legs.”

Still not realising what was going on we did as we were told.

Then the guys moved in on us, and before we knew it we were tied spread-eagle to the stakes. At first Jude and I thought that it was funny and couldn’t stop laughing. After all, what could they do to us? They’d all seen us naked before, all had their faces right in front of our pussies and all (probably) had fingered us. The only thing that I could think of was that they could all fuck us but I didn’t think that they’d choose to do it out there. Being boys they were all probably as shy as the girls at school so they wouldn’t want to do it in front of the rest of them.

I felt calm and relaxed; and Jude looked that way as well.

At first the guys got down and closely inspected us all over. Then their phones came out and more photos were taken. All the time Jude and I were smiling and enjoying the bit of sun that was out.

Then one of them asked another what time it was. When he got an answer he said,

“Good, they should be here any minute.”

“Who should be here?” I wondered.

I didn’t wonder for long as a steady stream of boys, and a few girls, from school started to arrive; all with phones or cameras in their hands.

“Wow!” We are popular today.” I said as I started to hear click after click after click.

After a while I decided to take it up a level and called Max over.

“Aren’t you going to invite them to play with our tits and pussies?” I asked.

Max’s eyes lit up for a second before he turned and invited everyone to grope us. I looked at Jude; she’d heard me and was grinning in anticipation.

The next 30 or 40 minutes was heaven. Hands and fingers were everywhere. We didn’t actually cum but we were very, very close.

People started disappearing and it wasn’t long before it was just the 5 guys and Jude and me.

Max released us and told us that it was time for us to get some food ready. Fortunately, everything that Max had bought was ready to eat so it didn’t take us long. After that Max told us that he was going out.

After they’d all gone Jude and I cleaned up, had a shower together then went and lay on our lambskin rug. We talked and agreed that it had been a fun day. That talking led to cuddling and kissing and before long we were in a 69 enjoying each other – on the lambskin rug for the first time.

Max hadn’t come home by the time we went to bed and still wasn’t home when we got up on the Sunday morning. We were starting to get a little concerned but he arrived home late morning, telling us that he’d stayed at a mates house.

Then he told us that we were going to the local leisure centre that afternoon. Not what we’d planned, but okay; Dad had left Max in charge. We got lunch ready while he went upstairs. When he came back downstairs he was holding 2 bikinis that we’d last worn when we were 5 or 6.

“You can wear those this afternoon.” Max said.

We looked at them and laughed. The bikini bottoms were tiny and there was no way that we’d get them passed our knees. The tops were 2 little triangles and strings. They were made of Lycra and been worn in chlorinated water and washed hundreds of times. Half of the Lycra had disappeared leaving the material very thin and see thru.

Jude put her top on and Max and I could clearly see her areolas and nipples. What’s more the triangles didn’t completely cover her ‘A’s.

“They’ll do.” Max said.

“Well okay,” I said, “but if we get thrown out you’re coming home with us; and what about the bottoms?”

“I’ve thought about that.” Picking up one of the little wrap skirts that went with the bikinis Max continued,

“You can wear these.”

“Those are tiny skirts not bottoms.” I said.

Max came over to me and put one of the skirts round my waist. It didn’t go all the way around me; it left a 4 inch gap but the strings did reach and he managed to tie it.

The skirt was just about long enough to cover my butt and pussy.

“That will do.” Max said.

“Same agreement about if we get thrown out.” Jude said,

“We won’t, you won’t be showing anything.” Max said.

“I doubt that, but okay.” Jude said.

When we got to the leisure centre we went into one of the ‘family’ changing rooms and got to see Max’s soft cock hanging there. Jude and I got changed and looked at each other.

“We’ll never get away with this.” Jude said.

“Yes you will.” Max said.

“Remember the deal if we get thrown out.” I added as we opened the door and took our clothes to a locker.

Here was a mirror on a wall on the way to the pool and as I looked at myself I thought that maybe we would get away with it; just so long as those little skirts didn’t rise up.

Fortunately the only time that they did rise up was when we were in the water so it didn’t matter. There were a couple of kids in the water wearing goggles but we just ignored them.

That was the first time that Jude and I had been swimming without a proper swimming costume on since we were little girls and we both found it very nice. The feeling of the water rushing passed our bare pussies was a lovely feeling.

We had a couple of funny looks from the staff and I guess that their eyes never got higher than our skirts because none of them said anything.

We actually had a good time although it didn’t last that long because the place doesn’t have much to offer; only a pool really.

The showers afterwards were a little more interesting; while we were in there Max pulled the strings on both our tops and skirts and we were left showering in the nude. It didn’t bother Jude or me but we did get a few funny looks and one miserable woman dragged her little boy out of there as she muttered something.

There was just the 3 of us at home on the Sunday evening; Jude and I naked on the lambskin rug and Max in his boxers. All of a sudden Jude said,

“Hey, what happened to our growth massages?”

Max blushed a bit and said,

“I was hoping that you’d forgotten about those.”

“No chance!” both Jude and I said together.

“Okay,” Max said, “Dad did say that I had to give them to you so who’s turn is it tonight?”

Jude and I looked at each other; neither of us knew so I said,

“Well Max, we missed out on them the last 2 nights and I’m sure that you don’t want Dad to find out about that so, I, we, think that you should give us both one each night until Dad gets back. Also, we think that you should be naked like us; that is if you don’t want Dad to find out that you had a sleepover and you missed giving us our massages.”

We’d got him; and he knew it. After a few seconds, where I’m assuming that he was trying to find a way out of it, he agreed and stood up and dropped his boxers.

It had been a few months since we’d seen Max naked, and he’d grown. What’s more he was starting to get a hard-on.

Max quickly sat down again while Jude and I played rock-paper-scissors to see who go massaged first. I won and stood up and went over to Max.

“You’re going to have to move your hands Max.” I said.

He did, revealing a nice hard-on sticking up.

“I’m going to have to sit round that; I don’t want to hurt you.” I said.

I sat down sideways on his lap leaving his cock sticking up between my legs.

“This is nice.” I said and squeezed my legs together for a second before opening them to give Max access to my pussy. Max had watched Dad do it loads of times so he knew what to do. One of his hands got to work on my tiny tits and the other on my pussy.

It was amazing, I was in heaven. The only differences to Dad’s massages was that Max put his finger inside me from time to time and he played with my clit more. He also proved that he’s a natural at giving a girl pleasure.

It lasted for about 30 minutes and he kept going through my 2 amazing orgasms.

Both times that I came I squeezed my legs together, trapping his cock. I’d expected (wanted) him to cum and shoot his load all over my thighs and stomach, but he didn’t. But he did when it was Jude’s turn.

As Jude came for the second time Max started squirting all over her. I watched in amazement as it was the first time that I’d seen a man cum.

I reached out and scooped a blob of it off Jude’s stomach and put it in my mouth. I didn’t know what I’d expected but it wasn’t bad, a bit salty but nice. I quickly decided that I wanted more.

That sort of ended Jude’s massage and she got up, scooping up and tasting some of Max’s cum herself.

Max got up saying that he had to go to the toilet. We didn’t see him again until the Monday morning.

We both got massaged like that every night until Dad got back. We really like Dad’s massages but Max’s are slightly better.

School that week was the same as ever except for the photographs. On the Monday afternoon both Jude and I noticed that a lot of boys, and some girls, were looking at their phones and at Jude and I a lot.

As we were leaving on the Monday afternoon one boy came up to me, held his phone up so that I could see the screen, and said,

“Is that you?”

Jude was a bit behind me so I said,

“No, it might be my sister.”

The boy looked satisfied and he disappeared.

The photo was of me spread-eagle on our back lawn. You could clearly see my pussy, little tits and my face; and the ropes that were holding me down.

I told Jude what I’d seen and we both laughed, wondering if every boy in the school had been sent a copy.

On the Tuesday we got called into the headmaster’s office and were grilled about the photos going round. He wanted to know if we’d been forced into doing anything that we didn’t want to and if anyone had had sex with us.

After we’d said ‘no’ to everything he started giving us a lecture on morals and what ‘good’ girls don’t do.

Not wanting to get into an argument with the pompous prick we just kept saying ‘yes sir’; and we finally managed to escape after about 15 minutes.

On the way home we had a laugh about it and hoped that we’d made a few boy’s day and given them something to wank over for a few days. I laughed when Jude said that when we were in the headmaster’s office she’d wanted to lift her skirt and give the headmaster a look at the real thing.

The rest of the time that Dad was away went okay and Max kept his end of the deal by giving us both our growth massages while he was naked. Jude and I took it in turns to go first because Max managed to hold out cumming until the second massage each night.

Both Jude and I watched Max as he gave the other twin her massage. We liked watching his cock and the juices that dribbled out of it as we squeezed our legs round it. Max also got better at finger fucking us. By the end of the week he was really going for it and we could really hear the squelching noises as his fingers rapidly went in and out of our pussies.

The funny thing was that Max didn’t want to talk about it; he just did his duty, shot his load, and when the second massage was over he quickly left and we didn’t see him for the rest of the night.

One evening whilst Jude was getting her massage the PC burst into life as Dad skyped us. I dashed over and accepted the call. As I talked to Dad we could hear Jude having her massage. Dad recognised Jude’s moans and asked if Max was doing a good job.

Of course I said that he was, not telling him that Max was finger fucking us and shooting his load all over us, but when Jude came over to the PC I could see blobs of Max’s cum all over her stomach and I wondered if Dad could see them as well.

The school days were much that same as ever, other than Max’s friends stayed a bit longer and spent more time talking to us. We had to turn over and lay on the sheepskin rug on our backs to do that and, without intentionally doing it, Jude and I always spread our legs.

Occasionally one of them would get a camera or a phone out and start taking photographs. We didn’t mind and when they asked us to spread our legs wide and spread our pussy lips, we’d just do it.

One thing that we did notice that week was that each morning we both woke up with wet pussies. We both put it down to nice dreams but I had this nagging thought in my mind that maybe Max had been into our room and played with our pussies. That could easily have happened as we both sleep very heavily. Dad often tells us that the house could fall down around us and we’d sleep right through it.

Maybe it was a dream or wishful thinking.

When the second Saturday morning arrived, the 3 of us were sat in the kitchen eating our breakfast when Max told us that we were going Ice Skating. Now none of us had been Ice Skating before and Jude asked him where he that idea from. He told us that Dad had asked him to take us out on a weekend and had given him some ideas and some money.

I don’t know if Dad’s idea was to keep us occupied so that we wouldn’t miss him, or to keep us out of mischief; or both.

It didn’t really matter; Ice Skating would be something new to us and sounded like fun. Just as the previous weekend Max went and picked what we were to wear.

When we went upstairs we weren’t surprised to see two of our old school skirts. These were plaid, pleated ones that we wore when we were at junior school. Of course we’ve grown a lot since then so they were going to be quite short on us. It was a good job that they had an elasticated waist.

Jude asked what we were going to wear underneath them because it was going to be cold at the ice rink.

“Don’t worry about that,” Max said; “you’ll just have to make sure that you stay on your feet.”

“Err Max, we’ve never skated before; we’ll probably fall over quite a lot.” I said.

“Stop worrying; you’ll be fine.” Max answered.

At least he let us wear a warm top.

We were right about falling over; we seemed to spend most of our time with our bare butts on the ice. It wasn’t long before some of the boys there realised that we had nothing on under our skirts and there always seemed to be a few boys following us around and stopping when we fell over.

Of course we didn’t care and we just ignored them but Max always had a smile on his face when we fell over and there were boys looking at us.

What’s more, our butts were quite cold by the time that we left that place.

On the Sunday we were hoping to have a lazy day at home but Max had other ideas. He decided to take us ten pin bowling. He brought one of his mates (Henry) with us to make 2 teams of 2.

We knew that Max would pick our clothes for us and he picked old skirts that we hadn’t worn for years and when we put them on they only just covered our butts and pussies. The other thing about them was that they were thin cotton and very ‘A’ shaped. The tops that he picked were very short halter tops. They only just covered our little boobs and Max tied them very loosely.

It was a bit windy on the journey there and both our skirts and tops blew up. We thought it was funny and a couple of boys got a good look at our bodies when we couldn’t be bothered to hold our clothes down.

The man who handed us the silly shoes and took our money looked us up and down and grinned. There are some cameras on some of the lanes with the monitors near his station. I’m sure that he gave us the lane that he’d have the best view of us.

We’d quickly worked out that when we bent over to bowl we’d be giving everyone behind us a great view of our butts but we didn’t care. In fact I’m sure that Jude stayed bent over a lot longer than she needed. Having said that, we saw a few people that just stood there watching their ball roll down the lane until it hit (or not), the pins.

I made a right \*\*\*\*-up on about my third ball. I slipped and ended up flat on my stomach on the floor. Jude later told me that my skirt was up over my bare butt and quite a few people were staring at me.

After that we had a couple of school days before Dad came home. In a way we’d enjoyed Max’s massages but he’s not as gentle as Dad.

**Daddy takes us on a holiday**

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The next school summer break Dad decided to take us all to Spain for a holiday. At first I thought that he was trying to make up for having gone on that business trip but it soon became obvious that he wanted to teach Max how to play golf while we were there and this meant that on most days Dad and Max would be going off and leaving Jude and I at the hotel. Dad was a bit nervous when he was telling us that part, he was probably feeling guilty about leaving us at the hotel but he was happier when we told him that we didn’t mind. The hotel had a pool and the beach was just down the road.

In bed that night Jude and I talked about what we would be able to do in Spain without Max and Dad around. We really looked forward to that holiday.

As we were checking-in at the hotel we saw 2 older teenage girls walking through reception wearing only thong bikini bottoms and flip flops. Jude and I looked at each other and smiled. We both knew that we’d brought our bikini tops for nothing.

Dad and Max shared a room and Jude and I shared a room. Unfortunately, they were on different floors. Our room was great; it was big and got the sun all day. The balcony was big enough for both of us to sunbathe on the floor. We had a view down onto the pool and over to the sea.

We were so happy as we sat on the balcony drinking soft drinks after taking our dresses off as soon as we got into our room.

We’d been on the balcony for about 15 minutes when there was a knock on our door. Jude opened it and let Max in. He told us that we were to meet Dad in reception in 10 minutes. He then suggested that we put some clothes on.

We wanted to go down to reception naked but we still weren’t too sure about the place so in the end we settled for just bikini bottoms. Neither Max nor Dad said anything as we walked up to them.

“Okay kids, Dad said, “let’s wander around the hotel for a bit, then the places nearby. Let’s get the lay of the land.”

Wandering around the hotel we found a games room, an internet room, the swimming pool, the restaurant and a little snack bar. We were a little happier when we got to the swimming pool and saw quite a few girls wearing just a thong.

The other thing was that we didn’t see any young children; we appeared to be the youngest there.

Next it was out the front door and out onto the street. We could see the beach but we didn’t go there, just up and down the street a bit. Dad bought loads of bottles of water for us, telling us that we had to drink a lot of water because it was so hot.

Back at the hotel Dad said that there were still a couple of hours before the sun started to do down and he asked us what we wanted to do. Jude and I both said the swimming pool. Dad told Max to go with us but Dad didn’t come with us because he didn’t want to spoil ‘teenager’s fun’ as he described it. We wouldn’t have minded him being there, but we knew what he meant.

Then we had the problem of what to wear. Ideally we would have gone down naked but we still weren’t sure what we could get away with. After a good 10 minutes deciding we settled for the little underwear thongs that we’d bought at a lingerie shop on one of our newly found freedom trips to town. Both thongs were totally see thru and we could easily see the other’s pussy.

We felt great as we wandered down the corridors wearing just those thongs and carrying our towels and bags.

Max was waiting for us and he said ‘wow’ as we approached him. When we got up to him he said,

“I was half expecting you to be naked”

“Perhaps later.” Jude said.

We managed to find 3 sun loungers and proceeded to cover each other in sun tan lotion including down the front of the other’s thong. When we’d done we turned to Max and asked him if he wanted us to do him. He said that he did and turned onto his stomach. With the 2 of us working on him it didn’t take long then we told him to turn over. He was a little reluctant and when he did we saw why; he’d got a boner. Jude and I both giggled a bit and when we rubbed the lotion on his stomach and the top of his legs we slid out hands into his swimming shorts and rubbed lotion on his cock and balls. He kept telling us to stop but we ignored him.

In the couple of hours that we were there we got talking to a few people. I think that the guys wanted to look at Jude’s and my bodies. Maybe they just wanted to see if our thongs were see thru.

The hotel restaurant had a big sign outside the entrance saying that swimwear wasn’t allowed in the restaurant on an evening. When we went for our wander round the hotel when we first got there I saw it I asked Daddy if that meant we could go there naked. After laughing and saying that he believed that we would if we could, he said that we couldn’t. It was the one time of the day when we had to wear a skirt and top or a dress.

We groaned a bit but accepted it. After all, we’d brought some nice clothes with us.

Before we went to our rooms Dad took us to see the holiday company rep. He wanted to see if there were any tours that he thought would be suitable for Jude and me. We said that it didn’t matter because we’d be quite happy hanging round the pool but he insisted and booked us on 3 excursions.

The first was a trip to a zoo, the second was a beach party and the third was horse riding. We weren’t really looking forward to and of them but to keep Daddy happy, and his conscience clear, we agreed to go on them. We thought that beach party might be a bit of fun and hoped that it wasn’t was little kids.

Jude and I took so long to get ready for dinner that it took 2 phone calls and a visit by Dad to get us out of our room. When Dad arrived we were still naked and he complained saying that he couldn’t understand why we were taking so long.

“After all,” he said, “all you have to do is have a shower and put a dress on.”

“Dad,” Jude said, “Haven’t you worked out what us girls have to do to make us look beautiful yet?”

“No, and you look great to me all the time; even when you’ve just got out of bed.”

We both gave him a naked hug and slipped our dresses on and asked him what was keeping him.

Dinner was a bit of a formal do. Everyone was in what I suppose you’d call ‘smart casual’ clothes.

As we ate Dad talked about his plans for Max and him. He was worried that he would be neglecting us too much. We managed to put his mind at rest, telling him that there was loads for us to do there and that he wasn’t to worry.

He told us that Max and he would be having early breakfasts so we could wander down whenever we wanted. He also told us that they intended to be back so that we could be together for evening meals and that we should meet at the sofas outside the restaurant at 8:30 pm; but for us to go in if it got to 8:45 and they hadn’t arrived.

We repeated that we’d be okay and that he shouldn’t worry about us.

About half way through the meal Jude whispered to me,

“How many people do think haven’t got any underwear on?”

From then on I couldn’t stop looking at the women and trying to work out if they were wearing any.

After dinner Daddy took us to a café just down the road and we all had a drink and one on those fancy ice creams. Both Jude and I wanted to try a cocktail but Dad wouldn’t let us.

Dad told us the only thing that he knew about the resort and that was that just over a big outcrop of rock that we hadn’t seen yet was another resort, but much bigger. I told him that there would be enough to keep Jude and me happy just where we were.

It was hot when we went to bed so we opened the curtains and the patio doors and slept on top of our bed. Half way through the night we got woken by our neighbours coming back after what was obviously a good night. We saw 2 young men and 2 girls on their balcony and they were making out. We crept out onto our balcony and watched them start fucking. We’d not seen people fucking before and we were mesmerized.

After a while one of the guys looked over to us while he was still fucking his girl, then smiled at us and winked. He obviously wasn’t bothered that we were watching him and we were too ‘intrigued’ to stop watching.

After a while they finished and went back inside.

**DAY 2**

We were up early the next morning and we sat on the balcony talking about what we’d seen and what we wanted to do that day. We weren’t in a rush to go for breakfast because Dad and Max would have already had theirs and would be on their way to the golf course.

We spent ages doing our nails and plucking out the hairs that we didn’t want on our bodies.

We eventually decided that we were hungry but then had the problem of what to wear to go to breakfast. In the end we decided to just wear our bikini bottoms, hoping that the ‘no swimwear’ rule didn’t apply at breakfast time.

It didn’t and we saw 3 other girls wearing just bikini bottoms; one a thong. As we sat eating we regretted not being brave enough to wear our thongs or just our wrap bikini skirts, or less.

Back in our room we dumped the bikini bottoms in our cases, hoping that we wouldn’t need them again.

We’d been sat on the balcony for about 15 minutes when the 2 young men next door emerged wearing just boxers and stood looking out over their railings. We’d stopped talking when their door opened and just sat watching them as they complained about their bad heads and how good the girls had been.

One of them turned round and saw us, then shook his head. He did a double take then said

“Hi, err sorry about last night, we picked-up these 2 bits of skirt and they couldn’t keep their hands off us. Err, do you normally sit around naked? Oh yes, you were both naked last night as well.”

“Yeah, neither of us are too bothered about clothes. Oh, and last night, don’t worry about it; it was nothing that we hadn’t seen before.” I lied, then continued, “By the way, this is Jude and I’m Kate; and yes, we are identical apart from one little mole that I’ve got right here.”

I pointed to my pussy.

“I’ll look forward to seeing that later. I’m Jake and my roommate is Noah. Did you just get here? We’ve been here nearly a week; it’s great, none stop partying.”

“Yes, we could see that last night.” Jude said.

“How old are you both? You look a bit young; are you here on your own?” Jake asked.

“We’re 14 and unfortunately we’re here with our big brother and father but they aren’t going to be around much. They’re into golf so we’re going to be on our own a lot.”

“So, what are you going to do today? We’re going on a booze cruise, fancy joining us?”

“Well thanks for the offer, but we want to find our way around the place first then spend some time round the pool.”

“Fair enough; if you want to know anything about the place or we can help you in any ‘other’ way, you know where to find us.” Noah said.

As Jake and Noah disappeared into their room I said to Jude,

“I wonder what they meant by ‘other’ way?”

“Yeah, I think we might just be able to have some fun with those two.”

About an hour later when we’d got ourselves ready, we set off down to the pool. Instead of the thongs we wore just the bikini wrap skirts.

We easily managed to get 2 sun loungers because there weren’t many people there and we soon got each other covered in sun tan lotion. We kept the skirts on but didn’t worry about where our legs were.

It wasn’t long before more teenagers arrived and a group of boys set-up their spot close to us. We ignored them at first, even though they kept looking at us; well our pussies because we were laid on our backs with our knees bent so our pussies were easily visible.

After they’d finally got themselves organised one of them said hello then started chatting to us. It was a group of 4 lads from Manchester and it wasn’t long before one of them asked where our bikinis where.

“We haven’t got any.” Jude lie, “Will that be a problem here? We don’t want to upset anyone by sunbathing naked.”

The word ‘naked’ seemed to attract the attention of the rest of the group of lads and they all turned to look at us.

“Go ahead, get naked;” one of the lads said, “no one here will mind.”

Jude and I looked at each other, grinned and pulled the ties on our skirts.

“Yes!” one of the guys said.

“Will there be any young kids here later?” Jude asked.

“Unlikely,” one of the guys said, “we haven’t seen any in the last couple of days.”

“Good,” I replied, “we don’t want to upset anyone.”

“You won’t; we’ll see to that.”

I wondered what he meant by that but Jude and I didn’t care; we wanted to be naked and if it got to be a problem we’d cross that bridge when we got there.

“So how do we know which one of you is Jude and which one is Kate?” One of the guys asked.

I pointed to my pussy and said,

“I’m Kate and I’ve got a little mole here.”

“Wow; if that’s the only way that we can tell then you’re both going to get a lot of people staring at your pussies.”

Both Jude and I giggled and said (both of us at the same time),

“We don’t mind.”

The lads all wanted to talk to us as we lay there completely naked with our legs slightly apart.

We had a great time with those lads; they bought us drinks and had fun in the pool with them. We played tag and I always seemed to have hands all over me.

Chicken fight was the game that the guys liked playing the most. Jude and I spent ages on the shoulders of those guys and there always seemed to be someone behind us pushing and grabbing our butts. I lost count of the number of times that I felt a finger slide into my pussy. I guess that the fact that we never complained was taken as permission for them to do it whenever they wanted.

Our group got joined by a few other boys and girls and by mid-afternoon there must have been over a dozen or so of us all hanging together. All the girls were topless and 3 of them just wore thong bottoms.

In the pool all of us girls seemed to be the target for the boy’s hands but none of the girls complained. It seemed to be the norm for girls to get groped and to enjoy it. There were a couple of times that I wondered if one of the girls was groping a boy but I wasn’t sure.

After a few hours one or two people left and Jude and I decided that we wanted to go down to the beach. We decided to risk just wearing the bikini skirts. Jude put hers on first and again she twisted it round so that I could see her pussy. What was good for her was good for me so I tied mine the same.

We didn’t make it to the beach; instead we looked in a few shops. In the second shop we saw some sarongs made of a material that was very thin and totally see thru. As we were deciding which ones to buy we saw some scarfs made of the same material.

A grin came onto my face and I said,

“Let’s just get a couple of those scarfs. We’re not going to cover our tits very often while we’re here so let’s just get something that we can wear as a skirt. Those scarfs are so thin and light that we’ll probably only feel a gentle tickle from them.”

“I was thinking along the same lines sis, these scarfs will do great. We’d be wearing a skirt that hides nothing; my kind of skirt. Also, if we wanted, we could tie them round our chests and use them as tops.” I replied.

We giggled while we picked out, and bought, one pink and one yellow scarf.

After the shops we decided to go back to the hotel and up to our room.

On our balcony we saw our neighbours on the other side. We all said ‘Hi’ then the girl ushered the young man inside. Jude said that either she didn’t want him seeing the naked us or the sight made her want to fuck him. Neither of us were sure which it was.

We were trying on our scarf skirts on the balcony when we heard Jake and Noah arrive back at their room. When they came out onto their balcony and saw us they laughed and Jake asked if it was worth wearing anything at all.

“We’d rather not, but these are so light that it feels like we’ve got nothing on. And besides, no one can accuse us of not wearing anything if we’ve got these on.” I said.

“I’d rather see you wearing nothing.” Noah said.

We talked for a while, the guys telling us that they were going on a pub crawl with the tour operator’s rep later. Jude told them that we didn’t mind if they got lucky and wanted to fuck on the balcony again.

“We’ll try not to wake you if we get lucky.” Noah said.

“Oh don’t worry about that; we like to watch don’t we Kate?” Jude said.

“I’ll try to remember that.” Jake said as they went off to get ready.

We got down to the restaurant early and sat on one of the sofas outside the restaurant to wait for Dad and Jake. The sofa has a table in front of it and we put our feet on the bar under the table. After a few people had stared at us as they went it Jude said,

“I think that we’re putting on a show.”

She nodded towards our knees and I realised that with our knees up and apart, and our short skirts (perfectly decent when stood up or sat very ladylike); we were displaying our pussies for all to see.

I said,

“Tough!” and stayed like I was. So did Jude.

About 5 minutes later Max and Dad appeared and we got up and followed them in.

It was a bit boring listening to Max and Dad talk about their day playing golf, but afterwards we all went out to a bar again.

**DAY 3**

The next morning we went for breakfast late. Dad had told us that they’d be up early and off to the golf course and back just in time for a late evening meal. We wore just our bikini wrap skirts and felt a lot more comfortable. Nobody stared or said anything so we decided to push the boundary a little more the next morning.

Back in our room we again stripped and went and sat on our balcony to soak-up the morning sun. We were talking about our lack of ‘growth massages’ when Jake and Noah walked out on to their balcony. Again they were just wearing their boxers.

We said ‘Hi’ then I asked them how their ‘booze cruise’ had gone.

“Great time, but we didn’t score.” Jake said.

We talked some more then Noah said,

“So what’s this about ‘growth massages’; what the hell are those?”

Jude and I looked at each other the Jude said,

“Well, when our girly bits started developing we started getting growing pains and our Dad massaged our pains away. He’s been doing it just about every day for about 2 years now. When he’s not around our brother has to do it.”

“You mean your Dad or brother massage your little tits every day?” Jake asked. “And how old is your brother?”

“Not just our tits; our pussies as well. Jake’s better at that part than Dad. I think that Dad’s a bit scared about sticking his fingers inside us. Oh, Max is 15.”

“Bloody hell!” Jake said.

“I’m sure that we can help you with your massages if you want.” Noah added.

“Could you?” Jude said, “That would be great; Dad and Max have been too busy since they got here.”

“When would you like to start?” Jake asked.

“Hang on a minute guys; we don’t want you to get the wrong idea. We’re only 14 and we’re not taking the pill so you can’t fuck us; we don’t want to get pregnant” I said.

“That’s okay; there’s still plenty that we can teach you while we’re massaging you.” Noah said. “We promise that we won’t try to fuck you. When do you want to start?”

“How about now?” Jude said.

“You’ll have to give us 10 minutes; we haven’t had a shower yet.”

“So that’s what the smell is.” I said.

“Hey you; getting cheeky is a good way of getting your butt spanked.” Jake said. “Give us 10 minutes to get a shower and we’ll be knocking on your door.”

“Okay.” We both said and I felt my pussy tingle and get a bit wet.”

“Are you getting wet?” Jude asked.

“Yes. What are we going to let them do to us?”

“Well, I’m not going to let them fuck me but I guess that anything else could be fun.” Jude replied.

“I’m going to ask them to show me how to give a blowjob.” I said.

“Hmmmm; sounds good.”

Ten minutes later we heard a knock on the door and Jude went and let the 2 boxer clad young men in.

“Hi girls; are you ready to have the best massage that you’ve ever had?”

“Sure are.” We both said.

“So how does your father start this?”

“Well both Dad and Max usually sat in an arm chair and we sit on their lap with our backs to them. I suppose we could just lie on the bed and you could massage us there.” Jude said.

“Works for us.” Jake said as both Jude and I jumped on the bed leaving Jake and Noah standing at the foot of the bed.

Jude laid on one half of the bed and me the other. We both automatically opened our legs wide and looked up at Jake and Noah. Both were looking down at our pussies and I could see the shape of the fronts of their boxers changing.

“You can start now.” I said.

“Err yes,” Noah said, “I was just thinking how amazing you both look.”

“Why thank you kind sir.” I said as Jake came round to my side of the bed and Noah to Jude’s.

Jake sat on the edge of the bed and moved his hand to just above my right tit.

“Don’t be shy, just do it.” I said as I put my hand on top of Jakes and pressed down.

Jake got the message and started rubbing my tit. It felt good and I let out a little moan. Jakes other hand moved to my other tit and I soon felt that familiar massaging feeling.

After a while one hand left my tits and moved down my stomach to my pussy which tingled and got wetter in anticipation.

Jake has more confidence than Max and my clit was soon throbbing as Jake rolled it between finger and thumb.

My moans got louder and I could hear Jude’s moans beside me.

Jake’s fingers invaded my pussy and I gasped at how forceful they went in. They moved all around inside me and it felt good; very good. Jake moved his other hand down and started playing with my clit as his other hand’s fingers started going in and out.

It wasn’t long before I started to cum. Jake stopped moving his fingers but I managed to tell him to keep going and one orgasm turned into two.

As I started to calm down Jake got up and went to the bottom of the bed. He leaned forward and brought his head to my pussy.

“Fuck, he’s going to lick my pussy.” I thought; and he did.

I was in heaven as his tongue and teeth got to work on me.

I started shaking and jerking about as by best ever orgasm hit me. I felt Jake’s arm press down on my thighs to keep me in place as he kept chewing my clit.

The orgasm seemed to go on for ever and when I eventually looked at Jake he was still between my legs looking at my pussy which was still throbbing.

“How was that?” Jake asked.

“That was my best ever growth massage; especially when you used your mouth on me. Thank you. Err Jake; I was hoping that you’d be able to teach us how to give a blowjob. Do you think that you could do that for us please?”

“Wow, that’s the first time that a girl’s asked me if she can give me a blowjob. Yes, I think that we could do that, but to be able to give a good blowjob takes a lot of practice. You’ll need to practice at least twice a day.” Jake said.

I looked at Jude who was smiling.

“Will you be able to help us?”

“It will be difficult, but I think that we’ll manage to fit it in. What do you think Noah?”

“Yes it will be difficult Jake, but I think that we’ll be able to fit you into our busy schedule somewhere.”

“So when can we start?” I asked.

“How about right now?” Noah said.

Both Jude and I said ‘okay’ at exactly the same time.

We jumped off the bed and I grabbed Noah’s hand and pulled him towards the balcony.

Out there, Noah leaned back on the dividing wall and put his hands on my shoulders with me facing him.

“Right, the first rule of a BJ is that you don’t blow; you suck. The second rule is that it’s not just the man’s cock that you’ll be working on; it’s his cock, balls and all around them. You’re not just sucking his cock; you’re making love to the whole area of his cock.

There are many positions that you can give a man a BJ Jude.”

“Kate.”

“Sorry Kate – The position that I like best is where I’m holding the naked body of the girl, upside down, with her legs either side of my head. That way I’ve got access to her pussy for my mouth and she’s at the right height to suck my cock.”

“A sort of standing 69.” I interrupted.

“Yes, exactly, but the most used position is where the girl kneels in front of the man, unzips his trousers, pulls his cock out and goes for it.”

“Like this.”

I said as I lowered myself to my knees, pulled Noah’s boxers down and put my mouth over the tip of his cock. I noticed that the front of Noah’s boxers had a big wet patch round the top of their tent before his hard cock had sprung out.

”Hmm.” I said; “that tastes nice.”

“Hmm – exactly.” Noah said; “but you need to take as much of his cock as you can into his mouth. There’s something called ‘deep throating’ where the man pushes his cock down the throat of the girl; but we’ll leave that for another lesson.

I tried to go further down on Noah’s cock but I started to choke and lifted my head right off his cock.

“Slow down there girl; learn to walk before you try running.

Lick around the tip, fondle the balls, suck a ball into your mouth, run the roof of your mouth over the tip, gently run your teeth over the tip.

Take your time, there’s no hurry.”

I did the things that Noah had said and a few minutes later I felt his cock jerk and then my mouth got filled with a warm creamy substance.

“Don’t swallow it or spit it out.” Noah said.

I lifted off Noah’s cock leaving his cum in my mouth.

“Good girl.” Noah said; “now open your mouth and let me see my cum.”

I did.

“Well done. Now you have to decide if you want to swallow it or spit it out. Men are happier if the girl swallows it but it’s up to the girl.”

I closed my mouth and swallowed. Then I opened my mouth to show that it was empty. I looked at Noah’s shrinking cock then up to his face.

“Good girl Jude, err sorry, Kate. For a first time that was excellent. What did you think of the taste?”

“Well, it was funny and a little bit salty; but okay.” I said, not telling him that I’d tasted Max’s cum before.

“Good; a good start. I think that that’s enough for a first lesson. Remember, you’ll get better with practice.”

“Can I practice on you every day please?” I asked.

“Of course you can; just knock on our door anytime and you can have your next lesson. But now we have to go; we have to be somewhere.”

I got up off my knees and followed Noah into our bedroom. Jude was still on her knees with her mouth open. I wondered if it was full of Jake’s cum.

“I’m looking forward to trying this ‘deep throating’ thing Jude.” I said as we both climbed into the shower.

“Yeah, me too, but I’m a little worried ‘cos if your throat is full of cock then how do you breathe?”

“I don’t know, but I’ve never heard of a girl dying and the cause of death being ‘deep throating’. Stop worrying Jude; it’ll be good, you wait.”

I started spitting the saliva out of my mouth.

“What are you doing?” Jude asked.

“I got one of Jakes pubic hairs stuck in between my teeth and I’m having trouble getting it out.”

“I’ve been lucky so far; I wish that men would shave or pluck their pubes too;” Jude said, “I never have that problem with your pussy. I’ll get my tweezers out in a minute; we’ll soon find the little thing.”

We talked about what we wanted to do that day. In the end we decided that we’d go down to the pool and see what was happening. If it was too quiet we’d move on to the beach.

Then we had the problem of what to wear. The day before we’d gone down there wearing just our bikini skirts and ended up totally naked for most of the day. We thought about doing the same again but Jude wanted to be a bit more exposed so we decided to leave all our clothes in our room and go down there totally naked. That meant walking through reception totally naked.

“What if there are some miserable twats down there?” I asked; “and what about the staff?”

“Only one way to find out?”

“How about we wear just the wrap bikini skirts to go down there and take it from there?” I asked; having a confidence crisis.

“Stop being a wimp.” Jude said.

Five minutes later 2 totally naked 14 year old girls left their room carrying a bag with their towels and sun tan lotion in it; went down in the lift and walked through reception as if it was something that they did every day.

No one said a word but we got a few smiles from some young men checking-in.

There weren’t many people by the pool so we set-up and started to soak up the sun.

A while later some of the people that we’d met the day before arrived and set-up near us. It wasn’t long before we were in the pool playing games and getting groped.

When we got out and lay on our sun loungers 2 of the guys came to talk to us. One of them asked who was who so I opened my legs wider and pointed to my pussy.

“Ah Kate, so do you fancy going out round a few bars with us tonight?”

We declined, reminding them how old we were.

“So, that’s not a problem for us.” The young man said.

“Well it is for us.” I said.

After that the conversation got more general but the young men still watched our every move. I have to confess that I liked it when I spread my legs and I watched the young men’s faces as their eyes were glued to my pussy. I also liked looked at their swimming shorts and how they changed shape.

After another session of being groped in the pool, Jude and I decided to move on.

As we walked towards reception we had a tough decision to make. We were both naked and didn’t have any clothes with us. The decision was whether or not we went up to our room for some clothes or not.

After a short discussion we agreed that we’d walk straight through reception and out onto the street wearing only the suit that we’d had for 14+ years.

It felt good being out there totally naked; especially as none of the people around us seemed to care.

We walked towards the beach and got there in a few minutes without a problem.

There were quite a few people of all ages there; none of them appeared to be interested in the 2 naked 14 year olds. Maybe they thought that we were just little girls; it wasn’t as if we had any pubic hair to give them the idea that we’d reached puberty; and our little tits were smaller than what a lot of the fat boys there had.

We walked along the water’s edge until we found a place to spread our towels then went for a swim. It had been a long time since we’d been to the seaside and gone into the sea. We’d been naked then but we were too small to think about things like being naked; but we certainly thought about it this time.

As soon as my feet got wet I felt my nipples harden; and when my pussy got wet it got a different kind of wet. The feeling of the water rushing passed my pussy was amazing. I looked over to Jude and said,

“This is nice.”

Jude just nodded and kept walking then swimming.

Every girl should be made to go swimming naked in a warm sea; it’s an amazing feeling; so natural and so, so sort of erotic.

We messed about for a while then got out and went and got dried. Then we rubbed suntan lotion on ourselves and each other, then just lay on our backs and relaxed in the warm sun.

After a while I got up onto my elbows to watch the boats out at sea and the people around us. Most were just getting on with their day, but a couple of men were looking at us.

When people look at us we never know if it’s because we are identical twins or because of what we’re wearing (or not); over the years we’ve got used to this but since we started turning into women we’ve started thinking that maybe it’s because we we’re starting to get women’s bodies and the men start to see us as sex objects. Whatever it is we certainly enjoy it.

Anyway, we eventually got a bit restless and decided to wander some more. We collected our things and started walking. It wasn’t long before we ran out of beach and as we turned to go back along the beach Jude said,

“No, let’s leave the beach and walk back along the road.”

I got a mischievous grin on my face and agreed. I felt brave and wanted to push the envelope. Could we really get away with walking all that way, passed all those shops and cafés without getting stopped; or arrested? This was a little seaside resort and we hadn’t seen one policeman since we got there.

It felt good walking along the street and after a while we got some confidence and started stopping to look at the goods outside the shops.

We got to the café that Dad had taken us to the previous night and we just stopped walking. We looked at each other and without saying a word we both turned and walked over to the same table that we’d sat at the previous night.

Fortunately, we’d brought some money with us and as the waiter walked over to us I could see a grin on his face. He looked us up and down as he cleared the table and asked us what we wanted.

When he brought us our colas I saw that Jude had let her legs drift apart. I could see her pussy; and so could the waiter. I immediately opened my legs just in time for him to take my drink off his tray and put it in front of me. I felt my pussy get a little wet as I watched his eyes look at it.

“Maybe an ice cream next.” Jude said as the waiter walked away.

“You naughty girl;” I said, “You’re starting to be a right cock tease.”

“I can’t help it,” Jude replied, “I can’t stop thinking about cocks; whenever I close my eyes I can see Noah’s cock right in front of my face.”

“Yeah, Jake’s looks good too; and I bet that you’re just as wet as I am.”

“Sure am K; I’ve felt like I’ve been dripping all day.”

“Yeah, me too; I don’t want to go home; I want to stay here forever.”

When we’d finished our drinks we called the waiter over and ordered some ice creams. We let him have a good look at our pussies as we slowly decided which ones we wanted. All 4 nipples were rock hard and I guessed that Jude’s were aching as much as mine were.

As we waited for the ice creams I wondered if I could find a way to flash my pussy at him the next time that Dad brought us there.

As we walked back to our hotel we bumped into Jake and Noah. They’d been on the beach all day.

“Wow!” Noah said, “We saw you without any clothes on walking along the beach but to walk back to the hotel with no clothes on is something else; very cool.”

“That’s not all,” Jude said, “we’ve been to a café like this as well.”

“Fuck,” Jake said, “you two are two cool chics.”

“Why thank you kind sir; err, would you have some time when we get back please?” I asked.

“For you two……. Of course.”

We all walked into the hotel, through reception and into the lift with Jude and I totally naked and feeling good.

Jake and Noah dumped their stuff in their room and were in our room in seconds and a few more seconds later Jude and I were on our knees and unfastening their shorts.

“Jake, you’ve shaved your cock and balls!” I said.

“Yeah, we both have, we decided that we didn’t want to put you off by getting one of our short and curlys stuck in your mouth.”

“Aww, so considerate, thank you.” I said.

“Try and get more into your mouth.” Noah said to Jude.

“That’s it Kate, let it go down your throat.” Jake said.

No sooner than Jake had said that I backed off and started coughing and spluttering’ saliva was running out of my mouth and my eyes were watering.

“That was good Kate,” Jake said, “but take it slower.”

I didn’t; I went straight back onto his cock and tried to get it all in. Jake had his hands on the back of my head and was gently pulling my head onto him.

I gaged and pulled off him.

After I got my breath back I opened my mouth again.

“Not so deep Kate,” Jake said, “concentrate on the tip.”

I did and I played with his balls with my hand. Before long I felt his cock jerk and he pull out. Instinctively I opened my mouth and put my tongue out waiting for him to give me his gift.

Jakes cum went all over my face and some onto my tongue. When I thought that he was done I used a finger to collect as much as I could and put it onto my tongue.

I leaned my head back and looked up at Jake; still with my mouth open, and showed Jake his cum. Jake grinned and I swallowed.

“Good girl;” Jake said as he lifted me onto the bed. “My turn now.”

Jake spread my legs and I quickly felt his mouth on my soaking pussy.

“Oh Jake,” I said, “that’s wonderful.”

Jake masterfully used his mouth to make me come to a wonderful orgasm. As my head rolled from side to side I saw Jude getting her face covered with Noah’s cum.

Both spent, Jake collapsed on the bed beside me and with Jude on his left as Noah went down on her pussy. I watched Jude having an orgasm as Noah worked on her pussy and Jake on her tits.

After a long period of silence I got up and said,

“That was fun, can we do the same every day please? But now we need to get ready for dinner.”

I looked in the mirror as I walked to the bathroom. My hair was a mess and my face was covered in drying cum and tears.

I left the bathroom door open as I climbed into the shower. Jude wasn’t far behind me.

“See ya!” We shouted to the guys as they left our room.

We considered wearing the little scarfs as skirts to dinner but reluctantly had to reject the idea as a bit too much. Instead we put on thin tank tops that showed 4 little nipple bumps and the same skirts that we’d worn going ice skating.

We got to the hotel restaurant before Dad and Max again and we again sat on the same sofa to wait. Again we put our feet on the bar under the table in front of us and watched the people going in and coming out. Only 4 of the men that looked at us showed signs that they’d seen our pussies.

We’d given up on Dad and Max turning up and were just walking into the restaurant when I heard Max shouting our names.

While we were eating Dad asked us how our day had gone. We told them where we’d been but we didn’t tell them that the first time that we’d put any clothed on that day was to come down to dinner.

Max was full of his day and didn’t want to stop telling us about it and about the rules of golf. Fortunately Dad knew that we weren’t interested in golf and kept changing the subject.

One thing that Dad did tell us was that he’d heard about a water park not far away and asked us if we wanted to go. Of course we said that we did and were a little relieved when he gave us some money and told us to get a taxi there and back.

As we left the restaurant Dad said that we looked good and said that he hadn’t seen ‘those’ skirts for a long time. We didn’t tell him that they were our junior school uniform skirts.

That night we went to a different café that had some entertainment laid on. It wasn’t up to much but it seemed to keep Dad happy. Both Jude and I teased some of the customers by flashing our pussies when Dad wasn’t looking. Max caught us once but didn’t say anything.

**We hate clothes**

by Vanessa Evans

*Before you read this part I strongly suggest that you read the previous parts. It will give you the background that will make this part a lot more enjoyable.*

**Part 02**

**=====**

**DAY 4 – the water park**

After going around naked for most of the previous day we wanted to go a little further so we went to breakfast wearing just the see thru scarfs as skirts. Although we got a couple of funny looks from some of the older guests, the younger people (mainly the blokes) who looked at us either ignored us or smiled or complimented us on our outfits. None of the staff took any notice of us.

When we got back to our room Jake and Noah had woken-up and were on their balcony – with 2 girls who were only wearing thongs. It was obvious that they had spent the night there.

We all said hello then we sat on the balcony doing our nails.

After a while we heard the 2 girls telling Jake and Noah that they had to leave and before long Jake and Noah were back on their balcony on their own.

Jude was feeling a bit horny and she asked if we could go round and see them saying,

“My little tits hurt, can one of you massage them better please?”

The guy’s room was a tip, a smelly tip. Jude opened the doors and curtains to get a bit of fresh air in.

On the balcony both Jake and Noah were just sitting there looking like death warmed-up.

“I know what you need.” Said Jude as she went and knelt in front of Jake. As she got his cock out and started sucking, Jake said,

“Oh, that’s nice Kate.”

Meanwhile I was doing the same to Noah.

“That’s a great hang-over cure girls.” Noah said.

I tried my best to get Noah’s cock as far down my throat as I could; even to the extent that I started gagging. Noah held my head in place for a few seconds and when he eased off I backed off and gasped for air. Then Noah pulled my head forward.

This went on for a few minutes and I could feel my saliva dripping out of my mouth onto my little tits. My eyes were watering and running down my cheeks as well.

When Noah shot his load down my throat, for a few seconds I thought I was choking and what I said to Jude about ‘death by deep throating’ came into my mind.

Thankfully Noah let go of my head and I backed off and gasped for air.

“Fuck; that was good Jude.” Noah said then pulled me up, led me into their room and pushed me down onto the bed.

As he turned me onto my back and spread my legs he said,

“My turn,” then; ”oops, sorry Kate;” as his hands reached up to my little tits and his mouth attacked my pussy.

Noah is just as good as Jake with his mouth and it wasn’t long before I was moaning and then cumming.

I lost control of my body and started shaking and jerking about as Noah’s teeth gently squeezed my clit with his tongue licking the end of it behind his teeth.

When I started to get control back I looked over to Jude and Jake. His mouth was buried in her pussy and the moans that I could hear were coming out of her mouth. I reached over and played with her nearest nipple as she reached her peak.

“Every day should start like this.” I said as Jake climbed off Jude.

“Too right!” Noah said as the 2 guys got up and asked when they could have the next round.

We left the 2 guys and Jude and I climbed into our shower and compared notes before deciding what we were going to do that day.

We eventually settled on Dad’s idea of going to the water park. Then we had the problem of what to wear. Agreeing that it was not a good idea to go totally naked we settled for the bikini wrap skirts and the scarfs as tops.

When we were ready we walked out of the hotel and walked to where we’d seen a row of taxis parked. The drivers stared at us as we approached the front cab and my visible nipples went hard and ached a little as I watched the eyes of the driver of that cab as we walked up to him.

Then he did something that I wasn’t expecting; he opened the back door for us to get in. I got in first and as I lifted my first leg I realised what the driver was doing. His eyes confirmed that he was hoping to look up our little skirts as we got in.

Smiling to myself I put my first foot on the floor inside the taxi then turned and sat on the seat with my other foot still outside the taxi; effectively spreading my legs with my skirt opening to give him the view that he wanted.

I waited a couple of seconds and looked at Jude. She had a smile on her face so I knew that she knew that I was doing. Not wanting to make it way too obvious, I lifted my foot in and slit across the seat.

As I watched Jude get in I saw that she’d twisted her skirt round so that the driver got a really good look at her pussy. She too sat with one leg in and one leg out of the taxi for a few seconds letting him see what he wanted.

Throughout the journey I could see the driver looking at us in his mirror but we were sat at either side so he wouldn’t have been able to see our pussies. I made a mental note so sit in the middle on the journey back.

When we got to the water park the driver quickly got out and opened the door for us. We rewarded his good manners with a longer look at our pussies as we asked each other pointless questions.

At the pay kiosk the woman pleased us when she only charged us kids prices to get in.

As we walked to the locker room we were a little relieved to see 3 older girls walking out wearing only thongs. We quickly locked away everything except the little skirts and went to the nearest ride.

It was one that you had to carry a big, 2 seat inflatable up to the top and then come down sitting on it, one in front of the other. At the start of the ride I watched Jude get onto the front, her skirt wide open at the front. The young man controlling the ride was staring down at her pussy and he stared at mine too as I climbed on and put my legs either side of Jude. I lay back as much as I could so that more of my pussy was on display.

Next it was a big slide and Jude and I sat in adjoining lanes waiting to start and as we sat there Jude reached over and pulled the end of the string of the bow that was fastening my skirt. Just after she’s done that we were told to start the ride. Within a few feet my skirts was disappearing behind me and when I got to the bottom and got to my feet I could see my skirt slowly coming down the slide.

I had to stand there for a few seconds waiting for it to arrive. While I stood there I could hear someone shouting at me in Spanish. I guessed that he was telling me to get out of the water but I wasn’t going to abandon my skirt. It wasn’t that I wanted to put it back on; it was that I was going to need that skirt for later in the holiday.

Eventually it arrived and I grabbed it and walked to the side and got out.

Standing there next to Jude with my skirt in my hand I made a quick decision. I wasn’t going to put the skirt back on. Totally naked I grabbed Jude’s hand and started walking towards the locker room.

As I opened the locker and put the skirt in Jude said,

“Sod this,” and she unfastened her skirt. A few seconds later 2 naked 14 year old girls walked out of the locker room.

We wondered how long it would be before someone came up to us and either told us to put something on, or to get out of the water park, but neither happened. People seemed to be treating us like little kids.

Well, apart from a few boys and men. A group of teenage boys about our age followed us around for ages. Every time that we went up the steps to a ride they were right behind us.

Jude and I mainly ignored them but a couple of times we did tease them by bending over with our feet apart.

Even when we went and got our things out of our locker, got something to eat and spread out on our towels on the grass to eat our lunch they were there nearby watching us.

Being the mischievous girls that we are we teased them by sitting with our legs apart then after we’d finished eating we lay back and sunbathed, still with our legs open.

While we were laid out the lads found some courage and came and sat on the grass close to our feet.

We just ignored them.

We were a little surprised that none of the staff on the rides said anything; apart from one ride where the man stopped us from going on the ride. At first we thought that it was because we were naked but it soon became obvious that there was a height restriction on the ride and we were too small.

We’d thought that we’d lost out followers after that but about 5 minutes later they were back. We didn’t lose them until about an hour later when we went for a pee. When we came out they were gone. In a way we were a little disappointed but at the same time they’d got a bit boring.

When we decided to leave we had the problem of what to wear; after all, we’d only brought the clothes that we were wearing (nothing) and the bikini wrap skirts were wet. We were left with 2 choices; the preferable one was to go back to the hotel totally naked. The other choice was to wear the totally see thru scarfs that we’d worn there as tops; but where to wear them. We’d look a bit daft wearing just a see thru top; and that would make us look as if we were trying to expose ourselves.

After a quick conversation we decided to wear the scarfs as skirts.

We walked out of the water park and over to where the taxi had dropped us off but saw no taxis. We headed off out of the car park and down the street where a couple of cars beeped their horns at us.

Eventually we saw a parked taxi outside a café and walked up to it. We couldn’t see a driver and as we stood there wondering what to do, a group of young lads came up to us and started speaking in Spanish. It was obvious that they were talking about us being virtually naked and that they were talking about our little tits and pussies.

We were starting to get a little worried when a man came out of the café and told them to go away. As the lads left the man looked us up and down then said that he was the driver but he was having his break. He told us that he’d be free in about 20 minutes and told us to get a drink if we wanted to wait.

As we went into the café everything went quiet as everyone turned and looked at the 2 virtually naked 14 year old girls. For once I felt a little embarrassed for a second.

We walked over to the only free table but a man stopped us saying,

“Reservado.”

We assumed that it translated to ‘reserved’ so we went and stood at the bar where a waiter asked us what we wanted. We ordered 2 colas then put our bags on the floor and looked round the room.

The place wasn’t up to much and was full of old men drinking and playing pub games. Quite a few of them had stopped what they were doing and were staring at us. When I realised this my nipples went hard and started to tingle; so did my pussy as I felt myself get a little wet. I turned to Jude and said,

“Wow, this is turning me on.”

“Me too.” Jude replied.

We might as well not have been wearing the scarfs as skirts as we both automatically slowly turned to face different tables of men. As we did so our feet drifted apart a little letting them get a better look between our legs.

We stared at them and they stared at us for ages until the taxi driver came over to us and said that he was ready. All eyes were on our little butts as we walked out of that café and got in the back of the taxi.

On the journey the driver ignored us but I did look in his mirror once and saw that he was looking at us.

It was only as we walked into the hotel that I suddenly realised that things could have gone badly wrong when we went into that café. It had been a great turn-on but anything could have happened. I told Jude about my thoughts but all she said was,

“Yes, I know; but it was such a turn-on; I hope that Jake and Noah are in their room.”

They were, and it wasn’t long before we were getting our next blowjob lesson.

This time Jake came to me instead of Jude and I asked him if we could try his favourite blowjob position. Jake smiled and told me to get on my back on the bed with my head at the foot of the bed. I did and Jake got naked and came and stood at my head. I looked up and saw his cock rise up ready for my mouth.

Jake bent over and easily lifted me up. I opened my legs so that they went either side of his head and put my arms round him. We held each other tight together. It was easy because Jake is big and strong and I am small and light.

My face was right in front of Jakes cock and I opened my mouth and took it in just as I felt Jake’s tongue slide up my pussy lips.

It wasn’t a deep throat blowjob but with the blood rushing to my head it felt good; especially as Jake’s mouth was giving my pussy a lot of pleasure at the same time.

As Jake held me, he started slowly walking and before long he’d carried me out onto the balcony. Jake walked round the balcony as we both worked on the other one. At one point I caught a glimpse of the guy from the room next door. I didn’t see his girlfriend and as he seemed to be staring I assumed that she was out somewhere.

The knowledge that another man was watching us made me hornier and I bounced my head up and down even faster.

Jake came first and I swallowed it all and I was still bobbing up and down as I started to cum a few seconds later. My head stayed still, with Jake’s cock still inside my mouth, as I moaned and almost screamed.

As the waves receded I realised that Jake’s cock had gone soft and that I was still sucking.

Jake carried me back to the bed and I saw that our neighbour was still there watching us.

I looked over to Jude and saw that she and Noah were enjoying a 69; both oblivious to anything and anyone around them.

Jake lay beside me and we gently fondled each other’s bits as we watched Jude and Noah finish their fun.

Jake and Noah left after we had thanked them for the lesson, and after a shower Jude and I went and sat on the balcony.

The voyeur was still watching from next door so Jude said hello to him and we started talking. Dean was a little shy at first but he soon relaxed when he realised that we weren’t upset by him watching us.

Dean’s girlfriend (Liz) was out doing some shopping and we had a good chat. He told us that Liz is the jealous type and was worried that we might seduce him.

After a good laugh Dean heard his door open and Liz shouting his name. He disappeared quickly.

We still had a couple of hours before we needed to get ready to meet Dad and Max for dinner so we decided to explore a bit. Putting on just our shoes we set off out of the hotel and up the road in the opposite direction to what we had before.

It wasn’t long before we were out of the town and walking along a path along the coast. We came to a little bay with sand dunes and a nice beach. The thing was, just about no one there had swimming costumes on; they were all naked.

“Kin’ell;” Jude said; “look at all those cocks.”

 We weren’t going to miss an opportunity like that so we headed down into the sand dunes.

We were a little shocked when we saw a few gay couples; some of them having sex. We’d never even thought about men having sex with other men before and were amazed. We just couldn’t understand a man wanting to put his cock in another man’s butt when there are millions of women who’d love to have their cocks in their pussies or mouths.

Getting over that shock we walked onto the beach and felt wonderful; all those people that were like us; all not wanting to wear clothes. We felt so at home. I was expecting to be feeling all horny and wanting to play with my pussy but everything felt so natural. Okay, my nipples were hard but I put that down to the gentle breeze blowing over them.

Slowly walking along the beach we saw dozens of limp cocks; all different, but all basically the same. We saw unfortunate women with breasts so big that day-to-day life for them really must be a problem. We were really pleased that it didn’t look like we were going to have their problem.

After walking from one end of the beach to the other and back we regretfully decided that we should head back to the hotel. What we did decide was that we were going back to that beach.

Back in our room we reluctantly put some clothes on and went downstairs to meet Dad and Max. They were late again and we had to sit on that sofa again. We did have a bit of fun teasing the men that went in, or came out of the restaurant by putting our feet up and opening our legs.

Two of the young men that came out of the restaurant had been down at the pool and we’d played chicken fight with them; both of them had groped us. They came over to us to talk to us and stood in front of us, looking down at our pussies until Dad and Max appeared.

Over dinner Dad apologised for leaving us alone so much and said that he and Max were going to take a day off golf and spend it with us. Fortunately, Jude and I managed to persuade them that it wasn’t necessary and that we were quite happy on our own. Max supported us but I wasn’t sure if he was thinking about us or himself.

After dinner we went for our usual walk and a drink in a café. Dad decided that we’d walk a little further and we ended up at a café that was a bit noisy. We sat outside where it was quieter; but inside there was a lot of young people, a bit of a dance floor and one of those mechanical bull things.

When some of the people started having rides on the bull Jude and I kept looking over to it. After a while Dad said,

“You two want to have a go on it don’t you?”

“No, it’s all right Daddy, we know that we’re too young.” Jude replied.

“That’s okay honey, we’re on holiday; one ride won’t hurt.”

Both Jude’s and my eyes lit up. It really did look fun.

“Off you go; but be careful.”

“Thank you daddy.”

We both said as we stood up and went inside.

As we were walking in I asked Jude if she had remembered what we were wearing (short, tight summer dresses that buttoned all the way up the front).

“Yeah, so what?”

“This is going to be fun.” I replied.

We went and booked our turns and waited, watching the other girls (and the odd man), having their turns. While we were waiting, all the girl’s tits escaped and the watching guys all cheered as they bounced up and down; not that they’d see our little tits bounce up and down. Two of the girls couldn’t avoid showing the crowd their thongs / knickers, whilst 2 others revealed that they weren’t wearing any knickers; much to the delight of the crowd.

Jude went first and as she was helped up, her dress rode up letting everyone see her bare butt and pussy. As the bull bounced all over the place the buttons on her dress slowly came undone one by one. There were big cheers as her dress fell open revealing her whole naked front. When she finally lost it she ended up flat on her back on the cushions with her dress wide open.

The crowd liked that.

I was next and my dress rode up too. As the buttons started to come undone I reached to the front of my dress with my balance arm and tugged the rest of them open. Then as I was thrown all over the place I managed to put my balance arm back and let that side of the dress slide off my arm.

With my dress just on my arm that was holding the rope at the front of the saddle, I bounced around for another minute or so before finally getting thrown off. The dress slid of the one arm as I went flying through the air, leaving me totally naked on the cushions.

As I lay there I could hear the cheers and rude comments from some of the guys. I guess that most of them thought that I was embarrassed; but I wasn’t; I was loving it.

When I got to my feet I picked up my dress and walked over to Jude. She was stood there with her dress still unbuttoned; and a couple of lads staring at her. Their eyes moved to me as I moved close to her and I guessed that Jude was a little annoyed that their attention had gone off her.

We walked out to Dad and Max, dressed as we were. When Dad saw us he said,

“Wow; that must have been a rough ride.”

I threw my dress on the chair and while I started straightening my hair I said,

“Yeah, it was; but it was fun; I want another go before we go back to England.”

“I think that it might just be a good idea for you to put your dress back on.” Dad said, “You don’t know who might complain.”

“No one complained when we walked down this street this afternoon, or yesterday, without any clothes on.” I said.

Max looked surprised then smiled, while Dad said,

“You two need to be careful; I don’t want to have to bail you out of jail.”

“Oh don’t worry about us two Dad; we’re having a ball and we’re keeping our eyes open.” Jude said.

“I hope so.”

I thought that maybe Dad had a point so I put my dress back on but didn’t fasten it.

When we got back to our room and naked and on the balcony, the girl and young man were out on their balcony with another couple. The 2 guys kept looking at us while the girls ignored us.

After a while we went and lay on our bed and went to sleep.

**DAY 5**

As we walked into the restaurant the next morning, Dad and Max were just walking out. We kissed Dad and he held Jude at arm’s length and looked her up and down.

“You two come to breakfast like that every day?” He asked. (We were wearing just the see thru scarfs as skirts.)

“Yes of course;” I replied; “Why, is there a problem?”

“No, but just be careful.” Dad said before telling us to have a good day and walking off.

Back in out room we waited for Jake and Noah to emerge. As I anticipated the blowjob I felt my nipples and pussy tingle.

About 20 minutes later their patio door opened and a bleary-eyed Noah emerged. When he saw us he said hello. I responded with,

“Hi Noah; are you 2 good for our next blow job lessons?”

Noah seemed to wake-up a little faster than he expected and he told us that they’d we with us in 10 minutes.

When they knocked on our door and came in they were just wearing their boxers. Jake told us that they wanted us to try to get their cocks deep in our throats and said that we should lay flat on our backs on the bed and hang our heads over the end.

Jude almost ran to the bed but I sauntered in, sliding my hand over Jake’s and Noah’s rapidly changing shape boxers.

We got ourselves comfortable and let our heads fall back as both Jake and Noah pulled off their boxers and knelt in front of our faces.

Noah’s hard cock touched my lips, my mouth opened and Noah’s cock started sliding in and out. At first he took it easy and didn’t push too far. As I started to get used to it he pushed further and further in.

The first time his cock went passed my tonsils I gagged a bit but I told myself to stop being silly and to relax.

Things got better from that point and it wasn’t long before my eyes were getting hit with Noah’s balls.

Thankfully Noah kept withdrawing after about 4 thrusts and I managed to breath.

Noah kept repeating the thrusts and withdrawing until he suddenly got bigger and held his cock deep in me as I felt his warm sperm go down my throat.

That took a little longer than his 4 thrusts and I started needing to breath. He didn’t withdraw so I had to shake my head and try to say something until he got the message and withdrew.

I just lay there letting my breathing get back to normal, then watching Jake pump into Jude’s throat.

When we were all done Jake said,

“What do you think about you two doing a 69?”

We didn’t answer, instead we shuffled round on the bed so that Jude was flat on the bed on her back and I lay next to her. We started kissing and caressing each other’s bodies. After a while I moved onto my knees, turned round and climbed on top of her.

Faces met pussies and mouths got to work. We’d done this hundreds of times before at home so we both knew how to please each other.

We took our time and eventually made each other cum within seconds of each other.

I rolled over onto the bed on my back and both Jude and I lay there, with our legs open for a couple of minutes before asking Jake and Noah to rub our pussies.

Of course they obliged and it wasn’t long before we were both cumming again.

When our breathing got back to normal we got up to go for a shower. As I walked away from Jake and Noah I said,

“Same time, same place tomorrow guys?”

“What about this evening?” Noah asked.

“Of course.” I shouted as I joined Jude in the shower.

We decided to go down to the swimming pool for a while first and 2 very naked girls carrying towels and a bottle of suntan lotion left their room and walked down to the swimming pool.

When we got to the pool there were only a few people there that we knew so we got lotioned up and lay out on the sun loungers. Jude said that she didn’t want the inside of her thighs to stay white so she, then me, opened our legs to let the sun get to that part of our thighs, and our pussies.

A couple of the guys came to talk to us and we stayed like we were as they stood at the foot of the sun loungers and stared at our pussies as we talked. I was smiling to myself as I watched the shape of the front of their shorts change shape.

When a few more people arrived someone suggested that we play a game of ‘get the ball’ in the pool. One of the guys had a football sized ball and most of us dived in and started playing.

It wasn’t long before it became obvious that it was all an excuse to grope the girls. Whenever a guy got the ball he’d throw it to a girl and she’d just stand there holding it up in the air whilst 2 or 3 of the guys would ‘attempt’ to knock the ball out of her hands. The thing was what the guy’s hands never came out of the water. They were always too busy doing something to the girl under the water.

I assume that the other girls stood with their legs apart; I know that I did.

It was fun standing there with my arms up in the air while half a dozen male hands squeezed my little tits and fingered my pussy underwater. It was only when I accidentally dropped the ball that the game moved on.

There were 5 girls playing in that game; all were topless before we started playing. Two of the girls wore only bikini bottoms and the other girl wore a thong.

The two bikini bottoms and the thong all got thrown out of the pool by the guys at some point in the game and it was 5 uncovered, bald pussies and 6 tented guy’s shorts that emerged from the pool at the end of the game.

All seemed happy with the game and 5 naked girls lay on their sun loungers letting the sun tan their pussies.

About an hour later we played that game again but there were twice as many players and 3 balls so 3 girls at a time were getting groped while they just stood there and enjoyed it; I know that I did. All the girls were shouting at the guys to throw them the ball. During that game the rest of the girl’s bikini bottoms / thongs came off and were thrown out of the pool by the guys.

Once when I dropped the ball and shouted for the guy who’d got it as it fell out of my hands to throw it back to me; and he did. I got a double dose of groping. By the time I dropped it again I was sooo close to cumming. When that game ended my pussy was so wet, and it was nothing to do with pool water. When I lay on the sun lounger with my legs open I could still feel my juices seeping out of me.

One of the guys must have noticed because he came and sat on the end of my sun lounger between my feet and talked to Jude and I for ages. Whenever I looked at his face it was obvious where his eyes were pointed.

While I’d got that, sort of, captive audience I took the opportunity to try squeezing and relaxing my pussy muscles again and again. I wasn’t sure but I think that he’d have been able to see what I was doing but he didn’t say anything.

After a while things quietened down and Jude and I decided to go to that beach that we’d found. We wanted to go on our own so we told the others that we were just going down to the local beach.

Some of the other girls there couldn’t believe that we weren’t going up to put some clothes on first and they went to the fence near the road and watched our little bare butt walking down the street.

We found the beach again quite easily. There weren’t as many people there and fortunately, there were no gays having sex in the sand dunes.

We were so relaxed as we walked along the beach.

After walking the full length of the beach and back we spread our towels and sunbathed for a while. Then we went for a swim in the sea; such a lovely feeling.

After more sunbathing we got a little bored and decided to walk along the coastal path some more. It wasn’t long before we came to a little village with a few old people walking around. Some of them stared at us for a short while but no one said anything – not that Jude or I would have understood their Spanish.

At the other side of the village we found a road that looked like it went back to where our hotel was. We wondered if it was a long way and were surprised when we only walked a couple of hundred yards before we saw our hotel. It looked like we’d already walked round 2 sides of a triangle.

As we approached the outskirts of the resort we wondered if anyone would be upset by the sight of the 2 naked 14 year old girls but we needn’t have worried. We did have a nervous moment when a woman who spoke English asked us if we were all right. We thanked her and continued walking.

When we got back to the hotel we didn’t even get a second glance from the receptionist as we walked in and over to the lifts; but we did from some new arrivals. One older couple looked a little surprise or shocked but a group of 4 young men stared at us with big grins on their faces. One if then said that he was going to enjoy his stay there.

We went out to the swimming pool to see who was there but none of the crowd was there so we went up to our room and sat out on the balcony.

We got a bit of a surprise when a different couple came out onto their balcony next door (not Max and Noah’s side). They were another young couple but the girl was a lot more friendly and obviously didn’t mind her boyfriend looking at 2 naked 14 year old girls; in fact she went back into their room and came out a couple of minutes later as naked as Jude and I.

We talked for ages. The poor bloke (Dan) must have been feeling rotten having 3 naked girls round him and not being able to do anything about it. When we finally had to go and get ready for dinner we heard noises from next door that made it obvious that Dan was fucking her brains out.

We had to wait for Dad and Max again and we had a bit of fun flashing people going in and out of the restaurant and after dinner we excused ourselves saying that we were both tired and wanted to get an early night. The truth was that we hadn’t seen Jake and Noah that evening and hadn’t had our blow job lesson.

Everything was quiet when we got back to our room so as we were getting undressed we were wondering what to do when we heard Jake and Noah’s balcony door open. Quickly turning round we saw a very sleepy looking Jake emerging. Apparently they’d met some friends that morning and hit the booze hard. By mid-afternoon they’d left their friends and staggered back to the hotel where they’d fallen asleep.

Noah was still asleep and we volunteered to wake him up. Jake told us to go for it and we went round into their smelly tip of a room.

Noah was still out of it so we pulled his boxers off and got to work on his cock. He wasn’t that unconscious because his cock responded to our tongues and mouths and he soon shot his load, still apparently asleep.

Jake was watching and as we licked Noah clean.

“He won’t know what had happened. He’s a sound sleeper like me. The hotel could burn down around us without us knowing about it.” Jake said.

“Don’t worry about it Jake.” I said. “You’re not the only ones who are very sound sleepers; you could come into our room and rape us and we wouldn’t wake up.”

“Don’t you get any ideas Jake.” Jude said.

“Don’t worry girls, we won’t. If we’d wanted to fuck you we could have loads of times. You’re safe with us.”

“Good, I’m glad to hear that;” I replied, “now stand up and let us get on with our practice.”

We both knelt in front of Jake and got to work on his cock and balls with our mouths and tongues.

Jake didn’t last long and 2 eagerly awaiting 14 year old girls looked up at his cock and face with their mouths open, hoping that they’d get some of his seed in their mouths or on their faces.

We both did; the volume of Jake cum must have increased when he watched us work on Noah.

When we’d swallowed what we could reach with our tongues and licked what we couldn’t off the other, we stood up and I turned back to Noah.

“Right, I guess that something a bit more drastic is called for.”

I went into their bathroom and filled a glass with cold water then tipped it over Noah’s face.

“What the fuck!” Noah said as he sat up.

All 3 of us were laughing at him as he looked around and took at what was going on.

“Did I miss something?” Noah asked.

“You could say that bro.” Jake replied; “Don’t worry about it mate.”

“Did I go to sleep like this?” Noah said as he pointed to his naked cock.

The 3 of us just laughed.

“Right,” I said, “we’ve got places to be; we’ll leave you to it. See you in the morning for our next lesson.”

As we walked back to our room Jude asked me where we had to be.

“I thought that we’d go for a walk dressed like we are (naked), we’ve never really gone for a naked walk at night have we?”

“Well no, but three things; one, we’ll have to be careful, there’s a lot of weirdoes out there, some of them drunk. Two, we’d need to wear shoes; and three, what are we waiting for?”

We put some sandals on and left our room. As we walked down the corridor towards the lift Jude reminded me that Dad and Max were out there somewhere. I told her that it wasn’t a problem; we’d just go down different streets.

It was a bit different walking round the streets at night. For some reason it seemed a bit sexy. My pussy certainly thought so. We got a few funny looks from people and a few rude comments from some guys, but we weren’t worried; we reckoned that we could out-run them if necessary.

We must have walked about for at least an hour before heading back to the hotel. As we got near it we kept an eye out for Dad and Max; we didn’t want to bump in to them.

We went to bed and enjoyed each other’s bodies before falling to sleep.

**DAY 6**

The start of that day followed what had become a routine on most days. Jude and I get up, go and have breakfast then go back to our room, strip and wait for Jake and Noah to get up. Then as soon as they’d emerge we’d ask them if we could give them a blowjob and 5 minutes later our mouths would be trying to swallow their cocks.

After another shower Jude and I would go down to the pool naked and get groped in the pool under the pretence of playing some pool games.

We really got to like that routine and that day was just as good as the rest. We must have been groped a dozen times, each one very pleasurable. The other girls there were all quite happy as well.

Mid-afternoon as the pool games died down, Jude and I decided to go for a wander; or to put it in Jude’s words,

“Let’s go and flash our pussies at some people.”

After we took our towels up to our room, put some shoes on and picked up a purse and set off wondering what opportunities we’d find.

As we walked down the main street we saw a big rock towering up at the end of the street.

“That must be the one that Dad mentioned; how about we go over there and see what’s what?” Jude asked.

So off we went, waking right out of our resort and into the next one. That sounds like a long way, but it wasn’t; all that separated the two is bloody big rock.

As we went down the side of the rock we could see that Dad was right; it was a lot bigger and it was busy right up to the edge of that rock. One of the first places that we saw was a McDonalds. By that time we were getting a little thirsty so we went in. No one seemed to care that we were naked; not even the staff that served us. I guess that they thought that we were little kids.

With our tray of drinks and ice cream we headed back outside to sit at one of the table near the footpath. I was about to sit down when Jude said,

“No, not there; hang on a sec.”

Jude re-arranged the chairs so that one was facing the people walking one way along the path; and the other so that it was facing the people facing the other way.

For a split second I didn’t know what she was doing but as it dawned on me giggled and said,

“Good thinking sis.”

We sat on the front edge of the chairs and opened our knees quite wide; so wide that I felt the warm air as my vulva parted.

It took ages to eat those ice creams and the cola was almost flat by the time we’d finished it. During that time we’d had 7 people stare at our pussies and one man went passed us 3 times. I felt like telling him to get his camera out and take some photographs.

Two of the 7 were girls a bit older than us. They were walking with arms linked and the one who saw our pussies first stopped dead and stared. Her mate cursed her at first but as soon as her mate pointed to us she grinned and said,

“Little sluts; that’s my trick.”

We were enjoying ourselves flashing at people going by so I went and got us some more drinks and ice creams. When I got back to Jude she told me to look at the geek (typical geek, too many clothes and thick black rimmed glasses) stood at the edge of the road. I took a quick glance then sat on the edge of my chair.

“He’s been there since you left to get the drinks.”

“He’s not doing any harm and he must like what he’s looking at if he’s been there that long. Tell you what;”

I turned to look at the youth and shouted,

“Hey you, you with the glasses, come over here.”

The geek looked around and seeing no one he pointed to his chest.

“Yes you, come here.”

He slowly walked over to us.

“Like what you see?” I asked.

“You haven’t got any clothes on.”

“Very observant.” Jude said.

“Have you got a camera?” I asked.

“Er yeah,” he said as his hand went into his pocket. “It’s the latest iphone, it’s got blah, blah, blah.”

I wasn’t listening to all that crap and I interrupted him saying,

“But has it got a camera?”

“Yes.”

“Right, come here and take a few selfies with us.”

He came and squat next to me and took one selfie then did the same with Jude.

I stood up and steered him into the chair then I waved for Jude to come over. We squat either side of him and leaned in to him for another selfie.

Then I took the phone off him, gave it to Jude and I sat on his lap. Just as Jude was about to take the photograph I opened my legs so that my pussy was on display, and lifted one of his hands and put it on my tit. His hand was all hot and sweaty.

Jude and I swapped places and I took another photo. Before Jude could get up I moved in and took a close-up of her pussy; which by that time was glistening. Then I sat on the front edge of Jude’s chair, opened my legs and took a selfie of my wet and swollen pussy.

After that I stood up and told the geek to stand up. Then I told him to run home to mummy.

He turned and walked off and it looked like he was scrolling through the pictures as he went.

“That’s given him enough wanking material for the next 6 months.” I said.

We laughed and sat down to eat our ice creams and do some more flashing.

It was a good job that the waiters didn’t come out to the tables near us as we sat on the edge of our seats with our legs spread. We attracted the attention of a few more people, all of whom looked once or twice then moved on.

In between voyeurs Jude had the idea of taking one of the ice cubes put of our drinks and pushing it up our pussies. Just about all of our ice cubes ended up dripping out of our pussies.

We final drank our liquid ice cream and warm cola and decided that we’d better move on before we started masturbating (we were tempted but chickened out).

We decided to head back over the rock and towards our hotel, stopping off at the beach to see if we could have any fun there.

Two couples a bit older than us were at the end of the beach with no one close to them. They were all laid on their backs with their feet towards the sea.

We were so horny that we lay on the sand about 10 feet from their heads, legs open and pointing towards them.

We couldn’t wait any longer and started rubbing our pussies.

I think that it was our moaning that caused one of the men to turn onto his stomach and look our way. His face just froze for a couple of seconds as he re-checked what he’d seen. Then he said something to the others and the other 3 turned onto their stomachs to watch us.

With an audience of 4 we frigged away, interspaced with the odd bit of finger fucking, and soon made ourselves cum. By that time we’d both got a bit vocal and we could probably be heard by people further along the beach.

As I got my wits about me again I looked over to the 2 couples. They were still watching, the 2 girls were smiling and talking and the 2 men were just staring. I wondered if they’d got hard-ons.

We just lay there for about 15 minutes before getting up and continuing our journey back.

When we got back to our hotel we just had time for our next lesson with Jake and Noah before we had to get ready for dinner.

Dad and Max were waiting for us outside the restaurant so we didn’t get the chance to flash anyone else.

**DAY 7 – the beach party**

This day was different. It was the day that Dad had booked us on the Beach Party trip. When Dad had booked it for us he gave the impression that he thought it was for teens about our age. We didn’t know what to expect but hoped that it wasn’t aimed at little kids.

Anyway, we had to go down in reception at 11:00 which meant that we had to give Jake and Noah their blow jobs early. We went out onto the balcony early hoping that they’d be awake but after 15 minutes, and no sign of them, we went out of our room to their door.

Surprisingly it wasn’t even closed so we went in. It was a tip again but there was also a bra on the floor. We guessed that they’d had a good night.

Both Jake and Noah were asleep on top of their beds wearing only their boxers so we went to them and gently eased their cocks out and started sucking. They both got hard quickly and we kept sucking.

It didn’t take long for them to cum. We both swallowed and when their cocks went soft we eased them back inside their boxers.

Gently climbing off the bed we stood there looking at them, both still sound asleep. We quietly left the room.

In the shower we giggled as we wondered if they knew what had happened; or would they think that they’d just had a dream.

We had a little discussion about what to wear. The problem was that we didn’t know what age group would be there. In the end we decided on the tight lycra skirts and a simple tank top. That way we could stay covered (well almost), or put the clothes in our bag if we thought that we could get away with being naked.

There were 10 people (6 guys and 4 girls) from our hotel going to the party; many of them we’d met at the pool and had been groped in the pool by all of the guys.

When a couple of them saw us they asked us if we were on the right coach then told us that there’d be lots of booze there.

We told them our Dad’s had thought it was for younger people. The guys laughed and told us that they’d look after us. Jude told them that we’d thank them properly later. One of the guys grinned and told us that he’d hold us to that.

The coach took us to a port a few miles along the coast but it took us an hour to get there because we kept stopping to pick-up more partygoers. When we got there we were all herded onto a boat and loud music started. As the boat left the port the booze was brought out and a man told us that we were going to a beach and that the party would really start there.

We started talking to the people that we knew and one of the guys got us some cans of cola.

When the boat anchored in a little deserted bay we were told that we had to swim ashore. We looked around and saw that most of the guys were wearing swimming shorts. Those who were wearing T shirts were taking them off and leaving them on the boat. All the girls were wearing bikinis. Those who had something on top were taking the top layer off and leaving it on the boat.

We had to make a quick decision. Jude and I looked at each other and quickly pulled our skirts and tops off. We swam ashore naked; much to the delight of the guys that were still on the boat.

A man started to organise some games while some other Spanish men brought booze and food ashore and started dishing out the booze.

It wasn’t long before quite a few people were getting drunk and making a fool of themselves in the games. Of course those who’d drunk quite a bit thought it was all hilarious and were having a good time.

The 2 guys from our hotel that had told us that they’d look after us got us some soft drinks and kept coming over to us to make sure that we were all right. We kept telling them that we were; that were enjoying watching the games and that they should enjoy themselves.

The games progressed from stupid childish games to more adult ones including simulates sex. A couple of the girls had got topless on the boat, but when the games got more interesting nearly all the girls had taken their tops off. Two had taken their bottoms off as well and were clearly enjoying having a young man between their legs, even if he still had his shorts on.

One time that we looked out to sea we saw a little cabin cruiser anchoring not far from our boat. Then a couple dived in and swam ashore. As they got out of the water I saw that they were carrying a plastic bag with a towel in; and that they were as naked as Jude and I were.

The couple laid out their towel close to us, sat down and after a few minutes they started making out. Before long they were having sex; right in front of us and a few of the others; they had quite a little audience.

They fucked in quite a few positions but the one that I liked the most was where the man was on his back with his feet nearest the sea. The girl knelt either side of him facing the sea and was going up and down on his cock. As she leant back everyone could see her pussy as the man’s cock went in and out of her.

I thought this was so cool and we just stared at them all the time. So did quite a few others; especially when the girl made quite a bit of noise when she orgasmed.

After they’d finished the girl got of the man and they just lay there. I watched as the man’s cock slowly shrank and the girl’s pussy leaked his cum. After a while the girl sat up, leaned over to the man and started giving him a blow job. I watched her, hoping to learn something. She took all of his cock into her mouth and didn’t gag at all; all the time playing with his balls with her hand.

When she was satisfied that he was hard enough she got onto her hands and knees ready for him to fuck her from behind. He did and I watched her tits swing back and forward as he rammed in and out of her.

Finally done, they just lay there on their backs with their legs open for all to see.

The couple’s fucking probably inspired some other couples to fuck as well. At one point I looked all around the beach and could see 3 couples that were obviously fucking.

While all that was going on, the games were still going on and people were drinking and eating. A couple of times drunk young men came up to us and tried to hit on us but each time we told them that we weren’t interested. One took quite a while to get the message, saying that we must want to be fucked because we were naked.

Eventually, the party came to an end and we were all told to get back to the boat.

There were quite a lot of drunk young people on that boat and it was funny watching them – apart from when they leaned over the side to puke. Two of the drunk girls were naked and both were laying there with their legs wide open. Never having been drunk, Jude wondered if all girls opened their legs wide when they got drunk.

Jude and I had found out skirts and tops when we’d got back onto the boat but we didn’t put them back on; not even when it came time to get off the boat and onto the coach. Our 2 little ‘minders’ followed us onto the coach and somehow managed to split Jude and I up so that we were each sat with one of them.

Once the coach got moving I looked at Jude, then the guy sat next to me, and said,

“Time to pay our debts.”

I reached over to his shorts, unfastened them and got his cock out. After toying with it for a few seconds I leaned over and took it in my mouth. After I’d made him cum and I’d swallowed every drop I shuffled round so that my butt was on his lap and my legs dangled into the aisle. As they dropped into the aisle they collided with Jude’s legs as she was already getting finger-fucked by her ‘minder’.

That was when the people in the seats in front and behind realised what we were up to and they got up on their seats so that they could get a better look.

Those guys made us cum a few times before we got back to the hotel and both Jude and I were a bit unsteady on our feet as we got off the coach carrying our clothes in our hands.

That was the first time that I’d given anyone a blow job whilst people were looking at us (I’m not counting the couple in the room next to us as they were trying to keep hidden) and I liked it. It seemed to make me more excited and horny. When I told Jude about it in bed later night, she told me that she’d felt the same. We decided that we’d have to plan some more public blow jobs.

Our 2 ‘minders’ were still clinging to us as we got off the coach so we decided to go straight to the pool. When Jude and I were alone for a bit we decided that the guys probably assumed that we were going to let them fuck us. We wanted that but at the same time we didn’t. We both still had visions of our first fuck being something dead romantic. Certainly not a one night (day) stand in a hotel in Spain.

As we were messing about in the pool Jake and Noah turned up, and we attached ourselves to them hoping that our ‘minders’ would get the message.

They did and as the day was getting on, Jake and Noah told us that they were going up to their room. We asked them if we could tag along and Noah said,

“Yeah, sure, if you want we can give you another blow job lesson; we missed out this morning,”

Jude and I looked at each other but didn’t tell them that we’d given them both a blow job while they were still asleep that morning.

Jake and Noah got their blow jobs and we got our pussies eaten; then we got ready for dinner.

Dad and Max were waiting for us outside the restaurant and over dinner Dad asked us how our day had gone. Jude told him that it had been fun and educational; but neither of us gave any more details.

We went for our usual walk and drink after dinner but it wasn’t very exciting. We found a café that had some live music; the problem was that it was from Dad’s era.

**We hate clothes**

by Vanessa Evans

*Before you read this part I strongly suggest that you read the previous parts. It will give you the background that will make this part a lot more enjoyable.*

**Part 03**

**=====**

**DAY 8**

Day 8 started the same way as most of them did, except that Jake and Noah had a couple of girls for a sleepover. They were out on the balcony when we woke-up and looked out.

That didn’t stop our fun; by the time that we got back from breakfast they were gone and Jake and Noah were waiting to give us our next lesson.

They quickly came to our room and it wasn’t long before our mouths were full. Noah kept calling me Jude, but who cares?

We didn’t know what we wanted to do that day so we went down to the pool (naked of course) and improved our all-over tans for about an hour before a few of the others started to arrive. It wasn’t long before the guys wanted to play games in the pool. A couple of the girls took off their bikini bottoms and dived in.

There were a couple of new arrival girls there and they were a bit reluctant to join in. Jude and I managed to convince them that they’d enjoy themselves and they eventually jumped in, but still in their bikini bottoms.

It wasn’t long before they realised what was going on and I saw their bikini bottoms come flying out of the pool. As usual, we thoroughly enjoyed getting groped and when we got out the 2 newbies said that they’d really enjoyed the game as well. They must have because they didn’t put their bikinis back on and lay on their sun loungers letting everyone see their bald pussies.

We played more pool games and got groped a lot more.

After that we lay out trying to improve our tans.

A couple of the guys came over to talk to us and we got talking about all-over tans. Jude said that she was having problems getting her tan even; that the back of her legs and her front weren’t tanning at the same rate as the rest of her. Of course we both knew what we could do to solve that problem but Jude wanted to see if anyone would tell us what we could do without us doing it on our own. She obviously thought that it would be better if someone got her to expose herself rather that doing it on her own – at the hotel anyway.

One of the guys said that he had a solution to that; that he could fix it for the backs of her legs to be in the sun at the same time as her body front.

“How the hell can you do that? Have you got a load of mirrors hidden somewhere?” Jude asked.

“No,” he replied, “Just do what I tell you and it will happen.”

“Go on then.” Jude said.

“Right, lay back and get your toes as close to the sun as you can.”

I could see where this was going, smiled and lay on my back. I was going to do this too.

“Now bring your legs down so that your feet are either side of your shoulders.”

Jude did, and so did I.

“Now put your arms out over your legs.”

We did.

“There you are;” he said. ”Back of your legs and chest in the sun.”

“Yeah,” I added, “But you didn’t say that it would leave us with our pussies wide open and pointing to the sun.”

“You didn’t ask. And besides, there’s the added advantage of tanning all round your pussy; you don’t get that when you’re walking along or laid on your back. You can even reach your drinks if you want.”

He had told us how to get into the position that I would have easily got in to on my own; but he did have a point. It wasn’t uncomfortable and it showed off our pussies. Needless to say that most of the other guys came over to look and ask what we were doing.

After about 3 hours of tanning and more groping in the pool we wanted something different. We didn’t know what but we decided to go for a wander to see what was what. We surprised the 2 newbies by just getting up and leaving still totally naked, telling them that we’d be back later.

We walked out of the hotel and down towards the resort. When we got to the beach I said,

“Do you remember the last time that we went to the seaside with Dad and Max?”

“Yeah, why?”

“Do you remember what we did on the beach?”

“Yeah, we dug holes and made sandcastles. Why?”

“How about doing that now?”

“What here?”

“Well, nearer the water, but yes, why not?”

“Yeah, why not?”

We walked to the water’s edge and walked along looking for a place to dig. Sitting down on the sand, Jude said,

“How about here?”

I looked round and saw a couple of lads on their own and a group of 2 boys and 2 girls.

“I wonder why here?” I said to no one as I plonked my butt on the sand.

It wasn’t long before we started digging with our hands. As the hole got deeper we got onto our knees and bent over into the hole. After a couple of minutes Jude told me to move round so that I was facing the sea and to open my knees.

It clicked; Jude was telling me to flash my butt and pussy to the people behind us. I opened my knees further and waggled my butt each time that I bent into the hole.

Of course we got covered in wet sand and we had to run into the sea a few times to rinse it off. Each time that we walked back to our ‘hole’ we’d stare at the people watching us just to make sure that they kept looking at us.

We eventually got bored with acting like little girls again and walked further down the beach. As we got towards the end of the beach the number of people there went down a lot but there was one group of youths kicking a ball about. We went and sat not far from them so that we could watch them; and they could watch us – we hoped.

After a while we lay back onto our elbows and parted our legs a bit. Then Jude had this crazy idea; why don’t we play with our pussies? At first I thought that she was mad but then I thought why not? We’d never masturbated on a beach before and where better that in front of a group of youths.

Propping ourselves on our left elbows our right hands moved to our pussies. All the time we were looking at the youths. After a while one of them stopped and stared at us. I guess that he was trying to confirm what he thought he had seen. After a few seconds he shouted something to his mates and the game stopped.

They all stared at us for a few seconds then slowly walked over to us. Before long half a dozen youths were looking down on 2 x 14 year old girls as they rubbed their pussies.

I knew that I was loving it and was getting really turned on; and I guessed that Jude was as well.

We kept going, sometimes plunging 1 or 2 fingers inside. The youths started making rude and encouraging comments which only made me more horny.

After a couple of minutes of frantically rubbing and finger fucking we both started to cum at about the same time.

I managed to keep my eyes open most of the time and I looked at the youths as my orgasm hit me. The looks on the faces of the youths was priceless; amazement and lust were just 2 of the thoughts that went through my head.

When our heartbeat got to something like normal I looked at Jude then up to the youths and said,

“Thank you lads, we needed that, but you can get back to your game now, the shows over.”

Amazingly, and fortunately, they did. Back on both elbows and feeling good, we realised that things could have turned out very differently.

“Next time were going to do this where there are people close enough to hear our screams if things go wrong.” Jude said.

“And there will be a next time.” I said.

After enjoying the sun on our fronts and pussies for a while we got up and started to walk back towards the hotel. Some of the youths saw us get up and we waved to them as we left.

The day was getting on so we slowly walked back to the hotel, stopping at a couple of shops to see if they’d got anything that we liked. No one seemed to care that we were naked; and of course we didn’t.

When Jake and Noah came to give us our evening lesson, Jake was carrying a plastic bag. After the lesson Jake picked up the bag and gave it to Jude saying,

“We can’t fuck you but at least we can watch you fuck each other.”

Jude put her hand into the bag and pulled out this massive double-ended dildo. It must have been something like 14 or 15 inches long with a cock head at each end and about 2 inches in diameter. The whole thing is soft and bendy. Both Jude and I gasped when we saw it and I felt my pussy tingle and get wetter.

“Go on, try it.” Noah said.

Jude licked and sucked one end before putting it to her pussy.

“It’s so big.” Jude said, I don’t think that it will fit in.”

“Here, let me help you.” I said and shuffled over to her.

“Lay back Jude.” I said.

Jude did as she was told, automatically spreading her legs quite wide. Jake and Noah watched as I gently eased the dildo into her pussy; Jude gasping and moaning as I did so.

When I’d got about half of it in I withdrew it and pushed it in again. I did this a few times until Jude said,

“Your turn.”

Jude did the same to me then Jake said,

“Now both of you.”

We shuffled into a position where our pussies were close (Jude had to lie on her side) and I eased one end of the dildo into her. Then I bent it and pushed the other end into my pussy.

I slid it backwards and forwards a few times then Noah said,

“Get it all in.”

It was easier for me to move closer to Jude so I shuffled over, forcing the dildo further into both of us. Close and closer I got and the dildo started disappearing. With about an inch of it still visible Jude gave a little scream but I pushed my pussy forward and we both screamed; but we’d made it. I could feel my pussy touching Jude’s pussy.

“In and out.” Jake said.

I pulled my pussy back then thrust forward.

We both screamed again.

I did the same a few times and our screams stopped. Either our insides had got used to the pain or they’d stretched some more so that it stopped hurting.

As I thrust back and forwards I looked up to Noah and Jake. Both had big grins on their faces and bulges in their shorts.

“Do you want us to take care of those?” I asked.

“In a minute; just keep doing that for a while.” Jake replied.

I kept thrusting back and forwards until I felt Jakes hand on my head. I stopped thrusting and backed away from Jude. The dildo dropped onto the bed as Jude and I gave Noah and Jake the relief that they needed.

Bellies a little fuller, Jake said,

“Can you do it doggy style for us to watch?”

We had to get Jake to explain what he meant and before long we were on our hands and knees, back to back; butts about a foot apart, and Jake was holding the dildo so both ends were touching a pussy.

“Okay,” Jake said, “slowly push your butts back.”

We did and I felt the dildo entering me. We slowly continued and before long I felt my butt cheeks touch Jude’s butt. Without being told we automatically rocked our butts back and forward. Again, without being told I moved my right hand under my stomach and found my clit.

Before long I could feel an orgasm building and a minute or so later I started moaning and shouting,

“Yes, yes, yes.”

It was then that I realised that Jude was cumming as well. We both collapsed back so our butts rested on the other’s butt and waited for us to get back to normal then slowly moved forward until the dildo dropped out.

“Wow!” Noah said, “I could watch you two all day.”

We turned and sat on the bed in front of Jake and Noah, expecting them to bid farewell but Jake said,

“There’s something else in that bag Kate.”

Jude tipped the bag upside down and out fell this heavy little bag. Eager to see what it was, Jude ripped at the packaging and we saw 4 little steel balls.

“What are these?” Jude asked.

“They’re called Ben Wa balls.” Jake said.

“Ben what?” I asked.

“No, Ben Waaaaa balls.”

“Okay, but what are these Ben Waaaaa balls for?”

“You put 2 in your pussy and walk round all day with them inside you.”

“But won’t they just fall out?”

“That’s the secret; you have to use your pussy muscles to keep them in.”

“So what’s so special about keeping them inside you all day?”

“I’m told that they make you feel good.”

“Doesn’t make any sense to me.” Jude said.

“Tell you what, try them for a few hours and see what you think.”

“Okay, I think that we can do that for our favourite blow job teachers.” I said.

“Aaah,” Jake said, “I’ve got some bad news for you 2, and for us; you see we’re going back to England very early in the morning and this was your last lesson.”

We knew that all good things come to an end so we were expecting it, but it was still a shock.

“Oh no;” Jude said, “We’re really going to miss you. I guess that we’ll just have to make do with our new little friend.”

As she said that Jude picked up the dildo, wrapped her finger round it and moved her hand up and down.

“Whenever we use this we’ll think about you two. I know, we’ll call this end Jake and this end Noah and every time that we use it we’ll be reminded of you.”

“Yeah, we don’t want this to end but….” Noah said.

“Yeah I know.” I said, “Come here and give me a big farewell hug and kiss.”

We gave them both naked hugs and kissed them both and we were quite sad as they left our room.

As we got dressed we decided to wear a smart, short skirt and the scarfs as tops. Doing what Jake had asked we pushed 2 of the steel balls into out pussies.

“Perhaps we should warm them a bit next time.” Jude said.

As we walked down the corridor we started to see what Jake meant; we could feel them moving about inside our pussies and when they clunked together they sent a little vibration through our pussies. Jude swore that she could hear them clunk together but I couldn’t.

When Dad and Max arrived outside the restaurant Max said,

“Wow, you might not be let in with your tits showing like that.”

Dad just smiled and shook his head sideways a little.

We did get in all right and we spent the whole time with Max staring at our little tits. I have no idea why he did that because he’s seen them thousands of times before. Maybe he’d spent too much time on the golf course.

We went for the usual walk and drink which was starting to get boring, but it was time with our Dad. Two things were different though. One thing was we were sat outside a café close to a bar that had dozens of young people in it, most of them getting drunk.

We watched quite a few drunks staggering down the street and falling over. It was interesting to see that nearly all the girls that fell over revealed a lack of underwear.

“See Dad,” I said, “those girls aren’t wearing knickers either so there’s nothing special about Jude and I not wearing any.”

Typical Dad replied with,

“You’ll always be special to me.”

The other thing that was different was the Ben Waaaaa balls. They did keep reminding us that they were there; and they were making us feel good. By the time we’d got to the café I was feeling quite horny but I couldn’t do anything about it. After the walked back to the hotel I was lucky enough to be able to pounce on Jude. As I probed Jude’s pussy I could feel her steel balls but I left them inside her, the same as she did with me.

Jude’s worries about them falling out turned out to be unfounded; neither of us had at any time felt like we were going to drop one.

**DAY 9 - the zoo trip**

It was a sad start to the day and we weren’t really looking forward to the trip to the zoo.

There was no way that we were going to wear ‘formal’ clothes and in the end we decided on what we’d wear the lycra skirts and our white silky cami tops, the ones that are so thin and smooth that our nipples are permanently hard.

We realised that we must look a little slutty but we didn’t care. We wanted to show our pussies and our nipple pokies helped with the image. Ideally, we would have gone without any clothes on but there was bound to be some miserable prudes there; so the next best thing was to wear something that attracted attention but didn’t actually show anything – well, when we pulled our skirts down.

To remind us of Jake and Noah we left the Ben Waaaaa balls inside us.

I got onto the coach followed by a middle-aged man and I must have given him a great view of my butt and pussy because the way too tight and way too short lycra skirts that we were wearing ride up as we walk; so when I went up the steps into the bus my skirt nearly turned into a belt. Jude was in front of me and hers certainly did. We both had a quick skirt pulling down job to do as we started walking along the aisle.

As I walked I looked back at the man and saw a very red face.

The coach bouncing along the road made the Ben Waaaaa balls bounce about and by the time that we got to the zoo we were both feeling quite good.

The ‘zoo’ was more like a cross between a safari park and an amusements park. It has a few splash rides and a smallish rollercoaster. We like animals and were looking forward to seeing some so we headed over to that part of the park straight away. As we slowly walked (we didn’t want the steel balls to make us cum too soon), we were very conscious of our skirts riding up and every so often we’d pull them back down but anyone who looked would have been able to see our bare butts and pussies.

When we got to the safari park we discovered that everyone was being driven round the park on the back of this big flatbed lorry. It had 4 rows of bench seats, 2 down the sides facing in, and 2 back-to-back down the middle. To get in you had to climb up a little ladder. When we saw that we smiled and tried to get ourselves in the queue in front of some young men.

It wasn’t difficult and I stood beside the ladder as Jude climbed up. Of course the young men and I could see everything and one of the men who was holding a camera took a couple of photos of her butt and pussy.

Then it was my turn; as soon as my first foot reached up to the step my skirt went above my butt cheeks. At the top of the ladder I waited, with one foot on the ladder and the other foot on the lorry, for a few seconds waiting to see where Jude was going. I knew that my pussy was spread open as I waited and I hoped that the people behind me had a great view and had taken some great photos.

I heard the men talking about my butt, one of them saying that he’d taken a video of me. That made my pussy get even wetter.

We sat on one of the outside rows of seats and the men quickly came and sat opposite us. I smiled to myself knowing that we were going to put on a bit of a show for them and that they’d be able to take more photos, and maybe videos, as the lorry went round and we looked out.

When the lorry set off it quickly drove onto what I would call a dirt track with lots of potholes. The whole route turned out to be on similar ground, right until we got back to the start.

Crossing our legs wasn’t practical because of all the bouncing about – not that we ever intended to cross ours; and we soon discovered that putting our feet about 18 inches apart helped us to keep our balance.

We’d pulled our skirts down once we’d got onto the back of the lorry, but as soon as we sat down they were back up round the top of our butts. We didn’t mind, and the men opposite us didn’t look as if they minded.

As we drove round getting bounced all over the place, our knees were often wide apart with our torsos twisted so that we could look at the different animals. We often heard cameras click and never knew if the photos were of the animals or our wet pussies. I say wet pussies because those steel balls were really bouncing about inside us. They were clunking together every couple of seconds.

We stopped a few times along the way for us to have a longer look at some of the animals and again the cameras were earning their keep for the men. One time that I’d been twisted round I turned back and saw one of the men holding his camera right in front of my spread knees. He blushed and I smiled.

Back at the start we quickly discovered that getting off the lorry was more ‘interesting’ than getting on. Some people were going down the ladder backwards and some facing away from the ladder. Quite a few people were helping others get down.

The male voyeurs got off before us and obviously saw helping us get down as an opportunity to see some more flesh. I decided to go down facing away from the ladder and as soon as I stepped down to the first rung my skirt went up exposing my whole pubic area. I looked down and saw about a dozen male eyes all looking at my very wet and swollen pussy.

I gingerly transferred my weight to the foot that was on the top rung then moved my other foot to where I thought the next rung would be. Unfortunately, I missed it and fell forwards. Fortunately, 3 or 4 pairs of male hands flew forwards and formed a sort of bridge for me to land on. As I realised that I wasn’t going to crash onto the ground I felt another pair of hands slide up my outer thighs, over my bare hips, grip me by my waist and lift and twist me round so that my feet fell to the ground. I looked up at the men and gave them all a quick kiss on their cheeks as I thanked each one. Some of them put an arm round me as I leaned onto them and they squeezed my still bare butt. It was only after I’d thanked them all that I thought about my skirt and made myself so called ‘decent’ again.

I turned back to look for Jude. I don’t know how she’d done it but she was being held parallel to the ground by 3 or 4 of the men. Her skirt too was up round her waist. Jude too got lifted down and thanked all the men, getting her butt squeezed as well.

I suddenly had a thought,

“Guys,” I said, “Would you like to take some photographs of you holding us up in the air like you just did?”

“Hell yes please,” one of them said then the others followed with similar answers.

“Let’s go round the side of that building where we won’t be in anyone’s way.” I said.

We all moved round the side and the men stood behind Jude and me.

“Can we take it in turns to lift you up so that all of us can get some photographs?”

“Yeah, sure.” Both Jude and I said in stereo.

With that the 2 men that were either side of Jude (facing her) bent down and used their hand nearest her legs to lift them up while their other arms went round her back to support her. As she went up Jude automatically put her arms round their necks for extra support. As the men had lifted her legs they spread them very wide which caused her skirt to slide up round her waist.

“Woah there,” Jude said, “that wasn’t how you caught me when I fell.”

The tone of her voice and the fact that she didn’t struggle told the men that she was happy to be like that. Another of the men went between her legs and pushed up her top so that her little tits were on display as well.

The rest of the men, and me, were just watching all this and when one of them got his camera out to photograph Jude, 2 of them men moved towards me.

“Hang on a minute guys,” I said, “if we’re going to do this we may as well do it properly.”

As I finished saying that I was already shimmying out of my skirt. When that was off I lifted my top up and over my head. I was naked apart from my shoes.

The 2 guys now had big grins on their faces as they lifted me up and spread my legs wide. My pussy couldn’t have been ready to be pulled apart like that and I felt one of my steel balls get ejected from my pussy.

A man in front of me stopped and stared at the ball for a second then grinned.

“I know what that is; that’s one of those Ben whatsit balls isn’t it?” he said, “have you got the other one in there you little slut?”

“Yes I have, and I’m not a slut I’m a virgin and it’s Ben Waaaaa.”

“Fucking hell, that’s hard to believe. Come on, push it out.”

As I squeezed the other ball out I said,

“I’m a cock virgin and I’m only 14.”

“Fucking hell, you certainly fooled me.”

The man caught the second ball and put it into his mouth.

“Hmm; that tastes nice.”

He cleaned the first ball and got both of them in his hand.

“Right Tom, get that video running, I want a video of me pushing these 2 back into her tight pussy.

And he did; very slowly. As he did he touched my clit and I let out a long moan. Using his middle finger he pushed them as far up my hole as he could. Then he patted my pussy.

“Good girl.” He said.

“Right,” he continued, “let’s get those photos taken.”

All the guys who weren’t holding Jude and I up took a few photos then the guys put us down, I was just reaching for my skirt when one of the said,

”You’re not finished yet, we’ve all got to have ago at holding you up.”

Twice more Jude and I got lifted into the air and had our legs pulled wide apart. Thankfully all 4 steel balls stayed in place and just before Jude got lifted for the second time she shimmied out of her tight skirt and pulled her top off.

Eventually, all the guys got the photos that they wanted. Or so we thought. I’d just picked up my skirt when one of the guys said,

“Hey, you know that big fibreglass tiger that’s just round the corner?”

A couple of the guys said that they did.

“How about we take these 2 girls and sit them on it? Then we can photograph a pussy on a pussy.”

That seemed to amuse some of the guys and before I knew what was happening my skirt was pulled out of my hand and one of the guys threw me over his shoulder and started walking out to where there were people.

“Hey, stop it.” I shouted but no one was listening; except Jude maybe, she was over the shoulder of the guy walking nearby.

The 2 men kept going until they came to this big, very life-like, model of a tiger. I was kept on the man’s shoulder as Jude was lowered onto the tiger’s back with her legs either side. The man let go of her and told her to lay back a bit so that they could see her pussy. When she did, a whole load of cameras started clicking. Not just the ones of guys who had been on the lorry.

Jude was smiling and I could tell that she was enjoying it. So did I when it came to my turn. I even put my hand, that was furthest away from the cameras, down to my pussy and pulled the top of my slit up a bit so that my clit was more visible.

Photograph session over, the guys thanked us for being such good sports; then walked away.

“Hey, what about our clothes?” I shouted.

It quickly became obvious that they weren’t coming back so Jude and I set off running back to where we’d last seen our clothes. Thankfully they were still on the ground there and we quickly got dressed.

As we set off walking Jude said,

“Wow; that was different.”

“And fun.” I added.

When we got back to the main entrance we saw where the water park part was and slowly walked towards it. Those balls were doing what I guess they were designed for as we were both feeling quite horny. It was a good job that the weather was warm because it needed to dry the liquid that was leaking out of our pussies and running down the insides of our thighs.

The water park area had more rides than we’d thought and we walked towards the nearest one.

“You know that these tops are going to be totally see thru by the time we get to the bottom of this ride don’t you?” Jude said.

“I certainly hope so.” I replied.

Giggling a bit we pulled our skirts back down and joined the queue.

The ride was one of these rapids things where 6 of you get in a big circular raft thing and float down the rapids. If the splashes didn’t get you, the kids with big water pistols along the banks would get you.

We were followed onto our raft my 2 young couples. As we sat down our skirts rode up. We had to keep our feet on the sole prints on the bottom of the raft which meant that our knees were apart revealing our pussies. This fact wasn’t lost on one of the other girls. As she looked round to see who else was on the raft she saw our pussies. She smiled at us and dug her elbow into her man. He turned and started to say something then saw her nod her head towards Jude and I. He stared for a few seconds then turned to his girl and said,

“I wish that you’d wear skirts like that.”

She thumped him and they both turned to look forward.

By the time that we got to the bottom we were soaked. As suspected, our tops clung to us like body paint and our dark nipples were clearly visible. As we stood up to get off the raft the youth who’d looked at us at the start of the ride was again looking as we pulled our skirts down from our waists. That couple followed us out of the ride and I didn’t pull my skirt down again until we got to the exit.

The next ride that we came to was another rapids one, but this time you ride on big double inflatable rings. At the start of the ride a young man held the ring while we got on it. Jude was in front of me so she had to get in the front part of the ring. As she sat down and spread her legs her skirt went up. I saw the man do a double take then he looked at me as I climbed on. I had to stretch my legs wide even before I sat down so the man got a great view. As we waited for the green light the man was looking down at us. I looked him in the eye and smiled, to which he looked away.

Off we went and soon caught up to a few people in front of us. As we got alongside some of them looked over to us and got quite a surprise. So did some people walking alongside the ride, they were higher up but could easily look down on us as we slowly moved along.

At the bottom another young man was helping people out of their ring. He had a good look as he pulled us up and before we could pull our skirts down.

The third ride was a log ride. Half a dozen people got in one behind the other and the log drifted off then down a waterfall into a big pond. Of course everyone got very wet and as the waves cascaded down on us I felt the water run over my pussy. There were no staff at the top or bottom of the ride because the logs were held in place by a machine.

The fourth ride was a rollercoaster; not the biggest that I’ve seen, but big enough to scare us. As we walked up to it Jude said,

“Nice nipps sis.” I looked down and my cami top was almost totally see thru. I looked over to Jude’s chest and said,

“You too; mind you don’t get too close to anyone; you might poke their eye out.”

We joined the queue and as we stood there I moved my weight from one leg to another to move the steel balls around inside me. The movement felt good and I felt my juices leaking out. Jude asked me what I was doing and when I told her she started doing the same.

The seats on the rollercoaster were in twos and they had clamps to keep your thighs in place. When we sat down we saw the ‘T’ bars that comes up between our legs and the top of the ‘T’ pressed down on our thighs. As we sat down our skirts rode up and when we opened our legs they went even higher. When the young man came to put the ‘T’ down and lock it in place he had a great view. It seemed to take him longer to lock ours in place than it did any of the ones in front of us.

Yes, the ride was scary.

At the end the ‘T’s unlocked themselves so no one got to look at us. Well, maybe they did before we pulled our skirts down.

The last ride was a kid’s ride so we walked straight passed it.

There wasn’t much left for us to see so we went to find something to drink. We found a little café and we went in to get the drinks. Then we went looking for some grass to sit on for a while. We found some alongside a path and we sat down, pulling our skirts down as we did so.

When we’d finished our drinks we lay back with our feet towards the busy path. It was only after we’d been laying there for about 30 minutes that we realised that anyone walking along the path would have been able to look up our skirts and see our pussies. Once we realised that we opened our legs a bit and hoped that we were giving a better view.

I don’t know if Jude did as well, but I dozed off for a while and when I woke-up my legs had drifted further apart. I didn’t bother looking to see if anyone was looking up my skirt.

Eventually it got round to the time that we had to go back to our coach and we got up and wandered out. Back at the coach we were disappointed that no one followed us up the steps.

I sat beside the window with Jude next to me. She said that she was tired and leaned over to rest her head on my chest. I put my arm over her and rested it near her waist.

After a couple of people getting on the coach seemed to be staring at her I leaned over and looked down at her hips. She was over on one side with her skirt up over her butt and one cheek (and her pussy if you got down low enough) clearly on display.

I didn’t say anything but nipped the material of her skirt with my hand that was on her waist, and gently pulled her skirt further up; and continued to watch the people passing us. Some looked and ignored it, others looked and smiled, but most didn’t even look.

Two young men did, and after they’d gone passed us they backed up and sat on the seat right across the aisle from us. I saw that they kept looking at Jude’s pussy and suspected that it was a bit wet and shiny.

About three quarters of the way back Jude woke-up and sat up straight. The young men opposite were not happy and they looked like they were going to kill someone.

Jude and I started talking about our day. It hadn’t turned out anything like we’d expected but we’d thoroughly enjoyed it.

Jude asked if we’d chosen the wrong clothes for the day. She looked at me and I looked at her and we both said,

“Naw!”

Back in the hotel we went up to our room, stripped, showered and went and sat on the balcony. Jude had brought the dildo out with her and she was slowly rubbing the end against her pussy when we heard the door to Jake and Noah’s room open. We turned to look, hoping to see Jake and Noah but 2 different young men walked out.

“Oh hi.” I said.

“You don’t sound very happy.”

“Long story.” I replied.

We introduced ourselves to the 2 new guys, Aiden and Jacob then chatted for a while until they said that they had to go; and they left.

As Jude and I sat there I suddenly realised that neither Aiden nor Jacob had said anything about us being twins, or naked. We guessed that they must know some twins and maybe expect all girls to be naked on their balcony.

We stayed on the balcony until it was time to go down to dinner. Over dinner Dad said that we looked a bit down and asked if the trip to the zoo had been a disappointment.

“No, no,” I said, “the zoo was amazing; nothing like we’d expected. We really had a great day.”

“What is it then?”

“Nothing really, we’d made friends with the guys in the next room and they went home early today. They really treated us nice.”

“You must have realised that this sort of thing happens.” Dad said.

“Yeah, but they were nice.”

“Tell you what,” Dad said; “When we go out later we’ll get something really nice to eat.”

We did cheer up as we walked to the café, we still had those steel balls inside us and they made us feel good.

**DAY 10**

While we were in the shower we’d squeezed the steel balls out, washed them and put them in their little bags. After breakfast we went down to the pool. We were nearly the first there and we settle down for a long sunbathing session.

After about an hour the others started to appear and things livened up. Aiden and Jacob arrived and we introduced them to everyone. As we were doing that Aiden asked me if we ever wore any clothes.

“Not if we can help it.” I replied.

Someone suggested a game in the pool and we all dived in. I surfaced near Aiden and Jacob and turned to them and said,

“Don’t be afraid to join in and grope us; none of us girls will mind.”

“I heard Aiden say ‘what’ as I turned and swam over to where Jude was. A ball appeared and started getting thrown from girl to girl. It didn’t take Aiden or Jacob long to realise what was happening and they quickly joined the other guys as they groped us.

When we got out of the pool Aiden and Jacob came and sat near us and we started talking. Aiden was staring at our naked bodies all the time. We both rewarded him by opening our legs a bit.

It turned out that Jacob works as a masseur in a big hotel in London and after I said that neither Jude nor I had ever had a massage he volunteered to give us one.

One of the others was listening and word of the impending massages soon got round. One of the other guys came over and asked if he could come and watch. Both Jude and I said,

“Yes, of course; why not?”

Aiden smiled at that; he probably knew more about what was going to happen than I did.

Jacob said,

“They will be ‘full body’ massages; is that okay.

Neither Jude nor I knew what that involved but we were game for anything and we both said that it was okay.

Another of the guys said that we’d need a big room because there would be a lot of people there watching and he went over to 2 girls who had just put their bikini bottoms back on and started talking to them.

I was a bit puzzled as to why lots of people would want to see me getting my arms, legs and back massaged; but not puzzled enough to say anything.

The young man who’d gone to talk to the 2 girls came back and said that he’d agreed with the 2 girls that we could use their room. Apparently they’d been given a massive room for some reason.

Jacob asked when we wanted it done and both Jude and I said that we were free all day.

“How about now?” Jacob asked.

Both Jude and I answered that by getting up and picking up our things.

“Let’s go!” Jude said.

On the way Jacob asked some of the guys to find the maid’s trolley and ‘acquire’ a load of bath towels. Once we got to the room Jacob said that the room would do and he went off to get his things while the 2 girls cleared the room and made the beds.

When Jacob got back he spread out some towels on the bed, rolled one up and asked who was first. Jude and I looked at each other and we both said,

“She is.”

A few people laughed and I pushed Jude onto the bed and stood at her feet.

Jacob told Jude to lie on her stomach and relax. He told her to lift her butt and he slid the rolled towel under her hips so that her butt stuck up. For some strange reason he folded a towel and put it over her butt.

While he was doing that he asked Aiden to roll-up 4 big towels.

Then he got to work.

He dropped a few drops of some sort of oil on her back and upper arms and started massaging her arms then her head then her upper back. He must have been doing it well because Jude was sighing and moaning.

Jacob moved further down her back and went under the towel to massage the tops of her butt cheeks which got more moans from Jude.

Next, he went to the bottom of the bed and massaged her left foot then the back of her left leg. As he went up her leg I noticed that her legs were spreading. I wondered if he was doing that or Jude was. Anyway, at the top of her leg he massaged all around the part of her thigh that wasn’t touching the bed or the rolled towel; and the bottom of her butt cheek. I’m sure that he touched her pussy a couple of times because when I thought he had, Jude let out a moan.

As Jacob started on Jude’s right foot then leg, I looked round the room. Five guys and 4 girls (plus me) were all mesmerised by what was happening.

The top of Jude’s right leg got the same treatment and we heard another couple of moans. Jacob then removed the towel over Jude’s butt and spent ages massaging her little bubbly butt.

Then he put oil in the crack of her butt and the tops of her legs. What happened next REALLY made the room go quiet as everyone stared.

Jacob massaged everywhere around her pussy without actually touching it. His hands were so gentle and light that I wondered if he was actually touching her. He even rubbed up and down her butt crack and I swear that he pressed on her butt hole.

Judging by the moans Jude was obviously enjoying it and probably feeling a bit frustrated wanting him to play with her pussy; but Jacob stayed away from it for what seemed like forever.

Eventually Jacob started gently sliding his finger along her swollen lips then parting them and sliding down and touching her clit. The first time that Jacob touched her clit Jude let out a long, soft ‘Aaaaaargh’.

Really taking his time and teasing her, Jacob kept sliding all around her pussy and occasionally touching her clit. After another forever, Jacob lingered on her clit, rubbing his fingers lightly over it.

Jude’s breathing got heavier and quicker and her moans got longer until she started to cum. As soon as she did, Jacob inserted 2 fingers and finger fucked her with one hand while his other hand continued to tease her clit.

Her orgasm lasted for ages as Jacob continued to work on her pussy.

As the orgasm finally subsided Jacob slowed down and stopped finger fucking her. When he thought she was able, Jacob asked Jude to turn over. Instinctively, Jude lay with her feet about 18 inches apart.

Jacob then got a pillow and put it under her head so that she could see what was happening (and we could see her face); and then lifted each leg in turn and put 2 rolled-up towels under each foot. He put the rolled-up towel that had been under her hips, under her butt. Then he said,

“Normally I have some gyno stirrups that I use so I’m having to improvise.”

I didn’t know what gyno stirrups were at that time.

As Jacob moved to one side I looked down on her; her legs were wide open and her pussy was thrust up in the air. Her face looked a picture of happiness. Around the room were 10 young people all staring at her body that was exposed as much as it possibly could; I was jealous.

Jacob put the towel that had been over her butt, over her hips and pussy depriving us of that beautiful sight. Then he started the rest of her massage starting on her arms then her head. After that I thought that he was not going to do her torso front because he moved down to her feet.

I needn’t have worried because he moved up to her stomach and lower abdomen after doing her legs. Again I wondered if he was going to stop without going further but his massaging got wider and wider and he was soon working on her little tits.

The moans got more frequent as he worked on her nipples.

Jacob seemed to take her right to the edge before moving his hands down and massaging her lower stomach under the towel. Then he lifted the towel off showing everyone how wet she was. I wondered how close she was to cumming.

Jacob dripped a little more oil on her pussy.

The massaging and lightly touching continued all around her pussy for ages before he spread her lips and touched her clit.

That caused her to explode into the strongest orgasm I have ever seen her have. He arms and legs started jerking and her body trembled. Her head rolled from side to side and her back arched up as she rode the waves.

Jacob seemed to ignore her orgasm and kept working round and on her pussy and rubbing her clit from side to side as kept cumming and cumming; so much so that I wondered if she’d pass out.

Still ignoring her orgasms he continued working on her pussy, starting to finger fuck her as well. He had his middle 2 fingers inside her and the palm of his hand pressing on her clit; all while her butt was rising up and down and she was till cumming.

After what seemed like hours Jacob stopped and it took Jude ages to stop cumming and to just lay there getting her breath back.

While Jude was recovering, one of the guys said to the Jacob,

“And you have to do that to women for a living? I think that you’re going to be busy while you’re here mate.”

One of the girls asked if she could book him for later that day.

“Only if we can all come and watch.” One of the guys said.

Jacob said, “I do that for a living but very few of the women are as young, slim and beautiful as these 2. Most are fat, ugly and hairy middle-aged women so it’s not all good.”

I heard one guy say,

“Yuk!”

Jude finally got up and Jacob looked at me. He didn’t have to say anything because within a second I flat on my stomach with my legs spread.

Jacob got to work and me and did everything that I’d seen him do to Jude. I was so relaxed and so horny. I started cumming the second that he lifted the towel off my hips and pussy, but that didn’t stop him. He kept working on me while I was cumming.

Fuck, I was in orgasmic heaven; I was totally consumed by those orgasms; I didn’t want it to ever end even though my body was jerking about and bouncing on the bed (so Jude told me later on).

Then he told me to turn over and he started on my front.

Before my orgasms started again I so wanted to reach over to Jacob and get his cock out. If anyone deserved a blow job it was him. He was earning it 100 times over.

Back up I went as 10 people were watching me and my pussy. I found heaven again and stayed there for what seemed like hours as Jacob kept on working on me.

Unfortunately, all good things come to an end and I started to be aware of my surroundings again.

I just lay there; legs still wide open and my pussy up on the rolled towel and still throbbing, when I started to hear people talking. I could hear girls talking to Jacob trying to persuade him to give them a massage but he kept refusing saying that he was there on a holiday. Most of the guys were still looking down at me (well, my pussy) and calling Jacob a lucky bastard.

Most people finally started drifting off back to the pool and it wasn’t long before it was just the 2 girls whose room it was and Jude and I. As we helped them sort out their room one of them asked us what it was like. Jude told them that it was more wonderful than she could ever have imagined and that her pussy was still tingling more than half an hour after hers had finished.

We went up to our room for a shower, then down to the pool to improve our tans. We joined in another groping game in the pool before deciding to go down to the beach. Again we wanted to be on our own so we told the other that we were just going down to the shop to get some more bottled water.

We took our things up to our room and without saying anything we both got out our Ben Waaaaa balls and pushed them in.

As we walked out of the hotel wearing only shoes and carrying one small bag; I suggested to Jude that the day be a ‘masturbation in public’ day.

“So that’s why you put the dildo in the bag. Great idea; where shall we start?”

“Well, for starters there’s the beach. After that we could look for Cafés that don’t have many people in them, after that I guess we might as well do it on any street corner.” I said.

“What? You want to do it on a street corner? We may as well do it in the reception of our hotel or by their pool.”

“That sounds good to me; but let’s start with the beach. I assume that you want to do it near a group of men. I said.

We walked along the beach looking for groups of young men, with a space near them. We got to the end of the beach before we found what we were looking for. We guessed that most people couldn’t be bothered to walk that far.

We went to about 10 feet further than them from the sea and spread our towel. As we did that we had to bend over to put it where we wanted it. I turned my back to the young men and bent at the waist, keeping my legs straight.

As I sat down I looked at the men. Two of them were looking at us. We got the sun tan lotion out and made a great show of putting it on each other; especially on our tits and pussies.

We lay back with our legs open and enjoyed the sun. After about 10 minutes my right hand found its way to my pussy and started rubbing. I whispered to Jude to tell her what I was doing. The reply was,

“You took your time.”

I laughed and rubbed a bit faster.

I got up onto my left elbow and continued rubbing. I could see that all the men were looking at us. Jude got up in the same way and started to moan. We both kept going until we’d cum.

Our expressions and maybe our moaning and saying,

“Yes, yes, yes.”

Told the men that we’d cum and they cheered and clapped as our show finished; but it wasn’t finished, I went back onto both elbows and squeezed the steel balls out. I heard a man say,

“Fucking hell!”

Then I picked them up and put them in the bag. While I was in there I pulled the dildo out to more cheers from the men.

Rubbing my pussy with one end of the dildo, I looked at the men. All were staring straight at my pussy. One started saying,

“In, in, in,” over and over and it wasn’t long before all of them joined in.

I held the end of the dildo over my hole and looked at the men.

“Go on!” one of them shouted.

I gently pushed and my hole opened up to accept it.

I pushed it in a little more then pulled it out and held it up. The men cheered again as I opened my mouth and sucked it in before fucking my mouth with it a couple of times.

Then it was back to my pussy. This time I pushed it in a lot further and went in and out a few times before pulling it out and putting it back into my mouth.

This time I tilted my head back and pushed the dildo down into my throat.

The men were loving it, and so was I. I alternated the dildo between my pussy and my mouth for a while before giving the dildo to Jude who was eagerly waiting for it.

While Jude was doing what I’d done I was frantically rubbing my pussy and finger fucking myself. When I started to cum I went back onto both elbows to support my body because my hips were jerking up and down. I doubt that the men would have been able to see that my pussy muscles were contracting and relaxing over and over, as well.

All the time I was watching the men. All were laid on their stomachs watching us. I wondered if any of them didn’t have a hard-on.

Jude stopped using the dildo and passed it back to me while she started making herself cum. I pushed as much of the dildo as I could into my pussy and just lay there with it sticking out for all the world to see.

When Jude had cum and lay flat on her back with her legs open I still left the dildo in my pussy. I tried to use my pussy muscles to squeeze it out then suck it back in but I wasn’t very successful. I made a mental note to practice that.

After a while we started to want a change of scenery so we stood up. The dildo was still hanging out of my pussy so I turned to face the men and squeezed and squeezed until the dildo popped out onto the towel. As I was squeezing I looked at the men. Half of them had lost interest and turned onto their backs but the other half saw every inch of the dildo come out into the sunlight.

We put everything in our bag and started walking back along the beach.

“Any idea what time it is?” Jude asked.

“No idea, but it must be getting on; we’ve done a lot today.”

“And cum more times in one day that ever before.”

“Hmmm, yes; wasn’t that amazing. I hope that we can persuade Jacob to give us another one.”

“Me too.”

We got to the other end of the beach where again there weren’t too many people and saw 2 youngish couples. I looked at Jude and said,

“Why not?”

“I can’t think of a reason and it will be good to see their reaction.”

We spread our towel a bit closer to these 4 than we had with the guys earlier. At first only one of the girls was on her stomach and watching us, but after we’d lay there for a while and our hands drifted to our pussies, I heard her say,

“Hey you lot, have a look at those 2 girls.”

I felt a little happier that we’d got a bigger audience.

We continued doing everything that we’d done in front of the men; even with the dildo. As I worked the dildo in any out of my pussy I realised that a couple were stood in front of us, almost between the 2 couples laid out in front of us.

“And what do you think you are doing?” the middle-aged woman said.

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

“You cheeky little girl, you can’t do that sort of thing here.”

“Why not?”

“Because…. Because…. Where are your clothes?”

“Haven’t got any.”

“Where are your parents?”

“England…. Anything else?”

“But…. But… you can’t….”

“Yes we can, and we are doing it. Now, if there’s nothing else I’d like to finish what I started.”

The 2 couples watching started clapping, the nosey prude stormed off with her spineless man following. Then Jude said,

“Wow girl, I didn’t know you had it in you.”

“Neither did I.”

By then I’d lost all the arousal that I had. I looked down between my legs and saw that the dildo was still sticking out of my pussy. I decided to leave it there and just lay back and relax for a while.

Jude was also just lying back doing nothing as well.

I don’t know if it was the sun or the dildo or the 2 couples still looking at us or what; but after a couple of minutes I started to get horny again. It wasn’t that long before my hand drifted to the dildo and started pulling and pushing it until I had another orgasm. As I was returning to normal I heard Jude cumming too.

We just lay there for a while then decided to move on. I got up with the dildo still inside me and squeezed it out onto the towel again.

Walking away, Jude said that she was proud of me for being so bold. I said that she probably would have said the same things if she hadn’t been too busy frigging herself.

“Those 2 couples watching us didn’t seem as appreciative did they?” I said.

“No, I bet that guys were but didn’t dare say anything because their girlfriends were there.” Jude replied.

“Yeah, you’re probably right. Maybe we should just stick to flashing men.”

It was mid-afternoon and we thought that we should maybe start heading back towards the hotel. As we were getting close to the road Jude said,

“Fancy and ice lolly?”

“Good idea.” I replied.

We turned towards the little beach shop and Jude asked the man for 2 of those tubular ice lollies. As Jude was paying I held my ice lolly against my pussy and rubbed it back and forth.

“Shit, that’s cold,” and changed my mind about pushing it into my pussy.

On the way we passed a café that didn’t have many customers, and none sat at tables near the street, so we went and sat at a table near the street. We turned our chairs to face the street and sat on the front edge and lay back to wait for the waiter.

Of course our legs were spread a little and we could see the waiter looking down at our pussies as he waited for us to decide which ice creams we wanted. We took our time and I could feel my pussy tingling and getting wet all the time. At one point I absent-mindedly moved my hand to my pussy and scratched a non-existent itch. In doing so I spread my legs a little bit more and pulled the top of my slit up a bit.

Eventually we ordered and turned our attention to passers-by to see who we could flash. I so wanted to get the dildo out of the bag and rub it up and down and in and out of my pussy but I thought that it would be just a bit too much.

What we both did do was rub our pussies quite a bit. We were both quite worked-up by the time the waiter came back with our ice creams. I’m not sure if he saw what we were doing or not, not that we cared, but he didn’t say anything.

Instead of turning to the table and sitting up properly to eat the ice cream we both lifted them up and held them to our chests between our budding tits. That way we could still face the street and perhaps give someone a thrill without knowing it.

Anyway, the inevitable, or was it deliberate, happened and I dropped a big blob of ice cream on my chest. Instead of scooping it up I let it run down my front and I moved a bit to steer it to my pussy. It was still cold when it touched my clit and I gasped a little. Jude was watching and when she heard me gasp she accidentally dropped some on her belly.

After my gasp I put the spoon to my pussy and scooped up what was left of the ice cream and some of my pussy juices.

“Hmmm,” I said, “a new flavour of ice cream – pussy.”

Not content with just a bit of my juices, I ran the spoon up inside my lips then got some more ice cream and ate that. Feeling a bit naughty, I got a blob of ice cream and put it on my hole, then turned the spoon and pressed some of it inside me. Then I got even naughtier and pushed the spoon inside me. I then rotated the spoon collecting even more of my juices before pulling it out and putting it in my mouth.

As I sucked the spoon I looked up and saw 2 young men watching us and grinning. I smiled at them and ate some more ice cream.

Ice cream all gone we sat there watching people go by; trying to guess which ones would look over to us.

After a while we heard a cough and turned to see the waiter with the bill. We have no idea how long he’d been stood there, nor how much he’s seen.

Moving on we came to a side street and I turned into it.

“Where are we going?” Jude asked.

“Wait and see.”

We walked for a few minutes and I thought that I recognised a building from when we were out on our naked night walk. I remembered seeing some lights in buildings and thought that it must be a residential area. Turning a corner I looked up and around and came to the same conclusion.

There was no one around so I stopped and leaned back against the wall, opened my legs and started rubbing.

“This is a street corner Jude; get rubbing.”

She did and the 2 of us rubbed, and finger fucked and rubbed; until we both came. With our hands still cupping our pussies I heard someone whistle and looked up.

Two teenage boys were looking out of a window down at us.

Jude saw this as an opportunity and got the dildo out of the bag and started fucking herself with it. I watched her and the boys. I got the impression that the boys were enjoying it nearly as much as Jude was.

After Jude had cum again I was about to use the dildo myself but we heard a noise and then saw some people walking our way. The dildo would have to wait.

We walked back to the hotel.

That evening we were sat out on our balcony relaxing before having to get ready for dinner when Aiden and Jacob came out onto their balcony. After saying ‘Hi’, Jude and I thanked Jacob for the most amazing time of our lives and told him that we’d do anything to repay him. Aiden’s eyes went up but he didn’t say anything.

Jacob embarrassed us again by repeating what he said about it being a pleasure to work on someone so young and beautiful.

“Hey,” Jude said, “If you want to do it again we’re here, ready and waiting.”

“Yeah, I can see that you’re ready.” Aiden said. Then he continued,

“So how do people tell who is who?”

“I know.” Jacob said.

We both looked at him wondering what the hell he was on about because even Dad and Max get it wrong quite often.

“One of you has a little mole near your pussy.” Jacob continued.

“That’s me.” I said.

“So do you show everyone that mole?” Aiden asked.

“Only if they ask.” I replied.

“I’m asking.” Aiden said.

I stood up, turned my chair to face him, sat on the front edge of the chair, lay back and spread my legs.

“There, see.” I said pointing to the mole.

“How do I know that you haven’t got one there?” Aiden said, looking at Jude.

“Ha, very good Aiden; if you want to see my pussy all you have to do is ask.” Jude said.

“I’m asking.” Aiden said.

Jude and I swapped places and she spread her legs.

“See!”

“Okay, so you’re Jude; got it. Hi Jude, I’m Aiden; pleased to meet you.”

We got talking and the subject got round to Jacob’s job again. I asked him where he’d learnt to have magic hands. He told me that he has an Uncle Manuel who’s been doing in in a big hotel in London and that he was training Jacob to take over from him when he retires next year.

“So you’re making a career of making women cum. Wow. I’ve never heard of that before. Does your hotel employ a woman to make the men cum as well?” Jude asked.

“No, no, there’s thousands of prostitutes in London for that.” Jacob said, “besides; it’s not all good; think of having to do what I did to you on a fat, hairy, ugly middle-aged woman.”

“Gross!”

“Yes it is, but they are the ones that tip the most.” Jacob said.

“It’s probably the only way that they can get off.” Aiden added.

“It’s still gross.” I added.

“Hey Magic hands,” I said, “we’re not fat or ugly (I think) or hairy, and you can work your magic on us anytime; AND we’ll make it worth your while.” I continued.

“Yeah,” Jude added, “we’re good at giving blow jobs.”

There was a short silence then Jacob said,

“I might just take you up on that.”

The conversation went on for a few minutes then we realised that it was time to get ready for dinner.

We left them and went inside, wondering if we would be lucky enough to feel those magic hands again.

Since no one had said anything about us wearing the see thru scarfs as tops the previous couple of night we decided to wear them again; along with a different skirt; and of course the Ben Waaaaa balls.

We had to wait for Dad and Max and did our usual flashing on the sofa outside the restaurant doors.

When Dad and Max arrived Dad asked us if we’d run out of clothes to wear, adding that it was the third time that we’d worn those tops.

“No Daddy, we’ve got lots of clean clothes, it’s just that we like these tops.” I said.

“Anything to do with the fact that they’re see thru and everyone can see your breasts?” Daddy asked.

“Maybe.”

We walked into the restaurant and were taken to a table. Dad and Max had promised not to talk about golf on an evening so the conversation started by Dad asking us what we’d done all day.

“We found this man that gives free massages.” Jude said.

I nearly choked on a piece of meat as Jude said that. I was worried that she was going to tell him and Max all about our amazing orgasms.

“I must have slept as a funny angle and my neck was hurting. He got rid of the pain in a couple of minutes.” Jude continued.

“It’s a shame that I wasn’t here, I could have used my skills on your neck.”

“All due respect Dad, your massages are wonderful but this man has magic hands; he’s professional masseur and he got straight to the problem and got rid of it in a couple of minutes. Talking about your massages Dad, we’ve both had growing pains since we’ve been here, the sun has helped but we both miss your evening massages. I hope that you’re going to start giving us them as soon as we get home.”

“Yes of course I will honey, do you think that you can wait until we get home, or do I need to find some time here.”

“I think that we can wait, what do you think Kate?”

“Err yes, I can wait. If it gets too bad we can always go looking for that man again.”

It was Max’s turn to nearly choke, then he said,

“I don’t think that’s a good idea, best to wait until we get home; it’s only a few days now.”

“You’re not wanting to rush the rest of the holiday are you brother? I thought that you were well on your way to becoming another Tiger Woods.”

“Wow. I’m impressed Kate; I thought that you hated golf. If you’ve heard of Tiger Woods maybe I’ve got it wrong.” Dad said.

“Err no Dad,” I said, “You and Max stick to your golf and Jude and I will stick hanging around the hotel pool thank you.”

Meal finished we went looking for a café to have a drink at. Both Jude and I kept saying that we wanted to walk a bit further to look for one. I wonder what Dad would have said if he’d known that we each had 2 steel balls inside our pussies and that they were giving us some pleasure as we walked.

The café we ended up in wasn’t that great; there was some music, again of Dad’s era; and after an hour or so we kept asking Dad if we could go back to the hotel.

Dad finally relented and off we went. Both Jude and I kept trying to speed-up the pace. If only Dad had known why.

When we finally got back to our room we replaced those balls with the dildo and wore ourselves out.

**We hate clothes**

by Vanessa Evans

*Before you read this part I strongly suggest that you read the previous parts. It will give you the background that will make this part a lot more enjoyable.*

**Part 04**

**=====**

**DAY 11**

We woke up on top of the bed, heads at opposite ends and the dildo still joining us. I was awake first but I didn’t want to disturb Jude so I just lay there looking out of the window.

After a while I saw that we had a voyeur; a face from the room the other side to Jacob and Aiden kept appearing then disappearing. It was so quick that I couldn’t tell if it was a man or a woman.

Having nothing better to do than get turned on by knowing that someone was looking at our naked bodies, complete with a dildo joining them, I turned my head the other way and let them get on with it.

I must have dozed off because the next thing that I knew was the sound of Jacob singing on his balcony. Jude was coming round too so I shouted,

“Morning Jacob.”

He looked over the little wall and saw our tangled bodies. He watched as Jude and I get off the bed. As we did so the dildo slipped out of Jude and I was left standing there with half of it hanging outof my pussy.

“Nice.” Jacob said.

“Stop it; it’s a girl thing.” I replied.

Pulling the dildo out of me I joined Jude on our balcony to get some fresh air to fully wake us up.

Aiden had joined Jacob and after saying hello he asked us what we had planned for the day.

“Don’t rush out when you get back from breakfast; we may just be able to make you an offer.” Jacob said then went straight into their room. Aiden shrugged his shoulders and went inside.

We went down to breakfast in our usual attire - just the see thru scarfs round our hips. As we walked in we saw Jacob and Aiden sat to one side so we got our food and went and joined them.

“Wow,” Jacob said, “I thought that they had a strict dress code in the restaurant.”

“Only on an evening;” Jude replied, “we’ve been coming down to breakfast like this for a week now and no one has said anything.”

As we ate we talked about what there was in the surrounding area and the tours that we’d been on. We told them all about the couple on the beach and the men at the zoo.

As soon as we left the restaurant both Jude and I un-tied the scarfs and walked back to our room naked.

Jacob and Aiden joined us on our balcony and we pointed out the things that we could see that we knew what they were.

Jacob looked a bit pensive and he was looking down at the floor as he started to talk,

“Kate, Jude, I’ve had this idea that will make us all happy. How about I give you both another massage and then I let Aiden massage you while I tell him what to do.”

Both Jude and I eagerly waited for the rest.

“You see, I’ve been trying to train Aiden for a few weeks now but he’s still got a lot to learn and needs a lot of practice. We need some willing subjects. I was wondering if you 2 would mind letting him loose on your bodies?”

“Yes,” was the quick girly, stereo reply.

“Well, hang on a minute, there’s a catch. You see I want Aiden to video me giving you both your massages so that he can learn the techniques by watching it over and over. What do you think?”

“Well,” I said, “there’s a couple of things; firstly you have to agree to let us give you both a blow job after we’ve had our massage from you Jacob. Secondly, I’m going to be in my first porno movie.”

“It’s not going to be a porno movie; it’s for training purposes only and I’m sure that Aiden will not copy it anywhere.”

“Will he put it on the internet if I ask him nicely?” I asked.

Jacob looked at Aiden, then back to me.

“Well I suppose so; if that’s what you really want.

In stereo,

“Yes it is.”

Then I added that I was 100 percent sure that there are already some photographs of us tied spread-eagle to some stakes in our back garden. I told them that I’d tell them all about it if they wanted.

“Some other time. So what about my offer; do you accept?”

In stereo,

“Yes please.”

And I added,

“When do we start?”

“How about right now?”

Jude and I went for a walk along the corridors looking for the maid’s trolley and acquired some more towels whilst Aiden and Jacob went and got their things. They were waiting for us when we got back.

As Jacob was arranging everything Jude told me that it was my turn to go first. Being eager to go to that orgasmic heaven again I readily agreed. My pussy was getting quite wet just thinking about it.

The last thing that Jacob did before telling me to get on the bed was to fully open all the curtains and tell Aiden to start the video recording.

I quickly got onto the bed, resting my hips on the rolled towel and putting my feet over each side of the bed.

As I felt the dripping of the oil, I relaxed and waited for orgasmic heaven.

It wasn’t long coming.

The massage was just as good as my previous one, if not better; the lack of a big audience was made up for by the knowledge that maybe hundreds or even thousands of people would see the video.

I was up there, jerking and shaking and moaning and almost screaming. At one point I realised that my eyes were rolling all over in their sockets; I couldn’t even control those.

When Jacob finally finished I was still cumming for what Jude later told me, was nearly 10 minutes. I was knackered.

Jacob was rested and Jude was dripping with anticipation as I final got off the bed and went and sat on the balcony and let the warm sun dry my juices all around my pussy.

I started to hear Jude’s moans and knew that she was well on her way to where I had been. When she went quiet I guessed that Jacob had told her to turn over. I waited until I could hear her again then went back in to see Jude’s body arched up and her arms and legs shaking like hell.

By the time Jacob was finished with Jude I was ready to give Jacob his reward. I backed him up to the wall and knelt down in front of him. Opening his shorts I put my hand in and pulled out his cock. It was already hard so I got my head straight onto that cock. I gave him my all; taking all of his cock in my mouth and throat.

Unfortunately he didn’t last long and I promised that the next time I’d take it slower. I swallowed every drop.

Aiden had only just finished videoing Jude’s mammoth orgasms when I turned to him. He still had the video camera in his hand and as I unzipped his shorts he asked if he could video me blowing him.

I nodded and got on with my job. Aiden wouldn’t have got much of his cock on the video as it spent most of the time in my mouth. When I thought that he was about to cum I withdrew and put my head back, opened my mouth and looked up to his face, waiting for his gift. His left hand was holding the camera and his right hand was rubbing his cock up and down. As I waited I looked directly into the camera and hoped that it was seeing the look of pleasure on my face.

Aiden’s seed came flying out and landed all over my face, some going directly into my mouth. When I thought that he was done I licked all the seed that I could reach then held my tongue out for the video to capture what was on my tongue. Then I swallowed and opened my mouth again.

Aiden switched the video off and we all went out onto the balcony to relax for a while. Not much was said for ages until Jude asked Aiden if the video was good. When he said that it was she said,

“Shame, I was hoping that we’d have to do a retake.”

Everyone laughed and Aiden said,

“I might just have an accident with this memory card.”

“I hope so.” I said.

By then Jacob was feeling happy again so we went back to the bed for Aiden’s lesson to start.

Aiden started doing everything to me that Jacob had done and Jacob didn’t have to correct him at all until Aiden started on my butt and inside thighs. Apparently Aiden’s touch wasn’t light enough and Jacob told him to start my butt again.

Of course I didn’t complain as I was getting high again. As soon as Aiden touched my clit my first orgasm, of that session, hit me. I was back up there and didn’t want to come down.

But down I came after Aiden finally stopped teasing my clit and finger fucking me.

Aiden got me to turn over and he arranged my butt and legs so that I was totally exposed to him and Jacob.

Aiden started on me again, and again it wasn’t until he started on my pubic area that Jacob stopped him.

“Too quick and too rough.” Jacob said. “Keep her on the boil while I put a new memory card in the video. I want to record this so that you can look at the 2 videos and see what you’re doing wrong.”

I just about heard the bit about videoing me again and felt good about another video of my pussy going on the internet. My head was on a pillow so I could see Jacob putting the video on the bed between my legs and making sure that it was capturing the area of me that he wanted.

Jacob took over from Aiden’s hands for a few seconds and I started going up. I didn’t see them swap over again, but I was getting close to heaven again. When Aiden thrust 2 fingers into my hole my orgasm exploded into life. I was up there and if I could have thought anything it would have been that I wanted to stay there.

Aiden kept working on my pussy and I stayed up there for goodness knows how long before I started to come down. I opened my eyes and saw Aiden, Jude and Jacob looking down at me. I looked lower and saw the video camera still between my legs.

“Is that thing still rolling?” I asked.

“Ooops, yes,” Jacob said as he reached for it.

“We’ll let you rest for a minute, come outside when you’re ready.” Jacob continued.

I lay there for a minute then put my hand onto my pussy. It was so hot and so sensitive. When I touched my clit I had a little mini orgasm. I decided to just lay there.

A few minutes later I slid off the bed onto my feet and pushed myself up. I was bit wobbly but I made it out onto the balcony.

“You look knackered.” Jude said.

“I am, 2 of those in one day is unreal.”

I collapsed on a chair while the others went to get Jude’s second massage started.

After a while I went inside and saw that Jude was jerking about on her own. Aiden had obviously finished her back and was waiting for her to calm down. When she did she turned over without being asked and Aiden got to work.

As Aiden got to her pussy area I asked Jacob if I could borrow the video camera. He gave it to me and I switched it on and put it between her legs so that her pussy was being recorded the same as mine was.

There was nothing that I could do so I sat on the bed and watched.

Jude’s high was as long as her first one (I think) and when she finally came down I asked the guys if we could thank them again later.

They both said words meaning ‘anytime’ then collected their things and left.

When Jude was able we went for a shower with me soaping both of us. I touched her clit and she gasped and shuddered. I had to finish washing her pussy without touching her clit.

We put all the extra towels into our wardrobe hoping that we’d need them again, before going out on the balcony to rest for a while before deciding what we wanted to do for the rest of the day. It was early afternoon by then and we only had a few hours before we had to be back and getting ready for dinner.

We decided to walk to the nudist beach and had a very relaxing couple of hours sunbathing and swimming.

When we got back we saw Jacob and Aiden on the balcony and we went and talked. We thanked them both for an amazing morning and promised to thank them properly later. Both of them thanked us as well and Aiden told us that the videos looked good. I gave him my email address and asked him to send me a copy.

Then I said,

“Do you want to take a video of Jude and me making out? We’ll use the dildo.”

There was a slight pause then Aiden said,

“That would be amazing, when would you like to do it?”

Jude said,

“Can we leave it until tomorrow morning please? I’m still knackered.”

“It’s a date.” Aiden said.

The rest of the evening was much the same as the previous few.

**DAY 12**

Saw Jacob and Aiden at breakfast and asked if Aiden needed any more practice

Aided replied,

“I thought that you wanted us to video you two making out?”

“Yes we do, but we wondered if you needed more massage practice first?”

“Well I do.” Aiden said. ”I guess that I could use the practice and it’s always better practising on young beautiful girls. Okay then, a massage each first, then the pair of you making out.”

“Do you want us to thank you in between the massages and the making out or after the making out?” I asked.

“Or both?” Jude added

“I hope that your video camera is charges up.” I said.

“I put it on charge every night.” Aiden replied.

We went up to our room and waited for Jacob and Aiden. We didn’t have to wait for long and we both had wonderful experiences again. Jude had gone first and when mine was finished I asked for a few minutes to get my strength back. Jude asked me to roll over so that she could put the towels back in the wardrobe and I lay on my front with my little butt sticking up.

“That’s a very spankable little butt you’ve got there Jude.” Aiden said; “have you been a naughty girl lately?”

“It’s Kate, and I’m always a naughty girl; we both are.”

“Have you ever been spanked Kate?” Jacob asked.

“No. Do you think that we deserve to be spanked Jude?”

“Well we have been rubbing our pussies and fucking ourselves with the dildo in some very public places, so I guess that we do.”

Aiden took the bait and came over and slapped my butt.

“Oooow!” I said.

“That’s for starters; you’ll get more later; but now you 2 naughty little girls are going to give us blow jobs.”

I got off the bed and went and knelt in front of Aiden while Jude knelt in front of Jacob.

Two blow jobs and a bit more breakfast for Jude and I. I looked up at Aiden and said,

“What’s next master?”

Aiden laughed and said,

“Get on the bed you 2 and I’ll get the camera.”

Jude and I stood up and kissed each other. I was sure that I could taste Jacobs cum in her mouth. The kissing continued and our hands stared wandering. Before long we got on the bed as did what we’ve done many times before.

I just love eating Jude’s pussy.

After we’d made each other cum we got the dildo and used it on each other. Finally, we got on our knees, butt to butt, and we bounced butts with the dildo joining us.

All the time Aiden was moving around zooming in to get close-ups of our pussies from different angles.

As a finale, Jude sat on my hips with her legs on top of mine, put one end of the dildo in my pussy and bent it over so that she could get the other end in her pussy. That dildo is soft and flexible but it wasn’t too happy to be bent almost double and it was putting pressure on our pussies as it tried to straighten up.

Aiden switched the video camera off then came over to us, pulled the dildo out and said,

“Right girls, punishment time; Jacob, what will it be; over our knees or on the bed?”

“Oh, I think that the bed will do for me – this time.” Jacob said.

“Okay, you go first while I video it.”

Jude was already on her back on the bed while I was sat on the edge.

“Turn over Kate.” Jacob said.

I assumed that he meant Jude because he was stood on her side of the bed.

Jude rolled over and spread her legs.

“I’m not sure that I want to do this.” Jude said, but it was too late. Jacob’s hand went up and came down hard on her butt.

“Ooow.” Jude said and one of her hands went to her butt. My butt tingled a bit as I felt some of her pain.

“Move the hand Jude.” Jacob said.

Slowly the hand moved and Jacob continued slapping her butt.

The ‘ooows’ continued but started turning into moans by the time that Jacob had delivered the slap number 10.

I moved round so that I could see Jude’s pussy and realised that it was a lot wetter than it was when the spanking started.

“Bloody hell, Jude’s enjoying this.” I thought.

“Keep going Jacob,” I said, “Jude’s loving this.

Ten slaps later Jude started cumming.

“Finger fuck her.” I said to Jacob.

He did and that kept Jude’s orgasm going longer.

I didn’t understand why Jude had cum; she was getting her butt spanked, not her pussy. Was it something to do with the vibrations from the spankings travelling from her butt to her pussy? Or what? I didn’t know but it worked, and that was good enough for me,”

When Jude calmed down Aiden switched off the video camera and passed it to Jacob.

“My turn I guess,” I said to Aiden; “don’t hold back.”

“In that case, shall I use my belt?”

My pussy suddenly got wetter.

“Okay then, but don’t break my skin.”

“Where do you want this Kate?” Aiden asked.

“How about out on the balcony?” I said.

Aiden nodded and out we went.

“Where?” Aiden said.

I Looked round and then bent over the table.

“Go for it.” I said, not knowing if I was doing the right thing or not.

I was all tensed up waiting for that belt to hit me but I was still surprised when it landed.

“Ooow! Fucking hell that hurt.” I said as I felt my pubic bone get pushed harder against the table.”

“Do you want me to stop?” Aiden asked.

“No, I can’t give up now, keep going. Keep going until I cum or fall off the table; okay?”

“Okay.”

One second later I felt another bolt of pain; then another and another.

“Fucking hell; this man’s a sadist.” I thought.

Then it stopped hurting; I could still feel the belt landing but there was no pain; my ass was numb. My ass started feeling warm and my pussy started flooding. Three more and I too started cumming. I didn’t start feeling Aiden’s fingers in my pussy until my orgasm started to subside.

When I stood up I saw all 3 of them just staring at me.

“Did you get all of that?” I asked Jacob.

I certainly did; it was superb. That video must be worth a fortune.

Was it the vibrations or what? I didn’t know I just knew that it worked and that was good enough for me.

My butt hurt like hell but I still managed to ask Jude how she was.

“Better than you I think, here, let me rub some cream on that.”

I went over to the bed and lay on my stomach.

Jude got the cream and I winced as she started to rub some on my butt.

“Is that it for today guys?” I asked.

“Yes,” Jacob said, “unless you want some more spanking.”

“Can I take a rain-check on that?” I asked.

“Oh, you want some more tomorrow; you’d better be a bad girl then.

”I’ll think about that.” I said.

The guys left and we got in the shower. We soaped the sweat and remaining off each other, not touching the other’s butt.

When we got out we looked in the mirror; Jude’s butt was red, but mine was worse, we could see bright red lines all across it.

We decided to go down to the pool for a while and as we walked passed some of the guys we got asked if we’d been naughty girls.

“Yeah,” Jude said, “Dad spanked us last night because we’d spent too much of his money.”

One or two of the guys laughed but I’m sure that they didn’t know whether to believe Jude or not.

I wasn’t too comfortable on the sun lounger so I was the first to get into the pool. It wasn’t long before a ball appeared, others dived in and another groping game started.

We took out towels up to our room, put our Ben Waaaaa balls in and left the hotel with only our sandals with us. We walked out of town to the nudist beach with the steel balls clunking away.

As we walked along that beach we saw a man sat in a sort of recess in the edge of the beach. He was playing with his cock and looking at us. We stopped and watched him for a few seconds then decided to go and sit not far from him so that he could watch us better and we could watch him better.

Without any communication, Jude and I both started rubbing our pussies. It was a sort of mutual masturbation session as the 3 of us all made ourselves cum whilst looking at each other.

We’d already cum when he shot his load onto the sand and as soon as he’d finished we got up and walked off.

We stopped further down the beach, sunbathed and swam then decided to walk some more. We left the beach and walked along the road back in the general direction of the resort. A couple of cars beeped there horn at us but we didn’t know if it was just to let us know that they were there, or because we were naked.

We passed through a little residential area that was quite quiet apart from a couple of teenagers (1 boy+1 girl) who stared at us, and the girl giggled as we walked away from them.

It wasn’t long before we were back in our resort and wanting a drink. We found a café and flashed passers-by for a while.

Dinner was un-eventful. As was the evening stroll and drink and ice cream in a café with Dad and Max; apart from the fact that our little steel balls kept our interest in sex in the front of our minds.

**DAY 13 – horse riding**

As soon as we woke up we looked at each other’s butts and were relieved and sad that all the red marks had gone.

“I’ll ask Aiden to hit my butt harder next time.” I said.

Jude wasn’t so sure.

We were up early because it was horse riding day. We were and weren’t looking forward to it. On the one hand we’d never been horse riding before but on the other hand were having such good fun (and other things) at the hotel and beach. But we’d promised Dad so he went.

We had to have an early breakfast and didn’t see Jacob or Aiden.

Then we had to decide what to wear. Obviously most people who go horse riding wear trousers but we didn’t have any, nor shorts, not even knickers. Our choice was limited to skirts; short skirts. Realising that whatever we wore we were going to be exposed (goody, goody) we went for the lycra skirts. We giggled a bit when Jude said that we’d be naked below our waists for most of the day.

Just to add a little bit of excitement we decided to put our Ben Waaaaa

Balls inside us hoping that the stretching of our pussies over the horses backs wouldn’t cause them to fall out.

There were 6 other people going from our hotel and when the rep came and got us and told us to get on the coach she held Jude and I back and asked why we weren’t wearing trousers. When we said that we didn’t have any she said that the people at the farm might not let us get on a horse.

We said that we’d take our chances and followed the rep out to the coach.

Jude got on first, her skirt rode up and I slapped her bare ass half way up the steps. When she turned I saw that the driver had been staring at her pussy and was now staring at mine.

We pulled our skirts down as we walked down the aisle and Jude went and sat on a seat opposite 2 young men. She shuffled into the window seat and I sat next to her.

About 15 minutes into the journey I said that I was tired and leaned over and put my head on Jude’s chest and like on the bus from the zoo my butt got displayed and Jude’s hand helped my skirt ride up higher.

It didn’t take long for the 2 young men to realise that they could see my butt and pussy but we just ignore them.

The bouncing of the coach along the road made sure that the little steel balls kept us happy.

The journey out took about 90 minutes before we arrived at a big farm up in the hills.

We were split up into 3 groups that looked as though they’d based it on our apparent age because we ended-up with only young people.

When the stable hand saw us he gestured to our skirts and asked if we were going to ride like that.

“Yes, of course.”

He grinned and said,

“Okay.”

All the guys were looking at us, especially when we were told to get on our horses – we’d been shown how and had been taken to where there were a number of steps.

Of course the inevitable happened and our skirts became belts.

We rode those horses like that for about 3 hours. Our pussies were rubbing against the saddles and the steel balls occasionally clunking together and keeping us happy and wet. We didn’t have any problems keeping the steel balls inside us.

I guess that the men on the ride must have enjoyed looking at out bare butts because most of them were always behind us.

I have to say that the scenery was amazing and the horse riding was ……. okay.

When we got back to the stables we had to get off the horses. The thing was they led us straight to outside the stables, not where the steps were, so we had to get off like we’ve seen on the television. That was fun; especially as some of the guys came to help us and hold us as we slid down.

The coach trip back was very much like the one going except that I had Jude’s head on my chest and one of her hands between my thighs.

Neither of us wanted to go again, but at least we could say that we’d done it.

Back at the hotel we still had a couple of hours before we had to get ready for dinner. We took our make-up out onto the balcony and spent the time doing our nails and talking.

Dad wanted to know all about the horse riding. When we told him that we were expected to be wearing trousers he just laughed and said,

“I should have thought of that. Did your skirts make it interesting for you?”

“Us and some young men.” Jude said.

Dad just smiled.

The ice cream and drink in a bar later was quite boring.

**We hate clothes**

by Vanessa Evans

*Before you read this part I strongly suggest that you read the previous part. It will give you the background that will make this part a lot more enjoyable.*

**Part 05**

**=====**

**DAY 14**

We joined Aiden and Jacob at breakfast and got talking. They asked us what the horse riding was like and we told them that we’d far rather have had Aiden practice on us. Aiden asked us if we were asking.

“Yes please.”

Feeling a little naughty I untied my scarf at the table and when we got up to leave one naked 14 year old girl followed the others out of the restaurant. I didn’t hear any complaints, or compliments but the place did seem a little quieter than usual.

Walking towards the lift Jude looked back to me, smiled and whispered that she didn’t feel too good.

Back in our room Jude asked if I’d mind taking her place for Aiden’s massage.

“You mean me have 2?” I said.

“Yeah, why not; I’m sure that we can fool him into thinking that you’re me.”

We’d done that quite a few times in the past but this was different; Aiden would be looking at my pussy a lot.

We got the towels out and put them on the bed ready.

“What about me being covered in oil after the first massage?” I asked; “and there’s my mole.”

“Hmmm, with a girly trip to the bathroom we can solve the oil problem; but the mole…. We’ll just have to hope that he doesn’t notice.” Jude answered.

“Well, if he catches up out we’ll just have to do something else for him.”

There was a quick knock on the door and Aiden and Jacob walked in.

“Ready girls?” Jacob answered.

Aiden adjusted the position of the towels a bit then turned to us.

Jude said,

“On you go Jude.”

I eagerly got on the bed on my stomach and waited for the pleasure to start.

Aiden was just as good as the previous times and he brought me to 2 amazing orgasms, the second one going on and on and on.

When I was finally able to get up I told Aiden that I was going to the bathroom to see what was taking Jude so long. In there I jumped straight into the shower and quickly washed the oil off and dried myself then walked out leaving Jude putting baby oil on her arms, legs and front.

“Sorry Aiden, I just had to have a quick shower.”

“That’s okay; Jacob’s just been for the video camera; you don’t mind do you?”

“Of course not; anything to help.”

I got back on the bed and Aiden got started and took me to orgasmic heaven 2 more times that morning.

When I found some energy I opened my eyes and saw Jude on her knees in front of Jacob; her head bobbing up and down.

“You want yours now?” I asked Aiden.

Aiden smiled and came over to me saying,

“Don’t get up Kate, just shuffle round and put your head over the side.”

I did and Aiden got down on his knees and started fucking my mouth. As his balls bounced on my face I sucked and gagged a bit and sucked a lot more. For some strange reason I realised that I’d brought my knees up, put my hands between them and was holding my feet.

Reaching my hands behind Aiden’s legs I pulled him on to me so that his cock went down my throat.

Aiden shot his gift straight into my throat without me even tasting in.

“Aiden,” I said, “I’ve been a naughty girl again; I need to be punished again, can you thrash my ass again please?”

“Bloody hell girl;” Jacob said; “you really do want to give your body some hammer this morning.”

“I’ve been naughty and to make it worse I’m not going to tell you what I’ve done.”

“Well,” Aiden said, “in that case you’d better get yourself bent over that table again.”

“Are you going to use your belt on me again?”

“Yes, and it’s a bigger one today so prepare yourself little girl.”

I lay there bent over the table, with my legs spread, pressing my pubic bone against the edge of the table. I wanted to know if I was going to cum by being spanked again, and if I’d cum harder the harder I was spanked. Of course I knew that it was going to hurt but for some weird reason I was looking forward to it. Maybe it was the anticipation of another orgasm (hopefully). It hadn’t been long since my last massive one and I hadn’t dared to touch my clit while I was giving Aiden a blow job just in case my mind changed from concentrating on Aiden’s cock to my pussy.

Anyway, I didn’t have to wait long before I felt that belt.

“Fucking hell;” I said, “that hurt.”

“Do you want me to continue?” Aiden asked.

I turned my head towards Aiden and said,

“Yes please.”

Before turning my head back I saw the man from the room on the other side to Jacob and Aiden looking over the partition wall. I now had 3 men and my sister watching my butt get thrashed.

“Oooow.”

The next 2 landed and I realised that I was crying. I hadn’t done that the last time.

More cracks of the belt landed on my butt, the ‘oooows’ changed to ‘aaarghs’ then ‘uumphs’ as the tears flowed.

Then things changed; I stopped crying and was quiet as the next 2 or 3 landed. My pussy started to feel warm and tingly.

Aiden must have changed where he was standing because the next time that the belt came down the end of it wrapped round my upper thigh and landed on my pussy.

I screamed. It really hurt but at the same time it triggered and orgasm. I felt my body jerking about as I shouted,

“Yes, yes, yes,”

Aiden didn’t land any more on my butt after that; I think the sight of my body jerking about must have put him off.

They just left me there until I stopped moving then Jude helped me stand up and walked me to the bed where I lay on my stomach for ages. Jude lay beside me holding my hand and stoking my hair.

When I did get up Jacob and Aiden were gone. I looked in the mirror and saw that the red marks on my butt were worse than the previous day and I was sure that I was going to be left with some bruises. The flesh on pubic bone hurt too, I wondered if that was bruised as well.

After another shower, Jude said that she was okay and asked what I wanted to do for the rest of the day. After a bit of discussion, and another look at my red butt, I said,

“Sod it, let’s go and see if there’s a swimming pool game going on, the cool water will be good for my butt.”

We quickly threw a few things in a bag and left our room.

There was a game going on and we quickly dived in and joined in. When I got out I got quite a few comments about my red butt. I let everyone assume that it was Dad that had punished me for some reason that I wouldn’t tell.

We got a couple of sun loungers but I didn’t want to lay on mine because of my butt. Instead Jude told me to kneel on it and that she’d rub some lotion on it.

So there I was, kneeling on the sun lounger, knees as far apart as I could. My head was down on my towel and my spread butt was up in the air. As Jude got the lotion out one of the guys asked her if he could do it. Jude looked at me; I smiled back, and Jude gave the bottle of lotion to the young man.

He slowly dripped some lotion onto my butt including a big blob into my butt crack. This started running down and managed to reach my pussy.

Two male hands started rubbing the lotion all over my red butt then the back of my upper thighs. He wasn’t in Jacob’s or Aiden’s league bit it did feel good.

He was one of the young men who frequently joined in the games in the pool so he’d groped my pussy dozens of times and he wasn’t going to miss the opportunity to do it out of the water.

From my thighs he went in between my legs and started rubbing along my slit. It was already open a bit because of the way I was kneeling but he opened me up some more and found my hole. He started finger fucking me, right there for everyone to see. It felt so naughty and so amazing. I just knew that I was going to cum; and cum I did, my moans attracting the attention of a few more of the guys.

They came over and surrounded Jude and I.

It wasn’t long before Jude was on her knees and the guys took it in turn to finger fuck the both of us. At one point I thought that the fingers going in and out of me weren’t as rough as the others and I looked back to see one of the girls finger fucking me; not that I minded.

“God you’re tight.” I heard the girl say.

I came twice more before the 7 or 8 guys had all had a go at finger fucking the both of us; my red butt not fading at all.

I did finally lie on my back and relax for a while, letting the sun improve my tan.

I’d enjoyed the attention that my red butt, as well as the fact that I was naked, was attracting and I asked Jude if she was okay to go to the beach to find some more men to flash. She told me that she was feeling much better and asked me what had taken me so long.

Off we went, looking for some guys on the beach to show-off to. It didn’t take long. At the nearest end of the beach a group of about 8 guys were playing football. We went and spread our towel just after the area that they were playing on and lay on our backs with our legs open.

It wasn’t long before one of them saw us and told his mates. Seeing them turn to look at us was our cue to start showing-off.

We did what we had done for the group of men on our ‘masturbation day’; the only difference being that towards the end I got on my knees and stuck my butt up in the air.

All the time the guys were about 10 feet from us, watching us and making comments about what we were doing, what they wanted us to do, and what they wanted to do to us; all of which egged us on.

Totally satisfied, I just lay on my back with my legs open and quickly fell asleep.

When I woke up the guys were gone and Jude was fucking herself with the dildo.

“Welcome back to the land of the living.” Jude said.

“What did I miss?” I asked.

“Not a lot,” Jude said; “I just got fucked by each of those guys, twice; then told them that it was our Dad that gave you that red backside after you told him that you didn’t want to fuck our brother again. So not a lot.”

“Lucky you.” I said and started rubbing her clit as she continued fucking herself.

After satisfying her needs we just lay there for ages.

A few people were walking up to the rocks and back but no one was taking any notice of the 2 naked little girls.

We went for a swim in the sea then sat on our towel deciding what to do next when a naughty, probably stupid, idea came into my head,

“Have you ever thought of filling your pussy with sand?”

“Err, no thanks Kate.”

“I fancy doing it just to see what it’s like.” I said.

“Okay, but how are we going to do it?” Jude asked.

“We need something to hold my hole open so that we can get the sand in.”

“You’ll have to be upside down as well.” Jude said.

“Yeah that part’s easy; it’s something to hold my pussy open that’s the problem.”

“I might have the answer to that problem; come on.” Jude said.

She pulled me up onto my feet and we started walking along the water’s edge. We came to where some rubbish had washed ashore and Jude picked up a plastic coca cola bottle that had the bottom half missing. Turning it upside down, Jude said,

“This’ll do.”

“Let me wash it in the sea first.” I said, taking it and walking into the water.

We walked back to our towel and dried the bottle. Then I lay down on the sand and brought my legs up and back so that my knees were outside my shoulders. Holding my legs down with my arms, I asked Jude to insert the neck of the plastic bottle into my hole.

Jude did that, pushing it as far in as was comfortable for me.

“Right,” I said, “scoop some sand up in your hands and drop it into the bottle.”

It felt really funny as the first of the sand hit my insides.

“Keep going Jude.” I said, not caring if anyone could see us or not.”

Jude filled me up and as the sand stopped going in to me she slowly pulled the bottle out. She tells me that my hole was open about one inch in diameter and full of sand. It was dry sand that would easily fall out as soon as I stood up so I asked Jude to get some sea water and wet the sand.

She came back to me with as much water as the bottle would hold, and dribbled it down onto my pussy.

“Keep going please Jude;” I said, “I want all the sand to be wet.”

A couple of trips into the sea later she thought that my pussy couldn’t take any more so she stopped and I got up onto my feet.

As Jude had been pouring the water onto the sand, some of it had washed out and run down my butt crack and stomach.

“What the hell.” I thought and told Jude that I wanted to go back to the hotel like that.

It felt funny walking like that; I felt ‘full’ and weird but I didn’t have any problems walking.

When we got back to our room I went out onto the balcony to show my pussy to Jacob and Aiden but they weren’t there. Then Jude said,

“Okay, experiment over, but how are you going to get it all out?”

“I’ve thought of that already.” I replied and went into the bathroom.

I got into the shower and lifted the shower head out of its rest. It was connected to the tap with a flexible plastic pipe, and I held the pipe and twisted the head. Fortunately it wasn’t too tight and I managed to unscrew it.

Jude was grinning, she could see what I was about to do.

I sat on the side of the bath with my feet in the bath and turned the taps on, When I was happy with the temperature I held the hose so that the jet of water was on my pussy.

Sand started washing out of me. The water running on and inside me felt good; very good.

I eased the end of the hose into my pussy and filled my hole with the warm water. I quickly discovered that I could use my pussy muscles to grip the end of the hose and stop the water leaking out of me.

If I thought that the sand made me feel full then the water made me feel like I was 9 months pregnant. I had to keep pulling the hose out and watching the water shoot out. The amount of sand that was in the water as it shot out started reducing and eventually I decided that all the sand was out.

Jude had been watching me and she decided that she wanted to wash herself out as well so she climbed in and took the hose from me. The first time that Jude filled herself, then released it, her Ben Waaaaa balls came flying out and clunked down onto the bottom of the bath. We both burst out laughing because we’d both forgotten that she still had them inside her.

We still had a bit of time before we had to get ready for dinner and wondered what to do. We couldn’t be bothered to re-do our nails and sat on the balcony wondering when Jude suddenly said,

“You remember the other day when you said that we should masturbate in reception? Well let’s do it.”

I was stood up before Jude was and we quickly walked to the lift.

Down in reception we went straight to the sofas. There were a few people there but one sofa, facing outside, was free and the seat was only visible from two chairs, one either side.

Plonking ourselves down, one at either end, we both spread our legs and a hand went to each pussy. It was then that I realised that anyone walking down the street would be able to see in and see us. I’d never seen many people on that street so I didn’t care.

I continued looking around and decided that it was safe to start rubbing my clit.

I’d just got myself warmed-up and eager to continue when I heard a Spanish voice say,

“Can I get you anything ladies?”

My hand clamped down on my pussy as I looked up and saw a waiter. I was just about to say something when Jude said,

“Err no, thank you, we’re just waiting for our Daddy.”

As the waiter walked away, Jude and I looked at each other and laughed.

“How long had he been stood there? I had my eyes closed and was dreaming about Aiden’s cock.” Jude said.

“I have no idea; my eyes were closed as well.” I replied.

It took us a couple of minutes to get back to where we were and we continued to pleasure ourselves.

Then I heard a noise.

I opened my eyes and saw a boy, about our age, had sat on one of the chairs. He had a DS3 in his hands but he was looking over to us. I bet that he couldn’t believe his luck; two naked 14 year olds with legs spread and playing with their pussies.

Guessing that he wasn’t going to go ‘running to mummy’ I closed my eyes and continued to an ‘average’ orgasm.

When I opened my eyes I saw that the boy was now 2 boys and that Jude was in the middle of her orgasm.

I lifted my fingers from my pussy and put them in my mouth as I looked directly into the eyes of one of the staring boys. Leaving my legs open I sucked my fingers then realised that the boy’s attention had shifted to Jude.

Then I looked out of the big window. Right outside was a coach; and people were loading suitcases onto it and looking out of the coach windows. There was no doubt that some of them had seen Jude and me.

Deciding to be brave and brazen, I lifted my hand and waved at them. Two waved back. Then I moved my right hand to my pussy and started playing with my clit. I was still doing that when the coach drove off.

The 2 boys were still staring at us so I waved at them then said to Jude,

“I bet that those 2 wished that they had a phone or camera with them.”

The 2 must have heard, well I did say it loud enough, and 1 of them suddenly put his hand into his pocket and brought out a phone. I smiled as he started taking photographs of us.

The 2 boys got called away by their mommy and we decided that our fun for the holiday was over. We had to go back home the next day, but at least we had a week before going back to school. Perhaps we could have some fun with Max and perhaps some of his mates.

When we got back to our room there was no sign of Jacob or Aiden so there was no chance of a quick blow job before dinner.

Max was full of himself over dinner; apparently the golf club had given him an award for the best newcomer.

At least we managed to get Dad to take us on a long walk after so that our Ben Waaaaa balls could cheer us up a bit.

**DAY 15**

For the last time we went down for breakfast wearing only the scarfs. We met Dad and Max down there and Max joked about us having to wear clothes all day. Dad just smiled.

Deciding that it didn’t matter if got thrown out of the hotel, Jude and I took off the scarfs while we were sat at the table and asked Dad to put them in his pocket. He laughed and asked how we’d turned out like we had. We told him that it was his fault and went and got another croissant completely naked.

We got a couple of funny looks but no one said anything, not even the waitress that was stood by the food table in case anyone needed assistance. She just looked at us.

As we walked towards the door Dad got behind me and asked me how my backside had got so red. I think that he believed me when I said that I fallen and slid on some rocks.

The whole family walked out of the restaurant for the last time and went up to our rooms to pack.

Jacob and Aiden were still in their room and we asked them if we could give them one last blow job. Of course they agreed and we went round and did the deed; both of us accepting their little farewell gift to us.

As we stood up Jacob picked-up one of his little bottles of massage oil and gave it to me.

“Here, take this and only use it one drop at a time. I don’t know if you noticed but this bottle doesn’t contain the oil that we used on most of your body; this is special oil that one drop of it on your pussy raises your sexual arousal to an unbelievable level. We’ve been using it on you, sort of cheating but I didn’t hear you complaining.”

“Complain, are you kidding?” I said, you were amazing, both of you. I don’t care how you did it, you took us to a place that we never knew existed. Thank you so much.”

We kissed and hugged both of them then said goodbye.

We waited until the last minute before getting dressed wondering how long it would be before we had so much fun again.

The journey home was boring and we got home late that afternoon.

**Back Home**

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It was back to work for Dad the next day but we still had a week before it was back to school and we spent quite a bit of time planning a few things that we wanted to do.

On the second night that we were back at home Jude and I slept at opposite ends of the bed with the dildo joining us. We hadn’t intended to fall asleep that way; it just happened. Anyway, we slept a bit late and Max came in to our room to ask us something. As is often the case we were in a deep sleep and while attempting to wake us Max pulled the quilt off us. He was still stood staring at the middle of the dildo when we woke up.

“What the fucks that?” He asked.

“What does it look like?” I asked.

“I don’t know.”

“It’s a dildo you moron; do you know what that is?”

“I’ve not seen one of those before. Does Dad know about it?”

“No, and we’d like to keep it that way.” I said.

“It’ll cost you.”

“How much?” I said, knowing that we don’t have much money.

“You’ll have to put on a show for us.”

“What sort of a show and who’s ‘us’?” I asked,

“Oh, just one or two of my mates.”

“Just one or two?”

“Yeah, just one or two.”

“When?”

“This afternoon.”

Looking at Jude I said,

“Okay, but what do you want us to do?”

“I’m sure that you’ll work that out.”

That afternoon Max told Jude to go and get the dildo then both of us to follow him.

He led us outside where 2 of his mates were waiting.

We just stood there waiting for Max to say something as his 2 mates stood there grinning.

“Come on then,” Max said, “get to it.”

We assumed that he wanted us to make out so we turned to face each other and started kissing. Natural instinct and desire took over and it wasn’t long before we were on the grass enjoying a 69 with me on top.

Max picked up the dildo and threw it to us saying,

“Don’t forget this.”

I broke away from Jude’s pussy and looked up at Max. He was pointing to the dildo. As my eyes went to the dildo I saw that his 2 mates had become about 8 mates; and some were holding cameras and phones.

I didn’t care and I picked up the dildo and put one end in my mouth. I pretended to fuck my mouth with it as I went back to Jude’s pussy.

Jude gasped a bit as I pushed the dildo into her but she was soon moaning as I fucked her with it.

Just as Jude was getting ‘happy’ I got off her and sat between her knees. One end of the dildo was still inside Jude and I shuffled myself so that the other end was near my pussy.

I looked at Max’s mates then eased myself forward. My pussy opened up to accept the dildo and I kept shuffling forward until the dildo all but disappeared.

Using our butt muscles we rocked backwards and forwards, slowly fucking ourselves. Realising that the rocking wasn’t enough to bring us off, we both half sat up and started rubbing our clits.

We both had our first orgasm of the afternoon.

After that we pulled the dildo out and put the ends in our mouths and sucked for a minute. Then we got down on our hands and knees with our butts facing each other. Talking the weight off one arm I put one end of the dildo in Jude’s pussy then the other end in mine. We both backed up and the dildo disappeared.

Rocking back and forward we slowly brought ourselves to another orgasm before collapsing down onto the grass. When we looked up all of Max’s mates had gone, but Max was still there.

“Those photos had better not find their way to the headmaster.” I said,

“Don’t worry Kate;” Max said, “I got them all to promise to keep them to for themselves.”

“Good,” Jude said, “the dildo would be harder to explain than just being naked.”

**School**

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We started wearing our Ben Waaaaa balls to school almost as soon as the new term started. They keep us thinking about our pussies for a lot of the day. If a lesson is boring I can squeeze and relax my pussy muscles to get the balls to clunk together.

I don’t know what it is but we both seem to be more aware of boys trying to look up our skirts. Of course it doesn’t bother us and we don’t try to avoid situations where they’d be able to see our pussies. In fact we sometimes stand at the top of the stairs talking, knowing that anyone who cares to look up will be able to see our goodies.

If the weather is good on a lunch time we often go and sit on the grass with our legs out straight. Because of our short skirts we often see boys walking passed us a few times and sneaking a look up.

Thankfully, the photographs of Jude and I fucking ourselves with the dildo haven’t made it to the headmaster. Well maybe they have, but he hasn’t called us to his office to give us another lecture on morals and what good girls shouldn’t do.

**Growth massages**

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While we were relaxing after the takeaway that Dad went for on the first night that we were back, I told Dad that I’d missed the ‘growth massages’ and that we’d had quite a few pains while we were away. I told him that the sun had helped but it didn’t take the pain away.

Good old Dad; he asked me if I wanted a massage. I assumed that he meant right there and then so I went and climbed on his lap. Jude and I had both stripped naked as soon as we got through the door.

As Dad started on my little tits I said,

“It’s been a long time since my last massage; that feels better, thank you Daddy.” I said.

Thankfully Dad didn’t take that as a cue to stop. It wasn’t the same as Jacob’s or Aiden’s but it was still good. Dad kept massaging my pussy right through the 2 little orgasms that I had.

When it was over I asked him if I could have one every night to make up for the ones that I’d missed while we were on holiday. He promised that I could, if he had the time.

As I got up Jude asked,

“Dad, can I have one now please? I’ve been hurting too.”

Good old Dad, he gave Jude a massage too. She too asked if she could have one every day.

We went back to the sheepskin rug to watch some more television.

All the time Max had been moving his eyes from his electronic game to what else was going on in the room, and back to his game.

About the third time that Dad was giving us our ‘growth massages’ (Max was in his room); Jude had had hers and mine was just finished (and I’d cum twice); I rolled off Dad and landed at his feet. Sitting there leaning against his knees I put my hand on the front of his boxers squeezing his hard cock a bit then I said,

“Dad, you’ve been amazing at helping us with our growth problems, but how about we help you with your growth problem?”

By that time Jude had come over and was kneeling the other side of his knees.

“Yes Dad; you must get lonely working all the time and looking after us the rest of your time; you need to relax a bit and have some relief.”

Jude had also put her hand on Dad’s cock.

“No, no, it’s not right; you shouldn’t be touching me like that.”

“Dad,” I said, “those social taboos don’t stop you from making us cum so why should they stop us from making you cum?”

“But you’re so young.”

“Dad,” Jude added, “We’re old enough; we’re nearly adults now so we’re old enough to understand and make our own decisions.”

“I’m not sure about all that,” Dad replied, “but you certainly know your own minds.”

Jude and I took that as permission to pull the top of his boxers down and take it in turns to kiss and suck the end of his cock. As he relaxed we took more and more into our mouths.

“Where did you learn to do that? Your brother hasn’t been making you do anything has he?”

“No, no, no, Max doesn’t seem to be interested in girls.” I said.

“Do you remember telling us to relax and let it happen when you first giving us the massages? Well we’re telling you the same Dad; relax.”

Dad relaxed a bit and we took it in turns to go down on his hard cock. It was Jude who was the lucky one as she sealed her lips round the base of his cock as he shot his load into her throat.

“Bloody hell girl; where did you learn how to do that?” Dad asked.

Jude was still a little busy sucking Dad’s cock so I said,

“I guess that we’re both naturals Dad. Did we do it okay?”

“Yes darling, you did; both of you; but we shouldn’t be doing that.”

“Dad,” I continued, “You enjoyed it, we certainly enjoyed it; so what’s the problem?”

“But…. But…”

“But nothing Dad; we all enjoyed it so we’re going to do it again; right Jude.”

“Too right Kate.” Jude said as she still held Dad’s softening cock.

Dad lifted Jude’s hand off his cock then stood up and went to his bedroom.

Jude and I talked about what we’d done but ended-up with the conclusion that we’d done nothing wrong and that we were going to do it again.

The following night we were all watching television when I went and sat on Dad’s lap. He looked a bit hesitant but before long his hand was rubbing my tiny tits. Once started, he relaxed and moved to my pussy. All the time, Jude and Max were watching as Dad brought me to a very satisfying orgasm.

Then he did Jude.

We didn’t give him a blow job that night, probably because Max was there; but 3 nights later it was just the 3 of us and we sucked Dad’s cock until I got rewarded with a little late supper.

That was nearly 2 years ago and we still give Dad his relief just about each time that he gives us our ‘growth massages’; which is usually about once a week these days.

**We tease**

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Jude and I missed the naked ‘fun’ that we’d had on holiday. I said that I wished that there was somewhere near us where we could get naked and tease some men.

The next day Jude was on facebook and she called me over to look at what she’d found. According to some posts there was a gym not far from us that gave free memberships to any girl who works out in the nude. We searched some more and found that the person on facebook was probably right. I immediately got on the phone to them and yes, it was true; all we had to do was provide proof that we were over 18 and we were in.

As I thanked the man and put the phone down I was gutted. It was just the place for us but we were nearly 4 years too young. When I told Jude she just said,

“Right, we’ll have to get some fake IDs.”

“And where the hell are we going to get those? I asked.

“I have no idea but I’m not giving up that easily.” Jude said.

Over the next couple of days we searched the internet and found a site that could supply fake National Identity Cards; just what we wanted but we had to pay by credit card and we don’t have one of those.

That was the first problem that we had; we also wanted to buy ourselves a vibrator each; one with a remote control so that we could wear it when we were naked and no one would know. We tried the local Anne Summers shop but that was no use so again we searched the internet and found just what we wanted, but again we don’t have a credit card.

We were stuck. Then something cropped up that solved our problem. One of our Grans said that she wanted to give us a gift; something that we wanted but she didn’t know what. Thinking quickly we told her that we’d seen some nice dresses on the internet but couldn’t get them because we needed a credit card to buy them.

Gran loves her grandchildren as much as Dad loves his daughters and she said that she’d buy them for us. We talked about it and she let us use her credit card to buy the dresses.

You guessed it, we didn’t buy the dresses; we bought the fake IDs and the remote controlled vibrators. Both web sites said that the company name that would appear on the credit card statements would be something that wouldn’t give any indication as to what had been bought.

We phoned Gran and told her what the dresses had cost, and thanked her again.

The remote control vibes are awesome. They’ve got a variable speed control on them so we can just simmer or really go for it. We tend to use the slow speed quite a lot.

The first time that we put them in and switched them on was amazing. We’d both decided to put them in and switch them on at the same time. Okay, I’d got a rough idea of what to expect but bloody hell. The shock hit us both at the same time and we both screamed. Dad heard us and came rushing in to check that we were okay. Thankfully, we managed to hide the remote controls as our door was opening.

They’re amazing. The day after we’d got them we put them in before we went to school and switched them on to low. That proved to be too much for school, we just couldn’t concentrate and we went back to using the Ben Waaaaa balls each day.

Where we did wear the vibrators was at home after we’d finished our homework. When we took our homework books back to our bedroom we’d put the vibrators in, set on low, and go back to the sheepskin rug.

We started having this little competition between ourselves to see how long we could hold off having an orgasm, and seeing if we could have the inevitable orgasm without Max or his mates realising.

Neither of us won and Max and his mates soon realised that we were cumming; but they never found out why. We told them that it just happened and that we couldn’t control it. That prompted a few questions to which we told them a load of rubbish. The daft thing was that they seemed to believe every word.

We always took the vibrators out before Dad got home; except for one night and when we asked Dad for our ‘growth massages’ I suddenly had a little panic fearing that he’d be able to feel the vibrations as he massaged our pussies. If he did he never said anything and when we came that night the orgasms were much stronger than normal.

We’ve had much more fun wearing those vibrators but I think I’ll keep those stories for some other time.

Another thing that we wanted to do was to get on the pill. We’d got quite frustrated when we’d been on holiday and we wanted to lose our cock virginity. We solved this problem at school; a few girls were bragging that they’d been fucking for months so we asked them if they were on the pill and where they’d got them from.

As it turned out all we had to do was go and see our doctor. We’d been to see our doctor for ‘girl’ problems a few times and Dad wasn’t suspicious when we told him that we were going again. He didn’t ask what the problem was but did ask us if we were okay when we got back. When we asked the doctor if he had to tell our father that he’d given us the pill he smiled and said not.

The weekend after we got our fake IDs we told Dad that we were going into town and got the bus to where the gym is. We were quite nervous as we walked in but the man on reception welcomed us and introduced himself as Darren.

Jude asked about membership and Darren told us that it was £56 per month, but if we were prepared to workout naked then we could join for free. I gasped and said,

“Naked; you mean without any clothes?”

“Yes, lots of girls do.” Darren replied.

“I’m not so sure; I mean ‘naked’!” I said.

“Well we could try it,” Jude said, “and if we don’t like it we can always cancel our membership I suppose.”

How Jude said that with a straight face I don’t know.

“Of course you can.” Darren said, “There’s no pressure; it’s entirely up to you. Would you like a look round before committing yourselves?”

After a long pause I said,

“No, that’ll be fine, where do we sign?”

“Good,” Darren said giving us both a form. “Fill those in and show me some ID and you’re in ladies.”

We filled in the forms, remembering to put the date of birth as it is on our fake IDs then handed them to Darren with the IDs.

We stood there nervously as Darren looked through the forms and then looked at the IDs. When he opened his mouth I was sure that we were busted but he said,

“Getting quite popular these National Identity Cards these days.”

“Yeah,” Jude said, “The College suggested that we all apply for them last year so that we don’t have any problems getting into pubs and clubs.”

We relaxed a bit when Darren told us that we were now officially members of his gym. Darren handed us each a little black plastic tube and told us that our membership cards would be ready when we left. When Jude asked him what the black plastic tube was Darren told us that it would become obvious later.

Jude and I looked at each other and I know that she was thinking the same thing that I was,

“What the fuck!”

Darren started to say something about showing us what was where when he stopped mid-sentence and said,

“Ahh Tanya; just the person; would you be so kind as to show these ladies round the gym please?”

We turned and saw a man and a naked young girl walking through the front door.

“Bloody hell,” I thought, “they let little kids join here; and she just arrived naked!”

That Tanya girl turned out to be a lot older than us but I’ll tell you all about her, and our amazing first visit to that gym some other time.

**We hate clothes**

by Vanessa Evans

*Before you read this part I strongly suggest that you read the previous parts. It will give you the background that will make this part a lot more enjoyable.*

**Part 06**

**=====**

My story continues shortly after the last part. During that time of our lives our bodies didn’t change much. Our little tits hadn’t grown at all – thankfully. Jude often says that some of the fat boys at school have bigger tits than us. It looks like we’re destined never to need a bra which pleases us quite a lot. Neither of us fancy having big tits; that would get in the way of all sorts of things that we do. We are both VERY happy having small tits that we can forget about; except when we’re in a sexy mood (quite often) or fancy teasing some men.

Our pussies haven’t changed either. Okay, our pussy muscles get stretched quite frequently but the look from the outside is still just a bald slit with a little nub of flesh sticking out near the front.

We’ve turned 15 now and are working hard at school and having lots of fun teasing Max and his friends something rotten by our displays after school and before Dad gets home. There’s more that we’ve been up to and I’m about to tell you all about some of it.

One thing that I’ll tell you straight away is that neither of us has been properly kissed by a boy yet. Okay, we’ve had dozens of orgasms in front of boys, given lots of blowjobs and been fucked by loads of men, but we still haven’t been properly kissed. I think that the boys at school are a bit scared of the way we we are up-front about our naked bodies.

**The Gym**

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I’ve just got to tell you about the gym first; it’s like a dream coming true; wow! This gym is just what Jude and I wanted (needed).

We had a bit of a scary moment when that Tanya girl caught us out. She guessed that we weren’t 18 and confronted us. We just had to go and say we were on a college course that just happened to be the one that the other girl there (Ella) was on. Talk about bad luck.

We were okay though; both Tanya and Ella promised not to tell anyone.

The tour that Tanya took us on was unbelievable; we couldn’t believe that the girls openly masturbated in front of the men; and those tubes that some of them had in their pussies revealing their insides to the men, and the cameras, were totally amazing. By the time we got to the workout room my pussy was dripping.

The workout room was even more amazing. When we walked in Jude and I just stopped dead in our tracks. Naked, bald pussies were spread wide and men were stood right in front of them. All the girls looked as though they were in heaven.

I had to ask Tanya to repeat what she had just told us because my brain was working overtime taking it all in, and thinking about what I was going to do in there.

What Tanya told us was that we could ask any of the men to show us how a machine works. After saying that she left us to ‘do our own thing’ and we just stood there with our juices oozing out of our pussies.

We just stood there in amazement, looking at what the girls, and men, were doing. There were two girls on funny looking exercise bikes and both looked like they were cumming. Another girl was doing the splits and she was lowering herself down onto a dildo sticking up out of the floor. Yet another girl was on her back using some sort of pedalling machine that was fucking her. In one corner was a man on his back on a bench with a girl sitting on his face. In the middle of the room 3 girls were doing yoga type stretching exercises; all 3 had their legs spread wide.

All around these girls were men who were getting a great view of their spread pussies.

After what seemed like hours, but was probably less than 10 seconds, one of the girls came up to us and asked if we were okay.

“Yeah, yes,” I came out of my trance and said, “it’s our first time here and we don’t know where to start.”

I took my eyes off the amazing scene in front of me and looked at her. She’s very pretty and has a pair of tits that look more like mini traffic cones with rock hard nipples sticking out of the front. I suddenly became aware of my nipples; they too were rock hard and aching as well.

“Hi, my names Lucy; yes, it can be a bit overwhelming; can I suggest that you just get on those exercise bikes and relax and get used to the place for a while. Oh, not those 2 that those girls are on; well not to start off with.”

“Hi Lucy, I’m Kate and this is Jude. Sorry, yes, it is a bit over whelming; but I can see that we’re going to love it here.”

Lucy smiled and said,

“I’m sure that you will, just take your time and don’t be afraid to ask anyone about anything.”

“Yeah, thanks Lucy,” Jude said, “nice to meet you.”

I looked at Jude and saw that she was staring at Lucy’s amazing tits.

I tapped Jude’s arm and she shook her head and looked at me.

“Let’s do what Lucy said.” I said and we went and got on 2 of the normal looking exercise bikes.

As I walked to the bikes my hands automatically went up to my little tits and squeezed my nipples to make sure that they were hard.

Both bikes were set for someone taller than us and after a few seconds Jude said that she had to get off and adjust the saddle height.

“No, no, don’t do that.” I said; “this sliding from side to side is starting to feel good.”

We pedalled on, not believing that our pussies could get any wetter; but they did, and before long we were having our first orgasms in the workout room. As we calmed down Jude asked me if we should look for our bikes in the garage at home so that we can ride round the streets having orgasms.

We looked round the room, watching what the girls were doing. Tanya was doing stretching exercises, but I’d never seen anyone doing stretching exercises like that. They were more like a cross between a gym lesson and a yoga class. Jude commented on the fact that every one of them involved Tanya spreading her legs as far as she could.

We chatted a bit about what we were going to do then saw the 2 girls on the funny looking exercise bikes get off them. My eyes opened wide as I saw the dildos that they un-impaled themselves from. I looked at Jude and she looked at me. We’d never seen anything like that before and were totally amazed for a few seconds; then without saying anything we both got off our bikes and went over to the 2 dildo bikes.

I turned the pedals on one of the bikes and got a big grin on my face as I saw the dildo go up and down. Then I turned the pedals so that the dildo wasn’t sticking up through the saddle and got on the bike. I looked at Jude, smiled and we both stood up on the pedals on our bikes and slowly turned them so that the dildo came up. Then we both lowered ourselves down, gasping as the dildo touched our pussies; then we lowered ourselves right down.

Looking at Jude, I started to pedal slowly and relaxed as I started to fuck myself.

I looked up and saw 2 things; firstly, I saw myself on one of the big screens; and secondly, I saw the man stood in front of me. He was looking up and down, from my face to my pussy. I smiled and looked at his shorts. He was obviously enjoying watching me.

We pedalled for ages, slowing down each time that we got close to having another orgasm. We both wanted to make it last as long as possible before eventually exploding. I have to admit that I got a bit vocal when I went over to edge, much to the delight of the little male audience that had gathered round us. It was such a turn-on having those men watching us so closely.

All the time that we’d been pedalling on both types of bikes we’d been watching Tanya and the other girls do their stretching exercises. After our hearts had got back to beating at a near normal pace, both Jude and I went and did what the other girls were doing. It was such a turn-on stretching our legs so wide apart and letting the men look at our open pussies. I almost came just from being looked at.

After that I wanted to ‘spot’ a man lifting weights from a bench, but neither of us had the nerve to ask a man that first time that we went, although later times that we’ve been there we’ve found the courage and Jude and I are having a little competition to see who can spend the longest time with our pussies pressed on a man’s face. So far Jude’s managed 15 seconds longer than me.

The sauna was another first for us. Not only was the heat new to us, but the way that the girls in there openly masturbated in front of the men; wow; that was totally cool. Of course we had to do the same.

We got a little carried away and stayed in there a bit too long and had to be helped out of the sauna by 2 of the men. As I stood up my legs started to give way and I felt dizzy. The man nearest me jumped up and put an arm round me, holding my little tit. My nipples went even harder in spite of the fact that I was feeling quite faint. It was as he helped me out of the sauna that I saw Jude had had the same problem and was also being helped by another man.

They helped us to the sun loungers just outside the sauna and even went to get some cold water for us to drink. Of course we had to reward them by laying there with our legs wide open. They wouldn’t leave the bottom of the sun loungers for ages, repeatedly asking us how we were feeling. After the effects of the heat wore off they were replaced by horny feelings and I could feel my pussy getting wetter and wetter. I so wanted the man at the bottom of my sun bed to fuck me right there and then but I didn’t want to break the gym rules. There was no way that I wanted to risk getting thrown out and not be able to go back.

After what seemed like forever, the men left us and we started talking. After checking that we were both okay we talked about how we wanted to quit school and leave home to live at the gym.

After a while we returned to the real world and decided to go for a swim. Just as we walked into the pool area Jude said,

“Hey Kate, remember those little black tubes that Darren gave us when we joined? Well how about we go and get them and try them out?”

I didn’t answer her; instead I grabbed her hand and pulled her out of the pool area. As we walked through reception to the Ladies changing room we saw a cute young man filling-in a membership form. He looked up and saw us and a big grin appeared on his face.

We smiled back and wet into the changing room.

We got the black tubes out of our locker and looked at them.

“This is going to be weird.” Jude said.

“Yeah,” I replied, “but nice.”

We both giggled and spread our legs then lips. Lubrication wasn’t going to be a problem as both our pussies had been dripping since before we got to the gym.

I sighed and Jude grinned as the 2 tubes disappeared.

“A bit like walking with our dildo hanging out.” Jude said as we walked towards the door.

“Yeah, but with the dildo I can’t feel the air inside me.” I replied.

The young man was gone when we walked through reception and Jude looked a little disappointed.

“Plenty more cocks in the sea.” I said as we walked to the pool.

“I’m glad that you changed that to cocks, I don’t fancy having a fish in my pussy.” Jude replied.

“Oh I don’t know; think of all that thrashing about it would do. I bet it would feel quite nice.”

Jude never answered me because we arrived at the pool. We stood at the side of the pool watching the handful of people in the water for a minute or so before Jude pushed me in. The rush of water into my pussy felt weird, but nice.

We swam around a bit, but neither of us had much energy. As we trod water in front of the glass wall I said,

“I wonder if the people on the other side can see right into our pussies?”

I looked at Jude and saw that she too was facing the glass, treading water with her legs wide apart. I smile and said,

“You’re loving this as much as I am, aren’t you?”

“Of course.”

After lying on sun loungers with men often popping up to look at our spread, open pussies, Jude suddenly said,

“Shit, look at the time.”

We had to get home, Dad would be getting tea ready soon and we didn’t want to be late. We rushed, showered and dressed before telling Darren that we’d be back soon. On the bus we didn’t need to talk about our day. We both knew that we’d we be back in that gym just as soon as possible.

We go there at least once each weekend and just about every day during school holidays. We just can’t get enough of being naked in front of all those men.

**School**

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Nothing was ever said by the headmaster or any of the teachers about our little show with the dildo in our back garden; I guess that Max’s mates weren’t so generous with passing the photos and videos around.

We’re still wearing the Ben Waaaaa balls to school most days and still wearing the shortest skirts (no knickers) in school. I once over-heard a teacher telling off a girl for having a short skirt. I guess that the girl had said something about Jude’s and my short skirts because I heard the teacher say that she couldn’t do anything about ‘those twins’ but she could do something about that poor girl’s skirt. I felt sorry for that girl.

Jude and I never used to do anything to stop the boys at school looking up our skirts before we discovered the fun we can have with our bodies; and we certainly don’t now that we know how much fun we can have. We don’t do anything to encourage the boys; other than standing at the top of the stairs, and not crossing our legs when we sit.

A couple of the male teachers have started taking a bit of interest in our bare legs and we’ve both noticed them looking under our desks at times. Of course, if they want to look then we want to show. When we notice them we open our legs and let them see our bald pussies. So far none of them have said anything but our English teacher looks at our legs and pussies quite a lot, and the bulge in his trousers tells us that he enjoys looking. Jude and I have talked about this and are hoping that our displays will get us a higher grade.

Unlike quite a few of the girls, Jude and I are not shy when it comes to getting changed and showered before and after PE lessons. As the whole class has got older the PE teacher (Miss Watson) has taken to spending more time in the changing room and even in the showers. There have been rumours for years that she’s a lesbian; but that was all they were; no one could ever produce any evidence; but maybe they were true. She’s been watching Jude and me quite a bit.

We even tested it one day by deliberately getting back from the gym after everyone else then taking our time getting ready to shower. When we got there the only other girl was just getting out but Miss Watson was still there and she stayed and watched Jude and me slowly getting showered. She even watched us getting dressed and Jude saw her licking her lips as we put our skirts and blouses on without underwear.

Thankfully, Miss Watson never said anything because I don’t know we could have coped with it. yes, we both like girls; well we do sleep with each other every night; but we’d already talked about having sex with a teacher, if we got the chance, but it was always going to be with a man, not a woman.

**Our sheepskin rug**

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This is still where we do our homework and have a lot of fun. We still strip naked as soon as we get home from school and lay on that rug to do our homework. When Max and his mates arrive we start teasing them by opening our legs. If we’re feeling naughty we’ll go and put our vibrators in and go back and lay there (legs open) and wait for the inevitable while the boys watch and take more photographs. I’ve no idea why those boys need so many photographs of us; I would have thought that one would have been enough.

We often cum while they’re looking at us and if any of them ask if we’re cumming we admit that we were. The first few times we just lay there while we were cumming, letting out the odd little moan, but after a while we started touching our pussies then rubbing our little clits. The boys really like that and the cameras and phones get very busy.

One of Max’s mates even brings an expensive looking video camera with him and captures both of us getting worked-up and cumming. The first time that he brought that video camera our vibrators made us cum very hard and we both started shaking and jerking about. I think that the fact that we were getting seriously videoed made the orgasms more intense.

These boys never ask if it’s okay to photograph or video us; they just assume that it’s okay. It is, but it would be nice to be asked.

The thing is, whenever I see one of the boys with a camera in his hand, my hands automatically go up to my little tits and squeeze my nipples. I’ve noticed that Jude does that as well; it’s as if we instinctively want them to be hard when they’re photographed.

A few of the times we’ve got braver and left our vibrators in, and on, when Dad’s got home. It’s ‘distracting’ have them rumble away as we help Dad get dinner ready and sit down to eat it. A couple of times we’ve been quite flushed and Dad has asked if we are okay.

When we ask for our growth massages Dad never says anything about our bodies vibrating. When he massages our pussies he soon finds out how wet we are, and our orgasms as so much stronger but again, he never says anything.

If Max isn’t there, one or both of us will give him a blowjob. We’ve been giving the blowjobs since shortly after we got back from holiday, and since we’ve started taking the pill both Jude and I talked about how we can get Dad to fuck us. We’ve also talked about fucking Max but that is a subject that we’re still working on.

The fucking Dad problem sort of resolved itself one night. We’d both had our massages and I was still sat on Dad’s lap. I’d shuffled up and was sat laid back against Dad’s front with my butt more on his stomach than his lap. My head was resting against his head and my legs were spread, outside his.

Jude came over and sat at his feet and started rubbing his cock through his boxers. As she did that she’d reach up and flick my clit occasionally. Of course, Dad’s cock was rock hard (what man’s wouldn’t be?), and after a couple of minutes Jude got his cock out of his boxers and leaned over and started sucking it.

“No, we shouldn’t.” Dad unconvincingly said; but he didn’t tell Jude to stop.

Jude had bobbed up and down a few times when she backed-off and looked up at me. She had a big grin on her face and I just knew what she was thinking. I shuffled down a bit and Jude guided Dad’s cock to my pussy. I shuffled down a bit more and felt Dad’s cock slide into me.

If Dad realised what was happening he kept quiet. I wondered how different Jude’s mouth on his cock felt to my pussy on his cock.

I shuffled down a bit more and felt Dad’s cock find my cervix. I just sat there but felt Jude’s face as she licked the base of Dad’s cock and his balls.

A couple of minutes later I felt Dad’s body tense and his cock start pulsing; then the nice feeling as he shot his load deep into me.

We all lay / sat still for ages and I felt Dad’s cock get soft. Dad finally said,

“I’m so sorry girls, we shouldn’t have done that, it’s not right. And we’ve got another problem; I might have just got you pregnant.”

“Dad,” I said, “for starters, we wanted that just as much as you needed it; and secondly, I won’t get pregnant. I’m on the pill and have been for a couple of months.”

“What! When!”

I sat up and while Dad’s soft cock slid out of me, I said,

“Dad, its’ okay; we’re sensible young women now, you don’t have to worry about us.”

Dad went on to tell us that it must never happen again and that we must never tell anyone. We just agreed with him and I’m sure that Jude was thinking the same as I was,

“Yeah, it won’t happen again – until the next time.”

The next time came a couple of days later after Max had gone to his room. It was almost a repeat of the first time except that it was Jude that slid down onto his cock. I played with his balls and her clit while she rode him to a joint orgasm. Dad again was very apologetic but we soon re-assured him that it was okay, and that he wasn’t going to jail.

After seeing that Tanya and the other girls at the gym, Jude and I have been getting into some of the yoga positions that they do. We do them on our lovely rug both when Max and his mates are there, and when Dad’s there. The positions that the girls at the gym use are ones that expose our spread pussies and some of them really do get Max’s mates saying things about us. Of course we just ignore them; well that’s untrue, the more they say the more we expose ourselves. It’s a sort of game to Jude and me.

**Housework**

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One Saturday morning Dad told Jude and me that we needed to talk. I immediately got worried that he was going to stop us being naked at home or stop our growth massages or stop us fucking him. As the 3 of us sat down I was very nervous, but I needn’t have been worried.

Dad told us that he thought that it was time that Jude and I started doing our share of the housework. Now Jude and I had talked about this before and had already decided that it was only fair so we quickly agreed and we spent the next few minutes deciding who was going to do what. The only thing that we couldn’t agree on was what Max was going to do. The conversation ended with Dad agreeing to talk to Max.

**Fucking Max**

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On the morning of an inset day, Jude and I had been up for ages but there had been no sign of life from Max. Jude and I decided to surprise him by walking into his bedroom. After all, he does that to us all the time so we didn’t think anything of it.

Anyway, when we burst in Max was naked on top of his bed, holding his phone in one hand and wanking with the other hand.

“Fucking hell brats, can’t a guy have any privacy? Get out!”

“No way bro;” Jude said; “you do it to us all the time so now it’s our turn. You’ve seen us frigging so we want to see you wanking. Fair’s fair.”

“What are you looking at anyway?” I asked; “some porn you’ve downloaded?”

I grabbed his phone and looked at it. There was a photo of one of us fucking the other with a dildo. I showed the phone to Jude who smiled and looked at me. We both grinned.

“Let us help you with that bro.” Jude said.

We didn’t give him the chance to reply. Instead Jude knelt at the side of the bed and grabbed his cock whilst I climbed on top of him and knelt either side of his chest with my pussy just above his face.

“Come on Max, you know that you want to.” I said.

“No I don’t; it’s not right.”

“Since when has right or wrong stopped you doing something that you wanted to do?”

I didn’t give him chance to answer because I moved my pussy right over his mouth and could feel his lips touching my lips and clit.

Meanwhile, Jude was wanking him slowly. She didn’t want him to cum; not until he was inside one of us.

Jude must have realised that he was about to cum because she jumped up and mounted him. Seconds later Max groaned and went all stiff (his body). I assumed that Jude got her pussy filled because she was moaning and going up and down too.

Max went all limp and turned his head a bit. I backed into Jude a bit and waited for Max to say something. After a while he said,

“We can’t do that again.”

“Don’t be an idiot;” I said, “You enjoyed that and we enjoyed it so it’s gonna happen again. Jude, get off him and get him hard again.”

Jude did, and she used her mouth on his cock. Before long Max’s mouth was working on my clit. After a while Jude stood up and said,

“Swap sis.”

We did and I mounted Max and rode him until we’d both cum.

Since then Jude or I have often gone to his room when the other has been fucking dad.

**Clothes Shopping**

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There are only 4 shops in town that allow men to wait in the entrance area to the changing rooms and we’ve developed this way of innocently (ha!) flashing our bodies to them. What we do is select something to try on, preferably something see thru, or mighty small, then we take it in turns to go into the cubicle and strip naked and put the item on while the other one waits outside where women’s partners wait.

When some suitable man is stood there waiting, the one who is stood in the same area will cough loudly. That is the cue for the one in the cubicle to come out saying,

“I don’t know about this, what do you think, would it look better in pink (or whatever)?”

We’ve found that we can just freeze and stand there for a good 10 seconds before doing something. That something will depend on the reaction from the man. If he gets upset we will act all shocked and turn and go back into the cubicle. If he’s cute or just smiles we will continue and talk about the item of clothing. The nearly-naked one will turn or adjust something; or do what we would normally do when trying on clothes.

Sometimes the nearly-naked one will take the item off leaving them standing there totally naked.

One time I was stood there, nearly-naked, looking at the bows on a totally see thru negligee when this middle-aged woman came in. When she saw me she muttered something about me being a slut and kept going into a cubicle.

Another time 2 girls came in. When they saw Jude standing there wearing only a stupid see thru bra, one of them stopped and looked Jude up and down. Then she turned and looked at the man that was waiting for whoever. Then she grinned and quietly said,

“Good for you girl;” before going to catch-up with her mate.

I was stood watching all this; and the fact that the 2 girls left their curtain open letting the man catch glimpses of them stripping as well. I kept looking down at his trousers half expecting to see a wet patch suddenly appear. It didn’t, but his cock was certainly straining the fabric of his trousers.

We’ve used this method in all 4 of those shops a few times and have surprised quite a few men; and given us a thrill as well.

**Gyno Exam**

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About 6 months after we went on the pill we each got a letter from the local hospital inviting us to go for a routine gynecological examination. It went on about young woman starting taking the contraceptive pill needing a check-up to ensure that our bodied weren’t having any adverse effects to the pill. It said that we should take a ‘parent or guardian’, and enclosed was a consent form for said ‘parent or guardian’ to sign.

Well, neither of us have had a gyno exam before, and we didn’t want Dad to take any time off work so we got him to sign the form telling him that it was just a ‘well woman’ check-up and that all the girls in our class had got them.

When we turned-up at the hospital on the appointed afternoon, the receptionist was surprised that we didn’t have a ‘parent or guardian’ with us and was a little reluctant to proceed but we managed to convince her that we’d be fine if we stayed together.

We sat and waited, wondering what was going to happen to us. After about 10 minutes Jude’s name was called and both of us got up and went over to the nurse. She looked us up and down then told us to follow her to a little room.

Once there she looked from Jude to me and back and said,

“Sorry, I can’t tell you apart, which one is Jude?”

Jude replied,

“I am, but we’re both here for the examination.”

The nurse looked at her notes and said,

“Ahh yes, you both might as well get undressed and wait for the doctor. Oh, by the way, have you realised that this is a teaching hospital?”

In stereo we replied,

“No, what difference does that make?”

“Well, there may well be a group of students with the doctor. Will that be a problem for you?”

“No.” (in stereo)

“Right then, can both of you take your clothes off. You can hang them over there and there’s some hospital gown there; help yourself.”

With that the nurse left and within seconds Jude and I were totally naked and hanging up our clothes. We both looked at the hospital gowns, then at each other, and at the same time we shook our heads and said,

“Nah.”

We looked round and saw a hospital bed with those stirrup things on one end.

“That looks interesting.” Jude said.

We both giggled and I felt my pussy get wet.

We were still looking round when the door opened and 7 or 8 people walked in. One was a middle-aged man and the rest looked to be in their early twenties. Two of them were girls.

The middle-aged man introduced himself and asked if it was okay if the students stayed. We both nodded.

“You could put a hospital gown on if you like.” Dr. Smith said.

“No, that’s okay. You’re all doctors; or about to be.” I said, looking around at the students. All were staring at Jude and me and I felt my pussy get a little wetter.

“Right then; we’ll start by asking you some questions then we’ll move on to the physical. We’ll start with Jude first.” The doctor said looking at me.

“I’m Kate.” I said.

“Sorry; Kate please can you step back so that I don’t get you two confused. Jude, can you take a seat please?”

Jude sat down and I stepped over to opposite the students where I could keep an eye on them; and they could look at me.

The doctor spent the next 10 minutes asking Jude all sorts of questions, some very personal and some that seemed stupid or irrelevant. I didn’t understand the relevance when he asked her if she masturbated and how often, and if she put objects in her vagina.

All the time I was watching the students and they were watching me. I so wanted to touch my nipples and clit but somehow I managed to resist apart from one time where I reached up and tweaked my already rock hard nipples.

I got quite aroused as I watched the front of the male students trousers change shape. One of the girls kept licking her lips as she looked at me and I wondered if she was fancying me.

After forever, the doctor asked Jude to go to the corner of the room where he measured her height and weight then he pointed to the examination table and told her to climb on. No sooner than she was flat on her back did he start groping her tits, getting her to move her arms around as he did so.

“Wow!” I thought, “I hope that he does that to me too.”

The doctor had stood on the opposite side of the table, so that the students could see him groping Jude, and he was explaining to them what he was doing. When he saw one on the young men staring at me he said,

“Mr. Hoskins. I hope that you’re paying attention; you’ll have to do this soon and you’d better get it right.”

My brain went into overdrive and my pussy started to ache as I imagined all those students groping my tits and pussy. My eyes went from the young men’s trousers to their faces. Most of them were quite cute and the girl who’d been licking her lips now had a big grin on her face.

The doctor looked at Jude’s face and said,

“You know that this is a teaching hospital don’t you? It’s important that all these new students learn exactly what to do to make sure that all their patients get the best possible healthcare. You don’t have a problem with that do you?”

Before Jude could answer the doctor continued,

“Right, lift your legs onto the stirrups and get comfortable; this may take some time. You lot, come and gather round; you need to see exactly what I’m doing.”

The students moved all around Jude’s spread legs, leaving me just standing there, showing my body to no one. I went and stood next to Jude’s head and held her hand.

The doctor then started prodding and squeezing all around Jude’s pussy; explaining to the students what he was doing. He was treating Jude’s body as if she was a lump of meat.

Jude was far from that; she was my sister and she was loving every minute of it. Her nipples were rock hard and she was starting to breathe heavily. I recognised that look on her face; she was enjoying every second of it; just like I was.

Jude’s eyes opened wide then she gasped a little. I looked down towards her pussy and saw some sort of metal ‘thing’ being pushed into her.

Then her eyes went wide open again. I looked back to her pussy and saw the doctor turning some sort of knob on the metal thing. As he was doing that he was talking in some sort of language that was foreign to me. It was English but he was using words that I’d never heard before. I did pick-up on a couple of things, one was something about Jude not needing any lubrication and the other was something about her hymen.

Jude’s breathing got heavier and her chest was rising up and down. I saw the doctor squat down again so that his face was right in front of her pussy. He was rabbiting on to the students and moving the metal ‘thing’ around whilst shinning a torch up her hole.

Then it happened; Jude started to cum. The doctor stopped talking and everyone just watched Jude having her orgasm. When Jude started to calm down the doctor looked up at the students and said,

“As you’ve probably guessed, this young girl has just had an orgasm. This usually happens in about 20 percent of these procedures. This one has probably been helped on its way by the facts that this is this girl’s first gynaecology examination and that all you lot are stood looking down at her.”

He looked up to Jude and continued,

“Don’t be embarrassed young lady; that was a perfectly normal bodily reaction; it may well happen again, just lay back and let it happen; you may even enjoy it.”

I nearly burst out laughing; he must be blind and deaf, of course Jude was enjoying it.

Jude looked up at me, her face was a bit red but I could easily see the look of contentment. I winked and smiled at her.

The doctor continued probing inside Jude’s pussy and talking to the students for a while before he pulled the metal ‘thing’ out of her then stood up.

“Right then;” he said, “each of you will do the examination on this young lady under my direction then each of you will do the examination of the other young lady on your own; and I expect you all to get it right. Any questions?”

“Fucking hell!” I nearly said out loud. I looked at the students and quickly counted how many of them there were. Jude was going to get groped by 7 young students; and knowing her, was probably going to cum 7 more times. I felt a little twinge of jealousy knowing that I was probably going to miss out on one orgasm.

One by one, each of the students groped Jude’s little tits then her pussy; inserting that metal ‘thing’ inside her then putting their faces right up to her pussy to look inside. And yes, Jude did cum another 7 times. When the first young man was putting the metal ‘thing’ inside her the doctor told him to be more positive, that her genitals wouldn’t bite him.

“No,” I thought, “but they would like to swallow him.”

All the time the doctor was asking the students question and if they didn’t give him the answer he wanted he’d belittle them. The thing was, he’d moved away from Jude and sat down. He couldn’t actually see what they were doing. I guessed that he was relying on their body gestures and the answers they gave.

Jude did have the 7 orgasms. Each student easily made her cum. I couldn’t actually see her pussy but I suspected that some of the students rubbed her clit a bit.

Finally, the last student finished and poor Jude looked exhausted. The doctor must have recognised this because he told her to lay there and relax for a few minutes while he started with me. He looked at me and pointed to the chair.

“Mr. Johnston, would you be so kind as to go through the questions with err… Kate.”

Mr. Johnston did, and each time that he looked up from his papers he was staring at my rock hard and aching nipples. He was asking my tits the questions, not me. Not that I minded, I like men staring at my little tits.

Poor Mr. Johnston was a bit clumsy when it came to weighing me and he brushed the side of his head against my right tit as he bent over to look at the scales. He jumped back a bit as I let out a little moan.

“Thank you Mr. Johnston; I’ll let you compose yourself while Mr. White examines the young lady.”

I didn’t wait to be told to get on the examination table; before the doctor had even finished talking I was flat on my back and lifting my legs onto those stirrup things. Jude came over to me and I gripped her hand.

Mr. White moved over to me and put his hands on both my tits causing me to moan again, and to get another wet rush.

“One at a time Mr. White.” The doctor said.

Mr. White got on with groping my tits then went round to between my legs and as he spread my vulva even more I let out a louder moan. I was looking forward to the next 10 or 15 minutes.

I wasn’t disappointed. I don’t know if it was because the doctor couldn’t actually see my pussy from where he was sat, or because the students had got a bit more confidence, or what; but each of them touched my clit. Some more than others; even the 2 girls gave it a little rub. I didn’t care if it was male or female. It wasn’t me and each time my clit was touched I came.

As I was going from orgasm to orgasm I heard a few comments from the doctor. These are a couple that I remember: -

“A bit firmer Mr. Jackson”.

“No need to simulate intercourse with the speculum”.

Just as the metal ‘thing’ – speculum was pulled out of me the second time, I heard the doctor say,

“Who knows what the G-spot is?”

I saw a few hands go up then the doctor asked one of the male students to answer him. He did, and got it right, then the doctor said,

“Okay Mr. Delaney, let’s see if you can find it on the patient. Judging by her responsiveness I’m sure that she won’t mind.”

I felt Mr. Delany’s fingers prod and poke around inside me for a few seconds then they found their target; and I had another orgasm.

This was repeated by the rest of the students when it was their turn to examine me but as they were probing my insides with their fingers, all of them, including the girls, used their thumb to rub my clit. The orgasms came straight after the previous one subsided. It was like I was having one long orgasm. It was a good job that they got on with their examinations whilst I was still orgasming otherwise we’d have been there all week.

Finally it was all over and I started to return to normal. As I was doing so I realised that I was covered in sweat; and I was knackered.

The doctor was still asking the students questions but I saw that some of them kept looking over towards Jude and me. When I lifted my legs off the stirrups and turned as sat on the side of the table, the doctor saw that I’d got up and said,

“Ah, good, back with us I see. Well ladies you’ll be pleased to hear that you are both perfectly normal and that there’s no reason why you shouldn’t continue to take the contraceptive pill. You can collect a repeat prescription from the nurses on your way out. Oh, you may get dressed now.”

Turning back to the students the doctor continued,

“Well ladies and gentlemen, that was a very enlightening and entertaining session, not all of your patients will be so co-operative or get so much pleasure out of it. Indeed, you will find that some are almost hostile towards you and you will have to work hard to cajole them to co-operate. I’ve never understood why because it’s them that came to me, not the other way round; but that’s life.”

Jude and I looked at each other and grinned; I wanted to laugh but I was a bit short on energy at that moment. We went over to our clothes and started to put them on as the doctor and students walked out.

“Good day ladies.” The doctor said. The students just looked at us, some of them grinning.

“Are you all right my dear?” The nurse at the reception desk asked.

“Err yeah, thank you I said.”

“Yes, it can take it out of you, especially your first time.”

I smiled as the nurse gave us our prescriptions and we left. When we got home be both had a long shower before collapsing on our bed and falling asleep. We were still there, both of us with a hand cupping our pussies when Max burst in and announced that he was back home from school.

Things got back to normal then.

**Work Experience**

**--------------------**

This is compulsory in our school year. Thankfully the school provides a list of local employers who are willing to take on students and this year a retail fashion chain was opening a new store in the local shopping centre. They were looking for some slave labour to help out on their opening week and Jude and I decided to apply; so did 3 other girls in our year. We were well pleased when both of us got letters inviting us to join them for a week. So did one other girl from our school. Gemma is a big busted blond, slightly taller than Jude and me, but she’s okay, we’ve never had any problems with her.

We met Gemma at the bus station and walked to the sop where we were met by a middle-aged man (Don) and a woman (Madison). Don is the area manager and Madison is the branch manager. The big opening day was the Tuesday and that Monday was finishing getting the place ready.

“This is going to be confusing for you Maddy.” Don said when he first saw Jude and me, (we were wearing identical skirts and tops).

“Not to worry, I’ll give them different coloured tops.” Maddy replied.

Maddy spent about 10 minutes telling us what was expected of us and then she took us to her office and gave us each a skirt and sleeveless blouse. My blouse was red, Jude’s was pink and Gemma’s was blue.

“You can get changed in here; this is the only private place here. The only other room is the stock room and that’s quite busy today.”

Jude and I looked at each other, shrugged our shoulders and took our own skirts and tops off. As we never wear underwear this left us naked standing in front of Maddy who was looking through some papers. She looked up just as we were about to pick up our uniform skirts.

“This could be interesting.” Maddy said as she watched us put our uniform skirts and blouses on. The thing was, with us being so slim, Maddy had had to give us the smallest size they had, the skirts were really short and the blouses were obviously for girls with double Ds. They were very baggy and didn’t have buttons above our little breasts.

Just as we’d got the skirts on Don walked in, saw us, apologised and backed out. I’d heard the door open and turned to see what or who it was. Don got a good look at my tits as I made no attempt to cover up.

I looked at Jude and thought that she looked quite cute; and then smiled as I realised that an almost strange man had seen me topless. I wondered how many more I could flash that week.

Meanwhile Gemma was changing into her skirt and blouse and it was taking her much longer as she tried to do it without any of us seeing either her knickers or her bra. Having ‘C’ or ‘D’ breasts, Gemma’s blouse filler her better and her skirt came down to just above her knees.

We spent most of the rest of that day carrying boxes of clothes from the store room and hanging them on the racks. Don seemed to follow Jude and me around and quite a few times when I was bent over getting clothes out of boxes I saw him looking at either Jude or me. I never said anything to Jude because I knew that she knew and she was doing the same as I was; bending at the waist with straight legs either with my butt or my hanging top facing Don. He seemed to appreciate the view and I also caught Maddy looking down my top a couple of times.

Anyway, the rest of the week was better and less hard work. Maddy taught us all about customer service, how to make attractive displays and even let us work the tills. We also got the opportunity to try on clothes when the store was quiet and a few times Maddy caught us naked while we were getting changed. She never said anything, she just stared and smiled.

At the end of the week we were both over the moon when Maddy offered Jude and me weekend jobs as soon as we got to 16 years old. We told Dad that we would be working both Saturdays and Sundays but as soon as we’re 16 we’ll only go there one day each weekend. On the other day we’ll go to the gym.

**We hate clothes**

by Vanessa Evans

*Author’s Notes: -*

*Before you read this part I strongly suggest that you read the previous parts. It will give you the background that will make this part a lot more enjoyable.*

*If you haven’t already read my fictional series ‘My boyfriend likes to expose me’ I suggest that you do. It will give you a good backgrounding for this part of ‘We hate clothes’.*

*V*

**Part 07a – The surprisingly good summer holiday**

**================================**

Around the start of June, Dad started talking about the summer holidays. He told us that Max and he wanted to go playing golf again. Of course we weren’t interested in that, and initially we suggested that he could just dump us in a hotel somewhere on the coast and we’d take care of ourselves.

Dad wasn’t keen on that and we were at a bit of a stalemate until a few days later when we got talking to Tanya at the gym. She’d been telling us about the holidays that her and Ryan had been on and we were both quite jealous. Jokingly, Jude asked if we could go with them on their next holiday and explained what our problem was.

Tanya’s boyfriend (Ryan) was in the sauna watching us girls masturbate when we continued our conversation and we were really happy when he said that we could go with them. When he told us where they were going I could see that Jude was a little disappointed, just like I was; he told us that they were going to some little village up in the hills in southern Spain.

Tanya interrupted, telling us that it wasn’t too far from the Mediterranean coast and that we could drive there in less than an hour.

Both Jude and I perked up when Tanya said that even though she was a little apprehensive about the place they’d be doing that drive every day if the village was a bit crap.

That night, in bed, while we were pleasuring each other, I was day-dreaming about doing some of the things that Tanya had told us that they had got up to.

I was really surprised when Tanya brought up the subject of the holiday the next time that we saw them at the gym.

Tanya said there were a few obstacles to overcome before it could happen, the biggest of which was how could a father let his two 15 year old daughters go on holiday with a couple that he’d never even met; and how we didn’t want him to know where we knew that couple from.

After a lot of silly ideas we came up with a story that we’d met them a few months back at the shopping centre when I’d tripped up and Ryan had helped me up. We’d bumped into them a bit later in the food hall and got talking. We’d also bumped into them a few more times at the shopping centre and each time we’d ended up in the food hall eating and talking.

Dad bought the story but wanted to meet Ryan and Tanya before he’d agree to it. Ryan said that he could understand that and he brought Tanya round to our house one evening a few days later.

I arranged that visit over the phone from home and nearly slipped up by not telling Ryan how to get to our house (he’s dropped us off just down the road a few times). Fortunately Jude reminded me and when I hung up Dad was stood behind me.

When Ryan and Tanya arrived Jude and I were still naked and Ryan pretended to be surprised. Dad welcomed them in and apologised for our lack of clothes. Ryan said that it wasn’t a problem and managed to avoid looking at our bodies – most of the time.

I was quite surprised how grown-up Tanya looked; she almost looked her real age in her business suit of grey skirt and jacket and white blouse. I nearly didn’t recognise her because it was the first time that I’d seen her with any clothes on.

Anyway, Dad and Ryan got on like a house on fire. Ryan’s quite a smooth talker when he wants to be. At one point I noticed that Tanya, who was sat on the sofa opposite Max, had let her knees fall apart. Her business skirt was quite long compared to our school skirts but I still wondered if Max could see anything; not that Tanya would have minded.

The meeting was a success and Dad gave Ryan a cheque for the air fares. They parted with Dad promising to phone him to arrange a night out.

One other thing that Ryan wanted to sort out before we set off was an easy way for him, and the others, to be able to tell who was which twin. I mentioned my mole but Ryan said that he couldn’t ask us to come over to him and show him what we’ve got between our legs before he talks to us; well not if we’re out in public.

After a couple of silly suggestions we settled on nipple piercings and different shaped barbells. When Tanya asked how they’d be able to tell when we’ve got tops on, Ryan said that he hardly ever sees us with clothes on, and if we had it’s easier for him to look down our tops than get us to lift our skirts and spread our legs.

We met Tanya and Ryan in town the next Saturday, got the deed done then went and bought the barbells. Both Dad and Max like them but Dad did ask if we thought that we were old enough to be doing things like that to our bodies. I didn’t tell him that we’re thinking of getting our clit hoods pierced as well.

Both of us were excited as hell in the few days before we departed; Dad and Max had already left and we were home alone and had nothing much to think about other than our upcoming adventure.

The evening before we left, Ryan and Tanya picked us up and we all went to the gym for us girls to get a bit of last minute flashing fun. As Tanya said, it might be 2 weeks before we could get naked in front of any guys again.

Things were going great with all 4 of us girls leaving our house naked then exposing our pussies to countless guys until Jude and I had a terrible experience. We were in the workout room and Jude was on her back fucking herself on the pedalling machine and I was doing the splits and lowering and raising myself onto the dildo sticking up from the floor when I looked up and, horror of horrors, there was our English teacher Mr. Elliott stood staring down at me.

I froze; there I was, totally naked, legs spread as wide as they could go, fully impaled on an a dildo and about to cum. All of a sudden that wonderful feeling disappeared, my pussy felt very dry and my face went crimson.

“Hello Jude, or is it Kate, I never could tell you two apart. I assume that the other one is here as well.” Mr. Elliott said.

After a couple of seconds where I thought that I was about to shit on the floor, I looked over to Jude. She’d heard Mr. Elliott talk, recognised his voice and was frozen as well. Mr. Elliott followed my eyes and saw Jude.

“Yes, I knew that she’d be here; I’ve never seen you two more than a few feet apart. So how did you two get in here? I thought that you had to be 18 to join.”

“Oh shit!” I thought. After a few seconds, that seemed like hours, I opened my mouth but couldn’t talk. I coughed then tried again.

“Hello sir, I never expected to see you here; how are you?”

“And I never expected to see any of my pupils here either.”

In those few seconds I got my wits together and said,

“Can we talk please sir? Err, not here, can we go towards the sauna please?”

“Okay Jude, but it had better be good. You’ll have to show me where the sauna is, it’s my first time here.”

“It’s Kate actually sir.”

By that time Jude had got to her feet, her imminent orgasm a distant memory. She followed Mr. Elliott as I led the silent way to the sauna. I looked in and saw that no one else was around so I led us inside and Jude shut the door.

“Look girls,” Mr. Elliott said, “As I said, I never expected to see any of my pupils here; and I certainly didn’t expect to see any naked young girls either; especially ones who are 15.”

On the walk to the sauna I’d been thinking and thought that we might be able to talk him into not saying anything.

“Are you sure sir? I mean, you must have seen the signs and the naked girls when you came in; or is your wife one of the other girls here?”

There was a few seconds silence as Mr. Elliott was thinking about what I’d said.

“Okay you two; we’re all busted. My wife doesn’t know about the girls at this gym and I don’t know how you two managed to get in. Although, thinking about it I’m not surprised to see you here. The lack of underwear and you flashing your pussies at me during every lesson at school is a big enough clue. How about I promise to keep quiet about you two being here, and your age, if you promise not to tell my wife or anyone at school about me coming here. Oh, and you both promise to show me more each lesson.”

I looked at Jude then back to Mr. Elliott then put out my right hand. We shook hands on the deal then Mr. Elliott said.

“Oh, and while we’re here you’d better call me Glen; we don’t want to give anyone any ideas do we?”

“Have you ever been in a sauna before sir; I mean Glen?” Jude asked.

“No, I assume that you just sit here and get hotter and hotter.”

“Yes Glen, the men usually sit in the middle on the bottom bench and keep turning to look at the girls that usually sit at either end.” Jude continued.

I’d already worked out that Jude wanted us to put on a show for ‘Glen’; and as Glen sat in the middle Jude and I sat at either end; one leg up on the bench and the other on the floor; just as we usually do. Also, as usual, our hands moved to our pussies and started toying with our clits.

“So this is what the girls usually do in here is it? Or are you putting on a show just for me?” Glen asked.

“Honest sir, sorry, Glen,” Jude said, “we’re not trying to persuade you to give us A\* for our school work. This IS what most of the girls do in here.”

“I hope that comment wasn’t an attempt to take advantage of the situation young lady?”

“No sir, I think that we’d have to do a bit more than this sir.” I added.

Glen looked at me and grinned; and I wondered what it would be like to get fucked by our English teacher.

It didn’t take long for both of us to cum and shortly afterwards, Glen got up and said that he had to go. Jude and I looked at each other and giggled a bit; wondering if he’d gone to the toilet to take care of his obvious hard-on.

Just after Glen had gone, the door opened and Tanya and Jenny walked in. They assumed the approved girl’s position and shortly afterwards Tanya asked us why we’d disappeared from the workout room so quickly.

I looked at Jude and she looked at me and we both nodded.

“That man, the one that followed us out, he’s our English teacher.”

“’Kin-ell,” Jenny said, “Are you going to be in trouble when you go back to school after the holidays?”

“No,” I said, “we’ve come to an agreement. His wife doesn’t know that he’s here, and he’s worried about his career; so I think that we’re okay.”

“Good.” Tanya said.

We’d just cum again when Ryan walked in. No one told him about Glen and I assumed that Tanya would tell him later. After a few minutes Ryan asked us if our piercing had healed properly, he said that he was worried that the sun in Spain might cause us problems. We assured him that we wouldn’t have a problem, unless he pulled on the barbells too much.

We’d taken our luggage with us to the gym because Tanya had invited us to stay with them that night because we had an early start.

When we’d left home with only 2 small bags Ryan had reminded us that we were going for 2 weeks. Jude laughed and told him that we didn’t plan on wearing much for any of the time and a couple of micro skirts and skimpy tops would easily do for us – if we had to wear anything.

“I hope that you’re right.” Jenny had said.

When we got to Tanya and Ryan’s house Tom (Ryan’s brother) was there and as we were talking Ryan gave each of us girls a little package saying,

“Here’s another swimsuit for you to add to your collection, but you won’t need a bigger bag carry it. I hope that I’ve wasted my money and that you won’t need them, or the others that you’ve packed, but just in case you might like this one.”

“What makes you think that we’ve got any bikinis in our bags?” Jude asked.

Ryan just smiled.

When we opened the little packages, 2 pieces of material fell out. All of us were a bit mystified when we saw them because each piece looked identical. They are like big elastic bands made out of some very stretchy, thin material. Most of each ‘elastic band’ is about half an inch wide but in one part the material unrolls to about 3 inches wide and in another place it opens to about 1.5 inches wide. It was Tanya that figured it out first, putting her left leg though the ‘elastic band’, pulling it right up to her pussy then stretching it and putting it over her left shoulder. She shuffled it round so that the widest part covered her tiny tit.

It was as she was covering her tit that the rest of us girls twigged what it was. We started doing what Tanya had done as she stepped into the second ‘elastic band’ and pulled it over her right shoulder.

Soon each of us was wearing a sort of slingshot swimsuit that could easily leave our pussies and tits totally exposed or if necessary just covered. The only place where the 2 ‘elastic bands’ met all the time was in our butt cracks.

Our disappointment of wearing a swimsuit rapidly changed to thoughts of where we could get away with wearing it in England.

We all kept them on until it was time to go to bed, Jude and I sharing the sofa.

**Day 1**

**-------**

We all got up dead early and it was a good job that we didn’t have much luggage because we had a bit of walking to do to get us from bus to train to another train and then into the airport. All of us girls were wearing very skimpy clothes and the fresh morning air was making sure that our nipples were trying to burst through our thin tops all the time.

We had to travel through London and going through the tube stations was fun because of the breeze and the escalators. I have no idea how many people got an eyeful. We weren’t paying much attention to that because we were so keen to get to the airport. When us girls managed to get a seat on the trains we all sat with our legs slightly open and a couple of times I noticed men sat opposite us staring at our legs, and maybe our pussies.

On the plane both Ryan and Tom had a hand on Tanya’s and Jenny’s pussies most of the time and judging by the odd little moan that we heard clits were getting played with. Not wanting to be left out, I put my hand under my bag and toyed with my own clit for most of the journey. Looking over to Jude, she was pleasuring herself as well.

At Malaga airport Ryan took us to the car hire desk and collected the keys to a 7 seater that we all hurried to. I had to go for a pee on the way and by the time I caught up with them the other 3 girls were stripping off and climbing into the back of the car. By the time we left the airport there were 4 naked girls in the back of that car, their clothes sat on the spare seat.

It took about an hour driving west along the coast road before Ryan turned off and headed up into the hills.

About 35 minutes later we stopped at a road junction and Ryan pointed to a sign pointing up a dirt track towards the hills that said ‘Pueblo de la belleza’ 1 Km. That was the name of the village that we were looking for and Ryan said that it would be a good idea if we were to put some clothes on.

We all got out and just stood there for a couple of minutes, soaking up the sun, before reluctantly putting our clothes back on and getting back into the car.

We had to go slowly up to the village because the road was more like a very dusty dirt track, and as we reached the first building a man in some sort of uniform, and carrying a rifle, walked out and stopped us.

I have to admit that I was a little bit scared; I’ve never had a man with a gun stop me before. I looked at the other girls and they too weren’t looking happy.

The man waved his rifle indicating that we should get out. We did and Jenny asked if we should put our hands in the air. Ryan said not, telling us that this was the 21st century in Spain; they don’t go shooting scantily dressed young girls.

None of us were convinced and noticed that we all held our hands together in front of us.

We were stood in a line along the side of the car and the man came up to Tanya at the end of the line and put the pointy end of the rifle under the front of her skirt. He lifted it up as far as it would go but he wasn’t happy so Tanya lifted her skirt up passed her waist. The man then started talking at a crazy speed. Some of us knew a few words of Spanish but we hadn’t a clue what he was on about.

Tom went into the car and got a Spanish to English translation book and Ryan got his phone out. Using the book and a translation app we managed to decide that he wanted Tanya to take her clothes off.

That sort of request wouldn’t faze any of us girls so Tanya did just that.

The man seemed happy when Tanya was naked but he did stare at her jewellery (she was wearing all 3 piercings and the chain from her clit and the chain from nipple to nipple. The man moved to the front of Jude and using the rifle he tried to lift her skirt. Jude lifted it for him and as soon as he saw her bald pussy he again started rabbiting on. Jude stripped naked and again he seemed happy.

By this time we were all wondering what the fuck was going on. Was he just an old pervert who was throwing his weight (gun) about just for the fun of it or was it something else. Ryan decided that Jenny and I should just get naked before he started on us.

The man seemed a lot happier and put his rifle down against the building. We all just stood there looking bemused.

“What the fuck is going on?” I said.

“I haven’t a clue but you’re not complaining are you?”

“Hell no!” Jenny replied.

Ryan then tried to talk to the man to ask him where his aunt and uncle’s farm was. After a long session with Ryan, Tom, the phone app and Tom’s little book; all looked happy as Ryan and Tom came back to the car.

“Don’t put your clothes back on and get back into the car; I know where we’re going.”

As we drove off Ryan told us that the man had been expecting us, but he still had to check us.

“What does that mean?” Tanya asked.

“I have no idea but he’s back there and we’re moving; so I’m not complaining.”

We all agreed and we slowly drove through the village. As we went we saw 4 little kids playing on the street; all were naked.

We got to the other side of the village and about 50 yards further on we turned left and immediately saw what looked like a farmhouse. When we got to it Ryan and Tom got out and went to the door. We saw them talking to the man and woman then there was some hand shaking and hugs with the woman.

“I guess that this is the right place.” Tanya said as us girls just sat in the car.

After some more talking and looking over to us, Ryan came over and told us to get out.

“But we’re naked; we don’t want to upset anyone on our first day here.” Jenny said.

“Don’t worry about that; aunt Betty and uncle Pablo will explain all when we get inside.”

We did and were promptly hugged by both aunt Betty and uncle Pablo. When we got inside Betty got us a drink and Betty and Pablo explained why we were told to get naked.

Apparently, the village went through a really bad time about 40 years ago and no one had any money. Things were so bad that everyone couldn’t even afford to buy any clothes. It got to the stage where just about all the kids had to run around naked during the warmer months and the village elders made a law that said all kids couldn’t wear any clothes from April to October until they reached puberty. They defined puberty as when pubic hair started to grow.

We all laughed, most of us probably thinking what I was,

“Wouldn’t it be great if the whole world had a law like that?”

Tanya asked why Ryan and Tom hadn’t been checked. Betty laughed and said,

“They don’t look like kids, but you 4 do. You all look very young, especially without your clothes on.”

I almost blushed and reminded myself that I was grateful that I had small breasts. I looked at Jenny, her ‘B’s proudly sticking out from her chest, and thought,

“Well I suppose tits are one of the first things that start to grow on a girl.”

I then looked at Tanya and was reminded that she looks younger than Jude and me, and her tits are virtually non-existent.

“Does that mean that we’ve got to be naked all the time that we’re here?” Jenny asked.

I looked at the other 3 girls; we all had smiles on our faces, so did the guys. Uncle Pablo did as well.

“Yes, I’m afraid that it does. You can put clothes on when you leave the village if you want, but in the new town ‘Ciudad de golf’, just round that big hill on the left when you arrived, and all the villages around here all accept that kids can be naked wherever they are. Besides, a few of the other villages also have the same law. One or two families take their kids clothes with them and get them to put them on as soon as they get out of the village, but most don’t bother, and the kids don’t seem to care; after all, this place has got the weather for it.” Betty said.

“What about the schools?” Tanya asked.

Betty laughed and said,

“The nearest schools are 15 Km away and they accept the laws of the villages. Our own daughter, Carmen, went to those schools and in the summer months she never wore any clothes until she left to go to university.”

“But surely she’d have grown pubic hair by then.” Jude asked.

“Yes,” Betty replied, “but she did what I guess that you all do, shave it off. You’ll be able to meet Carmen in a few days; she’s coming home for a few weeks.”

“So how do I tell which one of you is Jude and which one is Kate?”

Jude answered,

“Well, if you don’t mind looking at our little breasts, Kate is the one wearing the little barbells; my rings are a little bigger.”

“Yes I can see that Pablo said.”

Betty explained that the 6 of us would be sleeping in the outhouse. When she took us over there we saw 2 bedrooms with double beds in them, and another double bed in the main living area. Jude and I automatically assumed that we’d be sleeping there. There was a little room with a toilet and small sink but no bath or shower; and the lounge has a sink and a small cooker and small fridge.

After getting our luggage out of the car we joined Betty and Pablo for another drink out on a shaded area by the house. We spent the next couple of hours catching up on family history and news and what there was in the area.

Apparently the ‘new town’ only started getting built 10 years ago and has become a proper resort with just about everything that holidaymakers could want (except for beaches and the sea). It’s all based around a big golf course. When Pablo said that I looked at Jude and I knew that she was thinking the same as I was,

“I hope not.” I said.

Betty looked a bit puzzled but carried on talking to us all.

Eventually the news and local information dried up and Tom suggested that we all go for a walk to ‘get to know the lay of the land’. Pablo laughed and said,

“That won’t take long.”

He was right, within half an hour we’d walked down the main street and the only 2 little dead-end side streets in the village. No one batted an eyelid at us being naked, some even smiling at us, and we saw those kids, and a few more; all naked.

When we got back to the farmhouse Betty had prepared a meal for us and we all sat at the table outside to eat it and then have a few drinks as the sun went down.

While we were eating Ryan asked if there was a shower that we could use. Pablo told us that he’d rigged up a shower behind the little barn. As we were getting ready for bed we went round the back of the barn and saw Pablo’s improvised shower, a hosepipe attached to some planks and a big flat rock to stand on. Not that it bothered us, but round the back of the barn all you could see was the hills and the odd goat wandering around.

Getting our towels, we took it in turns under the hosepipe, even Ryan and Tom coming out naked. It was the first time that Jude and I had seen the guys naked, and even though they’d seen Jude and me naked quite a lot, both guys had raging hard-ons. Their partners joined them in the shower and tormented them by giving them the occasional quick wank. I guessed that they wanted to keep them hard and wondered if it was for our benefit. Both Ryan and Tom shave their pubes and I wondered if they’d walk about naked as well. I looked at Jude and we both smiled.

All of us enjoyed our partner’s bodies before going to sleep. At one point or another, all of the others walked through the living room while Jude and I were eating each other out but we didn’t care and no one said anything. After all, they’d all seen us having orgasms before.

**Day 2**

**-------**

It was beautiful day when the cockerels woke us up, and Jude and I went outside and watched the sunrise. As we were sat there in the cool fresh air with our nipples rock hard, each of us were idly rubbing our own clits when Pablo emerged. He smiled at us then left the farm, presumably to go to tend to his animals or crops, or some other farming requirement. After the sun was up we inspected each other’s pussy and plucked out any new hairs.

As the others emerged we started taking it in turns under the hosepipe, not even drying our bodies; the rapidly warming sun was taking care of that.

Betty timed it perfectly and as Tom and Jenny walked round the corner she opened the door and shouted that breakfast was ready.

I don’t know why, but both Ryan and Tom disappointed and and and put some shorts on before joining us at the table. Maybe they wanted to hide their morning woodies from their auntie.

As we were eating Betty said,

“Now you boys and girls remember to put plenty of suntan lotion on, the sun gets very bright and hot out here; not like in that cold and wet England.”

“We will.” Tanya said.

Betty continued,

“That’s the reason we moved out here.”

“I don’t blame you;” Ryan said, “I’d love to live somewhere round here one day.”

After breakfast we went to put on the suntan lotion before exploring the rest of the farm. It was then that Jenny discovered that she’d forgotten to pack their suntan lotion.

“That’s a great excuse for going to explore the golf town.” Tom said.

“We don’t need an excuse;” Ryan said, “besides, I’m sure that these gorgeous girls want to flash their goods to the men folk of the town.”

“But there may be lots of tourists.” Tanya said.

“The more the merrier.” I added.

The farm is very small by English standards. The barn’s more like an oversized garage with enough space for the old tractor and trailer and some storage space with some hay in one corner. There wasn’t even any rope or beams that we could use for some tie-up games fun.

We could see Pablo in the distance doing something in one of the small fields. There was obviously some sort of crop there. We decided that we’d leave exploring further up the valley to another day and set off into the village.

As we were going out the other side of the village, the man with the gun was there and he started to talk to us. Well, for him to say something in Spanish that we couldn’t understand.

Betty was right about the town being just round the corner. Admittedly it was a big hill that we had to walk round but it only took us about 10 minutes. She was also right about the size. None of us were expecting anything that big. Some of the buildings must have been 6 or 7 stories high.

The track turned into a tarmac road just on the outskirts of the town and I could see tourists and the odd Spanish looking person walking along the street that we were about to emerge onto.

We did and turned to go in the direction that looked to be the centre of the place. As we walked along, only a few people looked at the 4 girls wearing only shoes and carrying their bags. I was feeling so liberated and happy. Both Jude and Jenny looked the same but Tanya didn’t. She looked a bit nervous and embarrassed. Maybe it was the chains hanging from her clit and joining her nipples.

There got to be more and more people wandering about and I wondered if we’d see a policeman, and what he’d do.

When we stopped at a tourist type shop there was a middle-aged couple looking at the stuff on the racks outside the shop. They must have been Spanish because we heard the woman say,

“Deben ser los niños de la aldea de la belleza.”

I recognised the village name and the word niños so I assumed that they thought that we were kids from the village that were allowed to go naked.

I guessed that Betty was right. People did know about the naked kids; we were going to be okay. I smiled and thought,

“If only they knew our real age.”

Jenny bought her suntan lotion without any problems. I watched her paying for it and the shopkeeper just treated her like any other customer. Jenny was the one that I thought most likely to have a problem because her tits are bigger than the rest of us but she didn’t. It really did look like we’d be able to stay naked for the whole holiday. Then I wondered if it would be the same when we drove to the beach and thought that at worst we’d have to wear the swimsuits that Ryan bought us.

As we walked on Jude asked me if I’d noticed that the Spanish people were just ignoring us but more and more of the tourists were staring at us. It was Ryan that answered saying that the Spanish obviously knew about the laws of the villages but the tourists didn’t. They weren’t expecting naked girls walking all over the place.

“Then we can have more fun teasing the tourists.” Jenny said.

“If we don’t stop soon,” I said, “I’m going to be entertaining them by cumming right here on the street.”

“Did you put your vibe in without telling me?” Jude asked.

I nodded and noticed that all the others were looking at me and grinning.

“Shame that you didn’t bring the control with you; or did you?” Tanya asked.

I nodded and Tanya grabbed my bag out of my hand, opened it and showed the control to everyone.

“Turn it up;” Jude said; “she should have told me so that I could have put mine in as well.”

Tanya did, and it wasn’t long before I was cumming right there in the street. I had to lean against a wall to be able to stay on my feet while the others just grinned at me. Passers-by just stared at me as they went about their business; except for one English woman who stopped and asked if I was okay.

“Yes, thank you.” Tanya said, “She’s just got a bit of stomach ache, she’ll be fine in a few minutes.”

The woman said something that I couldn’t hear then walked on. Jude giggled.

“That was a bit embarrassing.” I said when I could; “can you leave the vibe switched on to full please Tanya, I want to do that again.”

“Not fair.” Jude said.

Tanya actually turned the vibe down and we started walking again. We wandered all around what looked like the busy part of town and found lots of bars and cafés; a bowling alley,a kids play area (which Jude wanted to go and play in), a gym and a swimming pool.

Then we stopped at a café and got something to eat. The waiter just took our order as if he served naked girls every day.

Tom said that maybe he did; which made me wonder if it was true. We hadn’t seen any other naked kids but maybe they didn’t come out until the evenings.

My vibe was still purring away nicely and my hand was cupping my pussy when our food arrived. Just as the waiter arrived Tanya turned the vibe up to full and the inevitable happened.

The waiter gave me some strange looks as I struggled to compose myself.

While we were eating Jude suggested that we should have vibrator days where we all wore them, but swap the controls around every so often or just give them to the guys so that we had no idea who was controlling who. That sounded fun to all of us so it was agreed to do it every third day starting with the day that we arrived. That meant that tomorrow was going to be torture day. I asked if we’d got enough batteries with us.

One other thing that we agreed on was that we’d eat out every lunchtime and evening. Tanya said that Betty and Pablo didn’t look as though they had much money so it wasn’t fair that we expected them to pay for all our meals. We all agreed and after finishing our drinks we headed for a supermarket to stock-up on what we wanted for breakfasts.

It felt good, and a bit strange walking around the supermarket in the nude; but Jude and I quickly discovered that we wanted to check-out the bottom shelves quite a lot, but only when a man was walking towards us.

After that we headed back to the village to give Betty the food and to give her our news. Of course she said that it wasn’t necessary but we all pushed it until she agreed. We also told her that we were taking her and Pablo out for a meal on a few evenings.

After that we asked Betty more about the farm and then went for a wider wander to have a look for ourselves. Pablo grows quite a few vegetable and has a few fruit trees. It was all pretty small scale but it obviously made them enough money to live on; and they looked happy.

Pablo looked please to see us as he was picking some tomatoes. Ryan and Tom chatted to him for a while then we headed off back to the farmhouse for a shower before heading back to the town to see what it was like at night.

The place was a lot livelier than we’d expected, with quite a lot of people wandering around and filling the bars and cafés. I wondered if the ‘oldies’ would take us into a bar and let us have a drink.

We sat in a café eating, having a few drinks and talking; yes, the ‘oldies’ were happy to buy us the odd alcoholic drink but they told us that they wouldn’t let us get drunk.

The subject of sleeping arrangements came up and Jenny (I think) said that we should do some bed hopping to spice things up.

Jude asked what she meant and was told that we should sleep with someone different each night. Both Jude and I looked surprise; and so did Tanya. As we kept talking about it I realised that I was getting wet thinking about sleeping with Ryan or Tom.

In the end it was agreed that we’d put it to a vote and if it wasn’t unanimous the idea would be dropped. Tanya tore one of the cafés bills into 6, got a pen out of her bag and passed the voting papers round. As the pen followed round each of us put a ‘Y’ or a ‘N’ on the paper and folded it. When we’d all voted we put the papers into an ash tray and Jenny put her hand over it and shook it. Then she took the papers out and opened them.

The vote was 4 to 2 in favour. Jenny, Jude and I all looked disappointed for a couple of seconds until Ryan said,

“I voted no.”

“So did I.” said Tom.

Then Ryan continued,

“I voted no because there’s no way that I’m sleeping with Tom.”

“Good, that was why I voted no as well.” Tom added.

“Okay,” Jenny laughingly said, “I can understand that and I guess that everyone else can as well. If we exclude you 2 guys sleeping together would you have voted yes?”

“Yes.”

“Yes.”

“So we’re all agreed then?”

Jenny looked at each of us in turn and we all nodded.

“No one’s going to get jealous or have any sort of hang-up are they?”

Jenny looked at each of in turn again and we all shook our heads sideways.

“Right, all we’ve got to do now it workout who will be sleeping where, and when.”

We all had our own ideas but in the end we came up with a rota that we were all happy with. I knew I was.

It was then that I confessed that Jude and I had never properly kissed a guy before. The others looked surprised then Tanya said,

“I’m sure that these 2 will soon put that right. Make the most of them while you can girls.”

“Yeah, you do that.” Jenny added; “and you be gentle with them Tom.”

“Of course.” Tom said.

It was dark when we walked back to the farmhouse and we had to take it slowly because we were on a dirt track that has no street lights.

After a shower I kissed Jude then went to Ryan. It was everything that I’d though it would be, and more. Right in the middle of a passionate kiss while he was fucking me I realised just how lucky Tanya is.

**Day 3**

**-------**

The cockerel woke us again but that morning I mounted Ryan to take care of his morning woody before going for a shower. Tanya was there and I told her that she was a lucky girl.

Just as Tanya got off the rock and I got on, Ryan walked round the corner with another morning woody. This time I watched Tanya take care of it.

As we were walking back to the outhouse after breakfast Jenny reminded everyone that it was vibrator day. All of us girls put fresh batteries in, slid them into their home and put the controls in our little bags. When we all got to the table outside the farmhouse we put the controls on the table then Ryan and Tom shuffled them around. I was pleased to see that we’d all got the same model control. Each girl picked one up then swapped it with another girl’s before putting them in our bags.

As we walked through the village we agreed that the torture could start any time after we arrived in the town.

Walking along the dirt track we decided that we’d go and spend a few hours at the swimming pool first. We hadn’t brought anything with us, apart from some suntan lotion in our bags, but we didn’t expect to need towels or anything. The sun would take care of us.

The pool wasn’t very big but it was full of tourist and it was obvious that they didn’t expect naked girls to be there. Just about everyone stared at us as we walked in. Tanya was the only one of us who looked a bit embarrassed and Jenny said that we should start the vibe challenge so that Tanya would lose her inhibitions.

Nothing happened, well to my vibe anyway, until we’d found some sun loungers by the outdoor pool. I was just settling when I gasped as my vibe started on low. I didn’t even bother to look to see if I could see who had a control in their hand; instead I just went ”Aaaaaargh” and closed my eyes. I remember spreading my legs a little so that my pussy could get some sun.

I guess that the others were relaxing in the sun too because I never heard anything for quite a while then I heard Tanya start moaning. I opened my eyes and saw that she was breathing heavily and her back was rising up from her sun lounger. Her legs were spread quite wide as well. I looked around to see who was looking, knowing that she was about to cum. A couple about Ryan’s age on sun loungers quite close to the bottom of Tanya’s sun lounger were both staring at her.

I picked-up my bag and quickly turned someone’s vibe up to full. I smiled as Jenny suddenly gasped and her butt lifted off her sun lounger for a second or two.

Putting my bag back on the ground under the sun lounger I closed my eyes and relaxed; but not for long; my vibe went up to full. It was my turn to moan and writhe about. I tried to keep quiet and as still as possible but I wasn’t totally successful.

When I calmed down I decided that I needed to cool off and got into the pool. I was soon joined by the others and we had a good time messing about, nothing sexually that is; unless you count a naked girl on a man’s shoulders.

A couple of English girls about 13 or 14 jumped into the pool while we were in it and we invited them to join us in the silly games that we were playing. When the games stopped and we were just hanging around in the pool, Tanya got talking to the girls. They wanted to know why we were all naked and Tanya told them all about the village and the laws. Then Tanya invited them to take their bikinis off. One of them told her that they couldn’t because they’d both got landing strips. When we got out we left the 2 young girls talking and occasionally looking over to us.

Jenny decided that we should swap the vibe controllers so we all gave them to Ryan who turned his back to us then turned back and gave us one each.

As I put mine in my bag I turned it on to low and smiled, wondering who was going to have some fun next.

We soaked up the sun again, and as I turned over I looked around and noticed that all 4 of us girls had spread legs. I guessed that all 4 vibes were purring away. I looked beyond our group and saw a few people, all male, looking our way. I smiled to myself and relaxed, making sure that they’d get a good view of my pussy.

I dozed off and dreamt about being gang-banged on a beach, surrounded by hundreds of men. When I woke-up Tanya told me that I’d been jerking about and moaning a lot. I guessed that I’d cum in my sleep so I asked the others if that was even possible; I’d never heard of that before. Tanya said that Ryan sometimes cums while he’s asleep and she often woke with a drenched pussy (we all said that we’d did that quite often), so we assumed that it was possible to have a full blown orgasm in your sleep. I certainly hoped it was.

Just then Jenny got a mischievous look on her face and she picked up her bag. Seconds later Tanya gasped and moaned. That was the cue for the other 3 girls to do the same. The vibe inside me went from low to high and I stood up and said,

“I want to cum in the pool.”

By the time I surfaced the other 3 girls were beside me. We just stood there, neck deep in water, facing each other and with a look of pleasure on our faces. Before long the inevitable happened and one by one we started to cum.

It was probably a good thing that we were in the water as I’m sure that the other 3 bodies were jerking and twitching about as much as mine was.

After I’d cum 3 or 4 times I wanted some rest so I looked at our sun loungers then the other 3 girls and said,

“Shit! There’s no one to turn them down. What the fuck are we going to do?”

Then I had another one.

There were moments of loud conversation from each of us as we all realised that we had a problem and that the 2 guys weren’t there to help us.

We stood there for ages; all holding on to each other as we all had goodness knows how many orgasms. The other 3 started to look knackered and I know that I was.

Finally, Ryan and Tom appeared and looked over to us. Ryan must have realised what was going on and went straight to Tanya’s bag; then Jude’s then mine, then Jenny’s.

Relief at last as one by one we started to get back to some sort of normality.

When we were able, each of us went to the little ladder to climb out. Both Ryan and Tom were waiting and as we put our arms up to grab the ladder, they both grabbed an arm and pulled us up into the air and plonked us down on the ground. Tanya looked a bit mad and asked them where the hell they’d been. Ryan was full of apologies as he said that they’d been to the bar for a beer.

I went straight to my sun lounger and collapsed.

A woman walked by and said,

“Are you all right drear, you look like you’ve had too much sun.”

“Something like that.” I said as I lay down and shut my eyes.

When I woke-up the others were standing next to me,

“Come on sleepy head, time to go,” Jude said.

I shook my head and got to my feet.

We stopped at a café just down the road and had a drink and an ice cream. Again, the waiter ignored the fact that we were 4 naked girls; and again we got some strange looks from the tourists. One nosey old woman asked why we hadn’t got any clothes on and she was a bit shocked when Tanya said,

“Because we don’t have to; that’s the law.”

The poor woman didn’t know what to say.” She just stared for a couple of seconds then turned and walked off.

By the time that we left the café we were all feeling a lot better. We wandered around for a bit then stopped at the kids play area. There were 6 swings there but only the girls sat there and swung backwards and forwards. Each one of us opened our legs wide as we swung forward. This attracted the attention of a couple of young teenage boys who stopped and stared at us but we just ignored them.

After that we went for a wander round some of the shops and we found one that sold costume jewellery. Jenny bought some nipple-clip-butterflies. She said that she felt left out being the only one that didn’t have anything on her nipples. They look really cute with little chains and beads on them. Jenny said that they don’t hurt but that they do keep her nipples erect all the time. Tanya laughed saying that hers were hard all the time anyway; wandering around dressed like we were was making sure of that.

I had to agree as I looked down at mine and then Jude’s. I reached over and gently rolled and twisted Jude’s right nipple just to tease her a bit.

The pavements in this town are like those that we saw in the resort last year; uneven and partially finished. As we were walking down one street Tanya suddenly stumbled forward and knocked into Jude. Fortunately, Tanya managed to stop herself from hitting the floor but when she straightened up she couldn’t put her weight on her right foot; she’d sprained her ankle.

As we all turned to ask how she was, Ryan squat down in front of her, kissed her belly, then put his left arm through her legs and held her left leg to his chest. He then lent forward a bit and stood up, lifting Tanya up into the air. Because he was moving forward a bit as he got up, Tanya bent over his left shoulder. Her left arm went round his neck and rested on his right shoulder.

Ryan then started walking saying,

“Come on, she’s as light as a feather.”

“Ryan stop; …. You can’t carry me like this; my butt’s stuck up in the air. Everyone will be able to see my pussy.”

Ryan kept walking and Tom said,

“Yes they can.”

Ryan kept walking as Tanya bounced along on his shoulder, her hair hanging down over her face. I was walking behind them and after a while Tanya said,

“Ryan, please don’t do that here, you’ll make me cum.”

Ryan kept walking and Tanya started moaning.

“No, no, please don’t Ryan.”

After a minute or two it changed to,

“Yes, yes, don’t stop.”

I was still behind and to the right of Ryan and when I sped up and passed them I saw that Tanya had let her right leg go out leaving room for Ryan to play with her pussy with his right hand as he walked. He was alternating between toying with her clit and finger fucking her.

“You lucky thing Tanya.” I said. “If I sprain my ankle will you carry me like that Ryan?” I asked.

“Of course!” Ryan replied.

After a couple of hundred yards and quite a few people walking the opposite way, Ryan stopped at a seat on the side of the road and lowered Tanya on to it. As Tanya got her breathe back Jude said,

“It could have been better, you could have been on your back and everyone would have got a better view.”

That idea obviously appealed to Tom because he went behind Jenny and lifted her up the same way but with Jenny’s back to Tom’s shoulder. Jenny’s pubic bone was up in the air and her legs were slightly apart. Everyone could see everything.

“Tom! Put me down.” Jenny shouted; but all that did was attract the attention of a few passers-by who got a great view. Tom went for a walk up and down the street with Jenny bouncing up and down and trying to keep her back as straight as possible. When they got back Tom lowered Jenny who asked him if he’d carry her that way more often.

By that time Ryan had squat down in front of Tanya and was massaging her ankle. After a while she declared herself fit and gingerly got up onto her feet. She was fine.

We wandered around some more, stopping at the gym. It looked okay and was open to the public. We decided that we’d go in one day and see if we could use it like we do the one back home. That thought got 4 pussies worked up and all 4 of us felt our vibes burst into life. We’d simultaneously decided that our pussies had had enough of a rest.

Ryan had seen what was going on and led us to a café where he sat us 4 girls at the row of tables nearest the footpath. He faced 2 of us so that people walking one way could see all our fronts, and the other 2, the other way. Ryan and Tom sat at the other side of the tables so that they could watch us and the passers-by.

All 4 vibes must have been on low but that was enough for us to want people to see our pussies and all 4 of us had spread legs when a waiter came to take our order. Ryan and Tom ordered the drinks for us.

We sat there for ages, talking, drinking then eating and drinking, and (very importantly) flashing passers-by. The talking was about lots of things and, inevitably, got round to the gym. Tom has never been to the gym because (as a student) he can’t afford the membership fee. Of course Jenny has described and even demonstrated the way we girls flaunt our bodies. He asked us if we’d all give a demonstration for him. Ryan went one further and said that we should organise a synchronized display with all 4 of us putting on quite a display. All of us liked that idea, and because we were going to the beach the next day it was decided that we’d use the beach as our practice area. We also agreed that Jenny should take the lead as she has more experience than the rest of us have.

Tom said that we’d probably get a huge audience on the beach.

Jude added that she and I frequently put on a display for our brother and his mates after school, before our dad gets home from work. Tanya said that we were naughty little schoolgirls; then got up and kissed us both before saying ‘well done’ and ‘keep up the good work’. She then sat down again and spread her legs even wider.

All during our conversations one of us would get over-powered by our vibe and would have an orgasm in front of whoever happened to be looking. Every time the rest of us would stop talking and watch. Unfortunately, the batteries went flat half way through the evening but that didn’t stop us leaving our legs wide open and flashing anyone who looked.

Another thing that I noticed was that every so often 1 or 2 of us would have a hand on our pussies and we be idly rubbing our clits.

Time flew by and before we knew it the volume of people on the streets decreased rapidly. Tanya suggested that we head back to the farmhouse and we all got up and left.

“How’s your ankle Tanya?” Ryan asked.

“It’s fine thank you. Oh no, it still hurts, can you carry me home please?”

“Damn,” Jude said, “I was hoping to ‘accidentally’ twist my ankle and get carried back.”

By then Ryan was stood facing Tanya, but when Jude said that I heard Tanya say,

“Go on; get your fingers up Jude’s pussy.”

Ryan moved to Jude and within seconds she was over his shoulder and Ryan was off walking with Jude saying,

“Oh, that’s nice.”

That night I slept with Tanya and had a wonderful night. She’s got an amazing tongue.

**We hate clothes**

by Vanessa Evans

*Author’s Notes: -*

*Before you read this part I strongly suggest that you read the previous parts. It will give you the background that will make this part a lot more enjoyable.*

*If you haven’t already read my fictional series ‘My boyfriend likes to expose me’ I suggest that you do. It will give you a good backgrounding for this part of ‘We hate clothes’.*

*V*

**Part 07b – The surprisingly good summer holiday**

**================================**

**Day 4**

**-------**

The cockerel made sure that I didn’t miss the sunrise and I’ve decided that I like being up at that time of the day; it’s so peaceful and fresh. I enjoy the sitting outside, watching the sun come up whilst idly playing with my clit. I’ll miss that when I get back to England but it will be good to wake-up next to Jude every morning again.

One by one I watched the others come out to take a shower and I had to smile and lick my lips when first Tom, then Ryan came out stark naked and sporting a huge morning woody. I asked Ryan if I could take care of his but he said that Tanya was about to do that.

When Ryan came back he was with Tanya and they both had satisfied looks on their faces and Ryan’s cock was no-longer hard.

At breakfast we chatted to Betty about the beaches that are on the nearby coast but she wasn’t that clued-up on them. She told us that Carmen used to get the bus there quite a lot but her and Pablo rarely went. She added that there are some really nice ones but feared that the tourist resorts springing up may have spoilt them.

While we were talking, Betty turned to Jenny and said,

“I like your nipple clips Jenny, they’re really nice.” Betty said.

Jenny wasn’t at all embarrassed and just said,

“Thank you Betty.”

We got ourselves organised and piled into the car. None of us girls put any clothes on or took any with us; except for the 2 piece swimsuits that Ryan had given us.

The drive down to the coast was uneventful and we turned right onto the coast road to look for a beach. That didn’t take long but when we pulled into the car park we couldn’t see anyone without any clothes on. Tanya was a little hesitant about going onto the beach naked because it was right on the edge of a town so we agreed that we’d wear the swimsuits that Ryan gave us.

They looked quite cute, just covering our nipples and pussies. Tom said that we should walk along the beach into the town and maybe get a drink or an ice cream before settling on the beach.

As we walked it soon became obvious that the materiel that we’d stretched to cover our pussies was creeping back and exposing our slits. When Jude first noticed it she shrugged her shoulders and kept walking. By the time we’d found a café all 4 slits were exposed and a few areolas.

One or 2 people looked at us but no one said anything so Ryan said that we should take them off when we got back on the beach.

We did and walked back up the beach until we decided on a space not far from the car.

After about an hour soaking up the sun and then cooling off in the sea we started talking. I wanted to hear about Tanya’s fun on the beach on previous holidays again so I asked her. As she was describing it all Ryan had an idea; he suggested that the 4 of us work out a dance routine that included all the things that we do in the workout room at the gym. When Tanya reminded him that there were no exercise cycles or dildos sticking up out of the sand he said,

“Yeah, obviously, but you can include all those aerobic and yoga moves and maybe include a bit of simulated girl on girl sex; you’re all good at that.”

We girls seemed to like the idea and we talked it over then told the boys that we’d do it.

The boys were grinning as we got up and did a few moves, then talked, then did some more, then talked some more. Jenny had taken some ballet lessons when she was a little girl and then some other dancing lessons when she was older. She’d stopped when she got interested in boys. Tanya suggested that Jenny take the lead and that we’d all follow, unless we wanted to change anything.

For the next hour or so, 4 naked girls stood in a line on the beach, just above the water line, and stretched and moved and basically exposed our pussies to everyone who walked along the water line. Jenny’s put a part in the routine where 2 girls pick up a third one and carry her around with her legs spread wide. Jude and I were carrying Tanya round that first time and we carried her up to Ryan and Tom and stood in front of them so that they could get a good look at her spread pussy. As we were stood there Jenny said that we should go up to some of the other men that were watching us; so we did; 3 groups of them. We kept going through the routine over and over and each time a different girl was picked up and exposed close-up to different guys. Both Tom and Ryan love that part.

We stopped the practice, went for a swim then told the guys that we needed a drink and some food. We all walked in the opposite way along the beach until we came to beach bar where we had some food and drink. There didn’t appear to be any locals there, not even the staff, and a waitress came up and asked us to cover-up. When Ryan told her that it was perfectly legal for us to be naked because we were staying at a village where nudity was compulsory, she looked a bit confused then after a couple of seconds she turned and walked away.

Two young men were sat at the bar when we walked in and when they saw us they turned on their stool and watched us until we left. Jenny and I were sat facing them so we made sure that they could see our pussies by sitting with one leg up on another chair.

After filling our stomachs it was back to the beach, but a different spot, and more working on our routine. Ryan, of course, picked a spot where there were quite a few men, both on their own and in groups.

We went through it 3 more times, Jenny stopping us at different parts and changing things. On one of the runs through it was me who was lifted up and the others carried me right in up to one of a group of 3 men. My pussy was so close to his face that I could feel his breath.

After that we were again joined by Ryan and Tom in the sea and both couples fucked while Jude and I settled for some kissing and finger fucking; all while people were swimming all around us.

When it was time to leave we piled into the car and set off back to the farmhouse. While we were talking we agreed that next time we went to the beach we wouldn’t even take the swimsuits; just towels and flip flops.

As we drove up to the farmhouse Betty came out, followed by a naked girl. She looked about 19 or 20, quite slim and with tits that are about the same size as Jenny’s. She also has no pubic hair.

“Ryan, Tom, this is your cousin Carmen;” Betty said.

Both Ryan and Tom put out their right hand to shake Carmen’s, but Carmen walked right up to them and kissed both their cheeks. As Betty introduced the rest of us Carmen kissed us as well.

Betty told us that Carmen was back from university and that she was looking forward to spending a lot of time with her cousins and their friends.

Carmen looked at Tanya and said, in perfect English,

“You look so young Tanya, younger than your friends. My cousin is a lucky man.”

Then she looked at Jude and I and said,

“Oh dear, identical, I can see that I’m going to have a problem; oh, you have different nipple jewellery. I hope that you won’t swap it while you’re here.”

Jude and I both said our names and I added,

“Don’t worry if you get it wrong; it happens all the time and we stopped getting offended, when people get it wrong, when we were about 3 years old.”

Betty re-appeared with some cold drinks and we all sat round the outside table and did a lot of talking.

Ryan and Tom decided that we were taking everyone out for a meal that evening. Betty said that it didn’t matter, but the boys insisted.

As it started to get dark we took it in turns in the shower and as Jude and I were showering we wondered if Carmen would put some clothes on. She didn’t; and as we walked to the town she told us that she had never worn clothes when she was at home during the summer months; and that included the surrounding villages, towns and even on the odd occasions that she’d gone to the beach. She just couldn’t see the point.

As we got into the town it became obvious that Carmen knew quite a few of the locals. None of them commenting on her lack of clothes – well we think that they didn’t. She was sat between Jude and me during the meal and she told us that she used to spend a lot of time wandering around the town when they were building it and she only wore clothes when it was cold. She told us that she’d even done odd jobs for some of the shopkeepers just to earn some money to help pay for the things that she needed for school.

Carmen took us to a restaurant that she liked and where she knew the owner. He looked quite pleased to see her and came round each one of us and said hello in Spanish. I couldn’t help noticing that when he was stood if front of each naked girl he had a good look up and down her body. When he got to me I have to admit that I felt my nipples and pussy tingle a bit.

We had a great meal, and great service from the staff. At first the other patrons stared at us but they soon got used to us. The staff just treated us like any other patron, like they had naked girls in there all the time.

On the way back to the farm house Ryan carried Tanya; not over his shoulder, but piggy-back. Nothing sexual about that except that most of us girls walked behind them and took it in turns to slide a finger into her pussy. Betty and Pablo were in front of Ryan so they couldn’t see what we were doing. Tanya’s squeals were explained by Carmen saying that Ryan was tickling her.

**Day 5**

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Carmen came and joined Jude and I whilst we enjoyed the sunrise and she didn’t comment on our clit rubbing or pubic hair plucking. Tanya and Ryan were showering when Carmen came outside and when they came back she said,

“I can see why Tanya likes my cousin; it’s a nice size isn’t it?”

“Yes, and he knows how to use it.” I said.

“You haven’t?” Carmen said.

“Yes I have.” Jude said.

“Yes I have.” I said.

“Wow!” Carmen said, “I wonder if he’d fuck me as well?”

“I don’t see why not;” Jude said. “I’m sure that Tanya won’t mind; neither of them are the jealous type, and neither seems to mind if the other fucks someone else.”

We had a little giggle and Tanya asked what was up. Of course we all said ‘nothing’.

Over breakfast we discussed what we wanted to do that day and finally decided to go back to the town because Carmen promised to show us round the parts that tourists don’t usually see.

We wandered around, 5 naked girls and 2 young men; and no one looked at all surprised. All the locals treated us as if it were perfectly normal. It was only when we saw some tourists saw us that we got some funny stares. It was those stares that got me a bit excited. My nipples, that had gone soft, got all hard again and my pussy got wet. I love it when men, and women, stared at my naked body.

Carmen took us to a backstreet café for some lunch and it was amazing. The food was great and so was the service. Again, no one cared that we were naked.

While we were eating Jenny asked Carmen about the gym that we’d found. She said that she’d been in there once before it was finished, but gym’s weren’t really her thing. Jude told Carmen about the dance routine that we’d started on the beach and Carmen said that the gym did have somewhere that was big enough for some ‘lively’ dancing; well it did the last time that she was there; so we decided to go and check it out.

On the way there we passed a bar that Carmen told us had wet T-shirt and other talent competitions. She said that we should enter one of the competitions and do our dance routine. All 4 of us girls laughed saying that we weren’t good enough for that; but both Tom and Ryan didn’t agree. Jenny joked saying that if we entered a wet T-shirt competition we’d have to put some clothes on.

When we got to the gym Carmen had a word with the man on reception and got him to agree to let us in for nothing. She later told us that she’d convinced him that we’d be good for business; that the tourists would love watching 5 naked girls working-out.

Well, the place wasn’t what we were expecting. It was more like a bar, the gym part was out the back, in the open air. The area was quite big and it had equipment there that most of us had never seen before, It was more like a cross between a school gym and an adult version of a kids play area. On one side of the area was the bar, and on the other 3 sides were tall buildings that were the entrances to apartments; rows and rows of walkways with doors on the sides facing the gym. The only windows that we could see were so small that they looked like they were little toilet windows. Apart from that, everything was clean and looked well looked after. There were even plants and palm trees there.

There was 2 middle-aged men exercising on some sort of walking machine, 1 youngish man lifting some weights and 2 youngish girls who looked like they were practising pole dancing on a couple of poles.

We seemed to split into groups of 2 or 3 and go and look, and try, different pieces if equipment. I went with Jude to some monkey bars where we started climbing and hanging. One time when I was upside down I looked around and saw Tanya climbing a rope. When she got about 15 feet up she lent back and started sliding down. She hadn’t got far down when she stopped and it was obvious that she was cumming.

I just hung there and watched as she came twice more before her butt touched the floor.

“Bloody hell;” I heard Jude say, “I want to try that.”

Climbing down I saw that all the others, and the 2 pole dancers were all walking towards Tanya.

“What!” Tanya said, “haven’t you seen a girl cum before?”

“Not that way.” Jude said then, “I want a go at that.”

“Me too.” I followed.

“I never would have believed it if someone had told me;” Carmen said, “we never had ropes like that in our school.”

There was only 1 rope so we took it in turns while Tanya gave tips on how to use the rope against your pussy. The 2 pole dancers had already gone back to their poles, talking and giggling as they went.

After we’d all had a go, Carmen as well, Ryan said that we should practice our dance routine so we went over to the clear area and Jenny took control.

After going through it a couple for times we stopped for a break and a drink that Ryan and Tom had got us. As we were stood there I heard a noise and looked up. On one of the many balconies were 2 young men looking down at us. I smiled and turned to Jude who said what I was thinking,

“Well, I suppose 2 is a start.”

Carmen decided to say something,

“Not much dancing is there, it’s more like some sort of stripper’s sex show. You know that if I joined the group we could make that carrying one of you up to the audience more fun?”

“What do you mean?” Jenny asked.

“Well, if there were 4 of us carrying the fifth, then we could take an arm or leg each and hold the fifth at whatever height the blokes faces are at. We can walk right up each man and hold her legs either side of his face. If you wanted we could rub her cunt on his face.”

“We want.” Jude and I said in stereo, closely followed by Tanya saying,

“That sounds like fun.”

Both Ryan and Tom had grins of their faces as Carmen said,

“I’m sure that Ryan and Tom will let you practice on them.”

We went through the routine 5 more times, slowly as Carmen joined in and learned the moves. When it came to lifting one of us we took it in turns to have our pussies rubbed on Ryan or Tom’s face. They clearly enjoyed it; and so did Carmen. Her face was a picture of happiness and she looked like she was about to explode when we held her pussy to Ryan’s face. Her eyes went wide open and I strongly suspect that Ryan had a quick lick.

During the breaks between starting over, I looked up and saw that out little audience had grown. Also, looking around I saw 3 more guys in the gym, stood close by and watching us. What’s more, they were speaking English and looked like tourists.

When we’d done we sat at one of the tables to have a drink. Tanya only had a quick drink then went over to the 2 dancing poles. We all watched as she started climbing and swinging and spreading her legs as wide as she could. The little audience had reconvened round the pole as Tanya upped her game and exposed her pussy a lot more.

The rest of us girls all said that we wanted to have a go at that but we all said that we were too knackered and that we’d have a go the next time that we went there.

On the way out Carmen talked to the man on reception then told us that we could go back any time that we wanted. She also said that he’d promised to get his mates to call in more often.

We went to a café for an ice cream and a drink. We didn’t do any deliberate flashing while we were there because we were all a bit tired. Carmen told us that she’d had a great time and that we must go to that bar and see what fun we could have. Tanya said that we’d only do it if Carmen joined us and did everything that the rest of us did. I think that she (Tanya) was worried that Carmen wouldn’t join in because she’d probably know quite a few of the locals.

“There’s no way that I’m going to miss-out on some sexy fun; of course I’m going to join in. I did a bit of dancing for them when the bar first opened and I’ve seen the look on your faces when you see men getting an eyeful of your pussies; you love it and so do I; what girl wouldn’t?”

As Carmen was saying that I saw her open her legs letting Tom get an eyeful of her pussy.

After the café we wandered around for a bit, looking in some of the shops and trying on a couple of skirts that were on display. As the evening wore on, more and more tourists appeared on the streets and we got more stares. One old, English biddy had a go at us calling us sluts and saying that we should be ashamed of ourselves but we ganged up on her and told her to stop being such an archaic prude and that she was the one that should be ashamed. Jenny told her that she should stop telling other people how to live their lives and mind her own business. Eventually she walked off in a huff.

Tanya asked Ryan why he hadn’t gone to her defence.

“Well my little exhibitionist, firstly it’ll have more effect if it comes from one of you girls; and secondly, you lot were doing a great job of putting the miserable old cow in her place.”

“I’m not an exhibitionist.” Tanya replied.

Both Jude and I turned and looked at Tanya.

“Yeah right.” we both said in stereo.

“No I’m not;” Tanya replied, “well not unless I’m all worked up; and what girl isn’t an exhibitionist when she’s on the verge of cumming?”

“Okay, okay,” I replied, “all I can say is that you must be close to cumming, most of the time.”

“She is.” Ryan added and he put his hand on her pussy and slipped a finger inside her. Removing his hand and holding up his finger he added,

“Look, you’re dripping right now and I wouldn’t call that little encounter sexy.”

Tanya grabbed Ryan’s hand, sucked his finger then said,

“But I AM feeling sexy and if we were somewhere a little bit more private I’d show you what I’m feeling.”

“Don’t let you being in the middle of the street with lots of people around stop you Tanya.” Tom said.

Tanya glared at him then started walking to catch up to Carmen.

We got to the bar that Carmen had shown us earlier and Carmen stopped to talk to one of the staff who was standing outside; a youngish looking man. After a minute or so, during which the man was looking at the rest of us girls, Carmen turned to us and said,

“Come on, let’s go inside, there’s going to be some entertainment later.”

Ryan said that we should go and get some food first but Carmen said that we could get some there.

We went in and saw that the place was a lot bigger than it looked from the outside. There’s a dance area, a stage and a DJ’s booth. When Jude said that the place looked more like a club Carmen said that it was the nearest that this town had to a club and that, at this time of the year, it gets quite busy with all the golfers and their partners wanting a bit of evening entertainment.

Carmen led us to a table that was big enough for the 7 of us and we ordered some drinks and then some food. Jude and I ordered a beer each and no one objected because of our age. I think that Carmen assumed that because Tanya is a lot older than she looks then Jude and I must be too.

There weren’t many people in the place when we arrived but as we ate it started to fill up; well it was getting dark outside. It wasn’t that bright inside either. Jenny said that it was typical club lighting - not that much.

Only a few people that came near our table noticed that there were 5 naked girls there; that was until we decided to get up and dance. There were only a few people on and around the dance floor when we got up but that quickly changed as small groups of men took their place around the edge of the dance floor to stand and watch us do just normal dancing. Some of the more ‘adventurous’ men tried to come and dance with us; and try to chat with us but none of us were interested.

A DJ appeared and started coaxing people onto the dance floor. By that time we’d already gone back to our table but after a while Carmen went over to talk to him; apparently she knew him from school. He looked pleased to see her and they spent ages talking. When she came back to us she told us that because the place was quite full there was going to be a wet T-shirt competition. Both Ryan and Tom were encouraging us all to enter but Jude and I declined, saying that we’d never seen one before and would like to watch one first. Carmen said that she wasn’t entering either, because the competition was for English girls only. She said that she wasn’t worried by that and that she’s get her chance to have some fun later. She didn’t explain what she meant by that.

That left Tanya and Jenny. Jenny was all up for it but Tanya wasn’t that keen. Tom got us some more drinks while Ryan talked to Tanya. Tom had got Tanya 2 big drinks and by the time she’d downed both of them Ryan asked Carmen to go and enter both Jenny and Tanya. I guess that the 2 drinks must have been quite strong because Tanya seemed quite a bit happier after drinking them.

After some more dancing, fending off some guys trying to hit on us; and another couple of drinks, the wet T-shirt competition started.

The bar had given T-shirts to the 5 contestants, and from goodness knows where, Jenny and Tanya were wearing some knickers.

The first round was dancing and getting the T-shirts wet and ripped so that tits were exposed. There was quite a lot of cheering as Tanya’s tiny tits got exposed. It seemed like the audience liked very young looking girls; if only they knew.

Round 2 was more dancing and water and getting rid of the T-shirts and hand rubbing of pussies outside the knickers.

Only 4 of the girl came on for round 3 which was dancing and sexily removing the knickers. The unknown girls came on first and did little more than get naked and flat-handed rubbing her pussy. Not Jenny then Tanya; they both got down on their spread knees and went for it. Both made themselves cum right in front of all those people; and both of them looked as if they loved every second of their little shows. Jenny went first and when Jude and I saw what she was doing we both agreed that we were going to enter the next wet T-shirt competition.

It was amazing watching and listening to the audience. The men were obviously loving every second of it and I thought about what I had read somewhere about ‘pussy power’. I bet that those men would have done absolutely anything for Tanya and Jenny while they were making themselves cum. I wondered if I would have the same effect on them. I certainly was looking forward trying.

Anyway, the DJ couldn’t decide who had won, neither could the cheers from the audience. The DJ said that it was all down to which everyone liked the most; the pert little tits on Jenny, or the very early teens look of Tanya. Again the cheers were about the same so the DJ decided that it was a draw and split the prize money between them - 250 euros each.

Back at the table, with more drinks, Tanya said that it was a good way to get the night out paid for and that we should do it every night.

By that time, Jude and I had drunk 3 bottles of beer each and the effects were starting to show. Both Ryan and Tom said that it was no more alcohol for us and got us a fruit juice. When we got up to dance again, we both let guys dance with us and let their hands wander all over our bodies.

Later on, the DJ announced that there was about to be some ‘unusual’ entertainment. It took a few seconds to realise that Carmen had told him that we’d do our dance routine. It was a good job that we’d all had some drinks because if we’d been sober we’d have said that we weren’t ready to do it for real.

Ryan and Tom egged us on and before long the 5 of us were on the stage and stood in our line waiting for the cue from Jenny who had gone to talk to the DJ. When she joined our line some music started and Jenny took the lead.

It was the first time that we’d done our routine to music and it made it easier for us to get our timings right. We all easily managed to improvise because of the smaller space and the stage and as we got well into it I thought that it was going well. I looked out into the audience and got a wet rush and some pussy tingling when I saw all those lustful eyes and heard the encouraging comments.

Tanya was the lucky girl who got carried, shoulder high with legs spread wide, out into the audience. She’s so light and we easily held her pussy to the faces of 4 guys before taking her back to the stage. I was convinced that she came twice while she was up there.

Jenny had added a new ending that we all followed easily. She threw herself down on her spread knees at the front of the stage and started fucking herself with her fingers. We were 2 either of her and quickly followed suit leaving 5 girls openly masturbating for the audience. What a rush that was. We all came in record time.

Five spent girls, a loud cheering audience and a few minutes later, the DJ thanked us, calling us the ‘English Roses’. We stood up and actually curtsied before leaving the stage and walking back to our table.

After a bit of a rest and another drink, we got up and danced in amongst the other people there. I was amazing how popular we were. I’ve never had so many men wanting to dance with me. When I did dance with one, his hands were all over me and he really loved it when I twerked my butt against their his covered hard-ons.

Eventually Ryan decided that we should head back to the farmhouse and we left with the manager asking us to come back soon.

Jude and I slept together that night.

**Day 6**

**-------**

Another pubic hair plucking gorgeous sunrise.

That day was vibrator day and the 4 of us inserted ours then passed the controls to Ryan and Tom.

We were all feeling a little tired to start off and it took us a while to decide what we were going to do that day. In the end we decided to let Carmen show us around some of the surrounding villages and we all piled into the car and set off. None of us girls even thought about taking any clothes.

The first village that we went to was similar in size to Carmen’s. Again, no one took any real notice of the 5 naked girls wandering around. We stopped at one house and Carmen knocked on the door. She later told us that a friend of hers lived there but she wasn’t at home. On the walk back to the car my vibe started purring. I looked round at the other girls and saw some smiles.

The next village was bigger and with gently purring vibrators we started walking around. When we got to a café Carmen ran in and hugged one of the waiters before calling us all in. We got introduced to Diego who looked us up and down before giving us girls a hug. Then he shook hands with Ryan and Tom, saying something in Spanish. Carmen later told us that he’d said that Ryan and Tom were 2 lucky men.

We sat and had a drink while Carmen, Diego and his father talked in Spanish. The 2 men kept looking over to us which probably had something to do with the vibrators making us 4 ‘English Roses’ feel quite horny and as a result, letting our knees drift apart. After about 5 minutes I heard Tanya gasp and then grip the sides of her chair so hard that her fingers went white. Her face went red and she stared ahead for a couple of minutes until her orgasm died down.

Then it was Jenny’s turn. Whichever of the guys had the control to her vibe had obviously turned it up to full as she too tried to stifle her orgasm. I wondered if the guys could tell which control belonged to which girl’s vibe. Unfortunately, Jude and I didn’t get to cum while we were sat in that café, but Ryan, or Tom, got us later. We were stood in the middle of a group of tourists who seemed to find us girls more interesting than their guided tour round the quaint village when I felt it. I stopped dead in my tracks and moaned quite loudly. Tanya later told me that a number of tourists stopped and stared at me as I started shaking as I hit the high.

Jude got her turn a bit later as we walked back to the car. We saw a police car, the first policemen that we’d seen since we arrived in Spain, apart from at the airport, and Just as they got close, whoever had the control turned it up to full. Poor Jude came in a bone shaking orgasm as the 2 policemen stared at her as they passed. But that’s all they did; they stared and drove on.

As we were driving out of the village Carmen asked Ryan to stop by a school. She told us that it was her first school and that she and 5 other kids, 3 girls and 2 boys, spent all their time their totally naked. At that age neither the naked, nor the clothed kids, thought anything of it. It was only when she got to her seconds school, and she discovered her body that things got more interesting. While we were driving Jude and I told everyone about some of our school experiences, Max’s friends, the dildo, the photos and the headmaster.

Carmen also told us that she was feeling a bit left out not having a vibrator of her own. Jenny offered to lend her hers.

The next village was a lot smaller; but it did have a farm and stables that Carmen wanted to go to. While we were looking round (it’s no fun putting a bare foot into a pile of warm horse manure), Carmen was talking to a middle-aged man. When she joined us she told us that she’d arranged for us to go horse riding the next day. Wow! I hadn’t expected that and I thought back to the last time that we’d gone horse riding; legs spread wide and bouncing up and down on the saddle. I had a sudden thought and hoped that the saddles would have a dildo in the middle of them.

As we were looking round a group that had been out riding returned and stared at us and I’m sure that some of them, well the men, were wondering if we’d been out for a horse ride.

That evening we went in to town again and after getting something to eat in a restaurant where Carmen knew the manager, we went to the bar again. The manager came straight over to us and welcomed us. After he’d arranged for drinks for us he asked if we’d do our dance routine again. Ryan answered for us telling the manager that we’d love to. Then the manager asked us not to enter the wet T-shirt competition because he knew that we’d win if we did the same as we’d done previously, and he wanted to give the other girls a chance. As a bribe, he promised to pay us 1,000 euros after our performance.

Ryan agreed.

As we sat there drinking Tanya said that if we performed there every night we’d probably go home with more money than we arrived with. We also saw a girl carrying a poster board outside. On it was a poster announcing that the ‘Naked English Roses’ would be performing later that night.

We talked, danced and had a good time until the DJ announced our performance. When we lined up on the stage a whole new row of bright lights lit us up. We were blinded from the audience, but the plus sides were that we could still hear them and that they’d get a better view of our pussies.

It was Carmen’s turn to get lifted up and when we got out into the audience we saw the manager so we took her over to him and rubbed her pussy in his face. We held her they long enough for him to have a good taste and it must have worked because she went all rigid then started shaking.

Our finale the previous night was repeated and 5 orgasms finished the show.

It was my turn to sleep with Tom that night. He’s a good kisser and a good fuck.

**Day 7**

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The cockerel made sure that we saw the sunrise again and Carmen made another comment about Ryan’s cock.

After breakfast we piled into the car and headed towards the stables. On the way we stopped at a little supermarket and bought some food and drinks because Carmen had told us that we could be out riding for most of the day.

When we got to the stables Carmen asked who wanted to go bareback. Tanya asked if any of the saddles had dildos in them and when Carmen said not, all of us agreed to go bareback. I hoped that we all had docile horses.

They were, and we were out all day. Twice we met other groups of horse riders and once a group of quad bikers passed us. Carmen had arranged for one of the stable’s guides to come with us and he led the way.

The scenery was amazing and the view from the hills were outstanding. It was difficult to be sure but we thought that we could see the sea from the top of one hill. We stopped for lunch at a small lake way up in the hills. It was beautiful and the water was so clear and cool. I could have stayed there for hours.

We shared our food with the guide who spent the whole lunch break looking at us girls. We ignored him for most of the time.

As we got close to the stables I realised that we’d gone for almost the whole day without cumming and hardly thinking about sex or being naked. When I told Jude she said that we’d make up for it that evening. Riding around and swimming out on those hills was so wonderful, so natural. I’ve heard about ‘being one with nature’ and I guess that this was as near to that as I will ever get.

The feeling of the horse’s hair on my pussy and inner thighs felt great but all of us had slightly sore inner thighs at the end of the day.

We did go to that bar that night, we did perform again and we did get another 1,000 euros. It was my turn to get my pussy pushed into some guys face and he made me cum with his tongue.

**Day 8**

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While we were plucking, Ryan and Tom joined us and watched for a while. As we finished, Ryan told us that we were going to the beach again. When we got to the coast road Carmen directed Ryan to a beach that she knew. It was a busy one with lots of young people and we had a bit of a challenge finding an area big enough for us to practice our dance routine. There was a few places in our routine that Jenny told us weren’t sync’ing very well.

As we walked along the beach we passed a few naked girls sunbathing but one was lying on her stomach with her legs open. We’d have had a great view of her pussy if she hadn’t of been lying on her right arm with her right hand on her pussy and her fingers slowly playing with her clit. Ryan said that we should do that but Tanya replied by saying,

“Why should we lie on our stomachs to do it; it’s more fun doing it laying on our backs.”

I smiled to myself and thought that maybe I would.

We found a spot and after getting liberal with the suntan lotion we lined up and Jenny started us off. We had to stop a few times and repeat parts that Jenny wasn’t happy with. One part was where we walk on our hand with our legs spread so that they’re parallel to the ground. Carmen has having trouble getting her legs spread enough and Jenny asked Jude and Tanya to hold her body while Jenny and I pressed down on her legs. I cheated, much to the delight of the youths that had stopped to watch, and I dipped a finger in Carmen’s hole. That caused Carmen’s arms to give way and we all collapsed onto the sand.

Jenny wasn’t happy with me and she spanked my butt a couple of times. I was still laughing so Jenny pulled me down onto the sand and started really spanking me. My screams and then moans increased the size of our audience but Jenny stopped when she realized that I was enjoying it. I didn’t cum but I did end up with a red butt.

We got on with our practice and after we’d carried Jenny and rubbed her pussy in some unsuspecting blokes face she said that we needed to practice that part some more. We did, each of us getting our pussies in a man’s face. Carmen was the last one and she was cumming so hard and jerking about so much that we dropped her. She landed on her back on this man’s chest, with her butt just below his chin. The man took advantage of her and continued tonguing her pussy and kept her orgasm going. Of course we just stood there and let it happen.

When her climax receded, Carmen sat up, said something to the man in Spanish, rubbed her pussy in his face again, and stood up.

“Thanks guys.” she said.

I wasn’t sure if she was talking to the man who’d just eaten her, or us for putting her in that position.

After that we got on with our routine and when we got to the end Jenny said that she wasn’t happy with the end bit. If you remember, the end bit is where we are lined up, on our spread knees and using our right hand to play with our clits and finger fuck ourselves. I don’t know what Jenny and Ryan had been doing in bed the previous night but Jenny was obviously still very horny and she was making (ha!) us do what she was obviously wanting to do. Not that any of us were complaining. I know that all us 4 English girls love playing with our pussies in front of men; and Carmen was doing a good job of proving that Spanish girls love doing it as well.

Four times Jenny had us masturbating like that in front of our ever increasing audience. I don’t know if any of the others were faking it (I doubt it), but I came all 4 times.

By the time that Jenny called a halt we were all knackered and we all went straight into the sea to relax and cool down.

After drying off Tanya asked who’s like to go for a drink and we all went and sat at a beach bar and flaunted our bodies at the other patrons. Two or three times I noticed one of the other girls idly rubbing her clit as we talked, and got hit on by a couple of guys who fancied their chances. Tanya always seemed to have her legs wide open and rubbing her clit when a bloke was chatting to one of us..

When we’d finished our drinks we went to find another piece of beach to soak up some sun. I think that most of us dozed off at some point. I know that I did, whilst I had my right arm under my body with my fingers doing what we’d seen that woman do when we first got to that beach.

When I came back to the world of the living I turned over and let the sun tan my pussy and inner thighs for a while. The sun felt so good.

Whilst we were laying there we were approached by an African guy trying to sell us a watch. He must have had 50 of them all up his arms and in his hands. My first reaction when I saw him was wish that he’s just go away but Tanya was looking at him and she held her hand up towards him to let him know that she wanted to see what he’d got (watches that is) (well maybe more but he had long trousers on).

The man came and knelt on the sand at our feet, Tanya getting up on her elbows to see the watches. Tanya took her time looking at few of the watches and the man kept looking from pussy to pussy; all of which were open for him to enjoy. After a few minutes Jude got on her elbows and leaned over to me and whispered,

“I’m going to start playing with myself.”

And she did, rubbing round her clit and sliding a finger inside her hole.

The man seemed to forget about the other 4 pussies on display and Tanya had to speak loudly to him to get his attention back. I thought about doing the same to myself but I thought that I’d let Jude have all the fun. Eventually Tanya decided that she didn’t want a watch and the man left.

We did some more swimming and more sunbathing before the beach numbers started thinning and we decided to head back.

We got back from the beach and decided to go into town for the evening - again. After Jude, Carmen and I had showered we were sat waiting for the others and as Ryan and Tanya then Tom and Jenny came back, Carmen again commented on the guys hard cocks. I decided that if she didn’t talk to Ryan and Tanya about Ryan fucking her then I would.

When we got into town we went to a café and, as usual, sat next to the footpath so that people passing by could see us, and we could see them. Over ice creams and soft drinks we were all talking about a variety of things when I realised that the subject had got round to punishments (no idea how, I’d been talking to Jude about Dad and Max). Carmen suddenly said, quite loudly,

“I got spanked once and I’ll never forget it; it was my baptism to the adult world.”

“Come on cousin,” Ryan said, “I’ve got to hear all about this.”

“Well,” Carmen started; “It was when I was about your age Tanya; sorry, I mean the age that you look. I was playing in the village with some of the other kids and one boy, a little older than me, grabbed hold of me and started to push his finger into my cunt. At that age I just thought that my cunt was for pissing and that boy hurt me so I started hitting him back. I really got stuck in and hit him so much that he started crying and ran off to his Mama. The next thing I knew was that his Mama had grabbed my arm and was marching me home. Papa wasn’t too happy when we got there, and he was even madder after the woman had told him what I’d done.

Papa started shouting at me then took me to the barn and tied my arms and legs so that I was spread out; how do you say, spread-eagled. When he’d finished he spanked me until his hand hurt. Then he took his belt off thrashed my backside so hard that I thought it was on fire. The funny thing was that as well as my backside hurting, the area round my cunt felt warm and tingly.

When Papa had done he told me that I had to stay tied up like that while he and Mama went to do some shopping. After they’d gone, and I’d stopped crying, I heard the voices of some of the kids from the village and they were getting louder.

Then one of the dogs from the village came into the barn and came up to me and sniffed all around me. Then the bloody thing started licking my cunt. I was shouting at it to go away when the kids from the village came into view. Most of them stopped in their tracks when the saw me, but a girl, (Maria) who is a year older than me, came up to me with a big grin on her face.

As I squirmed about trying to stop the dog licking my cunt Maria said,

“Well Carmen, it looks like your Papa thrashed you good. Stop wriggling about; let the dog take the pain away.”

I hadn’t a clue what she was talking about but I soon found out. That dog made me feel good. It started in my cunt and quickly spread to my whole body. I hadn’t a clue what was happening to me but it felt good. All of a sudden this weird, wonderful feeling hit me. At first I thought that I was dying but as it passed I wanted it to happen again. By then I’d stopped squirming and I was doing my best to push my cunt into the dogs head. I wanted more but Maria pulled the dog away and chased it off.

“You can get that feeling back again by using your fingers on your cunt. Boy’s fingers can do it as well, but they’re not as good as your own. Next time a boy puts his hand on your cunt you’d do well to let him play with you; you might just get that lovely feeling back.”

I didn’t say anything and all the kids left leaving me trying to take-in what had happened to me. I was still thinking about the feelings in my cunt when Mama and Papa returned. Papa came to release me and he told me that he hoped I had learnt a lesson. I certainly had, but not the one Papa was thinking about.”

When Carmen had finished there was a few seconds silence as we all thought about what she had said. I for one was wondering what it would be like to be spanked, have a belt used on my butt; and to have a dog lick my pussy. I just knew that Jude was thinking the same.

As I started to come out of my thoughts I looked around and saw that all us girls had a hand on our pussies and fingers were slowly moving.

After a long pause Jenny said that nothing like that had ever happened to her and Tom quickly added that she was making up for it in a slightly different way now.

Carmen started talking again,

“After that day, that wonderful day, I really got to like playing with my cunt. I started flaunting my cunt to my father hoping that he’d spank me again; but he never did. Instead he started fucking me.”

That last bit really got everybody interested but we got interrupted by the waiter asking if he could get us anything else. Ryan went round the table asking what everyone wanted and when the waiter had gone, Carmen continued.

“At first it was only when Mama went shopping but we nearly got caught one day and Papa said that we should stop doing it. I didn’t want to so I started going looking for him in the fields. We started fucking outside or in a wreck of a little building that’s up there in the fields. It only stopped when I left to go to university.”

Ryan, Tanya, Tom and Jenny were quite amazed but neither Jude nor I said anything. Tanya was looking at us in a sort of questioning way and a few minutes later Jude said that we’d fucked our Dad too. That got everyone’s attention so Jude started telling them about our ‘growth massages’ then how that progressed into us eventually fucking him.

“And it’s not just our Dad.” I said when Jude’s story dried up; “We both fuck our brother Max as well.”

It was my turn to tell everyone how we pounced on Max one morning, and ‘seduced’ him into fucking us.

Ryan spoke for himself, Tanya, Tom and Jenny telling us that the best that they could tell us about was when Tanya thought it was him (Ryan) fuck her, but in actual fact it was Tom. Tanya said that she’d always suspected that it was Tom but Ryan had always refused to say who it actually was, until then. Jenny apologised for her boring life so far and Tom quickly added that she was trying to make-up for that now.

The incest stories ran dry, unlike the pussies, so we paid the bill and left. Tanya said that she wanted to go to the bar again and everyone readily agreed. I suspected that after all those incest stories the other girls were like me wanting to let lots of guys look at our spread and dripping pussies; and to be able to play with them whilst being watched.

And we did; Carmen must have told the bar manager that we were going to be there every night because as we approached the place we saw quite a few posters with photographs of all us girls, each in an explicit pose, with big writing at the top saying ‘Naked English Girls’ or ‘Naked English Roses’. Ryan laughed when he saw the first one, Jenny said that her mother wouldn’t be too happy; and Tanya said that her mother would have an instant heart-attack and be dead in seconds.

We were all still amused by our fame and we walked into the bar and were greeted by the manager who ushered us to what was rapidly becoming ‘our big table’, and we soon had free drinks in front of us.

There wasn’t a wet T-shirt competition but the DJ kept getting girls who were wearing dresses up onto the stage and sandwiching them between 2 male dancers. After a minute or so of sexy, sandwich dancing, the man behind the girl would reach down and pull the girl’s dress right up over her head. Most of the girls acted like they were shocked and embarrassed but 2 of them just carried on dancing. None of the girls were wearing bras and 4 of them weren’t wearing any knickers either. One of the girls who didn’t act all embarrassed was one of the knickerless ones and she looked to enjoy being naked; just like we did.

Our dance routine went well and Jenny got her face rubbed in men’s faces. As usual, our finale went down well with the audience, and us.

I slept with Ryan that night and got reminded how lucky Tanya is.

**Day 9**

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Another beautiful sunrise.

We decided on a quiet day at the gym and swimming pool. The only ‘problem’ was that it was vibrator day. Carmen again said that she was feeling left out so Jenny offered to lend her hers.

The boys waited until we were practising our routing in the gym before switching them on and they tormented us something rotten by turning them from low, to high, to low and then to high; over and over. Jenny wasn’t too pleased on 2 counts; firstly it was causing havoc with our practice, and secondly, she wasn’t having any of the fun that we were. Carmen was really struggling at first. She’s never worn a remote controlled vibe before and it took quite a while for her to get used to not being in control.

Jenny looked a bit jealous as 4 glistening and one nearly dry pussy got exposed to an increasing audience. I’m sure that the man on the door must have got on his phone to call hiss mates just as soon as we passed him. Not that we cared.

We had to stop a few times as each of the vibes brought their host to an orgasm; sometimes more than once. It depended upon what the boys were doing with the controls. Eventually, Jenny was happy with our performance and decided that we’d had enough. We went and had a shower then left to go and find a café.

An ice cream and a drink (or 2) later we left the café and wandered around. We were heading to the swimming pool but weren’t in a rush. We stopped at a few shops to have a look round and even tried a few clothes on. The couple of drinks that Jenny had drunk must have been full of alcohol because she got quite happy. I’ve never heard of a naked person mooning a passing car, or even if it would be called that, but that’s what Jenny did. She even did it to cars that were stopped at road junctions, walking up to them, turning and bending over with her legs wide. She flashed 2 male drivers like that but the third, a woman, didn’t look too happy.

Jenny got a little less lively as we arrived at the swimming pool and lay out on the sun loungers. As soon as we got on our backs the boys switched the vibes on again. Thankfully on low because I just wanted to lie there and soak up the sun; which I did. Okay, as the vibe got me more and more aroused my legs parted more and more but I didn’t care. That sun felt good.

Whichever of the boys had the controls must have decided that he wanted more fun because I woke up feeling my vibe purring on fill throttle. I looked to the others and saw Jude, gripping the sides of the sun lounger and her back arched up off her sun lounger with her feet right at the edge of the sun lounger.

I looked further and saw 2 teenage boys staring down at her. That was it for me, the vibe inside me and seeing my twin sister cumming was enough to take me over the edge. As I came down from my high I looked round. Jude was back to normal but Tanya was still up on a high. Jenny looked pissed at missing out.

After a swim, another tanning session, another orgasm and a last swim; then we decided that it was time to head back.

Just before we left those 2 young girls arrived and we watched them settle on some sun loungers then, after looking all around, they took their bikinis off revealing that neither of them had a landing strip any more. We all waved and said ‘Hey’ as we were leaving.

I wondered if they had the courage to leave the swimming pool naked and walk around town like that. Even better, back to their hotel and surprise their parents.

When we got back to the farmhouse Ryan told Betty that we were taking her and Pablo out for a meal again. After a few small protests we all got cleaned-up and went on the short walk back to town. Carmen picked the restaurant again, another one where she knew the manager and we had another lovely meal.

Afterwards Carmen told her parents that we were going to go dancing so Betty and Pablo left to go to their home and we went to the bar to earn more than enough to pay for the meal that we’d all just had.

The English Roses were the only entertainment put on by the bar that night and, as usual, we enjoyed ourselves and judging by the cheers from the audience, they did too. The dancing before and after was fun as well with a few men trying to get off with us. Of course we teased them and let them fondle our bodies before going back to our group.

Carmen slept with Ryan and Tanya that night whilst I was with Tom.

**We hate clothes**

by Vanessa Evans

*Author’s Notes: -*

*Before you read this part I strongly suggest that you read the previous parts. It will give you the background that will make this part a lot more enjoyable.*

*If you haven’t already read my fictional series ‘My boyfriend likes to expose me’ I suggest that you do. It will give you a good backgrounding for this part of ‘We hate clothes’.*

*V*

**Part 07c – The surprisingly good summer holiday**

**================================**

**Day 10**

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I was tired when I woke up and cursed that cockerel. I needed some more sleep but Tom other ideas and he fucked me doggy style before Jenny came back to claim what was hers. Tom’s cum was slowly seeping out of me as Jude and I plucked each other’s pubes as Pablo set off for his day’s work.

After breakfast, Carmen took us for a walk further up the valley to show us where she fucked her dad.

We went round a corner, behind a bit of a hill, and saw a little, dilapidated building that looked like it was being used as a little barn. When we got up to it we saw that there was a load of hay in it.

“This is one of the places where Papa and I used to meet to fuck.” Carmen said.

Jenny said that she was still amazed that both Carmen and Jude and I were fucking our fathers. Carmen continued,

“Yes, of course, Papa taught me everything that I know about sex. Doesn’t it work like that in England?”

Ryan laughed and said,

“Not usually, but I’m sure that it does in some cases.”

We walked for quite a while looking at all the crops that Pablo grows. We found Pablo picking hundreds of tomatoes and we helped him for a while. A couple of times I looked at Pablo and saw him looking at the other girls (from behind) as they bent over and wondered if I’d like to fuck him.

About an hour later we left Pablo and headed back to the farmhouse, had another shower, all of us standing around the hosepipe and Ryan and Tom getting naked as well; before heading into the town.

We did the gym and swimming pool again, and in a way it was nice to have a day without the vibrators purring away inside of us; less tiring, but I’m sure that all of us girls missed the orgasms and the guys missed watching us. In between the 2 runs through that we did, Tanya went and practised pole dancing. She’s getting quite good at it.

We went to the bar reasonably early that night and had something to eat there before having fun dancing and rubbing up against the guys who were trying to hit on us.

There was some other entertainment that night; a Hypnotist. When the DJ first told us we were a little disappointed but once he got started we saw that he was good fun. After a couple of ‘innocent’ demonstrations he asked for 2 girls to volunteer to help him. Jenny and Carmen quickly volunteered but he waited and then picked 2 attractive girls with clothes on.

After putting them under (?) he got them to go out into the audience and invite people to take their (the girls) clothes off. This obviously went down well with the audience and I wasn’t surprised later on when the girls couldn’t find any of their clothes.

When they were naked, the Hypnotist called them back onto the stage, sat them on chairs and told them to go to sleep.

One minute later the DJ called the English Roses up onto the stage to do our performance. As we got into it the Hypnotist woke-up his volunteers and told them that they were now members of the English Roses and that they had to join in on the performance.

Well, neither of them was as supple as us and it was quite amusing watching them trying to spread their legs as wide as we could. When it came to carrying one of us out into the audience we picked up one of the hypnotised girls instead and rubbed her pussy into a man’s face. Just to be fair, we repeated that part again with the other ‘volunteer’.

Both volunteers got down on their knees at the end and I believe that at least one of them made herself cum; I couldn’t see the other one.

Our show over, we left the stage and the Hypnotist called his volunteers over. He got them both to try doing the splits again before bringing them out of their hypnotic state.

Both girls screamed when they realised that they were naked and as the Hypnotist called for their clothes to be given back they stood there with one arm covering their breasts and the other cupping their pussies. I wondered what they thought had happened to get there pussies as wet as they obviously were. The hypnotist must have realised what they were thinking and asked them if they could remember anything that had happened. When they said not he suggested that they find someone in the audience with a camera and ask them to show them.

None of the girls clothes appeared and the manager had to go and find a couple of T-shirts for them to wear.

I slept with Jude that night then gad a good night’s sleep.

**Day 11**

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I wasn’t as tired as the previous morning and went and gave Pablo a hug as he left for work.

We decided to go to the beach again that day but when we hit the coast road we turned left. Carmen wanted to go to a bigger beach near a town so there would be more chance that it would be busy.

It was; and 5 naked girls proudly walked from the carpark to the beach.

We repeated our practice session a couple of times, giving ourselves a couple of orgasms; much to the delight of the audiences that we’d acquired, as well as ourselves.

While we were getting some lunch Carmen asked if we could go to the water park that we’d passed on the way to the beach. Ryan was worried that we might not be able to get in with 5 of us being naked but Carmen was sure that it wouldn’t be a problem.

So we did.

As we walked up to the entrance Carmen told us that she’d never been to a water park before.

We got a few funny looks as we walked around but no one said anything to us. Well, not to us English girls. Carmen talked a lot to the staff, in Spanish; it turned out that she’d gone to school with some of them. Carmen told us that one of them had joked about her still not being able to afford any clothes. As he was saying that he was looking us up and down. Carmen loved the rides even though she was nervous going on some of them for the first time. We all loved the queueing because we usually had men going up the steps behind us. A couple of times I saw Tanya bending over to give the guy behind her a better view. Jude and I tried that as well.

None of us had an orgasm there but we did have a lot of fun.

There was different entertainment on at the bar that night (before us that is). A very persuasive magician talked 3 girls into going up on the stage and somehow (no idea how) they managed to lose items of clothing that re-appeared in a big box that he’d brought onto the stage. Two of the girls ended up wearing just their thongs. The third would have been the same but she wasn’t wearing one and ended up naked. I have no idea if it was rigged or what; but it was entertaining.

The English Roses performed again and we again left with more money that we’d arrived with.

I slept with Jenny that night.

**Day 12**

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Over breakfast we decided that it was going to be another town day but we’d walk about more, Carmen agreeing to show us around some more parts that we hadn’t seen before.

It was another vibrator day and Tanya offered to lend hers to Carmen. Just before we left to go into town Tanya and Ryan went to their room. When they came out the rest of us were shocked. All our eyes went to Tanya’s crotch and none of us could believe what we saw. Tanya had become a boy; and what’s more her boy’s bits looked VERY realistic. She’d also taken off all her jewellery.

After we’d got over the shock, and a few amusing comments, Tanya opened her legs and pulled it out. We could see 2 dildos that are obviously hidden when she’s wearing it. Both have balls on the end that are a bit bigger than a table tennis ball and Tanya told us that the one that goes in her vag has a vibrator in it. She let us touch and fondle the cock and balls and they are so realistic, even to the touch. The very lifelike cock looks just like a circumcised real one that is semi erect. Its size is probably a bit big for a boy of 12 or 13 making Tanya look like a well-endowed boy. The balls sack even moves about just like the real thing. I bet that people wouldn’t be able to tell it isn’t real until they’re right in front of her.

“You’re not going to wear that today are you?” Carmen asked.

“She sure is!” Ryan answered for Tanya.

“’Kin-ell,” Jenny said. “That’s going to be so cool.”

“Err, yes I am, and it’s going to feel so weird.”

“I bet it is.” Jude said.

“I wore it a few of weeks ago, admittedly under a skirt, and it was so weird. How the hell do men manage with something like this dangling between their legs? They get in the way and I keep crushing the balls between my legs; it must hurt the guys. And it made a tent in the front of my skirt; it was embarrassing.”

“Well you’re not going to have that problem today;” I said; “Not sure what problems you will have, but I can definitely say that it’ll be an ‘interesting’ day.”

“Yeah it will.” Tanya said as she sat down and lay back so that Ryan could push the 2 table tennis balls into their home for the day.

Tanya stood up, waggled her butt about a bit, presumable to get comfortable, and we set off. As we walked towards the town the remaining 4 girls and Tom spent ages looking at Tanya’s cock. Jude even tripped on a stone but thankfully, she managed to stay on her feet.

“You know Tanya,” Carmen said, “with your short hair and teeny tits you could easily get away with being a boy.”

“Yeah,” Ryan said, “We’ve dressed her as a boy before and even taken her into the men’s showers. It wasn’t until she turned round and the men saw her pussy that they realised that she was a girl.”

“Well,” Carmen replied, “you won’t have that problem with that thing dangling between your legs. Does it get hard? Oh, and Tanya, did you get to see lots of men’s dicks?”

“Thanks guys.” Tanya said; “it’s not very comfortable walking with this thing there.”

Four pairs of girl’s eyes watched that cock and balls bounce about as Tanya walked. Jude even stopped Tanya and squeezed and moved the balls around. Then she knelt in front of Tanya and started sucking the cock.

“Can you get it to shoot a load into my mouth if I do that long enough?” Jude said as she stood up.

“It’s a prosthetic penis and scrotum Jude; well a modified one. Maybe the next model will be able to get hard and shoot a load out, but this one can’t. It just hangs there.” Tanya said.

“It bounces about a bit too.” Jenny said, “and I suppose you could keep it in there all day with the internal bits shaped the way they are. I hope that you’re not planning on wearing it when I get to sleep with you again Tanya. Apart from looking good it wouldn’t be much use to me being all soft. And, you can’t wear it when the English Roses perform either, that’s NOT what the guys want to see.”

Poor Tanya looked a bit embarrassed as we started walking passed people in the town. Not that anyone took much notice of him / her, or us 4 (now) girls. About 3 hundred yards further on Tanya suddenly stopped and put her hand on Ryan’s arm.

“Careful Tanya,” Jenny said, “don’t touch Ryan too much, people will think that you’re gay.”

That got a bit of a laugh from Jude and me but Tanya just stood there. It when she started shaking that I said,

“Is that thing switched on Ryan?”

“Yeah, there’s a little switch behind the balls and I switched it on when I put it in her.”

“Aren’t you gonna switch it off?”

“Not out here. A man fondling a boy’s cock and balls outside on the street. I don’t think so. Besides, she’s enjoying it; look at her face.”

I looked back to Tanya, and yes, she / he was enjoying her orgasm.

When Tanya calmed down, we walked on, to a café that we’d been to before. We got served by the same waiter and he gave Tanya a real puzzled look.

It was then that Ryan and or Tom decided to switch our vibes on. One by one, each of us gasped and jerked a little as the purring in our pussies started.

Just as our drinks arrived, Ryan and or Tom switched the vibes up to full power causing more gasps and jerking. Whoever had the controls did it in time with whoever was getting their drink; just at the point where they would have said ‘thank you’ to the waiter. That was one hell of a confused waiter that walked away from us.

Tanya was the only one of us that managed to get a sip of her drink for a few minutes as each of us hit our highs, gripping the sides of the chairs and fighting to keep still and quiet. It was only when all 4 of us had cum that the guys turned the vibes off and we were able to have a drink.

Just as we were standing up to leave, Tanya’s ‘Boy Dildo’ as she calls it, got the better of her again and he / she had to stand waiting for a minute or so before he / she was able to walk on.

Carmen obviously wanted to show-off Tanya’s cock to some of her friends because she led us to a couple of shops where she talked in Spanish to the girls working there. Each one of them kept looking over to Tanya as we stood waiting or looking round the shop. It was strange trying on clothes when we went into the shop naked. At least we didn’t have to look for a changing room.

We ended up going to the swimming pool to improve out all over tans and Tanya again got a few strange looks from staff and tourists who obviously couldn’t understand what was going on. When you’ve seen a face that’s attached to a pussy one day and the next day that face is attached to a cock and balls it’s bound to be confusing.

Those 2 young girls were there as well, both naked. They too looked very confused, especially when Tanya said ‘Hi’ to them.

Tanya looked a bit silly lying on a sun lounger with her legs open and the cock in a semi-erect position. The vibe inside her was keeping her ‘topped-up’ and one time when I looked over to her it was obvious that she was cumming.

After a while, curiosity got the better of the 2 young girls and they found the courage to go over to Tanya who made them relax and smile before they talked for a while. They both found the courage to bend down and feel the cock and balls. In doing so they gave 2 teenage boys that were behind them a great view of their pussies and I wondered if they realised what they were showing.

Those 2 teenage boys had moved near to us just after we arrived at the pool and had obviously been trying to get a good look at our bodies but we’d just ignored them. After all, we didn’t care who saw our naked bodies; in fact, it makes Jude and I feel quite good knowing that our naked bodies are being stared at, and probably lusted after. I strongly suspect that Tanya and Jenny; and Carmen, felt the same as well.

Tanya, closely followed by the 2 girls, went and jumped into the pool and were swimming about and talking; but Ryan and / or Tom weren’t going to let Jude, Carmen and I off lightly; they turned our vibes up to full and made all 3 of us cum whilst the 2 teenage boys watched us.

As usual, we got stared at by all the tourists, but none of them actually said anything to us.

After a while, when Ryan and Tom let us calm down, we all went into the pool and were messing about. All of us girls got onto each other’s shoulders for a game and when Tanya got on my shoulders it felt so weird having that cock and balls pressing into the back of my neck. It also looked stupid when I was stood behind Tanya when she was on Jenny’s shoulders.

After a couple of hours or so we got a bit restless and decided to move on. Tanya invited the 2 young girls to join us but they declined. I guess that they were still getting used to being naked at the pool and hadn’t yet found the courage to be naked outside the pool area.

Wandering around again, we found a small shop that hired out bikes. At first Tanya was enthusiastic about hiring bikes for a couple of hours but her attitude changed when she realised that the prosthetic penis and scrotum would get in the way. We all knew that it would spoil Tanya’s fun but give us other 3 girls some pleasure. Tanya very graciously told us to hire the bikes when Ryan promised to make it up to her later.

The man running the shop had a big grin on his face when we walked into his shop and I wondered if it was the sight of 4 naked girls and 1 naked boy walking in, or the fun that he knew that the girls would have on the saddles. I suspected the later because he deliberately adjusted the saddle height so that our pussies had to slide from side to side as we peddled.

And yes, we all orgasmed as we pedalled around the town. It was a new experience for Carmen; one that she vowed to repeat again; and again.

While we were pedalling we passed a parked police car and the 2 policemen smiled at us as we passed.

When we got back to the shop, the keeper and another man were stood outside waiting for us. If the pedalling and the sliding from side to side on the saddle hadn’t have got us so worked up I might just have been embarrassed about the wet saddle that the man stared at when I got off my bike.

From there we went to another restaurant where Carmen knew the owner and got another discounted meal. I don’t know how much of the discount was because Carmen knew the manager or because us girls were all naked. I didn’t care.

When we got to the bar to do our ‘Naked English Roses’ performance, the manager wanted to know what the hell had happened to Tanya. He looked quite relieved when Ryan told him that she’d be back to being a girl before they went on stage but he still looked confused.

After a bit of dancing where Tanya got some really strange looks, Ryan got Tanya to sit down and spread her legs and he slowly eased the ‘boy dildo’ out of both her holes. The look of relief and pleasure on Tanya’s face when she stood up and started walking normally was priceless.

It was more drinking, dancing, teasing and letting young men grope us before getting called on to do out performance.

We again got back to the farmhouse with more money that we’d left with that morning.

I slept with Jude that night.

**Day 13**

**--------**

After our regular morning lazy routine, Carmen again joined us as we decided on what we were going to do that day. She told us that she had entered us 5 girls into the celebrations of a village for ‘The Assumption of Mary into Heaven’. Tanya said that none of us were religious and wanted to know more. Fearful that Carmen had entered us into some sort of religious ceremony we all listened to Carmen.

As Carmen started to tell us what it was I for one wasn’t too impressed.

Carmen told us that the people in that particular village believed that the Virgin Mary passed through their village on her way to Heaven and that they celebrated that each year with a Fiesta during which virgin girls pass through the village.

Tanya and Jude laughed and Jude said,

“Well we don’t qualify for that then; and so far it doesn’t sound like much fun.”

Carmen continued telling us that the villagers believed that the Virgin Mary ‘floated’ through the village and that during the Fiesta the young virgins had to pass through the village without touching the ground. She added that teenage virgins were quite rare so they happily accepted young girls that looked as though they might just be virgins.

Carmen went on to explain that the young ‘virgins’ floated through the village by being passed overhead from persons to persons right through the village; a bit like crowd surfing but with a long, thin crowd. She added that because of the bad times that the surrounding villages had gone through in the past, the virgin girls had to be naked.

My brain was working overtime; crowd surfing, naked, right through a village. I hoped that it was a big village.

I saw that 3 more pairs of eyes had lit up, and grins had appeared on 2 male faces.

Carmen told us 2 more things about the Fiesta. The first was that lots of people from surrounding villages, and quite a few tourists usually went; and secondly, there would be lots of free food and drink for the ‘virgin’s’ after they had made their journey.

We were sold and I for one couldn’t wait to get there and start ‘floating’.

When we arrived at the village we saw that Carmen was right about the crowds; the place was swarming. After parking, Carmen rushed us to the registration point. Carmen gave all our details, telling us not to open our mouths. There were 5 other naked young girls registering at the same time. All looked to be about 13 or 14; and needless to say, all bald below their necks.

We had a bit of time to kill so Carmen led us along the route so that we could get an idea of what we were about to do. The route was about 200 yards long and there were hundreds of people, mainly young men, all waiting to get their hands on our bodies. I was close to cumming just thinking about it and the look on Jude’s face told me that she was the same.

When we got back to the start we lined up waiting for the fun to start. As I stood there I had some really mixed feelings. On the one hand there was the excitement of taking part in such an event. On another hand was the anticipation of being man-handled by hundreds of men whilst being naked; and on yet another hand was the expectation (hope) that my girl bits would get abused by those hundreds of hands.

We all watched as the first girl got lifted up to some very loud cheers. Before she’d even got passed a few yards she was screaming. I don’t know if it was fear or what hands were doing to her. There were too many hands so we couldn’t see any detail. The organisers waited until the first girl was about 30 feet along the line of mainly men before another naked girl was lifted up. She too started screaming as soon as she was ‘floating’ along the sea of hands.

Then it was Jenny’s turn. Just before she got lifted up she turned and looked at us. The grin on her face said it all. She was going to love it. There were no screams from her as she started to slowly disappear along the line.

One by one, the rest of us started our journey. There wasn’t a square inch of my body that didn’t get held, prodded or poked by those hands. I kept hearing the word ‘deténgase’, and after about the fourth or fifth time I heard it I realised that the hands were stopping passing me along and there’d be a few seconds pause while I just lay on those hands. In those few seconds my little tits would get seriously mauled and my pussy and butt holes would get invaded; then it was off down the line some more.

After a while it was me shouting ‘deténgase, deténgase’. Those hands and fingers were doing what I’d expected (hoped) that they’d do and the orgasms started. Each time that a climax receded I’d again shout ‘deténgase, deténgase’ or ‘sí’, ‘sí’, or ‘Más’, ‘Más’. I know what those 2 words mean. It got like a never ending session of being groped, fingered and cumming. I have absolutely no idea how many times I came; nor how long my ride of pleasure lasted.

I came down from my last orgasm to find myself lying on a table next to the other girls; all of us absolutely knackered and, assuming that the others were the same as me, a bit sore round my tits and 2 lower holes.

We all just lay there for ages, all the time villagers and tourists walking around us. Carmen was the first to recover and as she got to her feet she started talking to one of the locals. When she was done she turned to us and told us that some showers had been rigged-up round the back of the church; after that we could go to the village hall where there was lots of food and drink being served. As a ‘naked virgin Mary’ we could all eat what we wanted for free.

“That was fucking amazing!” Jenny said as we ate.

“Totally amazing!” Tanya said.

Carmen didn’t say much, other than that she’d been one of these celebrations before. She added that she hadn’t said what would happen to us, just I case it would put us off.

“If you’d told us we’d have got Ryan to drive here a lot faster.” Tanya joked.

Ryan and Tom arrived after having to pay for their food. All that exercise and being groped had made us all hungry and we made sure that we got our money’s worth before deciding to go and watch the rest of the activities of the Fiesta. We also joined the parade down the main street and enjoyed being watched by all the people standing at the sides of the road.

We decided to spend the afternoon at the beach where we just lay there and topped-up our tans. We were all too tired to practice our routine but all us girls did lay on our stomachs with our right hand under us so that we could quietly toy with our still slightly sore clits. I don’t remember hearing or seeing any one of us cum.

On the way back to the farmhouse Carmen re-directed Ryan and took us to the outskirts of a large village right on the coast. A large open area was being used as a market and there were hundreds of people there; most of which, I guess, would be tourists and probably not expecting 5 girls to be walking around totally naked. As soon as Jenny saw it she said,

“Nice one Carmen, you’re really getting into this exhibitionist thing aren’t you?”

“Oh, I’ve been one of those since before I was these two’s age;” Carmen said looking at Jude and me. “Why do you think I know so many people in the town? I spent all my time over there when they were building the place and teasing them by letting all the construction workers and then the business staff see every square centimetre on my body. I must have cum a thousand times just by flaunting my pussy and tits to all those people.”

“I wish that I’d been around here then.” I said.

“Me too.” Jenny said.

We walked around the market with quite a few people looking but not saying anything. One stall that we found sold lace tops. Tanya saw it first and she quickly walked up to it and looked through what they’d got. Just as we caught up to her she held up this lace top. The pattern has horizontal bands and some of the bands have big gaps in the lace.

“Try it on TT.” Ryan said.

Tanya looked at the stall holder who nodded to her so Tanya did put it on. As soon as she pulled it on I saw why she liked it; her nipples were sticking through the lace. The rest of us girls started looked through the tops and we quickly found different ones that all had big holes in the lace in strategic places. Soon all of us girls were standing there wearing only lace tops, all with our nipples protruding though holes in the lace.

Both Tom and Ryan loved them and Ryan said that he was looking forward to taking Tanya out on the town back home wearing that top. Ryan was feeling generous and he bought all 5.

We wandered around some more before leaving and heading back towards the farmhouse.

We took Betty and Pablo out for dinner that night then they went back to their farmhouse whilst we headed over to the bar; Betty saying,

“You young ones go and enjoy yourselves.”

We did dance and perform at the bar; and in spite of being knackered earlier in the day, we had a great time and a few good orgasms. I think that the guys there enjoyed the company of 5 naked girls as well.

I was back with Ryan that night for what would probably be my last fuck with him.

**Day 14**

**--------**

The cockerel had got annoying but at the same time I didn’t want to stop hearing it each morning.

We decided to spend our last full day on the beach and set off quite early. Carmen directed us to another beach on the outskirts of a big town. She said that that town got a lot of younger tourists. I think she meant late teens / early twenties. That was borne out when we arrived and saw quite a lot of young adults.

We didn’t waste any time and got into practising our dance routine as soon as we’d found a suitable place with a suitable audience.

We only went through it once before having a swim then going looking for a drink.

We were all sat round a couple of tables outside the beach bar, no one saying a word; when Ryan turned to Jude and said,

“Hey! Do you 2 know what they call that running machine in the gym?”

“You mean a treadmill Ryan?” Jude replied.

All of a sudden Tanya started breathing heavily, moaning and jerking about in her seat.

Carmen, Jude and I looked at Tanya to see if she was really cumming and after a couple of seconds I said,

“You’re cumming aren’t you? Have you got a vibe in without telling us?”

Ryan answered me,

“Yep she is! It took a lot of practice but we’ve trained her brain so that she cums when she hears the word treadmill.”

I looked back to Tanya and she let out a loudish moan and started cumming again.

“So how did you manage that?” Jude asked,

“For a few months every time that Tanya came both of us would say the word treadmill and her brain slowly began to associate the word treadmill with having an orgasm. After a while she started to get that tingle and get wet then over more time the tingle turned into a full blown orgasm.”

While Ryan was telling us that poor Tanya was jerking about in her seat and moaning away. She’d spread her legs as wide as the chair would allow and I could easily see the juices leaking out of her swollen vulva. Her little clit wasn’t so little either.

“’Kin-ell Kate,” Jude said; “we’ve got to try that. How cool would it be get the boys a school to say treadmill to us and then we’d cum right in front of them. Oops, sorry Tanya, I’ll try to stop saying treadmill.”

After a while Tanya got back to normal, sarcastically thanked Ryan and looked around to see how many people were staring at her. Fortunately, it was only a couple of middle-aged men.

My brain was ticking away, I’m sure that Jude’s was as well; how long would it take for us to train our brains as well. I really liked the idea of us getting someone to say that word and both of us to cum instantaneously.

I knew exactly what I was going to say to Jude as soon as we got alone.

Back on the beach we wandered around looking for a space where we could practice our dance routine and be right in front of at least one group of young men. It took about 20 minutes but we eventually did and teased then something rotten before educating them in how good girls masturbate on the beach.

Then it was into the sea to cool down and relax for a while then we went looking for a café.

While we were sat there, Carmen suddenly shouted to someone passing by. When we looked round we saw a cute young man looking over towards us. Carmen jumped up and ran over to him. I watched his eyes open wide as he saw that she was totally naked. They hugged and talked in Spanish for a couple of minutes before she brought him over to us. She introduced him as Matias; someone who was on the same course as her at university.

Matias’ English wasn’t as good as Carmen’s but we managed to converse with him and after a while he turned away from looking at us naked English girls and said something to Carmen in Spanish. She smiled and turned to us and said,

“Alonso, one of the other guys on our course, is having a party at his place today and Matias wondered if we’d all like to go.”

Matias continued,

“His parents are rich and he lives at this big villa about 30 minutes away. His parents won’t be there but lots of our university mates will be. I’m sure that he won’t mind 4 beautiful, naked English girls, how do you say gate-crashing; oh, and their 2 English companions as well.”

Jenny was the first to say that she wanted to go, saying,

“All those young Spanish men to tease.”

Ryan and Tom looked at each other, then nodded. Ryan saying,

“Okay, thank you Matias, but we have to be at a specific bar tonight, I promised the manager that we’d, sorry, the girls would give one last, special performance.”

Matias asked what sort of ‘performance’ Ryan was talking about and Carmen explained it to him in Spanish. As she was telling him he looked at us, his face grinned and he got a bulge in his trousers.

Five minutes later, all 8 of us piled into the 7 seater car, Matias sitting with Carmen on his lap. I wondered what they were getting up to but I couldn’t see anything interesting.

About half an hour later we drove onto the grounds of this very big villa; it was more like a mansion. There were about 7 or 8 cars out the front and a bit of noise coming from round the back.

We walked round the side and were confronted by a big swimming pool with about 30 young people spread all around. The guys were all wearing swimming shorts whilst the most any of the girls wore was a skimpy, string bikini. I saw 2 naked girls getting out of the pool.

As we all looked round I saw what I assumed had been a kids play area at one time. The interesting bit was what had probably been the frame for some swings. Hanging from the top bar were 2 more naked girls; one hanging by her wrists, and the other by her spread ankles; her arms hanging down, not quite touching the ground.

“Fucking hell!” Tom said.

That made sure that the rest of us looked the same way that Tom and I were.

“Kin-ell.” Tanya said; you’re not going to make me do that are you Ryan?”

“No TT I’m not going to ‘make’ you; the way that you said that, and the smile on your face tells me that you want to be strung-up just like that.”

I looked at Tanya and she was blushing.

“I want a go too.” I said.

We looked round to see who Matias was talking to and got introduced to Alonso. After I shook Alonso’s hand I looked back to the 2 hanging girls and saw a guy walk up to the one hanging upside down. He pulled his shorts down and the girl’s mouth opened to accept his cock.

“Wow!” I thought, “I’m going to enjoy this.”

Alonso and Carmen continued to talk in Spanish for a while whilst the rest of us looked round to see what was going on.

A group of guys and girls were messing around with a ball in the pool. A couple looked like they were screwing at one end of the pool. A naked girl was riding a guy on a sun lounger. Four girls were dancing in a group near the food tables and others were sat around talking, drinking and enjoying the sun.

Carmen and Alonso turned to us and Alonso said (in poor English) that we were most welcome there and that we should enjoy ourselves. The Carmen said,

“Guys, I’ve just told Alonso about the ‘English Roses’ and he’s asked if we’d put on a show for him and the others, how about it?”

“Can we get a drink first please?” Tanya asked.

Alonso understood that and led us over to the table where the food and drinks were.

“About 30 minutes; is that okay?” Alonso asked.

Ryan said that it was and we got ourselves a drink and something to eat. Tanya, Jenny and Carmen went for the hard stuff whilst Jude and I settled for a beer. That would be strong enough for us; not that either of us needed anything. I was 100 percent sure that Jude was looking forward to it as much as I was.

We wandered around drinking, eating and looking at what everyone was getting up to. Jude said that it looked like some sort of orgy. Carmen had been saying hello to the people that she knew but she heard Jude and said,

“Yeah, we Spanish know how to enjoy ourselves.”

I looked at Jude and said,

“Can we come and live here?”

Jenny decided that the best place for us to do our show was between the pool and the kids play area where the 2 girls were still hanging there, one with a mouth still full of cock and the other getting a red butt from a guy who was spanking her.

Us 5 girls went to our place, formed our usual line and waited for Ryan to get some decent music on.

Jenny gave the cue and we started. It wasn’t long before most of the guys, and the girls, came over for a closer look. Unlike on the stage at the bar, and for some reason, on the beach where we were sort of detached from our audience, this was more like in the gym, with the guys up close. After the part where we’re walking on our hands with our legs spread and parallel to the ground, all of us finished and got back onto our feet except for Tanya; she kept on her hands and was walking right up to different guys to give them a closer look. The third guy that she went up to touched her pussy and she collapsed forward on to him, taking him to the ground with her.

Everyone laughed and another guy said something to him in Spanish as Tanya got back up and came over to the rest of us so that we could continue.

We did and soon got to the part where 4 of us pick up the 5th and rub her pussy in the face of a man in the audience. We hadn’t decided who was going to be the lucky girl but us English girls just knew that it was going to be Carmen. We picked her up and walked over to Matias and rubbed her pussy juices all over his face. As we were doing that the 4 of us looked at each other, then at Alonso then back to each other.

We didn’t need to say anything and the 4 of us carried Carmen over to Alonso and gave him the same treatment. As we were doing that I wondered how that would change her relationship with her fellow university students.

All too quickly we got to the last part and we were on our spread knees rubbing our clits and finger fucking ourselves.

Five orgasms later we got to our feet to quite a bit of applause and most of the single guys (presumably) moving in on us to talk to us and (they hoped) get lucky.

I looked round for Ryan and Tom and saw them with the 2 hanging girls. Tom was face-fucking the upside down girl and Ryan was spanking the other girl quite hard. I say quite hard because she was swinging backwards and forwards in time with the spanks, and yelping in pain.

Before long all of us were making out with at least one guy. I saw Jenny on a sun lounger with a guy at either end of her. I had been lifted up and had a guy’s hands on my butt lifting me up and down on his cock. I couldn’t see Jude or Jenny but I was sure that they’d be enjoying themselves somewhere.

After the guy had made me cum again I went over to the hanging girls and asked the upside down girl if I could have a go. She said something in Spanish which I took as her agreement, and I unfastened the rope and lowered her down. She just lay there, presumably letting the blood drain from her head while I took the boots off her that had the ropes attached. By the time I’d got them on the girl was getting to her feet. She smiled at me and started to haul me up.

As I got off the ground I saw that Tanya was getting hauled up by her wrists. My pussy got a wet rush as I thought about her butt getting all red and I wondered if she’d cum as she got spanked.

There was no shortage of half-drunk guys wanting to spank Tanya’s butt or face fuck me and within a minute I had a cock going in and out of my throat. The angle that I was hanging made it easy for the cock to get right into my throat easily – yum, yum.

With my head starting to pound I put my arms round the guys butt and pulled him to me. It was then that I felt some fingers invade my pussy and start going in and out.

I came before the cock that was fucking my throat did. I was still up there when I felt him cum and I sucked and swallowed for all I was worth.

Four cocks later, and a stomach that felt full, I was left hanging on my own. I was just starting to look around when I felt water on my pussy and running up / down my body; then something invading my pussy then a rapidly increasing feeling of being full. Whoever it was behind me had stuck the end of a hosepipe into my hole and was filling me up.

It started to hurt and I struggled. Fortunately the guy took pity on me and pulled the hose out. I had no control as my pussy squeezed the water out. It shot up in the air (so I got told later) to the cheers of a couple of guys stood watching.

Meanwhile, another cock was pushing into my mouth. As I got mouth and throat fucked that hose went back into my pussy and I got filled again.

Four more times I got filled up and squirted it out before someone lowered me to the ground. As I lay there I saw Jude taking the boots off me and putting them on.

The process got repeated with Jude, then Jenny, then Tanya, then Carmen, then another girl.

I was third in line to be strung up by my wrists and get my butt spanked. It didn’t make me cum but if it had gone on for a bit longer I probably would have.

After a swim in the pool my butt had cooled enough for me to sit on a sun lounger alongside Tanya. Her feet were either side of the sun lounger and water was still seeping out of her.

After a short rest a cute Spanish guy came and sat on the edge of the sun lounger. He tried talking to me in English but he was hopeless. The actions of his hands are quite a universal language and before long his hands were on my tits. When I didn’t object he got more adventurous and a hand slid down my stomach to my pussy.

Natural instinct took over and I spread my legs to give him access. He toyed with my clit and finger fucked me until my breathing got heavy and I started thrusting my pelvis up to meet the invasions.

Meanwhile my hand had found its way up the leg of his shorts and I was wanking him as much as I could in that very confined space.

It didn’t take long for him to cum and I kept going as he got soft and I started to cum. Both of us satisfied, he kissed me then got up and disappeared somewhere round the other side of the pool.

Looking around I saw all the others enjoying themselves with a Spanish partner; Ryan, Tom and Jenny as well. Oh, just if you were letting your imagination go wild, Ryan and Tom were with Spanish girls.

Tanya had got up and gone for a drink and was dancing VERY closely with a Spanish guy. The party had turned into a right orgy with most of the Spanish people drunk, or drugged. It was a wonder no one drowned in the pool.

I was too knackered to do anything other than rest and enjoy the sun and the spectacle.

After a while Alonso came over to me and we talked as he played with one of my nipples. His English isn’t that good but he managed to tell me that his parents are filthy rich and that he was only going to university to have some fun.

As his hand slowly slid down my body to my pussy he asked me if the ‘English Roses’ would do some more poses for him and the others. I wanted to say that I was sure that we would but I didn’t want to say it too soon because his fingers has started working magic on my pussy.

“I don’t know,” I said, “maybe, ughhh, aaargh, ooooooooooooooh, don’t stop.”

He didn’t, and I was soon cumming as he looked down on me.

When I was getting back to normal, Alonso asked me again. I told him that because he’d been so nice to me I’d go and ask the others what they thought.

We stood up and Alonso slapped my butt as I walked off to look for Jenny. Finding her and her agreeing, we split up and gathered the rest of us.

Having a quick meeting we decided that we didn’t want to do the whole show and that the guys probably just wanted us to get into poses like we do at the gym so that they can stare at our pussies, we agreed to do the poses in random order so that we’d all probably be in different poses at any given time.

Spreading out we started. I imagined that I was in the gym and made sure that my pussy was facing the nearest cute guy.

I was balanced on one foot with my other foot way above my head when I saw Alonso again; he was carrying this very expensive looking camera, and guess where he was pointing it? Yes, he was getting close-ups of all our pussies.

When Alonso put the camera down just about all of the other guys there moved it and got so close to our pussies that I could feel the breath of one of them on my pussy.

I started to lose my balance and a pair of hands grabbed me and held me up; one of the hands cupping my pubic bone, fingers pressing on my clit and vagina entrance. I, of course, moaned and looked the guy in the eyes. He grinned and slid a finger further in to me. I moaned and said,

“Fuck me!”

He got his cock out and it was the first time that I’ve been fucked standing on one foot with the other foot above my head.

After a while where all 6 of us got fucked at least once, Ryan came round and told us that we had to get ready to leave. All 6 of us jumped into the pool to freshen-up.

When we got out we went over to Alonso and thanked him for the fun. As we walked to the car Carmen said that it was going to be ‘interesting’ going back to university after the holidays.

We were all quite quiet as we drove back to the farmhouse; probably because we all needed some rest. On the way to the bar we stopped at a café for some food and drink. The latter waking-up Tanya, Jenny and Carmen and their enthusiasm for our last performance infecting Jude and me; and it was 5 lively naked girls that walked into the bar to be met by the manager and some free bottles of champagne.

We danced and listened to a comedian cracking some really crude jokes about naked girls teasing men; most of which were true; before the DJ call for the ‘English Roses’ to join him on the stage.

We did and as we lined-up to start the DJ announced that there would be a ‘special’ finale to our final performance. I had no idea what he was talking about and just got on with the show.

I’d forgotten what the DJ had said as we made ourselves cum whilst down on our knees at the end of the show. Just was we were about to get up the DJ announced,

“That has to be the best show that I’ve ever seen, but it’s not over yet, not tonight. At the special request of the 2 English men that are with you, please lay on your backs with your feet over the front of the stage ladies.”

All 5 of us girls were still on our spread knees, 3 of us still laying back supported by our left arms. We did as told, letting our lower legs hang over the edge of the stage; still keeping our knees spread whilst the DJ continued,

“Right gentlemen; I’m looking for 10 volunteers to come on up and pleasure these fine ladies.”

I smiled and looked over to the others. All were grinning and Tanya’s eyes were searching the audience for Ryan. When their eyes met I saw Ryan nod his head; presumably giving Tanya permission to do whatever was about to happen to us.

The DJ selected 10 men from the dozens of hands that were up in the air and before long each of us girls had a man over our heads and one between our legs.

With the DJ and the rest of the audience counting down from 10, I eagerly waited for the 2 cocks that were hovering right above me.

I let out a grunt as both cocks quickly slid into me, not that anyone would have heard me; my mouth was full and there was quite a lot of cheering from the audience.

I got pounded at both ends, taking the cock in my mouth all the way until his balls banged against my face.

It didn’t take me long to cum again but thankfully the 2 men lasted longer than me. I was on my second orgasm as my throat filled up and my third when my insides felt that warm rush of cum leaving the cock.

Finally spent the 2 men stood up and looked down at the grinning me. There wasn’t a drop of their cum outside my body.

I looked around and saw that the 4 other girls were finishing as well.

I was hoping that the DJ would ask for another 10 guys but he didn’t. Instead he thanked the 10 guys and then us girls. Then 5 big bottles of champagne were brought out and handed to us.

Tanya got hers first and the first thing that she did was take it to the centre of the stage, put it down and lower herself onto it. That went down well with the audience so the rest of us did the same.

I think that we were having an unofficial competition to see who could go down the furthest but looking around I think that we all went down about the same amount before getting up and opening the bottles.

Champagne went everywhere as we shook the bottles and squirted it all over the place. I even drank some of it, deciding that I liked the taste, before we went back to ‘our’ table.

We were all glad that the bar had a room where we could have a quick shower; otherwise we would have all been a bit sticky for the walk back to the farmhouse.

That night as Tom was making me cum I kept thinking,

“Treadmill, treadmill, treadmill, treadmill, treadmill.”

**Day 15**

**--------**

I forgave the cockerel for waking me up that morning and we enjoyed our final gorgeous sunrise before breakfast.

Pablo joined us for breakfast and gave us all a big hug when he left to go out to his fields.

It didn’t take us long to pack because none of our clothes had come out of our bags but we did get out what we were going to wear for the journey home. Someone joked about it not being warm back in England and someone else said that we’d all have poking out nipples as soon as we got off the plane.

Anyway, Jude and I picked out little, light weight cotton skirts and tops that would easily show the tents that our nipples would make and easily float up in any breeze.

Jenny chse something similar whilst Tanya wore a skirt that was more like a bikini cover-up skirt. It’s a rectangle of lightweight, pink cotton that just makes it round her hips. It fastens with this tiniest piece of Velcro that didn’t look very secure at all. I felt a little jealous and decided that I was going to get a skirt like that.

After more hugs with Betty and the still naked Carmen we set off for the quiet drive to the airport; Ryan telling Carmen that she was welcome to come and stay with him and Tanya anytime she wanted.

We didn’t put our clothes on before getting into the car because we wanted to stay naked as long as we could. I think that we made the day of the young man at the car rental place as we all got out then got dressed. The poor man just stared at us.

All went well through the check-in and security; I had been hoping that one of the guards would frisk me but none of us were that lucky.

When we boarded the plane we were way back in the queue and most people were already sat down as we walked down the aisle. Tanya was leading the way with Ryan right behind her, his hands on her bare waist urging her to get a move on. All of a sudden I heard Tanya shriek a bit as she kept on walking; probably because Ryan was pushing her along. During the next few steps Tanya was trying to get Ryan to stop but he kept her moving forward.

Then I saw why Tanya was upset; her skirt was on the floor. Somehow it had come undone and fallen off but Ryan had kept her moving. I picked-up Tanya’s skirt as Ryan kept the protesting Tanya moving forward. About 20 people must have seen the bottomless, noisy Tanya waking down the aisle before Ryan steered her into one of the rows. The red faced Tanya quickly sat down and started thumping Ryan’s chest.

Ryan hugged her and I heard him say,

“That was brilliant TT; it couldn’t have gone better if it had been planned.”

I still don’t know if it was an accident or if Ryan had ripped her skirt off or not.

Anyway, I gave Tanya her skirt back and she quickly wrapped it round her hips; not that it covered much. None of our skirts covered us much and whenever any of the cabin crew came passed we had to hold our hands in front of our pussies. None of us wanted to get thrown off the flight before it had even got off the ground.

We all had our little drop-down tables down for most of the flight and hands were busy teasing clits and holes, and not necessarily those belonging to the owners of the hands.

It felt cold when we got off the plane in London and 8 proud nipples let everyone know that we thought it was cold. It was also cold and breezy when we got to the station to get the train into London. Our skirts kept blowing up and attracting an audience but we just ignored the audience, and the skirts.

The journey into London was uneventful but going across London on the underground wasn’t. It was rush hour and all 4 of us girls got groped in the crush on the tube. Of course none of us were complaining; unless you count Jenny saying that her gropers hadn’t made her cum. Neither had mine.

The breeze up the escalators gave a few people below us a pleasant surprise (well probably).

The train north was crowded as well but Ryan had reserved seats for us so we didn’t have to stand; but we did flash all the men who walked up and down the aisle.

All too soon we were back at Tanya’s and Ryan’s house getting a drink and waiting for a few pizzas to be delivered. Yes, we did strip naked before opening the door to the pizza delivery guy.

Before Ryan drove us home Jude and I offered our bodies to all 4 of them to use as they wished but all 4 declined. Only Ryan told us that he’d take a rain-check. I wasn’t sure what he meant by that, maybe he was trying to get Tanya jealous or maybe he had something else planned.

As Ryan’s car pulled up outside our house I really did want to be back in Spain. Not only was it a damn-site colder in England but we had to wear clothes as well. As I was telling that to Ryan he said that we could go over to Tanya’s and his house anytime. Jude’s immediate response was,

“Can we use your Sybian when we come over? I want to ride it until I pass out.”

Ryan laughed and replied,

“Of course you can.”

Both Dad and Max were home when we walked in and they both got clothed hugs from us before we went to our room and stripped off.

Back in the living room we all spent about an hour telling each other about our holidays. Of course we didn’t tell either of them about the ‘English Roses’; or what we had got up to.

After a drink and a snack we took it in turns to sit on Dad’s lap while watching television. Dad automatically started giving us our ‘growth massages’. As daddy made me cum I was thinking,

“Treadmill, treadmill, treadmill.”

When it was Jude’s turn I sat at Daddy’s feet with Jude’s feet either side of me. When Jude was cumming I heard her whispering,

“Treadmill, treadmill, treadmill.”

When she’d calmed down Dad said,

“What’s this about a treadmill Jude? I hope that you’re not wanting me to buy you girls one, we haven’t got the space.”

“Oh no Daddy, it was just something that happened when we were on holiday.”

“Yes,” I added, they had a gym in a hotel down the road and we went there a couple of times. There was this girl there who started shaking every time that she went near a treadmill or someone talked about one. I think that she must have had a bad experience on one.”

“Oh, poor girl; I hope that you were careful if you went on one.” Daddy replied.

“Of course Daddy,” Jude replied, “we always took it easy so that it was a pleasure, not a pain.”

Shortly after that Max went to bed so Jude slid down onto daddy' cock, that I had got out and was rubbing, and Jude fucked him whilst I leaned over and licked his balls; and Jude’s clit.

“It’s good to be back home Daddy.” Jude said just before she came again.