**Young Models**

**YOUNG MODELS – 1**

Sue and Joanne, or Jo as she preferred, were sisters. Sue was 16 and Jo had just turned 13. They lived in a small cottage near the beach. Their parents had married just before Sue was born and had trouble from the start. He had worked in the computer field and was completely engrossed in his work. The last thing he wanted was a family. When Jo was born, it proved to much for him and he left for parts unknown although he always sent money for support. His departure was no great loss to either the girls or their mother. He had only been home about two weekends a month anyway. The rest of the time he was traveling for his company.

The beach that they lived near was a clothing optional beach. The girls' mother had wanted to live there and, although her husband was not especially happy with the location, he had bought the cottage. He was on the conservative side and, while she loved the area and the beach, he was not interested at all in the beach. Sue seemed to inherit her father's conservative nature. Although she loved the beach and was not bothered by the nudity, she usually wore a bathing suit. Sometimes she would go topless but seldom was she completely nude. Jo, on the other hand, almost seemed as though she hated clothes. Even as a small child, she would rather be nude than wear clothes. On the beach, she would always be nude. Where their mother worked full time now, Sue more or less took the job of caring for her younger sister. Many times they would walk to the beach. Jo usually had her top off as soon as they hit the sand and would remove her bottoms even before spreading her towel.

1A - SUE

Sue didn't date much. Although she had many opportunities. She was quite cute but she was very shy. She also had to spend much of her time with her sister. Her mother would usually go out on at least one night during the weekend and Sue was the baby-sitter for that evening. Sue didn't mind the time that she spent with her sister though. They were very close despite their age difference. When she did date, it was usually a group type of activity and seldom a one on one date.

Despite having to watch her sister much of the time and maintain the small house, Sue was bored with her life. One of her friends, Meg, told her that the clothing company in town were she worked had an opening and suggested that she apply. The job was what they called a size model. Even though it had a great title, the job only entailed trying on clothes to check the fit. It wasn't really glamorous but it was better than working at a fast food restaurant. It also paid a dollar more per hour. Sue talked to her mother and it was agreed that she could apply. The job would be two afternoons a week and Jo could stay alone for the two afternoons. If there was a problem, the neighbor would be home and said that she would watch over things.

A week after filling out the application, the company called and asked her to come down for a tour and interview. Sue was excited and also nervous. She arrived at the designated time and was told that one of the experienced "models" was asked to show her around and explain the job.  As it turned out, Sue's friend Meg was the tour guide. As the two left the reception area, Meg explained the job. "Its no big deal, you just gotta try on clothes to see if they fit. When you come in, they'll give you a rack of clothes. You take them into the changing room and put them on. Then you go to the fitters and they check the fit. Most of the time they just look and say 'OK' and then you go put on another outfit. Other times they'll pull and tug some and maybe shove their hand in your top or pants. Some girls are really wiggy about that but its no big deal. They're not trying to cop a feel or anything, just doing their fitting thing."

"Are the fitters all girls?" asked Sue.

"No, silly," answered Meg, "they have both men and women."

"Do the men fit the girls' clothes?"

"Hello???" continued Meg, "This isn't kid's stuff, you know. They all fit everyone."

"You mean a guy might stick his hand in my pants?" exclaimed Sue.

"That's his job, silly." explained Meg, "If one of the guys has to put his hand in your pants to fit you, he's gonna do it. They do it all the time. Its not like they're feeling you up or anything. They do the same thing to the guys. Do ya think they're feeling them up? Besides, what girl do you know who hasn't had a guy's hands in her pants?"

"I guess you're right..." answered Sue trying to downplay her concerns. She didn't want her friend to know how inexperienced she really was. A guy had tried to feel her up once but she panicked and stopped him. She regretted it later because she really liked him but that had been her last date with him. The truth was that no guy had ever had his hands in her pants.

"When you're a model, your going to be touched. Its part of the job." commented Meg. "This is the changing room." explained Meg as they entered a large room with girls putting on and taking off clothes, "Each girl has a rack that has the clothes that she has to try on."

"Do the guys change here too?" queried Sue.

"You really are thick, aren't you." Meg teased, "Of course not! They're across the hall. Why? Did you think that everyone changes in the same room?"

Sue replied, "I don't know how things work around here."

"Just because you're going to be a model doesn't mean that you have to put on a show for everyone. Here you..."

"I know!" interrupted Sue, "I just wanted to see what you'd say."

Meg started laughing. "I thought that your questions were serious. I guess I'm the dumb one." Sue didn't say anything but just laughed with her. Some of her questions had been serious but she didn't want to look naive in front of her friend.

They finished their tour and Sue went for the interview. She left about a half hour later as the newest employee of the company. She was to start next week.

1B - JO

Physically, Jo and Sue were almost the same size. Jo had always been big for her age and she had also started to develop earlier than most. At 13, she was almost into an A cup and her hips had taken on that feminine shape. Her personality did not match her physique though.

Jo, simply put, was a tomboy. She was really interested in sports and never really played with dolls or and of the other "girl" things. She particularly enjoyed playing football and had wanted to join a boy's team in the local midget football league. Although she was a better end than most of the boys, she was not able to make the commitment to the league. She did, however play in the informal games at the local field. The teams there were not set but she and four boys usually stayed together as a team. She, of course, played end and her team seemed to be the "team to beat."

This year was somehow different. She didn't realize it but the boys had noticed that she was not just one of the guys but rather a girl.  Jo, being true to her nature, hardly ever wore a bra under her loose T shirts and the boys had noticed. They also took every advantage to grab one of her tits "accidentally" every time they had the chance. Jo had not even noticed their obsession until one particular game when things really got out of hand. She had gone out for a pass and while an opponent was trying to prevent her from catching the ball, had pulled her shorts right down to her ankles when he fell. Jo was left standing covered only by her white panties but thought nothing of the situation. One of the boys had the same thing happen to him the year previous and after a good laugh, the game had continued as usual. She just reached down and pulled up her shorts but this time, no one was laughing. The boys just stared. A few plays later, it was decided that Jo should play center so one of the boys could play end. Jo was surprised because the boy who was designated to take her place couldn't catch. She went along with it though. The problem was that every time she got into position to center the ball, the quarterback's hands seemed to "accidentally" rub up between her legs. The boy on the other team who was in front of her, instead of trying to get by her, kept pushing directly into her and his hands kept landing right on her tits. She finally realized there was a problem when the boys on her team started alternating being quarterback and the other team alternated who was opposing her on the line. Nobody except Jo seemed to care who, if anyone, won the game. She finally could take no more and feigned an injury to her arm and left.

As she was walking away, one of the boys who had played on the other team caught up to her. "Are you OK?" he asked.

"Ya, sure." Jo answered, "My arm just hurts a little. It'll be fine."

"Um, er, ah, sorry about the game." he stammered, "I can't believe what they were doing to you."

"Forget it!" she snapped but then realized that the boy was trying to be nice to her. "Don't worry about it." she continued in a more pleasant tone, "Its not your fault. I was being stupid playing anyways."

The boy continued to walk with her but remained silent for the moment trying to think of what to say next. He then started again, "I didn't do anything. I told them to stop but they just laughed and said for me to have some fun. When it was my turn, I told them no."

Jo realized that the boy was the only one who hadn't tried to grab her. "Its not your fault." she repeated, "What's you name anyway?"

"Bob." he answered, "What's yours?"

"Jo." she answered, smiling.

"I don't think you were stupid for playing." he said smiling back at her, "I thought you were a good end, especially being a girl and all."

Jo was going to snap back at him for his comment but then stopped. She knew that she was a girl and suddenly realized that the boys looked at her as a girl now instead of one of the guys. Her whole world had just been turned upside down. She stopped and looked at Bob. She wanted to say something, anything, but she was at a complete loss of words.

"What's the matter?" Bob asked.

"Nothing." she blurted and then hesitated not knowing what to say next. "Are you going to be at the field  tomorrow?" she finally muttered.

"Ya, sure, I guess so." he answered wondering what was happening.

"I gotta go home." she said as she started to walk away, "Maybe I'll see ya there..."

"OK" Bob shouted to Jo as she walked away from him, "Seeya tomorrow."

As she walked home, she pondered this new situation. She was now a girl...

Jo walked into the living room and saw her sister watching TV. "I gotta change." she said as she walked past Sue into the bedroom that they shared. For the first time, she closed the door although she had done it unconsciously. She quickly shucked her dirty T and shorts and even slipped off her panties. She walked to the mirror and studied her nude body. Her tits were rounded and perky but they had been like that for a while now. Between her legs was a thatch of well defined hair but that too had been there. What was different now? What had suddenly made her different?

Sue opened the door as she excitedly exclaimed, "Guess what, I got a job! I'm going to be working..." Seeing Jo standing nude in front of the mirror made her stop. "Whatcha looking at?" she quizzed.

"Ah, nothing." dismissed Jo as she walked to the bureau to get clean clothes. She wasn't ready to get into a conversation about her situation now. "Where you gonna be workin'?"

"At the clothes factory." answered Sue enthusiastically, "I'm gonna be a model!"

"Wow!", exclaimed Jo. She had always thought of her sister as a great beauty but this news really surprised her. "My sister's going to be a model! Can I watch you model sometime?"

"Don't get to excited, I'm not that kind of a model." explained Sue, "I'm going to be a size model to make sure the clothes fit."

The conversation continued about Sue's new job. For the moment Jo forgot about her new situation as her attention was now on her sister.

**YOUNG MODELS – 2**

2A - SUE
The week flew by and it was now time for Sue to start her new job. She reported into the personnel office to fill out a few forms and was then met by Meg. "Let's go," Meg ordered.

The two walked down the hall to a large room filled with racks of clothes. In one corner was a desk with another girl sitting at it. Meg explained, "This is where you get the clothes that you are going to try on. They'll be all set for you." "Mary," introduced Meg, "This is Sue. She's new here. Sue, this is Mary. She's the one who'll tell you what rack is yours."

After Mary had explained the procedures, the two girls left heading to the changing room with their racks. As they walked, Meg continued her instruction. "Each piece has a folder with it. Just put on the clothing and take the folder with you. Some of the combinations really look stupid but don't worry. Just put on any top and bottom. Don't bother to try and match the outfit, it doesn't make any difference. When the fitter looks at you, they'll take the folder. I guess they make notes in them or something. Once they say OK, you just go put on another set. That's it."

By that time, they had reached the changing room. "That's easy enough," answered Sue. The two started to work. Meg had been right about the crazy outfits they ended up in. Flannel shirts with dress skirts; stripes with plaids; clashing colors; everyone joked as they put on their outfits. Sue fit right in with her co-workers and quickly picked up the routine.

Everything was going smoothly with the fitters also. Occasionally they would tug on something but generally just accepted the fit on sight. The next item on Sue's rack was a pair of very low slung pants. As she slipped them on, she found that the pants were even lower than her panties. Not wanting to go out with her panties showing, she rolled the waistband down until they were hidden. She slipped on the next top, which happened to be a half shirt and went out to the fitters.

The next available fitter was one of the men. He took the folder and studied its contents and then looked at Sue. Reaching out, he gripped the side seams of the pants and tugged at them. Evidently not satisfied, he reached for the waist and plunged his hand into the pants. Even though Sue had been warned this may happen, she gasped as the hand actually went inside her panties and she felt his fingers brush her hair. She turned bright red with embarrassment but said nothing. "Sorry," the fitter muttered as he pulled his hand out and proceeded to unsnap the pants, lower the zipper, and fold them open exposing the seam of the waist.

Sue almost died. Here was a man who she had never met, who she didn't even know his name, starting to strip her. She had to really fight her instinct to grab the pants and run. She tried to remain still but her gasp gave away her true feelings. "New, huh?" commented the fitter as he unrolled the panties and redid the pants. Looking up he smiled at Sue, who still look terrorized. "I thought I could yell at the design people but you foiled my plans!"

Sue, seeing the fitter smile and joke with her, relaxed a little but continued to blush. This time, however, it was not because of her near exposure but because of what she perceived as a stupid move on her part. "Don't worry about it," the fitter continued, "In case you haven't noticed, all women wear panties. I've seen all shapes and sizes." He chuckled as he made the remark and continued. "When I saw the bulge in the waistband, I thought it was a screw up. You almost made my day."

"Sorry," gushed Sue, "I guess it was pretty dumb of me to roll my panties but I didn't know what to do. I..."

"Its OK," interrupted the fitter, "I'm the one who should apologize. I didn't realize they were rolled. I didn't mean to put my hand where I did either." It was now his turn to blush.

Having the fitter seemingly uncomfortable putting his hand into her pants immediately relaxed Sue. "I know that you were just doing your job," she explained. She paused for a moment and then jokingly asked, "Was it good for you, too?"

Both laughed at the comment and the fitter cracked, "Get out of here and put on another outfit. I've got work to do!"

Still laughing, Sue walked back into the changing room. She had really been concerned about having someone else's hand in her pants but found that it was, as she had been told, no big deal. She knew that she would be able to handle the job just fine.

2B - JO
The day Sue started her new job, Jo walked into an empty house after school. It was a little strange not having her sister there but Jo quickly dismissed the sensation. She went into the bedroom and stripped off the clothes she had worn to school. She pulled a pair of shorts and a T from her drawer and put them on. She usually took her bra off after school but this time left it on. She always wore a bra to school - it was just "the thing to do" - but seldom wore one afterward. She hesitated for a moment then removed the T, took off her bra, and put the T back on. She looked at herself in the mirror.

She could see her nipples poking out under the T. She had never really thought about it until the football game. Unfortunately for Jo, that game had changed many things. She continued to study the reflection. Although bras really didn't bother her, it felt so much more comfortable without one. "So what!" she thought to herself, "All girls have nipples. I never wore a bra after school before and I'm not going to start now just because some of the boys are jerks." Smiling, she headed out the door to meet Bob.

She saw Bob laying down under a tree with his head on a football. "Hi" she yelled as she walked toward him. He looked up and waived. As she approached the place where he was, a group of boys rounded the trees. She felt strangely disappointed but said nothing.

"You guys playing football today?" asked one of the boys.

Bob looked over at Jo. She was going to say yes but then remembered the ordeal of the previous week. "No, my arm's still a little sore," she replied.

"I don't feel like playing either," was Bob's comment.

Jo realized he had said no because she had. Why would he have brought a ball if he wasn't going to play? "Oh go on," she said to Bob, "I'd kinda like to watch you."

"OK" Bob said smiling at Jo. "Let's go."

The boys walked down to the field and Jo took Bob's place under the tree. As the game progressed, Jo unconsciously was watching Bob more than the game. He was playing quarterback and she was impressed with his ability. He wasn't without problems, however. Even though his team won the game decidedly, Bob had bobbled the ball when it was centered to him at least ten times and had even fumbled it four times. As the game ended, Bob headed for Jo and the other boys left.

"Great game!" Jo hollered out.

"Ya, great," answered Bob as he sat down, "I fumbled the ball four times. We're lucky that we won."

"Bet I can cure that," bragged Jo.

"Go ahead," challenged Bob.

"Come on," said Jo, accepting the challenge. "Let's go over to the picnic area."

The two walked over to the deserted picnic area. Upon arriving, Jo turned to Bob and said, "You're standing to far away from the center. Try moving closer. Gimme the ball. I'll center it to you." Bob handed the ball to Jo and she got onto position. "Ready?" she asked.

Bob crouched down behind her without answering her. "Move up," she instructed. Bob shuffled a few inches closer. "You're still too far back. I won't bite you, you know." she joked. Then, getting more serious, she continued, "You gotta get right behind the center's butt and put your hands real close. That way, you don't have to catch the ball. He just puts it in your hands."

Bob moved in even closer and put his hands between her legs. He was careful not to get too close though and held his hands a little lower than normal. He was nervous about accidentally touching what he knew he shouldn't. "Like this?" he asked.

"Lemme show you," she answered as she stood up. She walked behind him and instructed, "You center the ball to me." He moved forward to the ball and got into position to center it. As he did, Jo crouched behind him as the quarterback.

Bob felt her lean forward and then her hands snaked between his legs. Her arms were curled around his ass and her hand was a mere inch from his balls. He could feel his cock start to harden from the sensation. His hands were on the ball but his mind was on the girl's hands between his legs. His concentration was broken by her voice. "See where my hands are? That's where yours should be." As she finished her statement, she stood and moved back around him. Crouching before him, she continued, "You try it."

He crouched behind her but didn't dare to get too close. His cock was now stiff and he hoped she wouldn't feel it on her ass. He put his hands between her legs but was still careful not to contact her body.

She stood and turned to face him. "I know what your problem is," she stated.

"Huh?" was all he could manage. Did she know that he was hard? Before he could think anymore she spoke.

"Give me your hand."

He had no idea what she was thinking or what she was going to do but he held his hand out to her anyway.

She took his wrist in one hand and turned it so that his palm was facing up. With her other hand, she pushed the back of his hand forward and jammed it between her legs. He jumped as his hand landed squarely on her pussy and was held there by her hand. He looked at her but was unable to speak.

Jo could tell that Bob was afraid to touch her. She realized all the instruction in the world wouldn't accomplish anything if he wouldn't get into position correctly. She really didn't care if he touched her so she decided to show him. She thought that once he had put his hand between her legs, he would be able to concentrate on being a quarterback instead of concentrating on not touching her. When she pushed his hand between her legs, he jumped and sent a little jolt through her body that she had never felt before. She gasped at the sensation but quickly recovered her composure. She released his hand. For a short moment, he didn't move then finally allowed his hand to fall. She spoke again, "See, you touched me and I didn't bite. Stop trying to keep your hands away and just get the ball." She turned and once again positioned herself on the ball.

Bob was frozen. He had naturally thought many times about what it would be like to touch a girl "there" but he never expected it would happen today. He couldn't believe he had just had a girl's pussy in his hand. He heard her speak but the words just didn't penetrate his mind. His trance like state was broken when she said, "Ready?" He looked down and saw that she was once again going to center the ball. Football was the last thing he wanted to think about but he knew she wouldn't give up until she was satisfied that he had gotten her point. He crouched down behind her closely. He didn't care if she knew he had a hardon or not. He thrust his hands between her legs. His forearm was pressed against her butt cheek. Everything was just as she had instructed. He just wanted to get it over with so he could concentrate on what had happened that afternoon.

Jo felt Bob get into position behind her. His hands were between her legs and she could feel the pressure of his arm on her ass. Part of her wanted to push back harder against him but she fought to drive those feelings from her mind. They frightened her. She wanted to think about football. She knew he was in the perfect quarterback position behind her. She slammed the ball into his hands and took a few steps forward. Turning toward him and smiling, she commented, "Do it like that and you'll never drop the ball again."

He smiled back at her answering, "Thanks." Reaching into his pocket, he pulled out his watch. He really didn't care what time it was but felt it would be a good excuse. He had a raging boner that was begging for attention.

"What time is it?" asked Jo.

"Quarter of five," he answered.

"I gotta get going. I've gotta be home by five," Jo stated as she turned to leave.

"See you tomorrow?" yelled Bob.

"OK" Jo yelled back as she walked away. Alone now she replayed Bob's hand on her crotch in her mind. She didn't understand it. She had touched herself there thousands of times but it never felt like that. She always had a pussy between her legs but had never thought about it much until now. What had happened? Why were things different now? She walked home deep in thought.

**YOUNG MODELS – 3**

3A - SUE
After her first incident with a fitter's hand in her pants, Sue settled into the routine. Occasionally she would still have one of the fitters putting a hand in her pants or top but Sue now accepted this as part of the job.

She also got to know the fitter who was the first to put a hand in her pants. His name was Fred. She liked him the best out of all the fitters. He would talk to her when he was fitting her and even ask her opinion on the clothes she was trying on. She found that most of the time they would agree on their evaluations.

A few weeks after Sue had started her job, Fred approached her very excited. He had just gotten a job in the design department and wanted Sue to be his model. Although the company preferred the design models to be at least eighteen years old, Fred had convinced the design manager to interview her. Sue's mother was required to be there and the manager would first explain the job to her. If she gave her permission, Sue would be interviewed.

Sue had talked to her mother and the interview was set up. When the big day arrived, Sue was very nervous. Her mother was in talking to the manager and Sue was doing her usual job of trying on clothes for the fitters. The call for Sue to go to the manager's office finally came and she quickly changed back into her own clothes and went for her interview.

She stood outside the office and took a deep breath trying to calm herself. She knocked on the door and was greeted with, "Come in." She entered and was asked to take a seat next to her mother. The manager went over the job description with both of them, then came the shock.

"You do understand that this job does entail some nudity on the part of the models, right?" the manager asked Sue.

"Yes, sir," she answered. She had already talked about that with her mother and her mother had agreed to let Sue be the final judge on the point.

Pointing to a rack in his office, the manager told Sue, "There's a blue swim suit there. Would you put it on for me?"

Sue went to the rack and picked up the swim suit. It was a very skimpy thong suit. Normally Sue would never wear a suit like that but she realized it was part of her new job to model anything her designer was working on. "Where should I change?" she questioned.

"Right here," grumbled the manager as he looked over some papers.

"He expects me just to strip in the middle of his office right in front of him,,, and my mother?" Sue thought. She hesitated for a moment. The manager was almost ignoring her as he looked at his papers. She glanced at her mother, hoping for some sort of a hint as to what she should do but saw nothing.

"Well?" grumbled the manager as he looked up from his papers.

Sue took a deep breath and with all the courage she could muster asked, "Should I put it on with my panties on or without?"

"Without." was the manager's comment as he put down the papers and watched her.

Sue wanted to run from the office but she knew her chances of getting the job would be gone if she didn't comply. Her mother still had not made any comment or indications to her. Sue made her decision, put the suit on a chair, and started removing her clothes. The manager made no further comments but continued to watch her. Glancing at her mother, Sue saw what she perceived as a look of approval, which relaxed Sue tremendously. Once she was completely nude, she picked up the suit and put it on. The part that bothered Sue the most was not being nude in front of the manager but realizing that the suit bottom was actually smaller than her thatch of pussy hair. Had she known about the swim suit, she definitely would have trimmed herself but it was too late now. She stood up trying to look as dignified as possible even though she had hair sticking out of both leg holes and even a little above the waistband.

"Come here," instructed the manager. Sue nervously approached him. He pulled and tugged some on the suit and in the process managed to expose Sue's entire body again. At one point, he pulled the suit top completely down exposing her pert, teen tits and then pushed the bottom almost to her knees and, with his hands, brushed her pussy hair to the center and pulled the bottom back up. The fitters had put their hands into her pants but this was the first time someone had actually pulled her pants down. She had gasped and thought that she was going to actually faint but somehow managed to get through it.  Seemingly satisfied, the manager spoke again. "You may put you clothes back on now and have a seat." Sue said nothing but proceeded to once more strip. The manager again watched her. During the whole ordeal, Sue knew that she was constantly blushing. She knew that she had failed the interview.

Once dressed and seated, the manager handed her a paper. "This is a voucher for a Brazilian wax. The salon's name, address, and phone is listed on the voucher. The company pays for your first visit. Most of our models prefer to be completely waxed but you may keep a small patch if you desire. Of course, you may shave but it is not recommended. You will find waxing is much easier to maintain once the initial discomfort is over. I realize that I embarrassed you by having you change here and doing what I did but I had to make sure that you could handle it. Your mother agreed that if you really wanted the position, you would comply with the requests. Congratulations! The position is yours. You may take the rest of the day off. On Monday, you are to report to Fred in the design department. Any questions?"

Sue jumped from her seat. "Oh, thank you! I promise to be the best model you ever had!"

After saying their good-bye's, Sue and her mother left the office. Sue was so excited that she couldn't wait until she arrived home and had stopped in the employee break room to call the salon on the phone there to make an appointment for herself.

3B - JO
Over the next few weeks, Jo met Bob at the park every day. Most of the days he was involved in a football game. A few times, she played too but most of the time she just watched. After the game that the boys had felt her body instead of playing the game, it just wasn't the same. Before that game, being touched didn't really bother her but now the very thought of it made her angry.

Bob's game had drastically improved after Jo had given him the pointers of centering. Every once in a while he would still fumble the ball but not as often as before. Still, Jo thought she could help him improve more. After a disappointing game where Bob's fumble had caused his team to loose the game, she approached him. "Come on." she said as she led him to a deserted part of the park. After she was sure they were away from, everyone, she took the ball from him. "You could use some practice. I'll help if you want."

Although he wasn't really in the mood he agreed. "OK" he muttered.

She was about to get into position when a couple of children came into view. "Let's go in the woods so we can be alone. I don't feel like being watched." she said softly and then proceeded to head for the wooded area. Bob did not answer her but walked with her. Once Jo was satisfied they would not be disturbed, she stopped and turned to face Bob. "This is a good place. There's not much room but at least no one will be watching us." The two stood looking at each other for a moment. Jo broke the silence with, "Get ready. I'll hike the ball to you."

Jo turned and crouched over the ball getting ready to center it to Bob. He haphazardly got into position. He really didn't want to play but he did want to be with Jo and he thought she did want to play. After a few snaps, Bob's interest began to intensify. He still didn't want to play football but his teen hormones had started to work on him. He was enjoying putting his hands between Jo's legs and every once in a while, he would let the back of his hand actually brush against that "special area."

Jo, too, was starting to become aware of his hands between her legs. He was almost doing the same things that the other boys had done during that fateful game but instead of getting angry or frustrated, she was getting excited. Having Bob's hands between her legs felt good! She had to fight not to gasp every time his hand brushed her. She no longer really wanted to play but she definitely didn't want his hands to leave.

As they played, Bob's count got longer and his hand brushing became more frequent. He started to intentionally push up on her crotch as she centered the ball, at first lightly and then with progressively more pressure. His hormones were now in overdrive. He desperately wanted to just forget about the ball and grab her crotch but he was afraid she would get mad at him and leave.

With every hike of the ball, Jo was now trying to push Bob's hand into her crotch. Part of her wanted to just push her pants down and feel Bob's hand on her bare pussy but she knew that she couldn't do that. She had to fight to keep her mind on hiking the ball. The pressure of his hand on her crotch was making her head swim. Finally the sensations became too much for her. His hand was pushing right on her pussy. Her mind just went blank. She felt his hand start to move and she leaned on the football so she wouldn't fall forward. His hand went back and forth a few times and then she felt it turning.

Bob mumbled, "Hike." but Jo didn't move. His hand was pushed up into her crotch. His hormones overpowered his inhibitions and he tentatively started to move his hand back and forth. Jo remained still. By this time, his self control was gone. He forgot about the ball and turned his hand over so that he was now cupping the girl's clothed pussy in his palm.

Jo could feel her legs getting weak. Bob's hand was now pushed hard against her pussy. She could feel a finger pushing directly against her love button. When the other boys had touched her, it had made her angry but this time it excited her beyond belief. Although her mind was fogged, she tried to make sense of her feelings. What was so different now? She knew that a boy's hand shouldn't be where Bob's was now so why couldn't she stop him? If what was happening was suppose to be bad, why did it feel so good? Was she loosing her mind? She suddenly became afraid of her own emotions and stood, turning to look at Bob. "I gotta get going..."

The two stood for a moment without saying anything. Both were frightened by their teenage emotions. Bob was frozen in place. He just stood motionless. After what seemed like hours, Jo smiled and whispered, "Seeya tomorrow..." and ran off.

**YOUNG MODELS – 4**

4A - SUE
Sue arrived at the salon for her wax and was told to go into the room and strip to the waist, the waxer would be right in. She complied, placing her clothes on the stand which was provided. Seeing a dispenser with paper panties in it, she took one and put it on. She then nervously sat in a chair and waited. She was excited about the procedure but also scared. She had heard some of her girlfriends talk about how much it would hurt.

The technician came in and, after exchanging greetings, asked what type of wax she would like. Sue showed her the voucher she had been given and explained that she wanted the complete wax. The technician chuckled pleasantly and then commented, "First time, huh? The panties will be kinda in the way. Lose 'um." As Sue removed the paper panties, blushing at her naivety, the technician explained that since it was Dur's first waxing, it would be a little uncomfortable but future waxings would be much easier.

Sue reclined on the table, as instructed, when the technician asked her to hold her knees to her chest. Sue thought it strange but complied. The technician then proceeded to wax her ass crack. Although the feeling was strange, the pain was minimal. Sue relaxed. All the horror stories about waxing were not true. Once finished with her ass, Sue was told to put her legs back down. As the technician put it, "Now the fun starts." With no further explanation, the technician spread the wax on a small area and, after waiting a moment, quickly pulled the wax and hair off.

"Ouch!" Sue yelled. "Maybe the horror stories are true," she thought to herself.

"Sorry about that," the technician said. "Like I told you, though, the first time is the worst. Just try to hang in there."

They both chuckled a little and the technician continued to work. Sue had tears in her eyes but didn't complain anymore. She did wince every once in a while and the technician would stop for a moment to let her rest. The part that bothered Sue the most is when her pussy lips were done. It wasn't so much the pain as having the procedure done so close to such a private place.

Finally the ordeal was over. Sue gave the technician the voucher and a tip. The technician left the room and Sue went to her clothes. She stopped in front of a mirror and looked at herself. She thought she looked almost like a little girl with no hair on her pussy but she also thought it looked sexy. Turning from the mirror, she pulled on her panties. She was surprised at the silky feeling as they touched her bare cunt for the first time in years. She smiled at the sensation as she put her jeans on and left the salon.

Walking down the street knowing that she had no pussy hair, combined with the sensational feeling of her panties on her newly bare skin excited her. She couldn't wait to "show off" her new style but wondered what it would be like to be that nude and exposed. "What would Fred think when his hand goes into my pants and he feels no hair?" she thought. "Will he think that I'm sexy?" She pondered about being completely nude without even a hair covering. She had always been a little conservative but now she couldn't wait to get nude in frond of a guy. She also couldn't wait to get home and "scratch that itch" that was driving her mad now. She knew that she would never again allow her hair to grow back again.

Sue breathed a sigh of relief when she arrived home. She knew that her mother would be working and, thankfully, her sister was out. Sue practically ran to her room and quickly stripped off her clothes. She stood in front of the mirror and admired her new look. It would take a little getting used to but she loved the new feelings that her bare skin was revealing. She walked to her bed and flopped down. Spreading her legs, she plunged her hand into her crotch. She had been horny before but she never remembered being this turned on. Her pussy was soaked.

As one hand played around her hot box, the other went to her nipples. They were like little rocks. As she manipulated her body, ecstasy took over and she burst into a tremendous orgasm. With all the excitement in the day and her overwhelming climax, she suddenly felt very tired. She quickly fell asleep.

She was awakened by a gasp from Jo followed by the question, "What happened to your hair!"

Sue jumped at the rude wake up call from her peaceful sleep. "Huh?" she groggily replied.

"You got no hair down there!" exclaimed Jo.

"Oh that. I got a new job at work so they wanted me to get waxed. What do ya think?" explained Sue.

Gathering her thoughts, Jo answered, "You kinda look like a little girl. It's weird!"

"I kinda thought the same thing, too. I suppose it does make me look like a little girl down there but I kinda like it. It actually feels real different. I can't really explain it (she lied), but I really like the feeling," continued Sue.

"It might feel good but its still weird. I donno if I like it or not. I don't know if I'd want to do that. Its just so different," commented Jo. "Come on. Get up and get dressed. Its your turn to cook tonight."

"I know," Sue moaned as she got out of the bed and dressed. "If you want to try it sometime, I'll shave you."

"I donno," shrugged Jo. "Maybe, but I still think it looks kinda weird..." she said as she left their room.

4B - JO

After her conversation with Sue, Jo went into the bathroom. She pulled down her pants and looked at her pussy. Covering it was a bush that was actually thick for someone her age. She remembered when she had no hair down there and how "grown up" she felt when it started to grow. She thought for a moment about what it would be like to be bald there again. "Its weird," she muttered to herself. She finished up and went into the kitchen to help her sister.

The following Monday, her sister was working and Jo found herself alone. The weather forecast was for rain but it was only cloudy so she decided to go to the park and see if Bob was there. She felt strangely attracted to the boy and really missed him when she did not see him.

Arriving at the field, she saw Bob sitting under his favorite tree with his head resting on his football. "Hi," she said as she approached him. "Where is everybody?"

"I donno," he answered, smiling at her. "I guess everyone stayed home because its supposed to rain. I'm glad you came. I was gonna stay home but I didn't want you to get here and not find me."

Jo smiled at the compliment. She was glad that he was there but didn't want to admit it. She was about to say something when a huge crack of thunder sounded. "Oh no!" she exclaimed. "Let's go to my house before we get rained on!"

Bob was a little unsure about going to her house but his other choice was to go home and he didn't want to bring Jo there and have to listen to the teasing of his older brother about his new "girlfriend" because to him, she was "just a friend." He wouldn't admit that he was as attracted to her as she was to him.

The two had just started walking when a downpour erupted. "Hurry!" Jo exclaimed and the couple started running.

In no time they were at Jo's house. She unlocked the door and quickly went inside. Even though the trip had taken only a few minutes, they were both soaked. Jo went into the bathroom and grabbed two towels. "Here," she said as she gave one to Bob.

"Thanks," he replied as he started to dry himself.

"Go into the bathroom and take off your wet clothes and I'll put them in the dryer," Jo offered.

"I haven't got anything to change into," commented Bob.

"Wrap the towel around you. You'll still be covered," suggested Jo.

"I donno..." mumbled Bob.

"Don't worry. I'll just wear a towel too so you won't feel out of place. You can't just stay wet," Jo said.

Bob thought for a moment and then answered, "Well, OK."

"Your underwear is probably wet too so give me those too," Jo instructed as she turned to go into her room. "The bathroom's there. I'll be right out."

Bob walked into the bathroom and closed the door. He was a little nervous about being nude around Jo even if a towel was around his waist. He knew that he would be nude under the towel and he knew that she would know too. "She's going to be nude under her towel to," he thought. "If I don't do it, she'll probably think I'm weird or something." He wrestled with his thoughts for a while and decided he would do it. He stripped down and wrapped the towel around him. Picking up his wet clothes, he carefully wrapped his underwear inside his shirt. He wasn't about to let her see them he thought without thinking that she would see them anyway once they were dry. Taking a deep breath, he opened the door and walked back into the living room.

Jo was already there and, as promised, was dressed only in a towel, which barely covered her. Jo smiled at him and instructed, "Gimme your clothes. I'll put them with mine in the dryer." He handed her the wet clothes and, as she left the room, called out, "Have a seat. I'll be right back."

Bob nervously sat down on the couch and waited for Jo's return. Like every boy his age, he had dreamed about being alone like this with a girl but found himself totally unprepared for the situation. "What am I supposed to do now?" he thought to himself. His thoughts were interrupted as Jo came into the room and say in a chair next to the couch.

Jo was at a complete loss, too. Although the situation was her idea, she didn't know what to do now. Although nudity had never bothered her, she found herself covered only by a towel and sitting near a boy who she found very attractive. At the beach, she just felt like one of the crowd but this was different. This boy was the one who could send shock waves through her by just touching her covered pussy. They were now sitting in her living room but there was complete silence except for the rain outside. She had to do something. Without really thinking, she blurted, "We can still practice centering if you want to."

"Huh?" Bob exclaimed in unbelief. He wondered how she was going to center the ball to him with no pants on. Afraid if looking stupid, he muttered, "Ah, er, um, OK."

The realization of what she had just suggested suddenly hit Jo. In order to center the ball to Bob, she would have to bend over and thereby exposing her bare crotch to him. She hesitated. It was one thing to be seen naked but something else to show yourself naked. She wasn't sure if she was ready to do that yet. On the other hand, she had wondered what it would be like to have Bob's hand on her bare pussy. Rationalizing that she had no other choice, she stood and picked up the football. Dropping it in the middle of the room, she looked at Bob and asked, "Well?"

Bob found himself unable to speak. He knew that his dream of seeing a real girl's cunt was about to be fulfilled but the thought scared him to death. He nervously stood and walked behind Jo, tentatively taking his position.

Jo took a few deep breaths trying to calm herself. She knew that as soon as she bent down, Bob would be able to see her nude crotch. That thought excited her a little but she wondered what he would think. "Will he think that I'm gross? Will he touch me? What will I do if he does? What will I do if he doesn't?" she pondered. The seconds seemed like hours to her and she became aware that she was hesitating too long. Taking another deep breath, she bent at the waist and grabbed the football.

Bob could feel his hands shaking as he stood behind Jo. Before he could even think, she bent down and he saw his first bare pussy. His nervousness faded as lust quickly took over. He could feel his cock starting to rise and push against the towel. Not knowing exactly what to do, he decided to just play with the football for now. He snaked his hands between the girl's legs stopping a mere inch from her pussy. "Hike!"

Jo knew that Bob had a great view of her crotch. Now that she was in position, there was no more nervousness but her excitement was still there. She wondered what he was going to do when she heard the command to hike the ball. She centered the ball and then stood and turned to face him. He smiled and handed the ball back to her. She accepted it and turned to center it again. This time her towel seemed to ride up even more. She could feel the edge of it almost to her waist.

As Jo bent to center the ball once more, Bob could only stare. The towel had ridden up so far that her ass was completely exposed. Although he wasn't really aware of it, his cock had grown to its full extent and was now sticking out straight because of the towel. He bent down and put his hands again between Jo's legs. This time he was so close to her that her hair was brushing against the back of his hand.

Jo felt Bob's hands go between her legs again. She could feel her crotch hair crushing against his hand. Her knees felt week and she could feel the wetness starting to ooze from between her pussy lips. Although these feeling were very new to her and almost frightening, she didn't want them to stop. When the command again came to center the ball, she pushed it up into her crotch and mashed the hand that was there against her pussy. After feeling his hand slid out, she turned to face him once again, As she did, she felt his cock brush against her.

Passion overtook her and she reached down and pushed her hand against the towel covered cock. As she started to rub, she looked into Bob's eyes.

When Jo touched his cock, Bob dropped the football. He reached between her legs and moved toward her pussy. As he felt her legs part giving him room, he cupped the bare girl. His finger ran up and down the valley that he found there.

Jo gasped as she felt Bob's finger slowly massaging her cunt. She moved her hand from his cock to his waist and, grabbing the towel, gave it a tug. The towel released and fell to the floor. She reached back down and grabbed the hard rod in her hand and started stroking it.

Bob felt the towel fall to the floor. He couldn't believe the intense sensations he was getting from her hand. He had stroked himself hundreds of times but it never felt this good. With his free hand, he reached for Jo's towel and pulled it off. The two were now completely naked. Simultaneously they collapsed onto the floor never loosing touch with each other's genitals.

Jo moaned as her towel fell. She had never wanted to be naked as badly as she did now. She fell to the floor and immediately spread her legs to give Bob all the access that she could. As his finger slipped inside her, her ass lifted up from the floor. His finger plunged in and out of her pussy and with each inward push, her hips were pushing up. She was now stroking his hard rod furiously.

Orgasm hit the two at the same time. Jo moaned as her explosion rocketed her to ecstasy. Bob shot his load like he had never done. The rain had stopped and the only sounds were the groans and heavy breathing as the two climaxed.

There afterglow was short lived. They heard a noise outside and Jo realized that her sister had just come home. "Quick! Get into the bathroom!" She yelled to Bob. He jumped up and ran. No sooner had he rounded the corner than Sue walked in. Both towels were still on the floor. Jo hadn't even had time to stand and she was still on the floor, propping herself up on her elbows. Bob's cum was splashed on her belly and tits.

Sue walked in and saw her sister laying on the floor nude. She knew right away what was happening. Seeing the cum on her sisters nude body told her that a boy was there also. Jo's face was white with shock. Realizing that she had just walked in on Jo and her boyfriend, Sue didn't even bother taking off her coat. "I'll be in the bedroom if you need anything," she called as she left the room.

**YOUNG MODELS – 5**

5A - SUE

Sue walked into the bedroom and sat on her bed. She hadn't even bothered to take her coat off as her mind was on more important things. She was still in shock at the realization that she had just caught her sister nude with a boy's cum all over her. What Jo had obviously done didn't bother Sue as much as the fact that Jo had done more than she had done with a boy. She sat deep in thought until the front door closing snapped her back to reality. The boy, who ever he was, had evidently left. Sue, still wearing her coat, went to find her sister.

Jo, now dressed, was sitting in a chair in the living room. Sue noticed the guilt ridden look on Jo's face as she entered the room. "Sorry I barged in on you," she apologized. Jo didn't answer and just continued to stare at the floor. Trying to lessen her sister's obvious guilt trip, Sue continued. "Hey, its all right. Your old enough to make your own decisions. I'm just sorry I messed it up for you. Please don't be mad at me."

"Mad at you? You should be mad at me for what I did," mumbled Jo.

"Why would I be mad at you? If anything I'm jealous of you. At least you have a boyfriend," remarked Sue in a cheerful manner. "...and by the looks of things, he's a pretty good one too!"

Jo looked up at her sister. "Your not mad at me?" she questioned.

"No, silly!" Sue replied. "I just wish I had a boyfriend who would strip me naked and rock my boat!" Sue wasn't sure if she would let a boy do that but she wanted to cheer her sister up. As far as she knew, this had been Jo's first sexual experience with a boy and Sue didn't want her sister to feel that she didn't approve. She felt it might drive a wedge in their relationship and Sue thought that Jo might want to talk about the experience.

A smile of relief came over Jo. She thought about disputing the "boyfriend" reference but then realized Bob actually was a boyfriend. The revelation made her beam. "He is kinda nice," she commented.

"You guys did use something, right? You know about condoms and stuff, Don't you?" Sue cautioned.

"We didn't do that!" Jo exclaimed. "We just sorta fooled around, that's all."

Realizing that she had just shocked her sister, Sue explained, "You don't have to explain to me. Like I said, you're old enough to decide for yourself. If you want, I'll buy some for you."

"I don't need any. No boy's gonna stick his thing in me..." started Jo.

"Well, I'll buy you some anyway," Sue interrupted. "You don't have to use them if you don't want to. I'd just feel better if you had some in case you change your mind. Its better to have some and not need them than to do something without them." As she talked, Sue realized she was telling her sister something she herself had never thought of. "Maybe I should buy two packs," she thought to herself.

Jo paused. She knew her sister was just trying to be nice. The thought of a boy sticking his cock in her almost made her cringe but she realized that her sister wouldn't take no for an answer and she didn't want to talk about it right now. "Thanks," she murmured.

"I'm going to the store. Wanna go?" Sue asked.

"No," moaned Jo. She knew that her sister was going out to buy condoms and the last thing Jo wanted was to be seen buying those things. She wished Sue would end the embarrassing conversation. It was bad enough being caught and Jo definitely didn't want to talk about getting fucked. "You go ahead. I'll start supper." She paused for a moment and then added, "You're not going to say anything to Mom, are you?"

"About what? I can't think of anything to tell her," comforted Sue. "I'll see you when I get back." Without waiting for a reply, Sue headed out the door, heading straight for the pharmacy.

After a short walk, Sue was in front of the store. She didn't go in but instead peered into the windows, looking to see if anyone was shopping. She breathed a sigh of relief when she saw there was only one customer in the store and he was at the checkout. Mustering all her courage, she walked into the store and to the men's section to find her purchase. She had already walked down one isle and rounded the end when she spotted the condoms. Even though she rationalized that the condoms were for her sister, Sue was still embarrassed and stopped to make sure no one was watching her. Satisfied, she meekly walked to the rack. In front of her was a complete section of condoms. She hadn't realized that there was so many varieties. The words "Ribbed for her pleasure" caught her eye. Sue had no idea what it meant but she quickly grabbed two packs and rushed to the checkout hoping to escape before anyone saw her. The girl at the counter rang them up and reached for a bag. Sue snatched the condoms from the counter and stuffed them into her pocketbook. "I don't need a bag," she mumbled as she paid for her items and left the store.

A feeling of exhilaration overtook her as she walked home. She had just made her first purchase of "adult" products. The girl at the checkout hadn't even batted an eye. Sue was proud of herself. She knew in her heart how inexperienced she was but at least the whole world didn't know it.

Sue walked in her front door to find her mother already home and supper being put on the table. She hung her coast and joined her family. She now had her own condoms. Now she needed a boyfriend.

5B - JO
Once Sue was in the bedroom, Jo rushed to the dryer. Grabbing its contents, she ran to the bathroom. Bob was in there sitting on the toilet seat holding his head. As Jo entered, he jumped up and asked, "Are you in trouble?"

To Jo, Bob looked more frightened than she was. She smiled and trying her best to hide her anxiety answered, "Na, don't worry about it. Its just my sister. She's cool. She won't say anything."

Although the answer helped, Bob was still very anxious. Seeing the clothes in Jo's arms, he questioned, "Are they dry?" Jo didn't answer and threw the clothes down on the toilet seat. Bob quickly grabbed his underwear and slipped them on. He then rummaged through the pile and took what was his. The couple dressed in silence not really realizing that they had been nude together again. As soon as the last button was fastened, Bob made a beeline for the door. Jo, only half dressed, rushed after him. She caught him at the front door.

"Hey," she called softly. "Seeya tomorrow?"

With the look of panic still on his face, Bob mumbled, "OK," as he shot away.

Once Bob had left, Jo sat down in a chair dreading what was to come. She wished she could deny the whole thing but she had been caught literally with her pants down.

Sue came out and quickly put Jo's mind at ease. She even offered to but condoms despite Jo's assurance she wouldn't need them. The best thing was that Sue had shown her that Bob was her boyfriend. Jo really liked Bob and enjoyed being with him but she never thought of him as a boyfriend. When Sue left, Jo started daydreaming about her new boyfriend. A car horn snapped her back and looking at the clock, she realized that her mother would soon be home.

Jo rushed into the kitchen and started preparing supper. There was no way she was going to tell her mother why supper wasn't ready. Fortunately her mother was delayed getting home and supper was ready as she walked in the door. Jo did panic a little when her mother had asked her where Sue was. Jo had said that her sister had gone to the store. Before the question, "Why?" could come up Sue had come in. Jo breathed a sigh of relief. She knew that she couldn't tell her mother that Sue had gone to the store for condoms and now she didn't have to think about something else.

After eating, Jo went to the bedroom, leaving the cleanup to her sister. The emotions of the day had taken their toll on her and Jo was exhausted. She had just started to doze off when Sue came in. "Hi," she greeted.

"God, am I tired. I was almost asleep." Jo moaned.

"Got something for ya," Sue returned as she tossed a small box at her sister.

Jo instinctively caught the thrown object and stared at it for a moment before she realized what it was. "Thanks," she blushed realizing it was condoms.

"Do you know how to use them?" quizzed Sue.

Not wanting her naivety to show, Jo mumbled, "Ya, I guess so."

Sue could tell her sister was lying so she countered, "Let me show you just to make sure."
With that, she grabbed her box and tore it open, pulling out one of the envelopes. "This is what they look like," she began as she opened the envelope. Sue had never used a condom either but she had heard enough people talking that she was confident she could bluff her way through. "There rolled, see?" showing Jo the condom. "Once the guy is hard, you just put it on like this and roll it down, OK?" as she rolled the condom over her thumb. Jo nodded. Sue stared at the condom wondering what it would look like on a cock. Silence fell over the room. When Sue realized that Jo wasn't saying anything, she looked at her. The young teen had fallen asleep again. Sue pulled the condom off her thumb and stuffed its wrapper and the opened box into her pocketbook. She palmed the condom and went to the bathroom to flush it.

After locking the door, she opened her hand and looked at the condom. "I wonder what it feels like?" she thought. She placed the condom carefully on the sink. After removing her jeans and panties, she sat on the toilet and retrieved the condom. She pulled it over her finger and looked at it trying to imagine a cock in it. Holding the condom so it wouldn't accidentally slip off, she lowered her hand and slid it between her legs. She ran the condom covered finger over her pussy feeling its slickness. She closed her eyes and her mind transformed her finger into a cock running up and down her slit. The condom's lubrication caused it so slip into the entrance of her love tunnel causing her to moan. With her free fingers tightly holding the condom, she pushed the imaginary cock in further. She gasped as she felt the sensations produced by her virginal walls. She slowly eased it out gently racking her clit only to plunge it in again deeper. Her blood started to boil as the "cock" slowly and then with increasing intensity fucked her. As her finger plunged still deeper, she felt a little tinge of pain. She hardly noticed it as her plateau continued to rise. Finally it happened. She saw stars as her orgasm swallowed her. She leaned back and with her free hand, grabbed the sink to steady herself. She rode the crest of her climax for what seemed like hours until her body started to settle. Her "cock" was jammed as far in as she could push it.

 Her body finally settled, she removed the condom covered finger from her pussy. Looking down at it, she saw blood. She gasped as she realized that she had just broken her own cherry! She had always thought there would be pain in loosing her virginity but she had hardly felt anything. The condom dropped from her finger into the toilet. As she stood and flushed, she watched the thing that took her cherry disappear. The rest of her clothes fell on the already discarded ones on the floor. She stepped into the shower and let the warm water flow over her washing the last of her maidenhead away.

**YOUNG MODELS – 6**

6A - SUE

Sue started her new job in the design department working with Fred. Her "work clothes" consisted of panties, a bra, and a robe provided by the company. It was stipulated that on occasion, only the robe was to be worn if the other garments were unnecessary such as when she would be working with swim suits. For the first few days, Fred was designing tops and pants. Like most of the other models, Sue became accustomed to being with her designer and the robes ended up being carried or draped on a chair instead of worn most of the time. With summer fashions now being designed, bras and panties were being left in the model's lockers more often than not. Still, robes were not worn on a regular basis and it would not be unusual to see a nude model carrying her robe. Sue assumed the same habit and, although she had not had to go without panties yet, had occasionally been topless and still had not actually been wearing her robe.

One day after reporting to work, Sue checked the design schedule and saw that Fred would be working on swim suits. Her first day working nude had come. She was a little nervous being her first time and put her robe on as she left the locker room. As was his custom, he explained to Sue what his designs were. He told her that this idea was the one that landed him his promotion. The swim suits he was designing had small cut outs in them allowing the exposed skin to tan leaving a tanned design on the otherwise pale skin. "I haven't thought of a name for the new design yet," he told her.

"Why not call them 'suntoos'," she suggested.

"What?" questioned Fred.

"You know, like tattoos only made by the sun," she explained.

"Great idea! Let's get started designing them," Fred exclaimed. He had picked a basic bikini to start with. He already had Sue's measurements and had made a prototype suit. Sue slipped the suit on and the fit was perfect. "The next part you may find a little strange," Fred told Sue. "In order to get the placement of the cut outs correct, I've had some tops and bottoms made from plastic. What I'm going to do is draw the designs on the plastic so I can see where they'll be on your skin. I hope you don't mind," he said as he showed her a stack of clear plastic swim suit tops and bottoms.

Sue was impressed by his concern of her feelings. "Its all in a day's work," she quipped as she put on one of the suits. It was a strange feeling to be clothed and still exposed. The two quickly started to work and Fred drew small hearts, flowers, stars, and other designs on the suits which would transfer on to boobs, lower stomachs, and asses as the sun tanned the skin. Sue's initial nervousness about being nude soon disappeared as the two discussed the placement of the designs. As the day ended and Sue slipped off the last plastic swim suit, she was surprised to find herself just as comfortable nude as she would have been fully clothed. She grabbed her robe but instead of putting it on, she just threw it over her shoulder and headed for the locker room.

"You're new here," a male voice said.

Sue turned and saw a boy behind her. "I just transferred here a few days ago," she answered.

"I'm Kevin, one of the male models," he continued. "I didn't think I had seen you before. Welcome to design. A bunch of us are going down to the local diner for sodas after work. Would you like to join us?"

As he spoke, Sue saw that the boy standing in front of her was only wearing a jock strap. She new what they were but this was the first time she had ever seen one on a boy, and that was all he had on! Once she had gotten over the shock of Kevin's current dress, she realized that she was standing in front of him completely nude with her robe slung over her shoulder. She pulled the robe off her shoulder and draped it over her arms as she folded them in front of her. She wanted to cover herself without looking obvious. Although she tried to remain casual, she could feel the blush come over her face as she answered, "Sure. Just give me a minute to dress."

"I'll meet you at the employee door," Kevin said as he turned and went into the men's locker room.

Sue hurried into the locker room. She couldn't believe she had just met a boy while she was nude. She found him strangely attractive. "He doesn't even know what I look like with clothes on," she thought to herself as she dressed.

"Ready?" Kevin called as Sue approached the door. She nodded. "Do you want to ride with me or do you have your own car? By the way, what's your name?" he asked.

"Sue, and I'll go with you," Sue answered demurely.

The two talked about work as they rode. The more Kevin said, the more attractive he became for Sue. She was impressed by his looks, his mannerisms, what he said, and everything else about him. Their conversation continued at the diner. Other people from work were there but both Kevin and Sue largely ignored them and seemed to be more interested in each other than anything else.

Sue noticed the time and knew that her bus was due. "I've gotta get going. My bus will be here in five minutes," she sighed.

"I can give you a ride home if you want," offered Kevin.

"OK," Sue accepted enthusiastically. The couple left and their conversation continued as Kevin drove Sue home. "That house," Sue said as she pointed to her house.

Kevin pulled up to the house and stopped. "Would you like to go out tomorrow night? Maybe we can go to a movie or something," he asked.

"OK," about seven?" Sue smiled.

"See you then," Kevin affirmed as Sue got out. She stood and watched him drive off. This boy was different. Instead of just wanting to go out, Sue wanted to go out with him.

6B - JO

Although Jo expected to see Bob the next day, it was a few days later when she finally saw him. She had been sitting under the tree where he usually sat when she spotted him walking across the park. She quickly rose and ran to him. "Hey! Where you been? You were supposed to meet me three days ago," she hollered as she approached.

Bob stopped short. When she got to him, he stammered, "I didn't think you wanted to see me after all the trouble I got you in."

"What trouble? I told you my sister was OK," Jo countered.

"Yea, but I didn't think you'd like me anymore after what I did," Bob mumbled, obviously uneasy with Jo.

Jo could see Bob's distress. She too was a little unsettled by what had happened. "Hey... You didn't do anything I didn't want you to do," she meekly stated.

"You mean you wanted that to happen? You're not mad at me or anything?" Bob questioned.

"No, I'm not mad at you," Jo almost whispered. "I wouldn't do that with anyone else," she quickly added, "but it was fun with you..."

"I liked it too," smiled Bob. "Wanna go for a walk?"

Jo returned Bob's smile. "OK," she said and Bob took her hand. Usually Jo would have pulled away but this time she held the hand and closed the gap between her and Bob. They slowly walked towards the woods, neither speaking.

After a few minutes, Bob broke the silence. "I think you're kinda cute and I really like you. You're the best girlfriend ever."

The compliment made Jo blush. She had never thought of herself as being someone's girlfriend. She surprised herself when the words, "Kiss me," came out of her mouth. Bob stopped, faced her, and kissed her deeply.

"Let's sit here for a while," Bob suggested. The couple sat down and immediately started kissing again. Both teens started to become aroused. Jo could feel the same tingling as she had felt before with him. "Can you come over tonight? My mom and sister are both going out and I'd like some company."

The question was ignored as the two continued to make out. "Ah, sure," Bob mumbled as he took a breath. "Want me to bring anything?" Hormones were raging and Bob's hand slowly approached Jo's breast. Jo's breath sucked in sharply when Bob finally reached the tit. As her instincts told her, Jo's hand went to the offending hand but instead of pushing it away, she pushed it closer to her.

"No," she mumbled to the last question. Bob, misunderstanding Jo's utterance, started to move his hand. Jo held the hand to prevent it's escape. "I meant you don't have to bring anything."

A noise shocked the love struck couple causing both to jump. They both laughed as a squirrel ran up a near by tree. "Damn squirrel," muttered Bob.

"We should get going anyway," commented Jo. She realized that things were getting a little carried away and the squirrel reminded her someone might come by. "See you tonight?"

"You bet!" Bob confirmed as the two rose and started walking hand in hand back to the park. Jo wrapped her free hand around Bob's arm. She had to fight the urge to slam his hand into her wanting pussy. Even though he would be at her house in a few hours, those hours seemed like an eternity to her in her current aroused state.

**YOUNG MODELS - 7**

SUE

For the rest of the week, Sue and Kevin spent as much time as possible together. Kevin picked up Sue for work and drove her home every day. By Saturday, Sue was really looking forward to her date. This wasn't just going to a place or event she wanted to go to or going out to have fun. This was going out to be with a particular person. In just the few short days since they had met, Sue had developed a strong attraction to Kevin.

She was ready for her date early and was sitting on the couch impatiently waiting. Her mind started to wander and she started to fantasize about what sex would be like with Kevin. This was a new feeling for her. She had never thought about sex much. The knock on the door made her jump and brought her back to the present. She quickly went to the door and opened it. Kevin was there grinning. She smiled at him and the two went to his car. A movie was decided on and they headed to the theater.

As they stood in line, Sue reached out and took Kevin's hand. Although completely out of character for her, it seemed like the right thing to do. He only let her hand go once when he bought the tickets and the couple entered the theater and took their seats. As they got comfortable, Kevin's arm went around Sue's shoulder. She almost purred as she snuggled up to him while the movie started.

Sue couldn't concentrate on the film. Her mind was on Kevin. She closed her eyes and forgot about the movie. She had to fight the urge to grab his hand and pull it from her shoulder to her tit. She couldn't understand how she felt. In the past, every time a boy had tried to grab her she had pushed him away. Now she was hoping Kevin would try something. She placed her hand on his leg and could feel his muscle. She had intentionally touched just above his knee so as not to appear too forward but she had to touch him. Her mind started daydreaming about what it would feel like to touch his cock. The thoughts unnerved her a little and she excused herself to go to the rest room to try and compose herself.

She walked into the ladies' room and looked at her reflection in the mirror. What she saw was a flushed girl with lust in her eyes. She knew it was Kevin's fault. She didn't understand why but something about him excited her. She took a towel and wetted it with cold water. She had to do something to put out the fire burning within her and maybe the cold water would help. The coolness took the flush out of her face but didn't do much for her fire. She tossed the towel into the waste basket and went back to her seat not willing to lose anymore time with Kevin.

As Sue sat, Kevin's arm once again went around her shoulder. She leaned into him and stared at his jean covered crotch. She wondered what treasures he had hidden there. In her mind, she painted a picture of what he would look like nude. She imagined him standing nude over her as he slowly stripped the clothes off her body. As her vision continued, Sue could feel her nipples harden. She closed her eyes as her fantasy played out in her head.

A blinding light erased the scenario in her head. She squinted as the bright theater lights came on. "Ready?" Kevin asked. All Sue could manage was a nod. The couple made their way through the crowd and into the parking lot to Kevin's car.

"Wanna go to my house? My mother won't be home for a few hours," suggested Sue.

"OK," answered Kevin as they headed out.

Kevin parked in front of the house and the pair went to the door. As Sue opened it, they saw Jo and Bob on the couch in a darkened room. Bob was buckling his belt. "Hi," called Sue not fully realizing what was happening.

"You're home early," stuttered Jo.

"I gotta go." stammered Bob as he quickly headed for the door and left.

"We decided to get something to eat here instead of trying to find a restaurant. Kevin, this is my sister Jo and the blur you saw heading out the door was her boyfriend," introduced Sue.

"Hi," greeted Kevin.

"Hi," answered Jo trying to hide her embarrassment. "I think I'll go to bed. Nice meeting you Kevin." Jo quickly went to the bedroom.

"Want something to drink?" Sue asked Kevin.

"Sure," he replied.

"Have a seat. Why don't you see if there's anything good on TV," suggested Sue as she went into the kitchen. She returned with two sodas. Kevin had plopped down on the couch. She handed him a soda and put hers on the table as she sat next to him. Kevin took a sip and put his can next to hers. As if on cue, the couple turned toward each other and kissed.

After a few minutes of kissing, Kevin's hand went to the top button of Sue's shirt. "What are you doing?" she blurted realizing how dumb she must have sounded as soon as the words left her mouth.

"I want to look at you," Kevin whispered as he undid the button.

Sue didn't stop him as her shirt opened more. "You already have. Don't you remember how we met?" quipped Sue.

"I like looking at you," commented Kevin as he continued to work on the buttons.

Sue smiled as Kevin pushed the shirt off her shoulders. She dropped her arms allowing the garment to fall free as Kevin reached around to her back. Sue knew what he was doing and leaned forward giving him access to her bra strap. She leaned back as he pulled her bra off and dropped it on top of the shirt on the floor. Sue gasped as Kevin's head moved forward and his tongue touched her nipple.

Soon he was kissing and suckling her nipple passionately. Sue's breathing was becoming ragged. "Mmmm," she moaned as the juices started to leak from her pussy. Her inhibitions gone, Sue grabbed Kevin's belt and after some brief fumbling had it unbuckled. She immediately undid the button of his jeans and lowered the zipper. Her hand slipped into his underwear and, for the first time, she touched a hard cock. Her fingers gently ran up and down its length. She reached for his balls but found his underwear too confining. She pushed the offending garment's waistband below his balls, freeing her to explore more.

Kevin's now free hands went to Sue's jeans. He rapidly undid them and pushed a hand to her crotch. Sue felt his fingers glide over her stomach and past her now bare skin. When his finger collided with her love button, she moaned. Her stomach muscles flexed as his hand slid along her moist slit. A gasp escaped her mouth as Kevin's finger slipped into her. Slowly his finger moved in and out of her hot box.

Sue became aware of her clothes sliding down her hips. "We can't. My mother will be home soon," she whispered. Although it was true, Sue was also a little apprehensive about loosing her virginity. She looked into his eyes and saw disappointment settling in. The look cut through her like a knife. A thought came into her mind.

Sue lowered her head and touched her tongue to Kevin's hard rod. She had never given a blow job but now she was going to. She only hoped she could do it right. When she was younger, she avoided the "how to" conversations that the girls had. The thought of a boy's cock in her mouth nauseated her. Now, at her age, the "how to" talks had ended and she couldn't really ask any questions. Even her lack of knowledge didn't stop the desire to swallow Kevin's erection.

She opened her mouth and allowed the cock to slip in. Her lips closed around it. At first she didn't move but her tongue swirled around exploring the prick which had entered. The movements of her tongue caused Kevin's hips to slowly and gently start to rock. Sue quickly picked up his rhythm and she matched his gyrations. She could hear the groans coming from deep within his chest. His growing excitement fueled her excitement and she was driven to take even more of him. Sue pushed down harder with every thrust driving his cock even deeper in her mouth. Kevin once deep breaths were now short and shallow.

After a few more moments, Kevin stopped breathing. His hips shot off the couch. Sue pushed her mouth down on him burying her nose in his hair. His cock jumped as he sprayed the back of her throat with cum. Her ears rang with the sound of Kevin's breathing now hissing through his teeth. Had her lips not been distorted by the pulsating cock, they would have formed a smile. She had succeeded.

Sue continued her oral manipulations as Kevin slumped back into the couch. His breathing was returning to a slower rate and Sue felt his rod soften in her mouth. Her lips parted and the cock fell out. As she sat up, Kevin pulled her to him and kissed her deeply. "How was I," she asked as the kiss ended.

"Fantastic! Who taught you how to do that?" he exclaimed.

"No one. It was my first time," Sue grinned.

"You should give lessons!" Kevin commented.

Sue glanced at the clock. "You'd better get going. My mother will be home soon," Sue reluctantly groaned. She didn't want Kevin to leave but she didn't want her mother to walk in on them more. She knew it would lead to the inevitable mother - daughter talk and she was in no mood for such a conversation.

Kevin readjusted his clothes, kissed Sue, and left. Sue reached down and picked up her shirt and bra from the floor. As she did, she saw something pink under the couch. Reaching under, she pulled out what turned out to be a pair of her sister's panties. She chuckled to herself as she took them and her own clothes and walked barefoot to the bedroom. She wasn't concerned that she was still naked to the waist and her jeans were still open.

"Have fun?" Jo jabbed as her sister walked into the room. Getting walked in on by Sue once was bad enough but she had done it again and Jo was a little miffed.

Sue was in no mood for a jab session with her sister. The night had been all she could have asked for. She dropped her clothes on the floor and tossed the panties at Jo. "You left these under the couch." The comment left Jo speechless. Sue shucked her jeans and dumped them on the pile with her other discarded clothes. She crawled into bed and fell asleep replaying the nights events over and over in her mind.

**YOUNG MODELS - 8**

JO

After Sue and Jo's mother left for the evening Jo sat on the couch anxiously awaiting Bob's arrival. She was excited about seeing him again and looking forward to another sexual encounter. Her mind replayed the experience of his finger pushing into her virgin pussy the first time. Even though she had masturbated a few times before that, it was the best experience she ever had. She fidgeted as the minutes ticked slowly by.

After what seemed like hours to her, the knock finally came to the door. She ran to answer it and upon opening the door she was greeted by the sight of Bob. He was standing there smiling, his hair carefully combed, looking neater than he usually did. She stood smiling at him until she realized they were in an open door. "Come in," she blurted in her almost hypnotic state. As he entered, she pushed the door closed, took his hand, and led him to the couch.

The two sat, still holding hands, but staring into space. Neither knew what to do to start what both wanted. After a few moments of uneasy silence, Jo stammered, "Wanna watch TV?"

Bob, relieved that the silence was broken, answered, "Sure!" Jo turned on the set and returned to the couch. As she sat she switched off the light in the room. She wanted to start something with Bob but didn't know how to so the couple watched the program in silence.

Bob too wanted things to start but he was just as lost as Jo was as to how. The evening would be lost if he didn't take action he thought. He reached his other hand to Jo's and awkwardly released the hand she was holding. With his now free hand, he reached around her shoulders. As he did, she snuggled in closer and looked at him. The opportunity both had sought was now there and they kissed.

In no time, the couple was necking heavily. Bob, with little grace, freed his hand from Jo's and reached for her young breast. Her breath sucked in as he reached his target. With his lack of experience, his touch was somewhat rough but the sensations of a boy feeling her up excited Jo even more. Her pussy started to get damp.

Jo impatiently waited for Bob's hand to go to her crotch. She longed for a repeat of their earlier encounter. Bob, though, continued to mall her breast. She liked the idea of his feeling her up but his crude manipulations were not working. In desperation, she reached for his belt hoping he would follow her lead.

As she tugged on the strip of leather, she felt Bob's hand slide down her stomach to the waistband of her shorts. There was a small tinge of frustration as Bob's hand slid over the waistband but he did find his way to her crotch. She parted her legs as he cupped her covered pussy. The sensations his hand produced as he rubbed her aching snatch made Jo temporarily forget about Bob's pants. She moaned and shoved her tongue into his mouth. Her body instinctively slumped down further on the couch as her hips pushed her pussy hand against his hand.

Bob's hand went to the hand on his belt. He pushed down slightly moving Jo's hand lower. With the adjustment, Jo could feel Bob's erection in his jeans. Her fingers slid down the hard bulge. Bob's hand was sliding back and forth on her slit. Jo bent her knees allowing her legs to spread further apart giving Bob better access to her now burning cunt. She tried to wrap her hand around his cock but the material of his jeans made the move impossible. As she reached for his zipper, she felt Bob's finger slip into the leg of her shorts.

Jo pulled Bob's zipper with a vengeance and jammed her hand into the now open jeans. Her hand grabbed the cock now only covered by the loose cotton of his underwear. Jo's shorts and panties were pulled tightly against her pussy by her outspread legs. As Bob wiggled his finger trying to get beneath the material, Jo felt the sting caused by the pulling of wisps of pussy hair protruding from their covering. The feeling was not what she needed. The high state of her arousal made her inhibitions and modesty disappear. With a new found boldness, she whispered, "Let's take our pants off."

Bob said nothing but Jo felt his hand leave her pussy and go to his pants. Her hand left his cock. She stood, grasped the waistband of her shorts and panties, and unceremoniously pushed the items off her hips letting them drop to the floor. She rapidly sat down again and reached for Bob. Her hand was pushed aside by his hands removing his underwear. He had remained seated and quickly she relocated his now exposed cock. As her hand wrapped around the rod, a finger slipped into her awaiting pussy. "Ohhh," she moaned. Bob's finger started to wiggle inside her.

Her hips lifted as waves of pleasure filled her head. Bob's palm rested on her pussy hair as his finger moved in and out of her love tunnel. He didn't realize it but he was also sliding over her clit. Jo gasped as sparks emanated from the sensitive love button. Beads of sweat were forming on her forehead as her hips involuntarily jutted up lifting her ass from the couch.

The sound of a car door made her jump. She ran to the window only to see a car in front of the house. "Oh no! My sister's home!" she shouted.

"Shit!" Bob exclaimed as he grabbed his clothes and hurridly dressed. Jo ran over and snatched her shorts from the floor. As she did, her panties fell out of the shorts. Realizing her time was limited, she jammed her legs into the shorts leaving the panties where they lay. As she pulled the shorts up, she kicked her panties under the couch. Now covered she sat back down just as the door opened.

"You're home early," stuttered Jo as her sister and sister's boyfriend walked in.

"I gotta go." stammered Bob as he quickly headed for the door and left.

"We decided to get something to eat here instead of trying to find a restaurant. Kevin, this is my sister Jo and the blur you saw heading out the door was her boyfriend," introduced Sue.

"Hi," greeted Kevin.

"Hi," answered Jo trying to hide her embarrassment. "I think I'll go to bed. Nice meeting you Kevin." Jo quickly went to the bedroom as her face became red. She slammed the door as she entered.

Jo flopped down on her bed. She couldn't believe her bad luck. "Why me!" she shouted into her pillow. Bob would really stay away now she thought. As she lay there, tears of embarrassment, anger, and frustration formed in her eyes. She pulled the pillow to her face to muffle the sounds of her crying. She knew her sister would come in if she heard and Jo didn't want or need a talk now.

Eventually the tears stopped flowing but Jo remained face down on her bed. Her mind went blank as she rested in the darkness. In due time her mind became clear. She remembered her panties under the couch. She had to retrieve them before they were discovered! Quietly she got up and opened the bedroom door. Silently she tiptoed down the hall towards the living room. As the room came into view, she stopped short in her tracks. Her sister and sister's boyfriend were on the couch.

Jo was in shock. Not only was her sister nude from the waist up but Kevin's cock was standing straight up uncovered. Kevin's face was pushed against Sue's tits and her hand was stroking his rod. Jo wanted to run but her feet wouldn't move. She was mesmerized by the events taking place before her as she stood in the shadows.

The sex show started to effect Jo. Her frustrated pussy started to leak. Jo knew she shouldn't be spying on her sister but she had to see more. As she watched, Sue lowered her head. Jo's jaw dropped as she watched her sister take the hard cock in her mouth. Jo's legs clamped together as her pussy tingled. Her hand pushed into her shorts. She bit her lower lip to prevent any sound from coming out. Slowly she backed up. When she knew she was out of sight, she turned and ran to the bedroom.

Jo closed the door silently and went quickly to her bed. She shoved the shorts off and climbed in. As one hand pulled the covers over her, the other went to her crotch. Her fingers danced around her clit bringing the same sparks she had felt earlier. Her legs spread as her other hand went to her pussy. She plunged her finger into her hole. Her eyes closed as she imagined Bob playing with her sopping wet cunt. Her hands became his as her passions rose.

Fireworks went off as orgasm hit her. The fingers of both hands rapidly massaged her spasming pussy. Her heart pounded in her ears like a base drum. Her frustration was finally released.

Slowly her body returned to normal. She eased her hands away from her satisfied cunt and rested in the afterglow of orgasm. Her eyes remained shut until she heard her sister enter the room. The anger of being walked in on again returned. "Have fun?" Jo jabbed.

Sue didn't answer. She dropped her clothes on the floor and tossed the panties at Jo. "You left these under the couch."

Jo blushed as she realized Sue discovered her secret. For now she would keep quiet.

**YOUNG MODELS - 9**

Sue felt sorry for Jo after walking in on her the second time. Jo had obviously been upset and also angry. After talking with Kevin, Sue asked Jo if she would like to double date the following Saturday. Jo checked with Bob and the couple readily accepted the invitation.

Saturday arrived and Kevin picked up Sue and Jo and then went to Bob's house, where he joined the group. The two couples decided on a movie. As they drove to the theater, Sue noticed that Jo seemed to be pushing Bob away. They arrived at the theater and found seats. Sue nuzzled close to Kevin. Bob attempted to get Jo to do the same but she refused. Sue realized Jo was reacting to her presence rather than Bob. She asked Jo to accompany her to the ladies' room.

"You know," Sue began, "just because I'm here doesn't mean you have to act differently."

"What are you talking about?" Jo said even though she knew what Sue was referring to.

"You know what I'm talking about," Sue answered. "You're acting like a prude! If you want to do something, don't worry about me."

Jo didn't make any comment and the two walked back to their seat. Sue did notice Jo cuddling up to Bob though.

After the movie, the two couples made their way to the car. Kevin drove around for a while and then whispered to Sue, "Let's stop for a while. I'd rather be kissing than driving."

"Not with my sister," Sue replied.

"Have you looked in the back seat lately?" Kevin answered. "I don't think she'll mind.

Sue glanced over her shoulder. Jo and Bob were kissing like no one else was around. Sue smiled and whispered to Kevin, "OK." Kevin drove to a secluded section of the beach and stopped the car.

Jo, noticing they had stopped, asked, "Why'd we stop?"

"Kevin is tired of driving so we thought we'd stop for a while. You don't mind do you?" explained Sue.

Jo, realizing what was going on, stated, "Ah, no, I guess not."

"I've gotta go to the bathroom. Be right back," Bob blurted.

"I'll go with him," Jo added knowing her sister wanted to be alone. She blushed as she realized what she had said as the two left the car.

Bob looked at Jo with a puzzled expression. "You know, I really have to go."

Jo smiled. "I want some time alone with you." They walked a short distance and then Bob turned his back on Jo and pissed. He was going to zip up his pants when Jo, with an evil grin, said softly, "Don't bother." As Bob turned, Jo's hand went to his crotch. She felt his cock immediately harden in her hand. "I want to try something," she whispered.

Jo knelt in front of Bob. She reached up and undid his pants, pulling them down along with his underwear. His erection popped up as the clothes went down. She curled her fingers around the hard member and stuck out her tongue touching it. After tasting a few times, she opened her mouth and took the tip in.

Bob gasped as Jo's mouth surrounded the head of his cock. Jo swirled her tongue around a couple of times and then took more. It felt warm in her mouth. She could hear Bob's breath quicken. "Wait," he moaned.

Bob pulled his cock away from the warm mouth. He knelt and reached for Jo's pants. He tugged and the garments slid down. The two lay down and awkwardly pushed the other's pants off. With a bit of maneuvering, each ended up with their face in the other's crotch.

Jo immediately took Bob's cock into her mouth again. The feeling of the stiff rod in her mouth excited her. She felt Bob's tongue touch her pussy lips and spread her legs as wide as she could giving him as much access as possible to her hot box. She moaned as his tongue slid in between her pussy lips into her flowing canal. The increase in her arousal caused her to take more of the cock into her mouth. The tip hitting the back of her throat caused her to gag a little. She eased back some only to push forward once again.

Her hips jutted forward as Bob's tongue swirled around her pussy. Every nerve in her body seemed to be centered either on her pussy or the cock in her mouth. Her head started to move back and forth as the smooth rod slip back and forth between her lips. Between her legs, Bob's tongue would occasionally hit her engorged clit causing her to involuntarily jump. The world disappeared as her body rushed toward orgasm.

She felt Bob pull back as his cock started to switch. Not wanting to lose the erection, she pushed down on him. Suddenly his warm, sticky cum filled her mouth. The salty ejaculation of his climax triggered her own explosion and a muffled groan escaped her throat as her climax hit. She swallowed only to have her mouth fill again. Her hips were almost vibrating as Bob's tongue fucked her spasming pussy. Bob's cock started to soften as she spit it out and gasped in air to her lungs.

Jo rolled of Bob and lay on her back recovering from her climax. Her hands went to his balls and she lazily caressed his sack. Bob's breathing started to slow as his orgasm subsided. "Wow!" he said as he maneuvered so the two were facing each other. His hand slipped under her top and went to her bra strap. She leaned on her side and he clumsily released the clasp. Once released, Jo settled back down and Bob's hand went to her tit. They rested with Bob's fingers slowly exploring her breast as Jo's hand rubbed his balls.

Jo felt Bob's cock start to harden once again. As much as his reaction excited her, she knew they should be getting back to the car. Reluctantly she said, "We better get back. They'll wonder where we are."

Bob groaned but said nothing. The two stood, gathered their clothes and dressed in silence. Once dressed, they walked hand in hand back towards the car.

No sooner had Jo and Bob left than Kevin kissed Sue deeply. As he did, his hands went to her top. Quickly he had it off and her bra loosened. His hand massaged her pert tit. At the same time, Sue had undone his pants and her hand was cupping his balls. The car had a center console which proved to be inconvenient to say the least. "Let's find a picnic table," Kevin murmured.

"Ummm," moaned Sue as the two exited the car. In front of the car was a picnic table. Kissing as they stumbled along, they reached the table and Kevin pushed Sue down on it. His hands immediately went for her pants. As Kevin pulled, Sue lifted her ass allowing her pants and panties to slide down. Kevin pulled the garments off and dropped them to the ground. Sue sat up and, while kissing Kevin passionately, pushed his pants and underwear down. Their blood was boiling with passion.

"I want to make love to you," Kevin mumbled.

Sue leaned back and looked at Kevin in the moonlight. She was still a virgin and somewhat scared but wanted him desperately. Meekly she nodded her head. Kevin reached into his shirt pocket and took out a condom. Sue watched with excitement as Kevin slid the rubber onto his engorged member. Gently he pushed Sue onto her back.

"Go easy. It's my first time," Sue cautioned. Kevin leaned over and kissed her. Sue could feel his cock between her legs. Kevin's passionate kiss seemed to erase the apprehension from Sue. He reached down, aimed his cock, and gently pushed forward.

Sue felt the cock part her pussy lips and slide in. She felt her maidenhead stretch. Kevin too felt the barrier. "Ready?" he asked. Sue nodded. Kevin pushed again. Sue felt the barrier give way. A burning sensation filled her pussy along with a filled sensation. Kevin continued to push until his pelvic bone touched hers.

The two remained motionless as Sue got use to the feeling of having a cock imbedded into her. Sue's initial discomfort was replaced by pleasure. "Fuck me," she moaned. Kevin slowly started moving. Sue felt his cock start to massage her love tunnel. Her hips began to match his rhythm. Moans of passion escaped their lips.

Although Sue's pussy was still tender, the feeling of being fucked soon overtook her. Her ass began to leave the table each time Kevin pushed into her. Beads of sweat formed on her forehead. Kevin's pace quickened. His thrusts became stronger until Sue was being pushed forward with each slam of his hips. Sue heard his breath suck in as his cock twitched. His hips shot forward going deeper than before. A moan escaped his lips as he climaxed. The action caused Sue to orgasm as both floated into bliss.

As his climax ended, Kevin pulled his cock from Sue's pussy. She lay their in afterglow as he pulled the condom off. As Sue's orgasm faded, she became aware of the soreness of her just fucked pussy. She opened her eyes and saw Kevin with her clothes in his hand. He handed her the pants and hesitated. He held up her panties and asked, "Can I keep these?"

Sue smiled and nodded. Kevin, already being dressed, stuffed the panties into his pocket as Sue slid off the table and stood. She pulled on her pants and the two walked to the car. They climbed in as Jo and Bob approached.

Nothing was said as Kevin drove out of the park. Both girls, however, seemed to be sitting a little closer to their dates.

**YOUNG MODELS - 10**

10A - SUE
The next day, Sue was a little sore but very happy with her newly lost virginity. It was also a work day. After stripping and putting on her robe, she went to Fred's area. "Hi, my favorite model!" he greeted.

"Hi. You seem in a good mood today," Sue answered.

"I am. I just found out my new swim suit line will be the feature in the swim suit section of this year's summer clothing show!" he gleefully chirped.
"Great! Congratulations!" Sue cheered.

"There's only one thing..." he continued. "Naturally I want you as my model..."

"Of course!" Sue interrupted.

"Not so fast. They want to show the effect of the cutouts in the suits. You would have to pull down the back and show everyone your butt, completely, so they can see the tanned design on it," Fred explained.

"Oh," muttered Sue. She paused and thought for a moment. "Well, I suppose I could do that for you. I know how important it is to you."

"You really don't mind? I don't want you to do something you don't want to," Fred questioned.

"All in a day's work," Sue quipped.

"You're the best. I hoped you'd do it. I'll make some appointments at the tanning salon. You won't mind getting paid to get a tan, will you?" he laughed.

"Well, if I have to," laughed Sue.

The rest of the day was spent finalizing the line for the show, which was going to be in a month. Sue had wished Kevin was working but it was his day off. She couldn't wait to tell him she was going to be the model for a featured line.

As she was getting ready to leave that evening, the general manager sent for her. He told her one of the models had just quit and a substitute was needed for the show. Sue was surprised that Jo was one of the people being considered for the show. The manager wanted to know if Sue had any problem having Jo there. Naturally she didn't. The manager cautioned Sue not to say anything to Jo yet. Sue and Jo had never really kept anything from each other but she reluctantly agreed when the manager explained if Jo wasn't chosen, he didn't want her disappointed.

10B - JO
Jo, knowing her sister and mother were both working, invited Bob over for the afternoon. She walked in the door after school and 15 minutes later, Bob was at the door already changed out of his school clothes. "Wow, you're early! I haven't even changed yet. Be right back," she stated and turned to go to her room. Unexpectedly Bob followed her. She didn't realize he was there until he sat on her bed. "What are you doing in here?" she asked surprised he was there.

"Should I leave?" he asked not sure if she would mind his presence.

Jo thought for a moment and then an evil grin formed on her face. "Well, if I'm going to take my clothes off in front of you, the least you can do is to take yours off too." Bob smiled and started to unbutton his shirt. Jo, still with the same evil grin, also started stripping.

"Wait!" Bob blurted. Jo stopped and looked at him with a puzzled look. "Can I take your clothes off?" Bob asked. Jo smiled and nodded as she walked over to him.
Bob finished unbuttoning Jo's blouse and pushed it off her shoulders. She then turned so he could undo her bra. The idea of being stripped by Bob excited her. Bob hadn't expected to take off Jo's bra but had no objections what so ever. Jo shuddered as the bra came loose and was pushed down her arms. She turned to face Bob again.

Bob was greeted with two rock hard, pebble-like nipples as Jo turned. He wanted to grab them but getting his girlfriend nude was first on his agenda. His hands went to her pants and he clumsily undid them. They dropped to the floor and Jo stepped out of them. His hands lazily made their way up her thighs to the waistband of her panties.

Jo gasped as Bob's hands slid up her legs. She had been nude on the beach hundreds of times but being stripped aroused her. Bob gently eased her panties down. They fell to the floor and Jo stood before him completely nude. His hand went between her legs. Jo's breath sucked in as he slid a finger along her damp slit.
Bob already had his shirt off. "Stand up," Jo murmured. As he did, she grabbed for his belt. With almost a sense of urgency, she quickly undid the belt and pushed his pants and underwear down in one motion. He stepped out of them and kissed her. She could feel the heat emanating from his stiff rod as it crushed between their bellies. The two fell onto the bed as their lips locked.

As if someone had turned the heat up, they both started to sweat in the heat of passion. Bob's hands were alternating from Jo's tits to her pussy as they made out. Hormones were raging. Eventually Bob ended up on top of Jo. Their hips were pushing against each other. Jo could feel Bob's cock sliding along her now sopping pussy.

The two continued to kiss and with all their writhing, Bob's cock ended up between Jo's legs. His hips were still slowly moving back and forth. Jo could feel Bob's cock slip in between the folds of her pussy. Her breath was hissing. Her hips involuntarily started to move matching the rhythm of his. As her gyrations increased their range, her pussy accidentally lined up with his cock and the head slipped in.

The intrusion caused Jo to jump, knocking the invader out. The jab had frightened Jo enough that she stopped and sat up. "What's wrong?" Bob asked.

"I'm not ready for that yet," Jo said in a shaky voice.

Gently Bob pulled Jo back down and kissed her. "It's OK. You don't have to," Bob comforted. His words relaxed her some. They started kissing again and his hand went to her pussy. It took only moments until her fire started burning again.

Jo needed relief. She rolled Bob onto his back and sat up again. He started to say something but she put her finger to his lips stopping him. She turned and lay down again with her head at his crotch. She reached out and took his cock in her hand guiding it to her mouth. In turn, Bob's tongue found her hot box.
Bob pulled Jo over him. His tongue plunged into her love canal. Jo gasped as his tongue invaded her. She pushed her head down in an attempt to swallow his entire cock. She could feel her juices freely flowing from her pussy now. Her hips bucked against Bob's face.

The cock in her mouth muffled her scream as her orgasm hit. She drove down on the hard rod causing it to bump the back of her throat. Bob's tongue was banging her clit with no mercy. Just as her orgasm ended, a second one hit. She moaned as stars filled her head. The cock in her mouth twitched and then gushed cum. She swallowed hard not wanting to loose any. Two sweating bodies slid against each other as each rode the pleasure of orgasm.

Jo continued to suck on the softening cock in her mouth trying to make the pleasure last. She finally realized her attempts were futile and released the dead soldier from her mouth. The two remained motionless.

Jo's mind finally cleared and she rolled off Bob and sat up. "Where was I?" she teased. "Oh ya, I was changing!" she giggled as she got off the bed. She picked up her panties.

"Don't wear any," Bob grinned.

Jo smiled back and dropped the panties to the floor. She walked to her dresser and took out a pair of shorts. She had intentionally chosen a pair with loose legs. By this time, Bob was also standing. He picked up his underwear. "If I can't wear any, neither can you," laughed Jo.

Bob dropped his underwear and pulled on his jeans. As he put his shirt on, Jo pulled a t-shirt over her head without bothering with her bra. "Let's see what there is to eat. I'm starved!" blurted Jo. The two left the bedroom.

After finding a snack, they settled in the living room. Jo turned on the TV but neither watched. As soon as they finished eating, Bob's hand slid inside the leghole of Jo's shorts and found her pussy. She, not to be the only one, unzipped Bob's jeans to find his dick once again hard.

By the time Bob left, he had climaxed three times. Jo beat him though. Her body had racked through six orgasms. Her pussy was sore but she had a great time.

**YOUNG MODELS – 11**

The tanning sessions proved to be quite amusing for Sue. Fred accompanied her to the salon. Sue opted to tan topless to avoid and strap marks which was no big deal to either her or Fred. By this time they were both comfortable with Sue's breasts being bare as it was more or less common place for both. Sue did have to wear the bottoms though in order for the tanned design to show on her ass. She would put on the bikini bottom and then Fred would have to adjust it so the design was exactly lined up with the cutout in the suit each time.

The best part for both of them was the reaction from the other patrons when they would go into the tanning room together. Some would ignore them but most would either show shock or amazement on there faces. Although no one ever said anything, Fred and Sue would joke about what may have been running through the other patron's minds.

Kevin too seemed to enjoy Sue's new design being tanned on her cute ass. He took great pleasure in pulling her pants down to check the progress. Sue didn't seem to mind showing off for him and actually enjoyed having him gaze upon her bare ass.

Two weeks before the big fashion shop, Jo received a phone call from the manager and was offered a position of modeling some of the clothes. She was very excited and naturally accepted the assignment. What amazed her the most was the fact they actually wanted her. Jo had always been envious of Sue's looks and had always looked upon herself as the ugly duckling of the family. It was always Sue who the boys "ooh'd and ah'd" over when the two were together.
Jo and Sue would be in a room together. The manager's assistant would watch over them but not room with them. Sue was also happy to hear the news. Since she and Jo both had boyfriends, they hadn't spent much time together and Sue looked forward to spending some time with her sister. Kevin, being one of the models, would be there but would be working.

Jo couldn't wait to tell Sue the good news. As soon as Sue walked in the door from school, Jo was all over her gushing excitedly. Sue, of course, already knew but let her sister babble on anyway, not letting on she had heard weeks before.

Jo, when she finally calmed down, remembered Sue had shaved her pussy hair when she began modeling. Jo still had a full bush. "Could you shave me?" she asked.
"Sure!" Sue answered. "Go into the bedroom and I'll get the stuff." Jo bound into the bedroom while Sue gathered the necessary equipment. Once she had everything, Sue joined Jo. Jo was standing in the middle of the room unable to sit she was so excited. "I can't shave you when you're still dressed, silly. Take your pants off and lie on the bed," Sue told her sister.

"Duh!" Jo mocked as she pulled the clothes from her legs and jumped on the bed.

"Here, put this towel under you so we don't make a mess," Sue instructed as she handed a towel to Jo. Jo complied. Sue sat on the bed and started cutting Jo's bush with a pair of scissors.

"It's weird. I felt so grown up when my hair started to grow and now I'm having it cut off. I'll look like a little kid again. What's it like having no hair down there?" Jo rambled.

"Different. I kinda like it. One thing for sure, you'll never have to worry about your clothes pulling it again," Sue chuckled as she worked. "Open your legs."

Jo laughed as she spread her legs. The laugh was because of Sue's comments but also one of embarrassment. Although she and her sister had seen each other nude many times. Jo had never really displayed herself as she was now. Jo put a warm washcloth on Jo's pussy to soften the remaining stubs so they could be shaved. The action made Jo jump slightly. "Too hot?" Sue asked.

"Ah, ya. A little," Jo lied not wanting to admit the attention her pussy was getting had started to arouse her. "It's OK though. I'll get use to it," she added. Sue continued to dip the washcloth into the water, ring it out some, and then place it on Jo's pussy. Jo's breathing was getting deeper. She hoped Sue wouldn't notice.

Sue then grabbed the shaving cream and squirted some into her hand. "This is the part you'll hate. Pull your legs up so I can do you back side," Sue grinned.
Jo wasn't sure what her sister was talking about but followed instructions. She felt herself blush as her sister's hand went to Jo's asshole and spread the shaving cream around. Jo jumped as Sue stroked the razor through the slight growth of hair. "Hold still!" Sue admonished. "You don't want a razor cut, do you?"

"God, no!" Jo laughed nervously. "That's the last place I need a cut." Sue laughed at her sister's comment but said nothing and continued shaving.

After a few strokes, Sue finished and pushed her sister's legs down after washing off the excess shaving cream. Jo breathed a sigh of relief as Sue lathered up her pussy. "Don't worry, I won't cut you," Sue reassured noticing Jo's breathing change. Jo laughed but hoped her sister didn't realize what was really happening. Jo's pussy was starting to ooze. Sue began shaving.

As much as Jo fought the sensations, she couldn't stop her body from responding. Sue had started shaving at the top and was working her way down toward that magic spot. Jo could feel the razor sliding across her skin. As each hair was cut, it seemed to send out a tiny jolt which went right to Jo's clit. Sue's fingers were tightening the skin under the razor but unintentionally she was also causing Jo's pussy lips to rub slightly against her now very sensitive love button.

Jo's eyes started to droop as her mind began to concentrate more on sex than being shaved. "Open more," Sue mumbled. Jo's legs separated as far as they could. Sue was now shaving between Jo's legs. Her fingers were pulling Jo's pussy lips. Even though the sisters knew the other masturbated and each had heard the other, they had never engaged in any mutual activities. Both thought their late night activities went unknown to the other.

By the time Sue had finished shaving, Jo's eyes were closed and her breathing ragged. Sue washed the remaining shaving cream off then dried the area. "I'm going to put some baby oil on you so you won't get razor burn," Sue mumbled as her oil soaked hand went to Jo's pussy.

As an oil slick hand slid over Jo's slit, her body reacted. Her ass lifted, pushing her pussy into her sister's hand. It was then Sue realized her sister was aroused. Although they had never done anything before, curiosity made Sue continue. She didn't have any desire to have sex with a girl but wondered what it would be like. Sue kept rubbing.

Jo had lost control. Her hormones had erased any inhibitions she might have had and her body desired its climax. Fingers danced around her pussy. Like it had a mind of its own, her ass began to slowly move up and down pushing against the slippery hand between her legs. A finger gently glided up her slit, applying a slight pressure on her clit as it slid by. Jo moaned and pushed against it.

Sue smiled as Jo squirmed around. Sue knew what a pussy felt like as she had naturally touched her own many times but this was different. This was someone else's pussy. Sue noticed when she masturbated, she felt where she touched but now she felt what she was touching. She could feel Jo's clit sticking up like a tiny prick. She could feel the wetness of Jo's pussy as it leaked out its juices. Wondering what a love tunnel felt like, Sue slowly pushed a finger into Jo.

Jo rode the excitement of her arousal. The fact that it was her sister manipulating her was lost in the sexually charged moment. "Nooo," Jo cried as Sue's finger slid inside her triggering her long awaited orgasm. Jo's hips jutted forward as her pussy tried to swallow the intruding finger. Such an invasion had always frightened Jo but for some reason, she wanted to be impaled. Jo fought for breath as her orgasm rocked her body being urged on by the feeling of the finger seemingly touching the inside of her belly.

After wave upon wave of pleasure washed over her, Jo's body finally began to come down from its orgasmic plateau. Jo's eyes opened to see Sue seemingly staring at Jo's now bare pussy but she had a far away look in her eyes. After a moment, their eyes met. Jo immediately turned red and Sue quickly stood and left the room. Neither could speak and neither knew how to handle what had just transpired.

Jo stayed on the bed as her mind drifted off into space. The sound of the door brought her back to reality. She heard Sue say, "She's in the bedroom." Bob appeared in the doorway. Jo, forgetting she was nude from the waist down and now hairless, sat up and started rambling on excitedly about her new modeling job and impending trip.

Bob had shut the door and was now sitting on the bed. Jo continued to talk until she noticed Bob staring at her crotch. "Like it?" she chuckled.

"Ya! Sexy!" Bob answered as his hand followed his eyes and he ran his fingers over the smooth skin once covered by hair.

Jo normally would have stopped him knowing her sister was in the next room but now that didn't bother her. Sue had sent Bob into the bedroom anyway and, after what had transpired earlier, Jo didn't care whether her sister knew what she was doing. Jo reached for Bob's belt. Within almost seconds both were nude.

By the time Bob left, he had climaxed twice and Jo had climaxed again. The sisters had a new relationship now. Both knew the other was sexually active and neither would attempt to hide that fact from the other. One can only wonder what new adventures will take place...

**YOUNG MODELS – 12**

The week of the fashion show finally arrived. Jo was excited but missed Bob a little bit. Sue had Kevin there with her which didn't help. It only served to make Jo feel more lonely.

The two sisters shared a room. Because they were both underage, the manager's assistant would be watching over them. For the most part, they would be on their own. The only restrictions were that they could not leave the hotel without the assistant and there were to be no visitors in their room and they were not allowed to go into any rooms other than the manager's or the assistant's. The restriction to the hotel was no problem but no visitors? That rule had to be broken. Before the first day ended, Sue had sneaked Kevin into the room.

With Jo there, the lovers couldn't do much but it was nice to be able to lie on the bed together. Sue would snuggle against Kevin as they watched TV. Kevin's hand would occasionally roam where it shouldn't have but for the most part, he was discrete. Both sisters knew of the other's activities but neither wanted an audience.
By the third day, Jo was feeling a little awkward because she was only a stand in and she hadn't done any modeling yet. Sue had. Jo was relegated to hanging around back stage while everyone else was busy with the show. What free time Sue had was spent with Kevin. Jo could be with them but constantly felt in the way. They had gone down to supper, Sue, Jo, and of course Kevin, and since there were no activities planned for the night, Jo knew they would end up together in the room.

After eating, the two sisters went to the room and five minutes later, there was a soft knock on the door. Sue jumped up and let Kevin in. Jo sighed knowing it was going to be another evening with her sister, her sister's boyfriend, and Jo - the third wheel. Sue had worn a mini skirt and it wasn't any time at all before Sue and Kevin were on the bed next to each other. On occasion, Kevin's hand would disappear and Sue would giggle softly. Jo knew what was going on. In desperation, she announced she was going to take a shower - a very long shower.

 Jo walked into the bathroom closing the door behind her. For a while she just leaned against the door. The only sound from the other room was the TV and a moan every once in a while. Jo missed Bob. She also had not gotten any sexual release since she had been there. The shower suddenly appealed to her. The noise of the running water would mask the noises from the other room and would give her the privacy she desperately wanted. Clothes dropped as Jo stripped.

Once nude, Jo went to turn on the water. Before she had the chance, she heard a knock on the main door. Jo hesitated and heard the assistant call out. She realized Kevin was still in the room which was against the rules. Without thinking, Jo opened the bathroom door. Sue was standing with a shocked look on her face. Kevin was there too with the same look on his face. The difference was Kevin was now dressed only in underpants.

Jo rushed out of the bathroom. She grabbed Kevin's hand and, telling her sister to hide his clothes, pulled him into the bathroom. Jo pushed him against the wall, behind the door and told her sister to answer the door, she would hide Kevin. As Sue threw Kevin's pants and shirt into a drawer, Jo closed the door. As she did, Kevin came into view again. Jo put her finger to her lips signaling him to be quiet.

Jo listened at the door as Sue let the assistant in. The assistant fortunately didn't catch on to what had been happening. She announced she wanted to go over the schedule for the next day and then asked, "Where's Jo?"

Jo cracked the door open. "I was just going to take a shower. I'll be out in a while," she offered. The assistant accepted the explanation saying she would go over Sue's schedule with her and then wait for Jo. Jo closed the door.

Kevin was still in the bathroom with Jo. With all the commotion, Jo had almost forgotten about being completely nude until she looked at Kevin's face. She knew the look of lust. The movement in his underwear caught her eye. She watched in fascination as Kevin's cock grew from a limp piece of flesh to a hard erection. At first it didn't dawn on her why he was getting hard but then she realized. Her body was turning him on. Jo had always been envious of Sue's looks and great body. Now she was turning on Sue's boyfriend! The fact excited her immensely.

The voices from the room finally filtered through the fog in Jo's mind. Quickly she turned on the shower but didn't get in. Instead a hand went to her wet pussy. Her finger started working towards a much needed orgasm.

At first Kevin just watched. Jo's eyes were glued onto his concealed rod. Kevin reached for the waistband of his underwear. Jo looked up and, with a smile on her face, nodded. She then lowered her eyes as his cock came into view. His underwear was now at his feet. His hand grasped the stiff member and he started stroking. Jo knew all about cocks, cum, and boy's orgasms, but this was the first time she actually watched a boy jerk off. His actions almost hypnotized her as her finger plunged into her now dripping hole.

"I want you to cum on me," she mumbled softly. Kevin made no comment but his pace quickened. Within moments, cum spurted from his cock splashing on Jo's belly. The seconds his cock was erupting seemed like hours to Jo. She had never done anything like this before but she hadn't even masturbated since arriving at the hotel and her hormones were raging.

As Kevin's orgasm ended, he leaned into Jo and whispered, "Get in the shower." Almost robotically she stepped into the shower. Her hand was still working her pussy. She didn't know what Kevin had in mind but she didn't care. He stepped in with her. "Turn around," he whispered. Jo faced away from him, letting the water cascade down her back. The next thing she felt was the soap running down her back followed by a slippery hand. The sensations produced made Jo feel so weak in the knees she grabbed the rail for support. "Lean forward," Kevin whispered.

Jo still had her hand buried in her crotch. She parted her legs slightly making room for her hand and bent forward. The soap and Kevin's hand went to her ass. He started lathering up her cheeks slowly sliding his hand all over her ass. Jo's eyes closed and she bent more as the soap slid up and down the crack of her ass. It was a new sensation, strange, but it felt great. Kevin's hand was soon sliding with the soap in her never before touched bottom.

A slippery, soapy finger slipped into her asshole. The idea of a boy's finger there she thought would feel nasty but she pushed against it driving it in further. Jo never imagined how great a boy's finger would feel penetrating her rear hole. Bob had tried once but she had pushed him away. The finger pulled out and the soap bar slid around the hole. The soap and Kevin's finger alternated until his finger was sliding easily in and out of her. A soft moan escaped Jo's throat. "Don't move," Kevin whispered as his finger pulled out once more.

Jo felt the finger return again to her rosebud. She couldn't believe she wanted it in her again. As the finger pushed forward, she pushed back. This time the finger didn't slip right in. Instead she felt herself stretching more. It was starting to hurt and she pushed her hand from her pussy to her smarting ass. She felt Kevin's balls, then cock. He was putting his cock into her ass! She snapped up. "No..." she began but never finished.

Kevin put his hand on her back and gently pushed down, As Jo was bending over again, Kevin told her to "Relax." Once again the soap slid around her rear opening. Jo sucked in her breath as his cock pushed at her again. She flinched as the head popped in. Kevin kept up a steady pressure and Jo felt his cock bury itself into her belly. It felt like a log was being pushed into her but surprisingly it didn't hurt. Jo exhaled as Kevin came in contact with her ass cheeks, his prick all the way into her ass.

Slowly Kevin began to move, pumping his erection in and out of Jo's ass. "No... stop... don't.... PLEASE!... stop..." Jo pleaded but stayed bent over. Kevin's hand snaked down her stomach and under her now still hand cupping her pussy. Expertly his fingers started to work magic on her. Jo started to cry but the flowing water masked her tears. She couldn't believe she was letting her sister's boyfriend fuck her. To make matters even worse, she was being ass fucked. The thing that started her tears was she liked it. Her hands grabbed the rail in front of her and she pushed her ass back against Kevin as hard as she could.

The tears were still flowing but her breath was now ragged. As much as she hated what she was doing her body was responding. Suddenly Kevin pushed into her harder than he had before. She would have fallen forward had it not been for her hands on the rail. She could feel him squirting into her. Kevin was cuming inside of her. His climax triggered hers and she bit her lower lip to keep silence. Her pussy was quivering. She finally had her first climax in four days.

After what seemed like an eternity and what felt like a gallon of sperm being deposited into her., her climax subsided. Kevin slowly pulled out of her. Her hand immediately went to her freshly fucked rear opening as she turned to face him. "You fucked me in the ass," she mumbled starring into his eyes.

"Did you like it?" he softly asked.

"No!... Yes... I don't know... It's nasty!" she tried to answer.

"Turn around and bend over," Kevin told her.

"No, you can't do it again! I..." Jo began.

"I'm not going to," he interrupted. "I'm just going to clean you out. You don't want my cum dripping out of you, do you?"

Jo wanted to protest but couldn't. Slowly she turned and bent over again. Kevin took the soap and gently washed her ass off. His finger started to penetrate her ass again. "Please..." Jo pleaded.

"I'm just going to wash the cum out," Kevin explained. His finger twisted and turned inside her. Jo didn't want him doing it but did nothing to stop him. Once he was satisfied, he pulled his cum soaked finger out of her. "All set," he said.

Jo's hand returned to her asshole as she stood and again turned to face him. "Don't tell Sue," she mumbled.

"I won't. Don't worry," Kevin answered.

"I'd better get out. Stay here. I'll send Sue in when the assistant leaves," Jo instructed as she turned the water off and left the shower. Her hand had not left her rear opening. Carefully she felt around. Her asshole was closed as tight as usual. Jo still couldn't believe Kevin's cock had been there.

Jo quickly dressed and left the bathroom. The assistant was sitting on the bed and Jo sat next to her. The assistant carefully went over the next days schedule with Jo but Jo didn't listen to much. Her mind was on her now no longer virgin ass. What had always been there and she never paid any attention to was now the center of her universe. She felt compelled to hold it but couldn't with the other people there.

The assistant finally left. "Sue, Kevin's in the shower," Jo told her sister.

"Don't wait up for me," Sue chuckled as she rushed to her boyfriend.

A short time later, the shower started running. Jo knew her sister was getting laid but she didn't care. She pulled off all her clothes except her panties and put on a nightgown. She wasn't that tired but she was mentally drained. Her head hit the pillow and she thought about what had happened. She could still feel her asshole. Jo pulled the back of her nightgown up and pushed her hand into the back of her panties. She was now alone. She fell asleep holding her ass like she was attempting to comfort it.