**Ruby and Sky**

A sequel to

Amy the Exhibitionist

by Vanessa Evans

*Author’s Note.*

*This story was inspired by an email that I got from Patrick in the Netherlands. His idea developed as I thought about me being Ruby and the things that I would have liked to have done when I was Ruby’s age.*

*Patrick, I thank you.*

*V*

**Ruby and Sky Part 01**

Hi,

My name is Ruby and my story starts when I was just 12 years and 3 months old. I’m your typical skinny 12 year old girl who has blondish hair and little bumps for tits with nipples that I’m just starting to get pleasure out of when I play with them.

I have a sister, Sky, who had just turned 18 when my story starts. She is an older version of me with ‘A’ cup tits. We are more than sisters; we are really very good friends and often do things together. If I dress in some of her clothes and put on a little makeup I’ve easily managed to get into pubs and a couple of clubs with her. You see, 6 months ago, Sky went online and got us both these fake IDs that showed us both as being 19. I was a little nervous the first time that we used them but we sailed straight in and have never had any problems.

My story really starts in just after Christmas that year with a tragedy; 3 weeks after Sky turned 18 our parents were going for a much needed short break and they got killed when the aircraft that they were in crashed.

Both our parents were from single child families and our grand-parents are too old to contemplate looking after me. Besides, there was no way that Sky and I were going to be split-up. After a lot of discussions with social services, Sky was told that she could be my legal guardian. Thankfully, social services made sure that we had money to pay the bills until our parents life insurance paid out.

Naturally, it took a few months for us both to come to terms with what had happened and we both relied on each other for support. As I said, Sky and I are really close and if it was possible, that tragedy brought us even closer. I grew up quite quickly that year but I didn’t mind, my BFF was there to help, console and support me.

I really thought that we were going to have a problem when Sky’s college started talking about her ‘A’ level exams and going to university. Sky discussed our situation with her teachers and it was decided that Sky would apply to go to a university and go through the whole procedure and that she would only make up her mind if / when she got offered a place at a university.

I put the whole thing to the back of my mind and we just got on with our enforced new life.

As if we hadn’t had enough of a change in our lives; more changes were developing; but these changes were good changes.

As the weather improved a little, Sky decided that her wardrobe was going to change. The insurance money came through and we were both feeling quite well-off so for Easter Sky booked us into a hotel in London for a few days and we went shopping.

Sky had decided that our ‘out of school’ clothes were going to be more fashionable. Now that we weren’t restricted by what our mother thought we should wear Sky wanted to change our images. Trousers and jeans were out and skirts and dresses were in. What’s more, Sky liked the mini-skirts and micro-skirts that we found in the shops. Naturally, I liked them too. We bought loads of clothes that mother would have said were ‘not suitable for going out in’.

As we walked passed the underwear section in one store I asked Sky if we were going to replace all our old knickers and bras as well. She surprised me when she said that she had decided that she was going to stop wearing bras. She never really liked them and only wore them because mother told her to. Up until that time I’d only ever had one bra, a training bra and that was getting a bit old and tatty, so, I too decided that bras were a thing of the past for me – unless my breasts developed into melons, then I’d have to wear a bra just to keep them from hurting someone.

When it came to deciding what knickers we were going to buy Sky asked me if I wanted some thongs instead of my industrial strength school knickers. I asked her what she was going to get and I was a little surprised when she told me that she was only going to get 4 thongs.

My initial reaction was to ask her why she planned to do the washing every couple of days. Sky laughed and told me that the thongs were only for ‘emergencies’; the rest of the time she was going to go without.

“What?” I said, “You’re going to go commando under these new mini and micro skirts?”

“Yeah, I’ve always fancied going without; I tied it once at school last year and it was amazing. I felt so sexy and my pussy was tingling and wet all day. I hate to say it, but now that mum and dad are gone we can really start having lots of fun; and one huge bit of fun is ditching the knickers.”

“Bloody hell sis, I’d never even thought about that. Well, if you can then I can too.”

We both got 4 thongs each; all of them being see-though and very small. From what Sky was saying I wondered if they’d ever get worn.

We both dumped our knickers and bras in the next shop that we bought some clothes at and I felt very self-conscious, but nice, about my lack of underwear under one of my new mini-skirts and thin tops as we walked out onto the street.

There was a bit of a breeze blowing and it was tickling my bald pussy (Sky had started shaving as soon as her pubic hair had started growing, so I had done the same when I got my first few pubic hairs a few months previous). Both sets of nipples were erect as the fresh, cool air pressed on our tops.

I also got self-conscious about my pussy leaking. I’d never had that problem before and my inner thighs were getting wet. When I told Sky about it she told me that hers were wet as well and that it was nothing to worry about; just to ignore it. She also told me that she was going to have to teach me a thing or two about female anatomy; things that I hadn’t learn at school.

My 12 year old body had only just started getting nice feelings between my legs and I’d only rubbed my pussy a couple of time; not that there was much to rub; only a slit, but if I spread my lips a bit I could feel what must be my little clit as it started to develop. Both times it had made me feel good but I’d still to experience my first orgasm. Sky’s pussy is a more grown-up version of mine. Her clit sticks out of her slit and she doesn’t have any flaps of skin like lots of girls do.

When we got back to the hotel we both had a shower and didn’t bother putting any clothes on. Sky introduced me to flashing from the hotel room’s window. It was exciting but I don’t know if anyone saw us.

I hid in the bathroom when room service brought us some food but Sky just let the waiter in and acted like it was something that she did every day. When a different waiter came to collect the dirty plates Sky had told me that it was my turn to flash him. I was so nervous and excited. That warm, tingly feeling in my pussy was amazing and my little nipples hurt so much.

We were both tired from out hectic days shopping and we didn’t go out anywhere that night. Instead, Sky taught me how to make myself cum and I had my first ever orgasm. We both watched the other do ourselves; then we did each other. We did the same when we woke-up the next morning after falling asleep in each other’s arms.

When we went down for breakfast Sky put on her shortest new skirt with no knickers. Of course I did the same and 2 girls walked along the corridor with butt cheeks hanging out of their skirts; almost showing their wet, bald pussies.

I felt so grown-up and sexy as we walked into the breakfast room.

I’d forgotten about what would happen when we sat down and I tried to pull my skirt down as I sat and crossed my legs.

“Don’t worry about it;” Sky said, “just forget about what may, or may not be showing. It doesn’t matter; the men in here would love to see your pussy, and the women will only be jealous. Besides, we’re going home tomorrow and you’ll never see these people again. And stop crossing your legs; it’s more comfortable with them uncrossed and who cares if anyone can see up your skirt. You’ll feel good if you catch someone looking.”

As usual, what Sky said made a lot of sense and I started to relax. I say relax, but the thought of people seeing my bald slit was making my stomach churn – in a nice way.

As I sat there, eating and not caring if anyone was looking up my skirt I decided that I liked this exhibitionist thing; I wanted more.

We spent that day doing more shopping, interlaced with Sky showing me things that I never knew she knew about; she showed me some ways that I can ‘accidentally’ flash my pussy. It started with us getting naked in the changing rooms at shops. Dependant on the size of the shop and the layout; Sky either left the curtain open so that men waiting for their partners could see us; or on a couple of occasions she pulled me out into the main shop when we didn’t have any clothes on. If anyone said anything, which they didn’t, Sky was going to say that we needing to get a size smaller dress. Gawd; I was nearly crapping myself; but at the same time my pussy was working overtime and I was worried that I’d stain the dress’ that I was trying on.

When we were sat in McDonalds after the first time that she did that I asked her if she’d done that sort of thing before. She said not but she’d read stories and wanted to try it for herself.

I asked her if we could go and do it again; and we did; but not before Sky told me to open my legs and flash a couple of young men who were staring at our bare legs.

Sky took me to a pub for a while that evening. We both wore thin tank tops which showed exactly where our hard nipples were, and micro-skirts. I felt so grown-up and sexy as we got chatted-up by a group of young men. We didn’t stay long and left the guys watching our hardly covered butts as we headed back to the hotel for another night of pleasuring each other before going back home.

After those few days, both our lives changed – again; but this time there was no sadness.

When we got home we dumped most of our old clothes; and all our old underwear, in the rubbish bin. Just after our parents died I’d spent a few nights sleeping with Sky just for comfort; but it was time to change the sleeping arrangements as well. We both moved into our parent’s bedroom and only used our old bedrooms as walk-in dressing rooms.

Sky said that she was going to stop wearing clothes at home so I decided to do the same. When I told Sky she told me that we’d have to take it in turns to answer the door for the pizza deliveries or the postman. At first I thought that she was joking but 3 days later there I was, standing at the wide open front door, in front of the delivery guy, with my juices running down the insides of my thighs and my pussy feeling like it was on fire.

Sky still had her ‘A’ level exams to take and I still had a couple of months to go at school before the summer break. The first day that we went to school with no underwear under our school skirts was weird. We were both still excited when we got home and talked about it. We went to bed early that night.

Thinking back, I doubt very much that anyone saw up my knee length school skirt, and I didn’t have PE that day; but it was still super exciting knowing what I wasn’t wearing. By lunchtime I had to go and take care of the sexual frustration that had built-up before I exploded.

Sky too had had an exciting day. She told me that she’d deliberately bent over in front of a boy that she fancies; and squat down in front of one of her teachers to pick-up a pencil that she’s ‘accidentally’ dropped.

A couple of days later I had a PE lesson; and the gymnastics club practice after school. All through PE I was wondering if anyone could see my pussy up the baggy legs of my short running shorts. In the showers afterwards, my friend Aria told me that she’d noticed what I wasn’t wearing; and so had most of the class, and maybe the PE teacher. I got a bit embarrassed but I remembered what Sky had told me,

“Don’t think about what might be showing; just act naturally and 99.99% of people will either quickly look away and say nothing, or stare for a while then say nothing. Either way they’ll have seen you tits or pussy and be thinking about you in their beds that night. If you see them looking then you’ll feel good.”

And Sky was right; except that I keep looking at people to see if they’re looking at me. I guess that I want to feel good.

Aria asked me how come I wasn’t wearing any knickers. When I told her that I’d thrown every pair that I owned into the bin she didn’t believe me at first. I went on to tell her about my new clothes and the new life that Sky and I had started.

Aria was amazed and asked if she could come for a sleepover soon. I said that of course she could; just as long as she wore the same things that Sky and I did.

Some of the other girls watched me as I got dressed without putting on any knickers, or my old training bra. A couple of the miserable, stuck-up girls joked about me not being able to afford underwear; but most thought that I was brave. A few even said that they might stop as well.

After school Aria and I went back to the gym for gymnastics club. There are 12 girls between 11 and 15 in the club and the coach is the boys PE teacher. Apparently he used to be in the England gymnastics team before he became a PE teacher.

All of the team wear our own leotards for training and I had meant to get a new one when we were in London but I forgot about it when Sky and I started having so much fun.

My leotard is a couple of years old and well passed its best. What’s more, I’ve grown since mum bought it for me and it’s a very tight fit. One of the girls had told me that it was so thin that I was getting a nice camel toe. At that time I didn’t know what she meant so I’d just ignored her.

Anyway, that night as I put it on I heard a few little rips from the stitching and decided that I’d have to go into town the next day and get a new one.

The practice started with the usual stretching to warm up then after about 30 minutes, just as I started a long routine, I heard a rip and felt the air rushing passed my then bare pussy. I quickly decided to not think about it and keep going. By the time I had finished the routine the tight leotard had ridden up my body and the whole of my butt and pussy were out for all to see.

Coach congratulated me for a perfect performance but all I could think about was what I was showing. After the congratulations coach said that I could go and put my knickers on if I liked. I started to turn to run back to the changing room then remembered that I didn’t own any knickers anymore.

“Err coach, I haven’t got any knickers; can I finish early please?” I asked.

“No you can’t Ruby. To be a professional you have to learn how to cope with any situation that arises; even if that means discomfort for you. You can finish the practice like you are.”

My jaw dropped for a couple of seconds then I remembered that everyone there was a girl except for the coach; and he’d already seen my butt and pussy.

“Okay,” I thought; “I can do this. I’ll just pretend that the other girls are Sky and that the coach is the pizza delivery guy.”

I went back to the team line and saw that some of the girls were grinning and some had looks of disbelief. I’d already decided that I didn’t care.

I hadn’t really thought about it before, but a lot of gymnastics moves involve spreading your legs wide apart; but I quickly remembered that it did as the coach got us doing straddle jumps and pike jumps on the trampoline.

I quickly forgot about any embarrassment as I discovered a new enthusiasm for the sport.

At the end of each practice us girls all sit on the floor in a circle round the coach and we all talk about how we’d done and what we had to practice on our own. Of course the coach had his ideas as well. We always sit Indian style and everyone (including the coach) except the girl on either side of me, could easily see my pussy.

Aria, another girl, and the coach all told me that I had gone up a grade that evening. I had totally forgotten about my leotard being up round my waist as the coach told me how well I had done.

One of the other girls joked that it was because my leotard wasn’t getting in the way, and another said that she was right. Without even thinking I asked the coach if I could attend practice session totally naked, saying that my existing leotard was now useless and that I was sure that he didn’t want me to wear my uniform leotard for practices.

As I said that I thought that I’d gone too far and that I was going to get into trouble; especially as the coach was looking straight at me with a very stern looking expression on his face.

“Hmm Ruby,” the coach replied; “it’s funny that you should say that; when I was in the England team the girls always practiced in the nude. They too said that it gave them more freedom and more enthusiasm; and it certainly seems to have worked for you tonight.

Okay girls; starting next week, anyone who wishes to practice in the nude can do so; it’s not compulsory, entirely your decision. Just to make sure that we don’t have any embarrassing moments the last girl that comes into the gym will lock the door behind them; we don’t want any unexpected visitors. Remember, it’s not compulsory, it’s your choice, but it certainly made a difference for Ruby tonight. Okay girls; that’s it for tonight; see you all next week.”

As we all walked into the girl’s changing room we were all talking about what we were, or weren’t going to wear the next week. Aria told me that she too was definitely going to be naked.

When I told Sky what had happened she asked me if I’d deliberately sabotaged my leotard; saying that I was getting worse, or better, than she was. We didn’t buy me a new leotard that weekend.

One of the other girls in the gymnastics team must have told other girls that I hadn’t been wearing knickers, and that the gymnastics team were going to practice in the nude because word soon spread and lots of boys started asking Aria and me if it was true. After the first time Aria got asked and told me about it, I told her that I didn’t want her to lie for me and that if she wanted, she could just tell the boys that it was true. I’d already decided that I wasn’t going to tell any lies.

About half of the boys who did ask me if I wasn’t wearing any knickers asked me to prove it. Every time I got asked that I just told them to keep watching me when I go up any stairs. I didn’t think that they’d be able to see anything, but it was nice to know that they’d be looking.

When they asked about the gymnastics practices I told them that it may be true, that they’d have to come along and support the team and find out for themselves. I knew that they wouldn’t get into the gym so see us practice and that all the windows are too high for them to see in; unless you were to climb one of the trees outside or onto the changing room’s roof.

That weekend was a quiet one at home with both Sky and I staying naked all weekend apart from when we had to go to the supermarket. It’s no fun having to carry a week’s food home on your own so we always went together.

On the Monday morning when I met Aria she was keen to tell me that she had left her knickers at home and that she too felt excited and wonderful. When it came to the PE lesson at the end of the week I discovered that Aria had got her mother to buy her some running shorts like mine; and just as baggy as mine. As I watched her during the lesson I realised just how much of my pussy I must be showing a lot of the time. It made my pussy all warm and tingly.

When we were getting changed afterwards a couple of the other girls asked us why we weren’t wearing any knickers. After we told them that it felt good a couple of them said that they’d try it as well. I got the impression that they thought that they were missing out on something; and they were right.

The gymnastics practice went well. Aria, myself and another, older girl didn’t put leotards on and the 3 of us spent the whole time totally naked; not even one pubic hair between the 3 of us. It felt good and the coach kept telling the 3 of us that we were doing much better.

The number of naked gymnasts slowly increased over the next 3 or 4 weeks until all 12 of us were doing the sessions totally naked.

As the school year was coming to a close the coach told us that he had entered us into a schools competition. Of course he’d made it clear to us that we’d have to perform in our official school leotards, but what he hadn’t told us was that he’d invited some of the other teachers along to the practice to see how well we were doing.

He sprang that one on us just after our practice had started and the teachers walked into the gym to be confronted by 12 totally naked, young teenage girls.

At first all of us girls screamed and covered out little tits and pussies but the coach shouted at us and told us to stop being silly little girls and to be more professional. It was clear that a couple of the girls were not happy about the situation, but I for one, loved every seconds of it.

As I performed, and waited to perform, I kept looking over to the teachers to see if they were looking at me. It was then that I looked above the teachers, to the windows above the single storey changing rooms. There on that roof were 6 or 7 boys looking down on us.

My heart started pounding like hell, my pussy throbbing like hell as well. How long had they been there? How many weeks had they been up there whilst we were inside exposing our pussies and little tits as we put our bodies into all those revealing positions? Had they been staring at my pussy? Had any of them got any binoculars?

It took a raised voice from the coach to stop me thinking all of those questions, and more. I just hoped that the other girls hadn’t seen them; I sure that a few of them would have freaked-out if they had seen them.

For all the rest of the session my heart and pussy was pounding away.

As we gathered into our circle at the end the coach was giving us some last minute tips when the headmaster came over to us and said,

“Girls, your performance tonight was excellent, very revealing. I’m sure that if you perform as well tomorrow there is a good chance that we will do well in the competition. Well done girls.”

With that he turned and left with the other teachers.

When he had said the word ‘revealing’, my face had turned red, and looking round the circle, so had a few others. I had got what he meant even if the others hadn’t.

As Aria and I walked home together, I asked her if she’d looked out of the windows above the teachers. She giggled and said that she had, and that she’d looked up there each of the last 4 weeks. She said that she didn’t want to say anything in case any of the girls panicked and spoilt it. She also said that she was sorry that she hadn’t told me, that she knew that she could trust me.

That was the weekend that Aria was coming to my house; hell yes, it sounded good, it was half my house now; for the weekend. When we arrived and walked in, Sky was in the kitchen, totally naked, getting some food ready.

The 3 of us had a great, naked girly weekend, only interrupted by Aria and I going to school to go and compete in the competition wearing our horrible school uniform leotards (we came third by the way); and the pizza guy. Aria said that she wanted pay the guy and we watched her while he watched her, and Sky and I who were stood away from the door, but in his line of sight.

School finally came to an end and Sky and I spent lots of days never even touching any clothes. On sunny days we’d spend some of the hours sat in the back garden enjoying the sun and not caring if any of our neighbours were watching us.

Then came Sky’s exam results day.

We’d discussed the problem slowly over the previous few weeks and decided that Sky was going to university if she got the required results; and she did.

I was so happy for her but my life was in turmoil again. What was going to happen to me? Sky promised that we wouldn’t be parted but I couldn’t see how we couldn’t be. When Sky got her offer of a place confirmed she immediately got on the phone to the university and explained our problem.

Two hours later Sky got a call inviting us to go to the University of St. Damian to discuss the issue; the woman that Sky spoke to thought that they might just have a solution to the problem but she wanted us to go there to discuss it further.

The next day we got dressed and were soon on the train there. As we left the train station and started the short walk to the university I told Sky that I’d just seen a naked girl walking passed the end of the street. Sky laughed saying that it was just wishful thinking on my part.

At the university we were invited into a meeting room and were shocked to be met by a 20 something woman who was totally naked. She introduced herself as Amy, one of the assistant professors, and the next thing that she said was how alike we looked. She said that if I were a little taller and my breasts were a little bigger then we could easily be mistaken for twins.

Sky replied saying that we’d been told that a few times before.

Then Amy summarised what she’d been told about our situation, then went on to tell us told us that she’d just bought a house about a quarter of a mile away and was looking for someone to share the expenses and keep her company.

So far nothing had been said about Amy being naked and I was confused; what the hell was going on? I looked at Sky and she too was confused. Then Amy said,

“Oh yes, it’s so natural for me that I forget. You see, this university has a professor Jones who is very passionate about female rights and a few years ago she negotiated with the university management for the right for every female to be able to walk around without any clothes on. It’s a bit of a long story but I was one of the first girls to exercise that right and I’ve been naked ever since.

That right was extended to female university students wherever they were within the city and then a couple of years later it was again extended to all females within the city boundaries.”

“See, I told you I’d seen a naked girl.” I interrupted.

“Yes Ruby, you probably did.” Amy continued. “So, as you can see, I live the life of a full-time nudist, doing everything as naked as I am right now. When one of the ladies in admin told me about your situation I asked her to ask you to come here today to make sure that you wouldn’t have any problem sharing a house with a woman who is one of the professors and is naked all the time. I know that you are only 12 Ruby but we are all girls. How would you feel living in the same house as a naked woman?”

Sky was about to say something but I got started before she could,

“So, if we came and lived in your house both Sky and me could walk around anywhere in the city total naked and we wouldn’t get arrested?”

“Yes you could, and it’s ‘Sky and I’ Ruby but since you’re only 12 I imaging that you wouldn’t want to exercise that right.”

“So, theoretically, I could go to school without any clothes on as well?”

“Well yes, I suppose that you could. Actually, there’s a very good school not far from here, easy walking distance from my house, but I haven’t heard of any girls going to any school without any clothes on but legally, there is nothing stopping them”

I was about to say that there’s a first time for everything but Sky spoke,

“And could we get Ruby into that school?”

“Yes of course, schools are obliged to take transfers and with the universities support I’m sure that there would be no problem.” Amy replied.

“What about rent?” Sky asked, “I assume that you wouldn’t be doing this for free, and I would expect to pay you.”

“Of course, I’m sure that your student living allowance loan would cover the both of you if you were prepared to do your share of the housework.”

“Amy, your offer is amazing,” Sky said, “but we’d only need one room, Ruby and I have always been close and after the accident we’ve got even closer. Could we have a few minutes to talk it over please?”

“No need to talk about it from my point of view.” I said, “I think that we should go for it. It solves nearly all our problems in in one foul swoop; no, not foul, fantastic swoop.”

“Yes,” Sky added, “the only problem that I can think of is what do we do with our house back home?”

“You must have a solicitor that took care of all the details when your parents died, they can easily arrange for your house to be rented out and advise you about storage of your belongings.”

“Of course,” Sky said, “I hadn’t thought about that. I think that I’d better phone him tomorrow.”

“Do I take it that you’re both happy to go ahead with this arrangement? Sorry Ruby but I have to hear it from Sky; she’s your legal guardian.”

“That’s okay, I’m getting used to that.” I said.

“Yes Amy, I, we are both happy with your exceedingly good offer.”

“Right, it just remains for admin to sort everything out. Shall we got and get it done?”

With that Amy stood up and we followed her into the office. Fifteen minutes later we were shaking Amy’s hand as she told us that she’d see us in about 2 weeks.

My mind was bubbling over with excitement. So was my pussy at the thought of going to school without any clothes. Maybe I’d be the only one naked there. How cool would that be?

“Can I get naked now Sky?” I asked as we walked out of the building.

“I guess so sis.” Ruby replied

Two minutes later all our clothes were in Sky’s bag and we were walking towards the train station.

“Can we go to McDonalds; I’m hungry?” I asked.

“Yeah, why not, let’s exercise our rights.” Sky replied.

It was so weird and awesome being totally naked walking along the busy streets. I even ducked into a shop entrance when a policeman walked by, but he just smiled at Sky and kept walking.

McDonalds was also weird; no one said a word about our lack of clothes although a couple of teenage boys did stare at us for a while.

As we sat eating we talked about how lucky we were and what we had to get organised. I kept thinking about going to a new school without any clothes on.

We walked around some more before going back to the train station and finding the ladies room to get dressed before catching the train home.

On the train we made a list of everything that we needed to do in the next couple of weeks. One thing that was on the list was for us to host a ‘moving-on’ party for both of us to say goodbye to our friends. I asked Sky if she was going to be a naked host and was so pleased when she said that she was. She wanted her friends to see the ‘real’ Sky.

Then I asked her if she was going to invite any boys.

“Of course.” She replied then she told me about one boy, Carter, that she used to go out with and who was the one who as her first fuck with; she wanted him to be there to see what he was missing.

Then I asked her if it was okay for me to be naked as well.

“Of course my gorgeous little ‘twin’; she joked; “and you can invite some of your friends as well. And if Aria wants to get naked as well then it’s okay with me.”

The arrangements went well and we were just about ready to leave before the big party evening. Aria had volunteered to come and help us and she too was totally naked when Sky opened the door to the first of her friends.

Unsurprisingly, they were all quite surprised to see 3 naked girls and the guy had a real problem lifting his eyes to our faces. Naturally, they wanted to know what the hell was going on but Sky put them off saying that all would be explained when everyone got there.

I’d only invited Aria, another girl (Evelyn) who was friends with Aria as well as me, and a couple of boys out of our class that Aria and Evelyn and I liked. I hadn’t told Aria that I’d invited the boys. I’d hoped that Evelyn would get naked because Aria and I were, then the boys would see both Aria and Evelyn naked and perhaps they’d hook-up.

Those 2 boys and the ones that Sky had invited just couldn’t take their eyes off us; even after Sky had told everyone where we were moving to and all about the law that Amy and the other professor had got passed.

“So are you and your little sister going to be naked all the time?” One of Sky’s male friends asked.

I wanted to hit the guy because I certainly didn’t feel like a ‘little sister’.

When Sky said that we were, the same stupid guy asked if the law applied to all girls; even little kids. Again, I could have thumped him but Sky calmly repeated that the law applied to all females and that I was probably going to be the only naked girl at my new school.

That made me feel quite nervous, but excited as well; and Aria added,

“Not for long, I bet that she’ll soon convert load of girls just like she did with me and the other girls in the gymnastics club. It’s just a shame that we’re confined to the gym.”

“What do you mean kid, are you saying that the girls gymnastics team practice without any clothes on?”

“Yeah dummy,” Aria replied, “I thought that everyone knew. That’s why the boys climb onto the roof of the changing rooms. I take it that you’ve been missing out on that little pleasure; aww, what a shame.”

Sky put a stop to our little exchange by telling everyone that it was okay to take photographs of us if they wanted something to remember us by. I hadn’t thought of that but I thought that it was a great idea.

From nowhere, each of the guys produced a phone with a camera and the flashes started. Both Sky and I did some stupid posing. I asked Aria to join in and the flashes continued.

After a minute or so one of the guys said that the other girls there should strip-off and join in too. Evelyn and the 2 girl friends of Sky started stripping, one of them asking why it took the boys so long to ask.

It was like the 3 of them wanted to be photographed naked just as much as Sky

And I did.

I heard Aria whisper to Evelyn that most of the photos would be passed all around the boys at school. Evelyn replied,

“I hope so; I want all the guys to see what they’re missing. I think that I’ll take some selfies while I haven’t got any clothes on and send them to a few guys that I fancy, just in case they don’t get any of the others that are going to be flying around.”

I hadn’t really thought about that but she was right. I felt my pussy get a little wet as I thought about the boys in my class looking at naked photos of me while they played with their little cocks.

I went and got my phone and took a selfie and sent it to all the boys who were in my contacts list.

“How about some more sexy poses?” One of the older boys asked.

Sky didn’t need any more details; she sat on the front edge of the sofa, lay back, lifted her legs high in the air and spread them wide. All the boys turned to face her and the camera flashing went mad. I suppose that it helped that Sky started playing with her pussy. The other 2 older girls followed Sky’s lead and the phone batteries took a hammering.

Aria, Evelyn and I stood and watched as the 3 of them made themselves cum.

When she’d cum and calmed down she said,

“Guys, Ruby and Aria are both in the gymnastics team; I bet that they’d show you some of their moves if you ask.”

Before they could ask I was leaning over backwards and going into a handstand with my legs spread wide. Aria followed and Evelyn did her best to do the same but she collapsed on the floor but got up and went forward into a handstand.

During the next 15 minutes or so the 3 of us young girls went into all sorts of poses that exposed our spread pussies to the guys and their cameras. I got one of the boys to take some of my pussy using my phone. Okay, my pussy is still just a slit but it’s still a pussy. I sent the best two to the boys in my contact list.

Those 4 guys must have got over 50 photos each of us naked girls; all 6 of us girls willingly posing and spreading our pussies for them. I smiled to myself for a minute or so as I wished that I would be going to my old school on the first few days of the new term just so that I could ask the boys if they’d got any photographs of me.

After the naked photography session the party turned to lots of talking and drinking. Sky had bought a couple of bottles of spirits and the guys had brought some beer. Us young ones stayed on the soft drinks but we still had a great time. I’m sure that was due to the 3 of us teasing the 2 boy classmates by touching our tiny tits and pussies in front of them.

Evelyn and our 2 male class mates had to leave at 10:30 leaving Aria and I as the only ‘minors’ there. Okay, we were getting alone with most of them okay and I’m sure that Aria enjoyed the boys looking at us all the time as much as I did, but Aria and I started getting tired and we went to bed. Aria into my old room and me into what had been our parent’s room that I now shared with Sky.

I had a quick play with my pussy and easily managed to have an orgasm before I fell asleep.

I woke early with the sun shining through the window and without opening my eyes, I put my arm out to rest on Sky’s waist. My eyes opened quickly as I realised that something was wrong. There lying next to me was Carter, fast asleep. Raising my head a bit I saw Sky, fast asleep as well. OMG; I froze for a couple of seconds then got curious. My arm was on Carter and he hadn’t woken up.

I got a bit brave and slowly slid my arm down a bit, expecting to find his underwear, but I soon found some hair; he must be as naked as I was.

I slid my hand lower and found his soft cock. It was the first cock that I had ever touched and I wanted to explore. Very nervously and slowly I wrapped my little hand around it and gently squeezed.

I was rewarded with a little jerk and it started to swell. My hand opened a bit as his cock got hard. I wanted to see it so I slowly lifted the quilt and rolled it back over Carter and Sky until I could see his massive, hard cock. It looked magnificent and I wondered how on earth Sky could get that thing inside her pussy.

I must have made too much movement because Carter turned onto his side facing me, resting his hand on my tiny tits. Probably instinctively, his hand started playing with one nipple.

My hand had gently followed him as he turned over and was still wrapped round his cock. As Carter’s hand pleasured my nipple, I slowly rubbed my hand up and down. All the time my heart and pussy were pounding and I could feel myself getting wet.

My nerves, and possibly some guilt, got the better of me and I slowly turned onto my side facing away from him.

Carter’s reaction was to snuggle up behind me with one hand on my tits and his still hard cock pressing against my wet, virgin pussy. With him being a lot taller than me, and the way that we were lying, it didn’t take much for the tip of his cock to find my vagina and try to invade it.

I was frozen in shock but ecstatic that I was starting to have my first fuck.

I tried to relax but my pussy was hurting like hell as it got stretched properly for the first time. I felt his cock pressing against something then I screamed as a sheering pain shot through me.

The scream woke Carter, and Sky; both of them looking at me.

“What the fuck are you doing Carter? That’s my sister; she’s only 12 for fucks sake.”

Carter’s eyes went from me, to Sky, to me then back to Sky.

“Oh fuck, I thought that she was you. Oh fuck, what have I done?”

“Get off her, and get the fuck out of our house. I don’t want to see you ever again.” Sky continued shouting.

As Carter hurriedly got dressed and left I just stared at him and his now soft cock as it wobbled about as he got dressed. When he’d gone sky turned to me and asked if I was okay.

“It was all my fault Sky;” I said, “I woke up and saw him and couldn’t resist touching his cock. Within seconds his cock was pushing into me. I shouldn’t have touched it; I’m sorry.”

Sky took pity on me and moved to me and held me tight.

“It’s okay Ruby, it had to happen sooner or later, and it probably was my fault for bringing him to our bed to fuck me with you fast asleep next to us. I guess that’s another thing that we’ve got to do as soon as we get there.”

“What’s that?” I asked.

“Get you on the pill; the genie’s out of the bottle now so beware all men of the north; a raving nymphomaniac is coming to get you.”

I laughed then asked her if it always hurts that much. As I did so I cupped my pussy, it still hurt a bit.

“Hell no, that was just your hymen ripping. You’ll really enjoy the next time, believe me, it’s nice.”

I pulled my hand away and felt something wet. Looking down to my hand I saw a bit of blood. So did Sky.

“Don’t worry Ruby; most girls bleed a little first time. I’m sure that it’s stopped by now.”

Just them Aria came in, still naked and rubbing her eyes.

“What’s going on? What was all the shouting?” She asked.

“Oh nothing special;” Sky replied, “Just my little sister losing her virginity.”

“WHAT!” Aria exclaimed. “Where is he, I want to lose mine.”

“Come on girls,” Sky said, “Shower time, the removal guys will be here soon then we’ve got to get off, we’ve got a train to catch.”

All 3 of us were still naked when the removal guys arrived. Sky let them in and told them how to identify which boxes were going to storage and which were going to follow us to Amy’s house.

Aria and I stood and watched, and teased, the 4 removal guys as they picked-up some of the boxes and carried them out to the van.

“Come on you two,” Sky said, “stop teasing and go and put some clothes on, these guys don’t want to look at your cute little bodies all day.”

I heard one of the guys whisper, “I do,” as he picked-up the next box and walked out.

Sky, Aria and I went and put some clothes on then I wished Aria a tearful farewell, promising to keep in touch. Sky went and supervised the rest of the loading while I sat on the sofa and watched, keeping my legs spread so that my little skirt rode up exposing my bare pussy.

I was really liking this flashing game; it makes me feel so good.

Two hours later Sky and I were sat on a train with our suitcases, ready to start another new life.

**Ruby and Sky**

A sequel to

Amy the Exhibitionist

by Vanessa Evans

**Ruby and Sky Part 02**

When we arrived at our station both Sky and I walked straight to the ladies rest room and stripped naked. Neither one of us had said a word since we stood up on the train; we just instinctively knew what we were going to do.

“Ah girls, good afternoon,” Amy said when she opened her front door.” Welcome to your new home, I was hoping that you’d arrive dressed like that; or at least strip off as soon as you got in. I can see that we’re going to get on just fine.”

We spent the rest of the day getting our room as we wanted it, and finding out where everything was around the rest of the house. The next morning when we went downstairs Amy was sat at the table drinking some coffee.

“Good morning ladies,” Amy said, “you 2 really do look like twins, even without any clothes; well, apart from your breasts Ruby but I’m sure they will grow soon.”

I put my hands on my breasts and said,

“They seem to have stopped growing; maybe it’s all the fresh air that they’re getting.”

“I doubt that Ruby,” Amy said. “I’m sure that they’ll start growing again soon.”

“No, I’m not complaining, I like them like this. They don’t get in the way of anything.”

“Yes, you’re quite lucky in that respect.” Amy replied changing the subject and looking at Sky.

“I’m assuming that you’ve contacted Ruby’s new school and that they’ll be expecting you tomorrow morning. I think that both of you should go and introduce your selves; it’ll help make the transition easier. I’m guessing that you haven’t got a uniform yet Ruby, if you like we can all go into town and I’ll show you the best shops.”

“Oh thank you Amy,” I replied, “but that won’t be necessary, I’m going to exercise my rights and go in my birthday suit.”

Amy smiled then said,

“Excellent Ruby, I’m proud of you. I think that I mentioned last time that you were here that none of the local schools have got any girls who are exercising their rights so, if you like; the 3 of us can go tomorrow morning. My knowledge of the law might just come in handy if the headmaster starts to get awkward.”

“Thank you Amy, I was a bit nervous about that, all this is new to me.” Sky replied.

“Me too,” I said, “I’m really looking forwards to being the only girl naked in school.”

Amy then explained all the details of the local law; that the girls couldn’t touch their pussies or tits in any way that could be construed as self-gratification; and that if anyone touched a naked girl they would be committing and offence and could be locked-up.

I was a little disappointed, and I guess that Sky was as well; we’d both looked forward to teasing the boys by rubbing our pussies in front of them.

Sky then asked about a doctors; saying that she needed to take me to see one. That got Amy looking a bit worried, and she said so.

“No, no, I’m not ill,” I quickly said, “I need to get on the contraceptive pill.”

“Ah yes,” Amy replied, “you’re 12 now aren’t you Ruby? I’m assuming that your periods have started so the pill will help with those and I’m guessing that you will get sexually active quite soon. I know that I was when I was your age.” Tell you what, I’m sure that I can get you both registered with the university doctor; as a new undergraduate Sky, you’ll need to have a full examination so I can ask him to give Ruby the once-over as well if you like?”

“That would be great Amy, thank you.” Sky said. “That will be ‘interesting’ for you Ruby; I’m assuming that it will be a full gynecological examination.”

“Yes it will, and I’m sure that I can get one of the doctors who examine the sorority girls if you like.”

“What’s the difference?” Sky asked.

“Well, at this university we have a girl’s sorority called ‘NEWPS’, the ‘Naked Exposed Wet Pussies Sorority’. Actually, I helped start it when I was an undergrad. I think that it’s fair to say that the sorority doctors give the girls a more pleasurable examination.”

“I’ve never had a gyno examination;” I explained, “what’s involved?”

Sky told me that I’d enjoy it and not to worry.

“So tell me more about this sorority please Amy? Do they have hazing and all that?” Sky asked.

“Well, hazing is against the law but it still happens. NEWPS helps it’s members in all sorts of ways, and the girls help the university as well, especially the sports teams, the girls make excellent cheerleaders and a couple of them are in the universities rugby team.”

“Do they play naked?” I asked.

“Yes.”

“Does the university have a gymnastics team?” I asked, “I was in my last schools team.”

“Well yes they do, a co-ed one; all teams have to be co-ed; it’s part of the girls rights; but maybe we should wait to see if your new school has a team.”

“So what else does this hazing involve?” Sky asked.

“I think that we should stop there Sky, if I tell you anymore and you decide to apply to join it will spoil your fun; but believe me, hazings are designed to be enjoyed. So what else have you got to sort out for Ruby Sky; is there anything that I can help you with?”

“I don’t think so thank you Amy,” Sky said, “just the coming to school with us tomorrow morning please, I’m a bit nervous about the reception that we might get.”

“I’m not,” I said, “I’m looking forward to it.”

“Tell you what girls, I’ve got a couple of phone calls to make then we can all go into town and I can show you some of this wonderful city and where you can get discounts because you’re naked.”

One hour later, the 3 of us, all totally naked, were walking towards the centre of town. It was soo exciting and I loved the way that some of the guys looked at me. It made my pussy all wet.

As we were walking down the main street we came across an older woman that Amy knew. Amy introduced her as Professor Jones.

“So what course are you two on, am I going to be honoured with you presence?”

“Actually no,” Amy said, “Ruby here is only 12 and she’s starting at Central Academy tomorrow.”

“I’m 13 next week.” I added but prof Jones ignored me and continued,

“In your best suit I’m guessing judging by your attire here, that should prove interesting, they don’t have any naked pupils – yet.”

“Yes,” Amy said, “I’m going with them tomorrow morning to put things straight with that headmaster. The poor man doesn’t know what he’s in for.”

“You give it to him Amy; I never did like that man. Anyway, I’ve got to go now, good luck Ruby and I’ll see you around campus Sky; nice to have met you both.”

When we got back to the house Amy got her camera out and asked us to pose for some photos for our student ID cards. She told us that all the girls had full frontal photographs on theirs. As she was taking them she told us that we’d be surprised at how many girls get replacement cards once they’ve discovered the joys of being naked.

When I asked Amy why I needed a university ID card she said that it would be more convenient at times if I pretended to be Sky’s twin sister.

I couldn’t think of why, but okay, whatever.

At 08:30 the next morning the 3 naked girls set off on the short walk to the school. As we walked and joined other kids waking to school we got a few funny looks and when we went through the school gates we were surrounded by boys wanting to know what we were doing.

Pushing on we entered the building and went to the reception.

“You can’t come in here dressed like that.” The middle-aged woman said.

“We’d like to see the headmaster please.” Sky said.

“Not like that you can’t.”

“I think that you’ll find that we can. Please phone the headmaster please.” Sky said.

The woman turned and went to a phone.

“That’s it Sky, be assertive.” Amy said.

The woman came back over to us and with a disgusted look in her face she told us that headmaster was coming down.

As we waited, I looked outside and saw lots of boys with their faces pressed against the window. My pussy tingled.

“Excuse me err ladies, but you can’t come in to this school dressed like that. Please leave now.” The old grumpy looking headmaster said. Sky replied,

“I’m sure that you’ll find that we can go anywhere in this city dressed like this and I’ve brought my sister here, she’s a transfer in. What forms do I need to complete?”

The poor man was obviously annoyed and he replied,

“Schools are exempt from that disgusting law so can you leave now and come back with some clothes on.”

That was it for Amy,

“I’m Professor Amy xxxxxx from the University of St. Damian and I was instrumental in the introduction of the relevant legislation, and its subsequent amendments; and I can assure you that we certainly do have the right to be here dressed like this and Ruby here has the right to attend this school dressed like she is. So now, please Mr Headmaster, enrol Ruby into this school and let her get on with her education without any hostility from you or any of your staff. You don’t want to know how much trouble and dismissals I can bring down onto this school if I find that Ruby suffers any form of discrimination.”

The headmaster glared at Amy and his face got redder and redder until he finally said,

“Very well young lady, please follow me.”

I had a big grin on my face as we followed him up some stares and into his office. He gave Sky some forms to fill-in and as she was doing that he said,

“As I understand it, any sexual activity can result in the offending young woman being arrested and therefore being expelled from this school. Please be assured that we will not hesitate to call the police if Ruby commits any such offence.”

Sky was finished writing and she replied,

“I full support that condition to Ruby’s nudity, after all, it is the law; but I am sure that Ruby will stick strictly to the rules; won’t you Ruby?”

“Yes, of course, I’m here to learn, not play.” I replied thinking about the word ‘play’.

“Actually Mr Headmaster,” Amy said, “If you care to read the legislation you will find that you have missed out a very important word. The actual wording is, ‘if a female WILLINGLY takes part in any sexual activity’. Under the original wording 2 young women were arrested when they had been sexually assaulted totally against their will. The judge threw the case against her out but suggested that the wording was amended in the law; which it was.”

“Hmm, thank you for that PROFESSOR,” the headmaster replied.

With the headmaster firmly put in his place we all went back downstairs to the reception / admin office. There the headmaster asked one of the women to get 2 teachers to come to his office and to arrange a special assembly at the end of period 2. I was told to wait there and Sky and Amy decided that their work was done and they left, Sky winking at me as she left.

Fifteen minutes later a young woman teacher, Miss Johnston appeared and introduced herself. She told me that she was my form teacher and as we walked to her classroom she told me that she admired me and my decision to take-on the establishment. She told me that if I had any problems, or just wanted to talk about absolutely anything then to come and see her.

I liked Miss Johnston.

Everyone in my new class stopped talking and stared at me as we walked in. Miss Johnston introduced me and explained that I was a transfer and that I was exercising my legal rights to be naked at all times. Then she asked if there were any questions.

“So will Ruby be doing everything naked, even gym lessons?” One girl asked.

“Yes she will.”

“Does that mean that I can get naked all the time as well?” Another girl asked.

“Yes it does, you’ve had that legal right for a few years now Ella.”

There were no more questions but Miss Johnston added,

“Boys, just because Ruby has chosen to be naked all the time doesn’t mean that you can put your hands all over her or assault her in any way. Any such uninvited actions will result you being expelled and maybe even locked-up by the police.”

There were a couple of groans from the boys then Miss Johnston pointed to a desk for me to sit at.

The lesson continued and when we moved to the next class I was bombarded with questions from the other kids.

Mr Brown was the teacher in our next class and he obviously was expecting me. He quickly stopped everyone talking and got on with the lesson, but I did notice him staring at me at times.

When the bell rang Mr Brown announced that there was a special assembly and that everyone had to go to the main hall. Once there, and with all the teachers sat on seats at the back of the stage, the headmaster called out a list of 5 names and asked them to come up onto the stage. My name was one of the 5.

I could hear lots of murmuring as I stood up and walked through the other kids to the front and up onto the stage.

The headmaster spoke the name of one of the kids stood with me then asked her to state her name and where she had transferred from and if she had any none curricular interests. He went through each of the other 4 kids then said the same to me.

I said my bit then added that I was in the gymnastics club at my previous school. Then the headmaster started,

“As you can see, Ruby is exercising her legal right to be naked all of the time. This WILL NOT interfere with her school work, or yours. Everyone WILL treat her just like any other student. I remind everyone that it is a criminal offence for anyone of you to interfere with Ruby in any way. I will not tolerate any form of sexual assault at this school. Offenders will be immediately expelled and reported to the police.”

As he was talking I was looking at the hundreds of kids that were all staring at me as I stood there with my hands by my sides. Sky had told me NEVER to try to cover my tiny tits or pussy; that it was a sign of insecurity and an admission that I was doing something wrong.

“Right, now Ruby, you say that you were in your previous school’s gymnastics team, perhaps you could give us a little demonstration of the skills that you have learnt.”

“What, here, now?” I replied.

“Why yes or course, I’m sure that there’s something that you can do in this limited space.”

This horrible man was trying to embarrass and humiliate me but it wasn’t going to happen. I walked to the side of the stage then did a triple back-flip landing the third time in the splits and putting my arms up in the air. This got a few groans from some of the kids then a lot of applause and cheers. Not finishing there, I jumped up then sprang forwards into a handstand and walked back to my original position on the stage, on my hands with my legs spread wide apart.

As I walked passed the headmaster I looked up at him. His face was all red but his eyes were staring at my pussy.

When I got back to my original place I got to my feet and did a little curtsey. Even some of the teachers applauded me. I was pleased with myself and pleased that I had put the headmaster in his place.

“Thank you for that Ruby,” the headmaster said, “very impressive. Mr Smith, I think that you might just have another gymnastics team member.”

The rest of my day went as you would expect, with lots of the other kids coming to ask me questions and to make rude comments about my tiny tits and bald pussy; a pussy the tingled all day long.

My last lesson was RE, boring, and my mind started thinking about what the headmaster had said about me not touching myself and that anyone else who touched me would get expelled.

“What if,” I thought, “some boys blindfolded me then had their evil way with me?” I couldn’t be blamed, and I wouldn’t be able to recognise them to say who had done the deed.”

I smiled to myself as I remembered how Sky’s ex-boyfriend had ‘accidentally’ fucked me. My pussy got wet.

Two girls (Harper and Avery) in my class walked home with me; both saying how brave I was and that they wished that they were brave enough to be naked as well. I asked them both if they liked being naked and if they’d sent naked selfies of themselves to other kids or got naked in front of a webcam while skyping a boy. Both admitted that they had so I asked them what the difference was. Neither had a good answer.

Sky was waiting for me when I got home and she hugged me and wanted to hear all about my day.

“Good for you, I’m so proud of you.” Sky told me when I told her about my performance on the stage.

“So are you going to join the gymnastics club?” Sky asked.

“I don’t know, I haven’t had PE yet, or met this Mr Smith. I probably will; it’s a good opportunity to tease some of the boys.”

“Good for you sis.” Sky added just as Amy arrived home.

I had to go through all of my day again with Amy but I didn’t mind, I like Amy.

Then Amy told us her news. She’d got student ID cards for both of us; mine has a Date of Birth the same as Sky’s. Amy told us to have them hanging round our necks all the time that we were on campus. I looked at the full frontal naked photograph on my ID card and liked what I saw. Then I borrowed Sky’s and put them side-by-side. Apart from my breasts, the likeness was amazing.

Amy also told us that she’d arranged for us to have our medical examinations the next Tuesday evening. It was before the general academic year starts (the medical school year had already started) but her contacts in the medical school had agreed to examine us before the rush started.

I was looking forward to my medical examination and the gyno part, Sky had told me that it would be fun.

The next few days at school were quite mundane apart from the questions and the boys trying to get close to me. When there weren’t any teachers around some of the boys got their phones out and took photos of me which I didn’t mind.

Those 2 girls, Harper and Avery, walked home with me each afternoon. Both of them kept telling me that I was so brave and that they wished that they were brave enough to get naked. I, of course, was encouraging them and on the third afternoon, when they said the same thing, I suggested that they leave home in their school uniform then take it off on the way and stay naked until they were half way home. I saw Harper’s eyes light up when I said that. As they both had to pass my house on the way to school I even offered to let them leave their clothes my house. They both said that they’d think about it.

Friday was my first PE lesson at that school. I hadn’t known what to expect and was a little surprised when I found out that the girls did all the same sports as the boys. I didn’t have any football boots so I was put with the girls who were playing basketball outside. It was fun and about half way through the lesson I saw one of the male teachers standing at the side, obviously watching me; not that it bothered me.

At the end of the lesson he called me over, told me that his name was Mr Smith and that I was welcome to come along to the gymnastics team practice the following Tuesday after school; but he warned me that the practice was co-ed.

“Not a problem sir, I’ll be there.”

On the Monday at school I was a little surprised to see 2 other naked girls. Both were older than me and both had breasts that wobbled as they walked. Both were fully shaved as well. I felt pleased that maybe I was starting a trend. I wondered what the headmaster was thinking.

On the way home I asked Harper and Avery if they’d seen the 2 girls. Both had so I suggested that they come to my house early the next morning and strip naked and all 3 of would walk to school together.

Neither would commit to it but the next morning as I was eating my breakfast the doorbell rang then Amy shouted that I had 2 visitors. It was Harper and Avery and I told Amy and Sky that they were thinking about going to school naked and would it be alright if they left their clothes at our house.

I knew what the answer would be but I wanted Amy and Sky to reassure Harper and Avery. They did, Amy even telling them where they could leave their clothes. Both looked nervous as they stripped-off revealing ‘A’ cup tits and bald pussies.

“Would you like me to come to school with you girls?” Amy asked, “I’ve put your headmaster in place once and I’d love to do it again.”

Both girls refused any help and Avery told Amy that we’d seen 2 other naked girls the previous day.

“Excellent;” Amy said; “you won’t have any problems then. Just remember to act like being naked is perfectly normal; just like Ruby does.”

I felt a little proud of myself as the 3 of us walked to school. As we walked in we saw the headmaster. He didn’t look happy as he glared at me. It was like he wanted to say,

“Look what you’ve started you little tramp.”

The day was its usual boring self and both Harper and Avery started relaxing. It was gymnastics after school and I told Harper and Avery just to knock on our door and that Sky or Amy would happily let them in to get dressed.

It got to be a morning and afternoon ritual for Harper and Avery coming to our house to leave or collect their clothes.

Gymnastics was a bit of a surprise. There were about 20 kids there, boys and girls, and ranging from years 7 (11yo) to 11(15/16yo). Some of them looked a little surprised to see a naked girl walk in but they soon got used to it. I’m not so sure about the boys; some of their shorts looked mighty uncomfortable.

Just like my old school, the practice session started with a lot of stretching and we all spent a lot of time stretching our legs wide apart and up over our heads. At one point the coach got us all to lie on the floor and try to get out legs right up and back behind our shoulders. The boys weren’t very good at it and gave up and were watching the girls. Even I had a great view of my soaking wet pussy and I looked round and saw that all the boys and the coach were looking at me. The coach had us girls stay like that for ages and my pussy got wetter and wetter.

At the end of the meet we all stood around as the coach (Mr Smith) and his assistant (Miss Jones, one of the girl’s PE teachers) told us how we were all doing and what we had to improve on.

When he got to me, the coach asked me where I had come from, what the school was called and who the gymnastics coach was. When I told him he said that he knew the coach; that they’d both been in the England team together.

“So you too were there when the girls practiced naked?” I asked.

“Well yes, but that was a different time and place; the headmaster here would never approve of that.”

“He didn’t approve of me coming to school naked either, yet here I am, and I know of 4 other girls that came to school naked today. By next week it could easily be 50 or 100.

“Okay Ruby, you’ve made a good point; I’ll have to discuss it with the relevant people and see what happens.”

I felt a little pleased as I skipped into the changing room. All the other girls (and some of the boys) had heard our conversation and there was a lot of talk about it in the showers and as the girls all got dressed. Some of the girls would be happy to practice naked and others sounded reluctant, but as one of the girls said,

“If coach says that we have to practice naked then we have to practice naked; Ruby didn’t have a problem being naked so why should we? Besides, by next week half of us might be coming to school naked.”

I smiled thinking, and hoping, that all the girls in the team would start going to school naked therefore making the team a naked girls team by default.

I counted 6 naked girls the next day.

The next evening was Sky’s and my medical exams. I have to admit that I was nervous as we walked to the Rosewood part of the campus, Amy telling us how to get there.

We were met by Penny, one of the NEWPS sorority sisters. Amy had invited her to chaperone us. Apparently it’s normal to have a chaperone just for moral support. Both Sky and I were wearing our ID cards and I could see Penny keep looking at mine then up and down my body. I think that she was a bit suspicious about my age.

She was even more suspicious when we went into the doctor’s room and he asked me to undress. I laughed, looked down at my naked body and lifted my ID card and lanyard from round my neck. Then I looked back down at my little mounds again, as if I’d forgotten what they looked like.

As the doctor started asking me some questions I wondered if he always got his patients to undress before he asked them questions. Maybe it was normal, but with me never having had a medical examination before I didn’t know any different. I could only assume that he knew what he was doing.

The questions were clearly not designed for a girl whose 13th birthday was the next day and I had to lie a few times like when he asked me some of the questions using information and experiences that Sky had told me about.

I also wasn’t expecting the doctor to get me to do all sorts of bending and stretching. I suppose that I shouldn’t have, but when he complimented me on my flexibility I stood on my left leg and lifted my right leg high up in the air and put my calf behind my shoulder. Both the doctor and Penny stared at my pussy for a few seconds before the doctor thanked me and told me that I could put my other foot on the ground.

Next it was onto the couch thing on my stomach and the doctor poked and pressed me all over, even between my legs; that made me gasp and moan a little. While he was doing that my head was on one side and I was watching Penny. She was smiling and she looked like she was enjoying my examination.

Then he lifted and bent first my arms then my legs as much as he could with me on my stomach.

Then he asked me to turn over. I just knew that he was going to do something to my pussy but I didn’t know what, and he made me wait as he again poked and pressed me all over before lifting and bending my arms and legs again.

I was starting to think that he wasn’t going to touch my little tits when all of a sudden his hands were on them, trying to move them around and pulling on my hard and aching nipples.

All of a sudden the doctor stopped and turned away. He went over to where I’d left my ID card and picked it up. He looked at it for a couple of seconds then came back over to me and stood at the bottom of the couch.

“Can you open your legs please Ruby?”

I spread them as wide as I could but there was some metal things sticking up at the bottom corners.

The doctor then came back to my side and said,

“Ruby, girl’s bodies develop at a different rate, some quickly, and some slower, some even much slower. Has anyone ever told you that you are a slow developer; a very slow developer, your breasts and vulva haven’t developed much above that of an 11 or 12 year old; but don’t worry, I’m sure that you’ll get a growth burst quite soon.”

“No, no one’s ever said anything,” I replied, “but I’ve never had an examination like this before but my twin sister and I have compared our bodies and her tits are a lot bigger than mine and her pussy is a bit more puffy than mine. Her clit pokes out between her lips but mine doesn’t. I’m a gymnast so I don’t want to have big tits; these are just fine, I don’t have to worry about them getting in the way.”

“Okay, let’s get back to the breast examination shall we.”

After a few more minutes of mauling and pulling, which felt so good that I started moaning, the doctor stopped and said,

“Yes, they’re coming along just fine; I can’t find any sign of any problems. Shall we move on to your pelvis area and vagina Ruby?”

He then went back and stood between my feet that were still wide apart. I didn’t know what to do and I turned my head and looked to Penny.

“You’ve not had a gyno exam before have you Ruby?” Penny said.

“No, I haven’t been to the doctors since I was about 5.” I replied.

The doctor was smiling when he asked me to shuffle down the couch then lift my ankles onto those metal things.

I did so, thinking that I couldn’t get any more exposed. It felt nice as the doctor looked down at me.

Then the door opened; the door that was just beyond my feet. The young man that came in left the door wide open then looked down to my pussy then back up to the doctor. After a few seconds silence during which time I looked out of the door to see 4 other young men and Sky looking in and at my pussy, the young man that came in said,

“Doctor, I’ve got 4 med students out here who would like to observe, is that okay with you?”

The doctor looked at me, then down to my pussy that was getting extremely wet, and replied,

“Yes, I’m sure that Ruby here doesn’t mind, do you? Come in gentlemen and gather round. I was just about to start.”

The 4 still outside came in, making it 6 men that were staring at my spread, wet pussy that was tingling something wicked and my heart was pounding. It was a good job that he’d checked my heart rate and blood pressure as he was asking me the question at the start.

The doctor’s fingers touched my pussy causing me to jerk and moan.

“Relax Ruby, this isn’t going to hurt.”

It certainly didn’t hurt; it sent a bolt of pleasure, the likes of which I’d never felt before, right up inside me. I was surprised that I didn’t orgasm right there and then.

I could feel those fingers spreading my under-developed lips and moving my little nub of a clit. It felt soo good.

I gasped again as I felt a finger go inside me and move around. I started to cum and vaguely heard the doctor say,

“You’re vaginal muscles are tight Ruby; I guess that your gymnastic exercises are responsible for that.”

The finger kept moving for a few seconds then withdrew and my orgasm subsided. Wow! I’d just cum in front of 6 men, I felt soo happy.

As I lay there trying to get my breath back I saw the doctor pick-up a funny metal object.

“This is a speculum Ruby; I’m going to gently push it inside you then turn this knob. As I do so these two pieces of metal will open up and spread your vagina wide open so that I will be able to look inside you and see if everything looks normal. Is that okay with you Ruby?”

I nodded and wondered what it was going to feel like. Would it hurt as much as when Carter fucked me? I needn’t have worried, I felt it going in and it was cold and nice. Then the doctor must have started screwing that knob thing because I felt myself stretching and starting to hurt.

“It hurts.” I said.

“Nearly done Ruby, just hang-in there, it will soon stop hurting.”

And he was right. I could still feel my stretched pussy but I could also feel cool air inside me; so weird.

Then every one of the guys took it in turns to bend down and look inside me. The feeling of slight discomfort turned into slight pleasure, then more pleasure.

“She’s secreting some sort of creamy liquid.” One of the young men said.

“That’s xxxxxxx (I didn’t catch the funny name), natural lubrication.” The doctor answered.

The next thing that I saw was a long cotton bud and judging by the tickling sensation I got I guess that it went inside me. When I saw it again the cotton end was all wet.

“All done Ruby.” The doctor said as I felt my pussy muscles un-stretch. Then I saw the very wet speculum thing again.

“Well done Ruby, I just need to slip a finger up your rectum and have a feel around for anything abnormal. Just relax and it will be over in a few seconds.”

“It’s difficult to relax when your experiencing something that you expect to hurt, for the first time; but I soon felt his finger moving inside my butt hole. It felt nice actually, but it was over in seconds. I wondered what it would be like for it to continue.

“Right Ruby,” the doctor said, “that’s the main part of the examination over except for giving us a urine sample; we can do that after in a few minutes. Penny, are you happy for me to continue with the NEWPS addition?”

“Yeah sure, go for it doc.” Penny replied, and I hadn’t a clue what they were talking about.

“Ruby, it’s a requirement of the NEWPS medical examination that we establish how your body react to continuous stimulation. Are you prepared to submit to that?”

“I haven’t a clue what you’re talking about doctor but if NEWPS require it then you had better get on with it.” I replied.

“Thank you Ruby, gentlemen, since you are here you may as well help, please gather around Ruby and start stimulating her.”

I soon found out what the doctor was talking about as lots of hands started groping and caressing my chest and pussy area.

Bloody hell, I thought that me rubbing my pussy was nice, but to have 6 guys that I didn’t even know, rubbing and squeezing and pulling my tits and pussy soon sent my little body to heights that I’d never experienced before. My orgasm seemed to go on for hours, as each high started to subside; another high took its place.

The hands on my pussy were replaced by some sort of big vibrator that was held against my little clit. As it burst into life I thought that I was going to die and I totally lost control of my body. My whole body was jerking about and, even with my ankles on those metal things; my butt was rising up unto the air. And, I was aware that I was shouting all sorts of rude things. It was a good job that all those young men were there to hold me down.

This went on for what seemed like hours as wave after wave of awesome pleasure hit me.

When the doctor finally pulled that vibrating lollipop away from my pussy and the waves stopped, I collapsed down onto the couch. As I started to get my breath back I realised that I was giggling and still having some little jerks and little orgasms.

This went on for ages and only really stopped when the doctor squeezed my arm and said,

“Ruby, are you alright?”

I looked up at him, not quite able to speak yet. ‘Was I alright?’ ‘Was I fucking alright?’ I had never experienced anything like that in my whole life. I never knew that my body could give me such amazing, awesome, mind-blowing pleasure. I tried to speak and say that I wanted to do that again, but the words just wouldn’t come out, so I just nodded my head.

The doctor let me rest for a few seconds and the young men backed away. The next thing that I remember was the doctor holding this little plastic bottle in front of my face and saying,

“Ruby, when you’re ready can you go to the toilet down the corridor and fill that with your urine please? We have a few tests that we need to run, nothing to worry about.”

“You want me to have a piss after THAT!? No, not yet, please do that to me again.” I thought; but I just took the bottle off him and slowly got off the couch.

As I steadied myself on my feet I heard Penny ask me if I was okay. All I could do was nod my head.

As I walked out of the room I saw Sky looking at me with a concerned expression on her face.

“Are you okay Ruby?”

Again, I just nodded.

“Sky, are you out there?” I heard the doctor ask. “Can you come in please?”

Sky squeezed my arm and kissed my head then went in. She didn’t close the door properly and I turned my back to the wall, leaned back and slid down onto the floor on my butt. My knees and feet were about 18 inches apart and I moved my hand to cup my pussy. As I touched my little clit that was still poking out from my slit, another little orgasm hit me. I gasped and jerked a bit and pressed on my pussy.

I sat like that for ages, resting and listening to Sky answer the questions. She too was telling the odd little lie, but who cares.

When it came to the bending over and stretching I heard the doctor ask Sky if she could lift one foot above her head like her sister could. Sky said that she wasn’t a gymnast but she’d try. I guess that she did try because I then heard the doctor say,

“Well done Sky.”

A short while later I managed to get to my feet and looked in. The first thing I saw was Penny, still sat on the chair but she’d spread her knees and was slowly rubbing her pussy.

Between the mass of the 6 guys, I managed to see a bit of Sky; she had that metal speculum thing inside her.

I leant against the door frame and watched as the speculum was removed then the guys got to work massaging her whole body. Her moans got louder and louder until she was obviously cumming. She swore more than I’d ever heard her before when the doctor used that vibrating lollipop on her.

My sister sounded as happy as I had been.

I backed out of the room and waited until Sky came out, little bottle in hand, and as we started to walk to the toilet I heard the doctor say,

“Penny, you haven’t had a check-up for a while. Would you like one now?”

Sky and I went and filled our bottles then slowly walked back. Sky was still recovering so I took both bottles back to the doctor. The door was still open so I walked straight in. Penny was flat on her back, legs up on those metal things and all 6 men were pleasuring her body.

“Funny medical exam.” I thought, put the bottles on the desk then turned and left. I don’t think that the guys even saw me.

“You do realise that those medical exams were just an excuse for those guys to ogle and invade our bodies don’t you Ruby? I bet that Amy put them up to it.” Sky said as we got near to home.

“I don’t care, it was totally awesome.”

When we got back home Amy was sat reading a book.

“Oh hi girls, did the medical got okay?”

“That was a setup wasn’t it Amy? Who were those guys and was that just a fake doctor?”

“Well yes Sky, it was; I wanted to see how you’d cope with it, to see how much you’d get out of it. I just knew that you’d enjoy it, even you Ruby, you might only be 12 and your body betrays that fact if you look closely, but your mind is way beyond your age; I knew that you’d have fun, and the videos have confirmed that.”

“Bloody hell Amy;” I said, “they were recording it all, even me thinking that I was about to die? Have you got a copy, can we watch it, Sky’s as well?”

“I’ll tell you what girls, it’s your birthday tomorrow isn’t it Ruby, shall we go to the university cinema tomorrow night and watch both videos? You both look a little tired at the moment.”

“You can get them shown at the cinema, with lots of people watching us? Wow, how cool is that?” Sky replied.

“Well it’s only a small cinema, and it’s closed until the new academic year starts next week, but I suppose that I could invite a few others to watch them with us if you like.”

“Wow, yes please.” I said, “Can you get lots of men please, I like men looking at me.”

“I’ll see what I can do.”

Sky and I got something to eat and a drink and went to bed. Yes, Amy was right, we were both quite tired.

My 13th birthday started much the same as every day except that Sky had bought me a some presents, a vibrator, a dildo and this gorgeous pair of 5 inch heels. The vibe is so small that it goes inside me. The dildo is like one of Sky’s, with a table tennis sized ball at the business end.

“That ball looks too big to go in my little hole.” I said.

“Don’t worry sis, get yourself wet enough and it will just slide in. It might be a little uncomfortable the first time, but it will be nice as well.”

“Won’t my pussy muscles clamp round the shaft and make it impossible to get out?”

“No silly, your muscles will help to keep it in but they’ll relax when you pull it out.”

“Good, I don’t want to have to go to hospital to get it out.”

Sky then told me that she used to walk around with hers inside her under her skirt and covered with her knickers.

“I never saw you with that inside you.” I said.

“That’s because I always put it in just before I went out.”

“Wow; I’ll have to try that. Do you think that I could go to school with that sticking out of me.”

“No Ruby, definitely not; that would get you thrown out. You could maybe walk the streets at night with it in, hey that’s an idea. Shall we try it this weekend?

You could get away with having that little vibe inside you at any time; no one would ever know; except that it would make you cum all the time.”

“Not if it’s not switched on.” I interrupted.

“Maybe you should try it around home or in the park first.”

“Okay, can we go to the park on Saturday please?”

The shoes really are gorgeous but so high. Okay, when I was a kid I used to attempt to walk around in my mother’s shoes but that was just a kid messing about. The actually wear a pair was something else. I put them on and tried to walk around our room. It was difficult and I nearly broke an ankle a couple of times.

I stood in front of the full length mirror looking at my shoes, and the rest of my body. Putting my hands on my tiny tits I said,

“Sis, do you think that my breasts have grown, they feel a bit bigger.”

“Let’s have a look.”

Sky stood behind me looking at the mirror then put her hands round me and held my breasts. As she gently squeezed them she said,

“Yeah, I think that you might be right.”

Then she rolled my nipples between her fingers and thumbs then pulled on my nipples and said,

“Come on sis, birthdays aren’t an acceptable excuse for being late for school.”

We went down stairs and saw Amy; after telling me that I looked even more like Sky in the heels, Amy gave me a card and some perfume. It smells really nice.

I’d just about finished breakfast when the doorbell rang. I ran and opened the door to Harper and Avery and was surprised to see both of them as naked as I was. What’s more, they weren’t holding their clothes. They were so full of themselves but managed to tell me that they’d managed to persuade their parents to let them go naked. Apparently they’d told their parents that most of the girls were now naked. I went and changed my shoes and got my bag and the 3 of us set off.

There were only about 20 naked girls that I saw that day; but hey, 20 is a lot when you consider that only a couple of weeks ago there were none.

“Only about 480 to go.” I thought.

I saw the headmaster one time when I was walking to my next class. He saw me and gave me a dirty look but he didn’t say anything.

Harper and Avery weren’t going to come in to my house on their way home, but I begged them to come in telling them that I had some birthday cake for them.

I had, well Sky had; she’d got this ginormous chocolate birthday cake for me; it was yummy.

Amy arrived just after we’d finished our cake, and she sent the 3 of us upstairs to wash our faces. Then she said that Harper and Avery had to leave because she, Sky and I had somewhere to be.

I guessed that it would be the cinema and I was right. As we walked in I stopped dead in my tracks. Amy was right; it was only small with about 30 seats there. That wasn’t what shocked me, it was the fact that all but 4 of the seats were occupied by men that I’d never seen before.

OMG, they were all going to watch me have the biggest orgasm of my life. All the men stared at us as we walked to the 4 empty seats at the front. Just after we’d sat down my unasked question about the fourth empty seat was answered as a naked Penny came running in.

“Sky, Ruby, I believe that you’ve met Penny. Penny is the president of NEWPS and last night and tonight is part of her assessment of you to see if the pair of you are suitable candidate for NEWPS.”

“But I’m only..” I started to say.

“Only an undergraduate Ruby, yes we know. So is your twin there. Penny, what do you think of these 2 so far?”

Penny looked us both up and down then said,

“Well, from what I’ve seen so far they both look good; but it’s early days yet; there’s all the hazing to do as well.”

“Me; considered for a sorority; wow, who would have thought of that.” I thought. I wondered if the hazing involved sex.

The lights dimmed and there I was; ten feet tall and walking up to the doctor; if that’s what he was. My pussy suddenly started tingling and getting wet as I stared, open mouthed.

It was weird watching myself up on that screen. As my first lie was spoken I turned to Sky and I’m sure that I had a guilty look on my face. Sky smiled at me and squeezed my thigh.

When it got to me up on that couch and those guys making me cum like that, my pussy was so wet that I worried about the seat. I hoped that the light didn’t get too bright when it came time to leave.

I turned my head and looked at all the men, all of them fixated on the screen. I’m not sure but I could swear that I could see a few arms going up and down; were they wanking at the 10 foot me on the screen. I wished that I could see their cocks.

When I finally got off the couch and walked out, all the guys behind me started clapping and cheering.

“Stand up and curtsy to your fans.” Amy said; so I did. I think that I might even have blushed a little.

Sky’s video was amazing; I didn’t know that she’d had so many men, or when, nor that she’s been gang-banged; or maybe she’d been lying like I had. I had to remember to ask her.

Watching Sky cum like she did, and for so long, reminded me of me doing the same; I guess we were alike because we are sisters.

Sky wasn’t blushing when she curtsied; she was smiling and waving to her fans. It was like she was really proud of herself; well I was proud of myself as well.

I thought that the show was over then but another video started. It was Penny. All the questions were skipped and she went straight onto the couch and was really enjoying herself. The big difference was that she reached out, got one of the cocks out and gave the guy a blowjob. Why hadn’t I thought of doing that?

When it was all over Penny said that she had to go, telling Sky and me that she looked forward to our next meeting. A lot of the men wanted to meet us and as we were shaking hands and answering lots of silly questions, Amy said that most of them were tradesmen who were working on the site. I got a bit of a surprise when the doctor stood in front of me. He introduced himself as Pete Lawrence, a lab technician in the medical school. He told me that I could go and have another medical examination whenever I wanted. He gave me a card with his number on it which I put in Sky’s bag.

As we walked back through the campus Amy pointed out the genuine medical centre. She told us to go there quite soon and not to worry about being naked and that the nurses would quite happily prescribe contraceptives for both of us.

We went to the medical centre on the Friday evening. There were a few students there; probably getting themselves sorted out for the start of the academic year on the next Monday. As Amy had said, no one cared that Sky and I were naked, in fact there were 2 other naked girls there as well; but one probable new undergrad stared at us, him obviously not having got used to seeing all the naked girls.

When I explained to the nurse why I was there she looked up and down then asked me how old I was. I quoted Sky’s age and showed her my student ID card. I thought that would be enough but she asked me to hop up on the examination couch.

She looked closely at my tiny tits then asked me to open my legs. She had a close look at my slit then said,

“And how old did you say you are?”

“19”

“Are you taking any drugs?”

“No. Oh, you’re thinking that I’m underdeveloped for a 19 year old. Well, yes I am, I know, the last doctor that I saw put it down to the fact that I’m a gymnast and I really push my body to its limits. He couldn’t find anything wrong with me.”

“I see, okay.”

The nurse keyed something into her computer then said,

“I see that you have a twin sister, is she here as well?”

“Yes, she’s outside waiting to see you, and before you ask, she’s not a gymnast and she’s ‘developed’ quite normally.”

“Oh thank you for that, here’s what you came for and can you ask your sister to come in. Please come and see me again just before those run out.”

I thanked her then told Sky to go in. I went and sat opposite the young man who’s been staring at us and opened my knees a couple of feet. I was sure that was what he wanted me to do so I did. It made my pussy tingle as well.

As Sky and I left Sky asked me if I’d been teasing that young man.

“Of course.” I replied.

We had a quiet weekend with Sky checking that she’s got everything for her course and showing me how to get my new vibe out of my vagina. It turned out that all I had to do was squeeze my pussy muscles in the right way and out it popped.

I also wore my other toy that Sky had got me, the dildo. At first it felt a little strange but I soon got used to it. When I went downstairs with it sticking out of me Amy laughed and told me not to go to school like that. I said that I wasn’t but I was going to go for a walk outside like that.

“You be careful young lady, I don’t want Sky and I to have to come and bail you out of a police jail.”

Sky and I did go out for a walk, and we both had our dildos sticking out of our pussies. Okay we waited until it was getting dark but we did see a few people. It was really nice walking passed someone knowing that they’d probably be quite shocked if they’d seen the dildos.

Sky said that we will have to go for a walk round the university like that. She was sure that we wouldn’t get any complaints from any of the students.

I also wore my little vibrator for most of the Sunday. I ran 2 batteries flat as it made me cum 4 times that day. Twice were when we were with Amy. She just smiled and told me to enjoy myself.

Harper and Avery were waiting outside for me on the Monday morning, both sounding quite happy. They told me that both sets of parent had got over the shock of them wanting to be naked all the time and that things were back to normal; except that the girls were naked.

The number of naked girls at school looked like it had doubled over the weekend and the headmaster called an assembly instead of the last lesson of the day. When we all got there I was a bit surprised to see that none of the teachers were there, just the headmaster. He must have sent them home early.

I was also quite surprised when he started going on about the standards of the school being lowered because of the increasing number of ‘harlots’ in the school. That pissed me off but I got more annoyed when he told all the naked girls to go up onto the stage and he had us all line-up along the front of the stage. It was only just long enough. I looked both ways along the line and didn’t see one pubic hair.

Then he went on about us shaming and humiliating the school and ourselves, and that if we wanted to humiliate ourselves then he’d help us on our way.

He then had us doing all sorts of exercises in front of all the school. He picked on the exercises that exposed our pussies and made the older girl’s tits bounce up and down. I was enjoying it, and most of the girls looked like they were too, but one or two had bright red faces and were reluctant to spread their legs. I really did hope that they wouldn’t change their minds.

The bastard was trying wear us down by embarrassment and when it was all over I whispered to one of the red faced girls,

“Don’t let the bastard beat us.”

If anything, the number of naked girls went up the next day. Maybe it was a case of ‘try and tell a teenager not to do something and they’re bound to go and do it’. My mum once told me that.

When I told Sky and Amy what the headmaster had done Amy was furious. She said that she was going to go and see him and really have a go at him. Then a little later she changed her mind and said that the man was obviously losing the plot and that he’d probably end up in a mental hospital quite soon.

He wasn’t at school the next day and I haven’t seen him since.

Sky had had a good first day; I think that the information that Amy had given her had helped and she came home tired but enthusiastic. There had been only one other naked girl in her group and the boys were struggling to cope. She said that she hadn’t helped them because she’d flashed her pussy at a couple of them.

Gymnastics practice was good. Three of the girls arrived naked and had probably been naked all day, and 4 more stripped naked in the changing rooms. When the coach and his assistant saw us they both smiled and the coach said that if things keep on changing the way that they were, he wouldn’t have to talk to the headmaster and he suggested that the still clothed girls reconsider their attire for the next week. He told us that he’s had an appointment to see the headmaster that afternoon but he hadn’t been there.

Practice went well. The coach told us all that we needed to work on our flexibility and had us stretching and doing the splits every way that he could think off. One of the ways was for us to lie on the floor then try to put our legs up and behind our shoulders. Most of us girls could do it but the boys were struggling.

I could do it easily and I lay there, looking at my spread pussy that was facing the ceiling, and watching the others trying to do it. It was quite funny really, but the boys seemed more interested in looking at our pussies than getting their legs behind their shoulders.

We didn’t spend all evening doing that, we spent most of the time working on displays that the coach had designed for us.

At the end the coach said that we’d all done very well, especially the girls who were naked. I wondered if it was the lack of leotards of that the coach had seen us in a different light. ‘A bit of both’, I hoped.

The rest of the week went well, but tiring for Sky. The number of naked girls was still slowly rising.

On the Friday evening when we were talking with Amy, she told us that the university had a gymnastics team and that I might like to go along and see what I thought. She also told me that the university has a gym room that is permanently laid out for gymnastics. As well as the formal practices, anyone can go and practice whenever they want. That sounded good to me and I asked Amy to show us where it was.

On the Saturday morning the 3 of us walked the 10 minutes to the gym. There was only one naked girl and one young man practicing when we arrived so Amy asked me to give them a quick demonstration of my skills.

The gym is much bigger and much better equipped than either of the schools so I was having fun as I did some of my routines. Amy and Sky were impressed, Sky not having seen me perform since the last competition over a year ago when our parents took her to watch me.

Sky said that I looked much better, especially performing naked.

I asked Sky what she’d got planned for us for the rest of the day, and when she said ‘nothing’, I asked her if I could stay there and try-out some of the equipment that we’d never had at my 2 schools. They left as I started climbing up a rope. We’d never had one of those at school.

I got one hell of a shock when I started to slide down. My pussy was against the rope as I slid down and half way down I had an orgasm. I just hung there trying to working out what had happened.

I climbed back up and did it again.

Another piece of equipment that I’d never used before was a simple octagon tumbling aid. As the name suggest it has 8 sides and is about 3 feet high. You lay back on it and then push with your feet. That rolls you over backwards and onto your hands so that you then walk away on your hands. I didn’t need it to go over backwards but it was fun. I did it a few times then went and had a go on one of the trampolines.

I was jumping up and down bringing my legs up and out as I went up, and touching my shins when I noticed that the young man was stood close by watching me, or should I say my pussy as my legs spread wide each time that I went up.

I stopped and sat on the edge of the trampoline with my knees spread and my feet dangling over the side. The man was looking at my pussy but he couldn’t see it because I was sat leaning forwards.

“Hi, I’m James; I’m the coach of the university team, the girl over there is Cait, she’s my assistant.”

We both looked across the room and saw Cait half way down the climbing rope. It was obvious what she was doing.

“Oh, I err saw that you’ve discovered the rope as well, you girls seem to like that exercise.”

I blushed a little and replied,

“Yes, we didn’t have one of those in the school gym. I’m Ruby and I’m new here.”

“I saw you doing those back flips and twists earlier, are you as flexible as you looked?”

My mind was racing; did he think that I was good? Was he trying to get me to join the university team? Surely not, I was way too you, but hey, I was pretending to be Sky’s 19 year old twin.

“Do you want me to show you?”

“Yes please.”

“This isn’t just a trick just so that you can stare at my pussy is it?”

“Hell no, err yes, err no, no, if I think that you’re good enough I might ask you to come along to the practices.”

“So you do want to have a good look at my pussy.”

“Ruby, there isn’t a man at this university that wouldn’t want to look at your pussy. Honestly, if you are any good you’d be welcome in our team.”

“Okay.”

I jumped down and moved away from the trampoline. Putting my hands up in the air I bent over backwards until my hands were on the floor. Then I walked around a little until my spread feet were in front of him then lifted my legs one at a time until I was standing on my hands. I spread my legs wide so that they were parallel to the ground.

I stayed like that for a few seconds then got back onto my feet.

Then I lifted my right leg up and my hands helped it go right up so that I was doing the standing splits, my rapidly getting wet, spread pussy right in front of him. I held that pose for a few seconds then lowered my leg and did the same but standing on my right leg.

When I lowered my leg I dropped down into the splits then lay back, lifted my legs and put them behind my shoulders.

I looked at my glistening pussy then up to James. Cait was stood beside him and they were both looking down at my pussy.

We all looked at my pussy and the muscles suddenly contracted. I didn’t deliberately do it, it just happened then I saw some juices bubble up out from my very visible vaginal entrance.

“Hi Ruby, I’m Cait, James’ assistant. I see that you’re 19 (she was holding my ID card), you look a little under developed for your age, have you been taking any hormone blockers? We don’t want anyone in the team who has been taking drugs.”

“No, no, I would never do that,” I replied, still down on my back showing my best asset. “It’s just that I’m a late developer.”

“I like that.” James said.

“So Ruby, I too was watching you and you’ve got potential. Our practices are on Wednesday evenings, you’re welcome to come along if you like.”

With that Cait turned and walked off to one of the vaulting horses.

I looked at James’ eyes and followed them to my pussy. My juices were still bubbling up.

“Okay Ruby,” James finally said, “you’ve convinced me, come along on Wednesday and show everyone what you’ve got.”

I wasn’t quite sure what he meant by that but I replied,

“I might just do that. Is Cait normally that abrupt?”

“Don’t worry about Cait, I know that she’s quite abrupt at times but she’s a nice friendly girl once you get to know her. Oh, and you can get up now if you want.”

I took one more glance at my still bubbling pussy then un-wrapped my legs and got to my feet.

“I’ve got to go now.” I said, “I don’t want to do anymore because I’m getting sweaty and I don’t have a towel with me.”

“You can share mine if you like, I was thinking about stopping now as well.” James said.

I smiled and said,

“Okay then.”

James led me to the men’s changing room and pointed to the communal showers. I went and got under one of the shower heads and looked back to James. He was just taking his shorts off and I watched as his cock sprang free and pointed to the ceiling. My pussy got wetter from the inside.

“Sorry about that,” James said as he walked over to me, his hard-on swaying from side to side. “I just can’t control it and it’s your fault anyway, for putting that cute little pussy almost right in my face.”

I was pleased with myself; I’d flaunted my pussy in front of a man making him go hard, I was looking at a nice cock, and I had been invited to join the university’s gymnastics club.

The good news didn’t end there; as James and I stood there with the water running down the both of us, I had an idea, I dropped down onto my knees and put my mouth over his cock. I’d never given a blowjob before and I didn’t know what I was doing, but natural instinct took over.

I sucked then backed off and licked the tip of his cock then put it back in my mouth. I tried to take it further in but I started to cough and splutter so I withdrew a bit and repeated what I had done.

I heard James say,

“I’m cumming.”

So I backed off, held my mouth open and looked up at his face. Seconds later he shot his load all over my face, some of it going inside my mouth. Never having tasted male cum before, I rolled it around with my tongue then opened my mouth to show James. Then I swallowed it.

I’d never tasted male cum before but it tasted just like Sky told me it would; a bit bland and a bit salty, but nice.

James bent forward, lifted me up, kissed my forehead then said,

“Thank you Ruby.”

James let me use his towel and before he’d got dressed I left. As I walked out of the changing room I decided to look into the gym again. Cait must have left because the room was empty. Getting a naughty idea I decided to do a couple of back flips and walk on my hands. I walked over to the rope, looked at it, smiled then started climbing. I got to the top and heard a noise. I turned and saw 2 young men that I hadn’t seen before. “Sod it” I thought and slowly slid down the rope. As I orgasmed I made a noise which attracted the guys attention. I continued down, cumming again then climbed back up again.

By that time the 2 guys had walked over and were stood below me. I had 2 more, more intense orgasms as I slid down with them watching my every move.

At the bottom I looked at them and said,

“I needed that; seeya guys,” and waked out.

Later when I told Sky what had happened she told that I’d done well and that I needed some lessons in how to give a good blowjob. I laughed but she was serious. She sent me to get my dildo then proceeded to teach me how to take it down my throat. Okay, the table tennis ball sized ball on the end was difficult to get down my throat, but Sky assured me that if I could cope with that there isn’t a man’s cock on this earth that I can’t give a decent blowjob to.

I mastered it.

On the Sunday, Sky decided that we were going shopping in town. She needed a couple of things for her course and thought that I might enjoy bit of teasing. I asked her if I could go with my dildo hanging out of my pussy but she wouldn’t let me. I settled for wearing my little vibe, switched on, but I had a condition for Sky; that she wore hers as well.

Two happy girls left home with a faint purring coming from their pussies that were rapidly getting wetter and wetter.

Four times one of us got asked if we were okay because we’d just had an orgasm. Its soo cool cumming in the street when you’re naked and people are looking at you.

On the Sunday evening I talked Sky into coming back to the gym with me. I told her that I wanted to teach her a couple of basic moves and that the exercise would do her good. What I didn’t tell her was that in my bag, along with a towel, soap and shampoo, was my dildo. I hoped that we’d be the only ones there and that I’d be able to do some of my routine with it sticking out of my pussy.

Unfortunately there were 2 other girls there exercising and stretching. I showed Sky a few stretches and she did a reasonable job of copying me. We’d ended up near the rope and I reminded her of the fun that I’d had on it.

She wanted a go but couldn’t manage to get to the top. She could however get high enough to make herself cum once as she slid down. While she was doing that I noticed that the other 2 girls in the gym had left. I told Sky that I had to go to the toilet and left her trying to climb the rope again.

When I got back Sky looked surprised when she saw what was hanging between my legs.

“Watch this sis.” I said as I set off running and did some backflips. The dildo stayed in but I felt ‘strange’.

Sky watched me as I went round most on the equipment in there having a go to see if the dildo would fall out; it didn’t. I didn’t have a go on any of the balancing beams just in case I had an accident. I didn’t want to risk falling and pushing the whole thing up inside me, I didn’t know what damage it could do to me.

All the time Sky was laughing at me.

When I was just over half way round I saw a girl and a young man come in and start exercising. It didn’t take long for them to see what was between my legs and they both stopped what they were doing and went and stood with Sky watching me. I didn’t care about them because I was having too much fun.

As I was having a shower (with the dildo still inside me), Sky told me that my audience had told her that they thought I was mad. I didn’t care because I was having so much fun. Sky also told me that both of them were in the university’s gymnastics team, adding that they’d be at the practice on Wednesday. I giggled a bit and asked Sky if she thought that they’d tell everyone what I’d been doing. When she said that they probably would I said,

“Ooow goody;” and I wondered if James would tell the other boys that I’d given him a blowjob.

Because I could see that it was getting dark outside I decided to walk home with the dildo still hanging out of me. Sky again said that I was mad but I asked her if we could get a video camera so that she could record me doing mad things like that.

Sky laughed and said,

“We’ll see.”

“Maybe we could setup a website called, ‘Mad Pussy Girl’ or something.” I added.

“Yeah right.” Sky jokingly relied.

When we got home Amy was there and when she saw me she asked me where I’d been with the dildo inside me. I told her everything that had happened at the gym all of the times that I’d been there.

Amy laughed and said that I really was mad. She added that she was pleased that I’d discovered the rope because she used to sneak in there at night and go up and down that rope.

The Monday at school was boring except that there were even more naked girls, and I actually saw one that hadn’t totally shaved her pussy. Also, we got a new headmaster, Mr Green; he’s much younger, quite cute really. When he came into our class to introduce himself I realised that I got quite wet and had spread my knees. I don’t know if he saw my pussy though.

Sky came home that evening and told us that nearly half of the girls on her course are now naked. She and some of the other naked girls are working on the rest of them.

Tuesday’s gymnastics practice was good. All the girls arrived naked. The coach got us all stretching for a while and he partnered each of us girls with a boy. Coach got us lying on the floor but up on our elbows. Then we had to spread our knees and make the soles of our feet meet just in front of our pussies. The boys then had to press down on our knees.

My pussy was oozing as I was doing that, and just for fun I contracted then relaxed my pussy muscles again and again. The poor year 10 boy couldn’t take his eyes off me. When it came to me doing the same to him he had an obvious hard-on and a little wet stain where the top of his cock was.

I was smiling at him all the time.

On the Wednesday morning I decided that I needed to make the day interesting. I put a new battery in my little vibrator and pushed it up my vagina. Sky was watching me and she told me to be careful. She didn’t want to have to come to the school to sort out a problem. I promised to not touch my pussy unless I was in a toilet cubicle.

Yes, that vibrator did liven-up my day. I must have had 10 orgasms during that day. I’d never really tried to hold back my moans, or keep my body perfectly still when cumming before that day and I found it difficult. I got a red face quite a lot and was even sweating a couple of times. Four girls asked me if I was okay and even one teacher. I manager to tell them that I’d caught a bug of some sort and that I’d be okay soon.

I don’t think that I’ll do that again in a hurry, maybe a gymnastics practice though.

Sky was eager to know how I’d got on and she laughed like hell as I told her all the details.

Wednesday’s gymnastics training at the university was fun as well. There were about 30 people there, split about 50 / 50. All the girls were naked and some of the young men were wearing tight lycra pants that showed the outline of their cocks nicely. When I first saw them I couldn’t wait to see them when they got a hard-on. The rest of the young men were wearing running shorts and I couldn’t wait to see up them, hoping that they had nothing on underneath.

I did get to see up some of those shorts and yes, the ones that I saw up weren’t wearing anything underneath. One had a hard-on tenting his shorts and I could see his balls and most of his cock. I really wanted to reach out and hold it, but I didn’t. The lycra pants did a good job of showing the cocks outline. The lycra must have been thin because I could see all the little bumps and the shape of the bell-ends.

By the end of the week, well over half of the girls at school arrived naked. Listening to our new headmaster I decided that he really liked having all those naked girls around him. I met him in the corridor while I was going to my last lesson. I was really happy when he recognised me and stopped to talk to me. He thanked me for being so brave for starting the trend for girls to exercise their right to be naked, and he told me that he’d arranged for a university professor to come into the school on Monday and give a talk on the subject. I wondered if that would be Amy.

When I got home I asked Amy if it was true. She said that it was but not to worry, she wouldn’t embarrass me.

On the Saturday Sky got an email from NEWPS inviting her to go and talk to some of the NEWPS members. The email said that her sister had been sent an invite as well. When Sky told Amy what the email had said she told us that she’d had a university email account setup for me as well. Using the same password as Sky’s; I logged on and yes, I had an invite as well.

We both replied accepting the offer and arranged to meet on the Sunday afternoon. When we told Amy, all she would say was that we’d enjoy ourselves.

**Ruby and Sky**

A sequel to

Amy the Exhibitionist

by Vanessa Evans

**Ruby and Sky Part 03**

When we got to the café there were 4 naked girls sat together in one corner. One was Penny so we went over. Stood in front of them were 2 other girls. All I could see of them was their backs and butts.

As we approached them Penny said,

“Hi girls, you two must be Sky and Ruby; it’s nice to meet you. My 3 NEWPS sisters here are Charlotte, Isabella and Abigail. The 2 Pledges stood next to you are Lily and Sofia. I have been informed by one of the founders of this great NEWPS sorority that you two wish to Pledge yourselves to our sorority and that you will make good candidates. Lily and Sofia here have reached this stage by means of completing the questionnaire which we then vetted.

Before we go any further, I’m sure that my sisters here are, as I am; wondering about you Ruby. You look way too young to join NEWPS; you are so small, your tits look like those of a 12 year old, and from what I can see of your pussy, it too looks like it belongs to that of a 12 year old. Get a chair over here and sit on it with your legs spread wide. We want to see all of that pussy.”

“Please Miss, err Penny,” I replied, “I know an easier way that I can show you.”

“Ruby, Pledges do not tell the sisters what to do; it’s the other way around. I’ll forgive you this time, but not the next time; now what’s this way that you have, show us.”

I stepped forward and did the standing splits with my pussy facing the NEWPS sisters. Charlotte reached forward and poked a finger straight into my wet vagina.

“Well that’s certainly been used before, maybe she is old enough.” Charlotte said.

“Well Ruby,” Penny said, “explain yourself; just why do you look so young? And stay like that for as long as you can. I like the view.”

“If you look at Sky’s and my ID cards you will see that she and I have the same date of birth; we’re twins. As for why I look like this and Sky doesn’t, I can only put it down to the sport that I do, it’s my passion and I practice it as often as I can. You see I’m a gymnast; hence the fact that I can stand like this for so long. This exercise and all the stretching must give my body something, other than growing, to think about. How many girl gymnasts do you see on the television that are my size? Nearly all of them I bet.”

Whilst I was saying that, Abigail also reached forward and was slowly finger fucking me. When I stopped talking Abigail said,

“She certainly lubes well, we’ll have to get the doctor to find out how well she cums. I’ve never heard of a 12 year old cumming like that doctor makes us; and he must be able to tell what her real age is. I suggest that we get her medical done as soon as possible.”

“Good suggestion Abigail,” Penny said, “Ruby’s explanation is feasible but yes, the doctor should be able to tell. I’ll get an appointment for her at 5 o’clock tomorrow evening. I assume that you’re free tomorrow evening Ruby? And put your leg down; I’m getting jealous.”

Penny didn’t wait for an answer and as I lowered my leg she continued,

“Pledges; to become a fully-fledged member of NEWPS you have to complete a number of tasks. It used to be called ‘hazing’ but that’s illegal now so we say that you have a few acceptance tasks to complete. To become a member of NEWPS you have to pass all these tests. At any point you can withdraw you application and none of us will think any the less of you. Not all girls are designed to be sorority girls.”

The NEWPS sisters started talking amongst themselves then Penny got up saying that she was going for some more coffees, and as she passed me she told me to follow her to help carry the cups. I was expecting her to say something about my age as we waited for the drinks to be made, but all she said was,

“It really is amazing the difference between you two twins; who would have thought that you would develop so differently.”

I had assumed that Amy had told Penny my real age and that she was in on the deception but I was really starting to think that she didn’t know.

The 4 NEWPS sisters asked us all some more questions then told the 4 of us to leave, telling us that they’d be in touch with details of our first task.

“Can I ask a question please?” Lily asked.

“What?” Penny replied.

“What does NEWPS stand for? Is it an acronym?”

“There are 2 answers to that question, I will tell you only one of the answers now; fun and female rights. As for the acronym; you’ll have to wait until you are accepted into the sorority to get the answer to that.”

The 4 of us walked out and when Sky and I were on our own I asked her why Penny was pretending that she had never met us before.

“I don’t know, maybe Amy told her not to say anything in case the others thought that we were getting some special treatment.”

“Do you think that Amy told her how old I really am?” I asked.

“I don’t know. Maybe we should just let it play out and see what happens?”

“Okay.” I said.

Amy wasn’t there when we got home and Sky and I went up to our room. After a while I did the standing splits like I had done in front of the NEWPS girls.

“I wonder just how long I can stand like this,” I said.

“I don’t know Ruby; maybe not too long if I keep doing this to you.” Sky said as she flicked my little clit and pushed a finger inside me.

“Hey, not fair.” I complained.

“Okay then, I’ll just sit here and stare at your pussy and see what happens.”

Sky sat there with her face about 12 inches from my pussy. While I was stood there I thought about Charlotte and Abigail being so bold and poking their fingers inside me right there in the café.

“You’re getting wet.” Sky said.

I smiled and squeezed my pussy muscles then released them.

“I like doing that too.” Sky said. “There’s a name for it but I can’t remember it. It’s supposed to be good exercise for your pussy; keeps it nice and tight. I like doing it when a man is looking as my pussy.” Sky continued.

I did it again, and again, and again, whilst thinking that I’d do it the next time that a man looks at my pussy. Then Sky said,

“Men can do it as well; well not quite the same; obviously, but when they do it their cocks jump a little then falls back.”

“Wow, I’ve never seen that, I can’t wait to watch a man do it. Do you think that if I do it for a man I can ask him to do it for me?”

“You can always ask.” Sky replied.

“Ruby, you’re getting massively wet, what are you thinking about?”

“That medical that I’ve got to have tomorrow; shall I squeeze my pussy for the doctor Sky?”

“Yeah, why not we know that he’s not a proper doctor so he’s not going to get pissed off with you.”

I squeezed my pussy muscles another couple of times before Sky pulled me down on to the bed. That was it for the night.

At the end of the penultimate lesson of school on the Monday morning the teachers told us that there was a special assembly. As we all filed into the hall I was pleased to see Amy on the stage with the headmaster. There was another naked girl with her but she had her back to me. When she turned round I saw that it was Penny.

“Oh shit!” I thought; “what the fuck am I going to do now? I don’t want her to see me.”

I shuffled my way to the back of the hall where the year 10 and 11 kids were.

The headmaster shut us all up then announced that the 2 young ladies were from the university and that they were there to talk to everyone about female rights and how the recent changes in the school were affecting all of us.

Amy started talking and went on for about 10 minutes, saying everything that she’d told Sky and I at home, but in more detail. Then Amy shocked me. The last thing that I expected was for her to say,

“Boys, I know that these changes are difficult for you, quite naturally you want to look at and touch the girls.

I doubt that many of you have even seen a naked girl close-up before the start of this term and I also doubt that many of you will have actually touched a naked girl. I also know that until you do your minds will be running wild with thoughts of what a girl’s genitals look like close-up and what’s it like to touch them and what breasts feel like.

So, for the next 15 minutes I’m going to ask the girls to stand with their feet about 18 inches apart and their hands high up in the air; and for them to let any of you boys get down and look and touch their genitals and breasts.”

As soon as Amy said that I saw quite a few girl’s hands go up in the air.

“Before you all start,” Amy continued, “I know that some of you girls will not want to take part in this educational exercise, so those girls keep your hands down by your sides.

Boys; this exercise only includes girls that have their hands up in the air. DO NOT touch the other girls; that would be against their will and a contravention of the law.

During those 15 minutes Penny and I will be walking around in amongst you and will be happy to answer any of your questions. Right headmaster, can you start the clock?”

I looked around and saw hundreds of bare girl’s arms up in the air. As my arms went up I was glad that I was right at the back of the hall with the older boys; with a bit of luck Penny wouldn’t get back as far as me.

I felt some hands on my tiny tits then a boy’s breathe on my pussy. I spread my legs a lot wider than Amy had said and quickly felt a finger go inside me.

I quickly discovered that the older boys were a lot more ‘adventurous’ than the ones my age. I doubted that the year 8, 9 and 10 girls would get more than a quick squeeze of their tits or a hand on their pussies. Judging by the moans that I could hear, the year 11 boys were pleasuring the year 11 girls, and me.

It didn’t take long for me to start cumming as different boy’s hands groped and mauled my goodies.

Even though I was cumming, the hands didn’t stop and I kept cumming until the headmaster shouted that the time was up.

As I calmed down I looked round for Penny or Amy and was pleased to see them still near the front of the hall. With a bit of luck Penny hadn’t seen me.

Amy and Penny went back up onto the stage and the headmaster gave Amy the microphone again.

“Right then everyone; I hope that has quenched the curiosity of you boys. Remember boys; that was a one-off and you are not permitted to touch a girl’s body without her specific consent.”

The headmaster dismissed us all and I kept in the middle of the older taller kids as we all shuffled out of the all.

When I got home that afternoon and Amy arrived, she asked me why I hadn’t been at the assembly. I told her that I had been stood at the back and that some woman on the stage had told all the boys around me to finger fuck me and make me cum.

Amy laughed and said that she knew that I’d enjoy it. I quickly made myself a sandwich and set off for my second NEWPS medical exam. Even before I’d got to the end of the street, my pussy was soaking and I could feel my juices on my inner thighs.

I was early and watched students wandering all over the place. I kept doing a check on the number of naked girls versus the clothed girls. I reckoned that about 50% were naked.

Abigail startled me a bit as she crept up behind me.

“Hi Ruby, are you ready for this?”

“Yeah, sure, if I’ve got to have an examination to get into NEWPS I may as well get it over as quick as I can.”

“I’ll come in with you and stay with you, If you want anything just ask. Oh you may have to wait a bit at the end. I’ve arranged to have my annual check-up straight after you.”

When we got to the same room and knocked I was surprised to see a different doctor. I didn’t know if he was a real doctor or a fake and I couldn’t see anything to give me a clue.

“Hello girls, I’m Doctor Green, which one of you is Ruby?”

“Me sir.” I said.

“I’m not a ‘sir’ Ruby, only a doctor.”

“Sorry.”

“That’s okay Ruby, please have a seat and relax. I’m not going to hurt you. Can I borrow your ID card please? I need some information off it.”

The examination went pretty much the same as the previous one, even the stretching and bending. By the time the doctor asked me to get onto the couch I was starting to think that maybe Doctor Green actually was a doctor.

Even the checking of my limbs and chest seemed professional ( guessed). Doctor Green also talked to me about my slow development, reassuring me that everything was normal.

It was only after he’d examined inside my vagina that things started to change. For starters he went outside and came back in with 4 men in overalls, paint covered overalls; they didn’t look like decorators to me. Two of them looked ancient as well. My legs were still up in the stirrups (Sky told me what they were called) and the dirty old men were obviously enjoying the view.

I looked over to Abigail and saw a big grin. It was then that really knew that Doctor Green was a fake; and it looked like I was going to get raped (not).

Then the doctor started talking again in the same professional voice that he’d used before,

“Ruby, we now need to test your sexual responses. I’ve invited these gentlemen in to create an embarrassing situation for you. Some girls freeze-up in a situation like this and I need to know that you aren’t one of those. These gentlemen will remain here whilst you masturbate to an orgasm. Please start whenever you are ready.”

Wow! That surprised me; I’d expected to just lay there and let them use and pleasure me. Okay, I’d played with my pussy in public before, but that for unsuspecting strangers. These stranger were there expecting me to blatantly make myself cum in front of them. After the initial shock I decided that I actually wanted to do it; I wanted them to watch me. Sky was right; I am an exhibitionist; and what’s more I loved it.

My pussy was wet from when the doctor had that speculum thing inside me but as soon as I realised that I wanted to do it I felt myself gush. My right hand went to my pussy and started rubbing. My left hand went to my mouth and I started sucking my index finger. My eyes were looking at the men, concentrating on the eyes of each of them in turn.

As I felt the orgasm build, the fingers of my left hand moved down to my pussy, squeezing and pulling my nipples on the way. I finger fucked myself as I kept rubbing. My moaning got louder and louder until the orgasm hit me like a train.

After the initial scream, I froze for a couple of seconds with my butt nearly as high as my knees; then I dropped down and started jerking all over the place. My right hand was clamped firmly to my pussy because it felt like it was going to explode. As the waves started to subside I moved my hand to my sides and pressed down on the couch. I felt like I had a river running from my pussy down to my butt crack.

A couple of minutes later, my butt went back down to the couch and I looked at my audience. All 4 decorators were in some sort of trance. It was like they’d never seen a girl cum before.

“Well Ruby, on the outside your body may look under developed, but on the inside your sexual drive and responses appear to be well above average, just what NEWPS are looking for. However, there are still another couple of things that we need to test. Please remain where you are.”

I watched the ‘doctor’ get the magic wand (Sky told me that it was called that) and I sighed then moaned as the ‘doctor’ held it against my tiny clit.

It didn’t take long for me to start cumming again and the ‘doctor’ kept the wand against my clit when my butt went up in the air and I got an attack of the jerks.

My orgasms kept coming as the wand stayed in place. After what seemed like hours, and goodness knows how many orgasms, I finally shouted,

“Stop, please stop, I can’t take any more,”

But the doctor didn’t stop; he forced me to have at least 4 more orgasm. I was totally knackered when he finally removed the wand and just lay there letting my heart rate slowly come down.

Whilst I was recovering I looked at Abigail. Her right hand was busy. Then I looked at the 4 decorators. Could they really be playing rock, paper, scissors? I was confused.

Eventually, the ‘doctor’ said,

“Well done Ruby, lots of stamina and a very sensitive clitoris, even if it is quite small. Lots of girls would have passed out long before I finally stopped. When you’re ready can you get off the couch please?”

I hate to say it but I’d had enough. I was totally knackered and I wanted to go home to bed. I slowly lifted my legs off the stirrups then swung them round and to the floor. My legs nearly gave way and I looked forward to sitting down and doing nothing for a while; but it wasn’t to be.

“Ruby, please turn round and bend over the couch.”

“Shit, what now,” I thought; “I want to go home.”

As I bent over the couch I thought,

“Bloody hell, I’d just thought about saying no to sex; what was wrong with me?”

I watched as one of the decorators came round the couch to where my face was and started undoing his trousers.

My mouth went wide open as I felt something ram into my vagina; then the man in front of me rammed his cock into my mouth. As the cock tried to go down to my stomach I was pleased that I’d practised with Sky and my dildo.

My mouth was trying to say,

“Ughh, ughh, ughh, in time with the cock that was ramming into my pussy, but the cock in my mouth turned the sound into some sort of garbled rubbish. It didn’t help that I was trying to breathe as well.

The man in my pussy came first, closely followed by the man in front of me, He didn’t withdraw and I had to swallow everything that he gave me. The whole fucking must have taken no longer that a minute. Sky later told me that they probably hadn’t had any sex for years.

I just lay there, expecting the other 2 and perhaps the ‘doctor’ to take me as well but it wasn’t to be. I turned my head and the first thing that I saw was a used condom on the couch next to me; then the 4 men looking over to Abigail.

“Thank you Ruby,” the ‘doctor’ said; “you are definitely meeting the requirements of NEWPS so far. You may take a seat now.”

I slowly got up and went and sat next to Abigail who was fidgeting in her seat.

“Abigail,” the ‘doctor’ said, “please come and get on the couch.”

I watched as the 5 men took it in turns to fill all 3 of her holes; and not just one at a time. The ‘doctor’ even used the ‘magic’ wand on her. As I watched that part I decided that I was going to ask Sky to get us one.

I hadn’t had a cock in my butt before and wondered what it was like. I guessed that it wouldn’t be long before I had the pleasure of that experience.

I have no idea how long it took; how many time Abigail orgasmed; or how long my ‘examination’ had taken and how many orgasms I’d had.

As we slowly walked down the stairs, Abigail said,

“I guess that I was wrong about you Ruby, no 12 year old could have gone through that and kept her sanity. I’ve seen 18 year olds that have got up and run out of the building, you did well there.”

I thanked her and thought, “No 12 year old went through that; I’m 13.”

I’d half expected it to dark outside but it wasn’t; I’d completely lost track of the time.

Sky was waiting for me and when she saw me she took me straight to the shower then into bed. It wasn’t until the morning that I told her all about my medical examination, including the fact that I’d had my first proper fuck, even though it was with a man that was 3 or 4 times my age. Sky said that she couldn’t wait for hers. I also asked her if we could get a magic wand.

I spent most of the Tuesday at school practicing squeezing my pussy muscles because I was bored. When it came to gymnastics time I wondered if the boys would show less interest in us girls when we did our stretching exercised and displayed our spread pussies after the Monday groping session in the assembly hall, but no. They were just as bad (good).

We spent quite a bit of time listening to the coach as he told each of us what he wanted us to do in the city inter-schools competition that was about a month away. By the end of the practice I still hadn’t broken sweat so I didn’t bother with a shower and went straight home.

When Sky got home she was a little stressed so I suggested that we go to the park for a while. We walked around for a bit and had a play in the kid’s play area then went home.

The Wednesday evening practice at the university was a little embarrassing. As soon as I went into the gym James came over to me and said that he needed a word with me. He led me over to where we were on our own and told me that I’d been seen practicing with something sticking out of my pussy.

I went a little red then said,

“Err yes, I got a new dildo and I thought it might be fun to keep it in for a gym session.”

“Well Ruby,” James relied, “I can’t imagine what fun you’d get but you’re not practicing with that thing sticking out of your pussy. If you were to fall and land on your butt you’d do yourself some serious damage. It stops right now, is that understood Ruby.”

“Hmm; okay, I hadn’t thought of that, yes, I’ll restrict my wearing it to on the way here and then back to home; and maybe around town.”

James looked at me in silence. I’m sure that he was wondering if I was joking about wearing outside.

Anyway, the rest of the practice went well, and at the end James told us that he’d lined-up a couple of inter-university competitions. Both were going to be held at the University of St. Damian. Apparently he’d offered for us to travel to them but both had refused saying that they wanted to come to us. I just knew that it was because of us naked girls.

At the end of the practice the next Wednesday he would be posting details of when, and who would be in the team.

Our first hazing challenge

When I got back home Sky was soo excited; we’d had an email from Penny, about our first hazing. The email also told us that we’d all been given a Pledge sister to look after us and supervise our ‘application for membership’ of NEWPS.

Sky’s Pledge sister is Isabelle and mine is Charlotte.

We were told that we had to meet our Pledge sister at one of the halls of residence at 7 pm on the Friday evening. The email didn’t say if we had to take anything but Amy told us that if we did need anything then NEWPS would provide it.

I was so excited all day Thursday and Friday and neither Sky nor myself ate much before we left with Amy wishing us good luck.

As we approached the building we saw Lily and Sofia standing outside talking to Isabella. After we’d all said hello, our Pledge sisters arrived and took us in and to the common room. As we walked, Charlotte asked me if I still wanted to go through with my first hazing challenge and that I could back-out if I wanted to. I replied,

“Bring it on sister.”

There must have been over 20 young men there and all started cheering as we walked in.

Penny managed to get the guys quiet then got them to re-arrange 4 of the tables so that one of their short sides formed a square. They were the low-down coffee type and when Penny was happy where they were she told us 4 Pledges to kneel down at the outside end of one each then bend forward so that our butts were on display.

Penny then came round us in turn and got us to spread our knees as much as we could. My thought of being gang banged went out of the window, I couldn’t imagine Penny would organise that on tables that were so low.

The 4 of us lay there as Penny organised the guys into a big circle all around us. She then moved the circle so that the guys were right by our butts and exposed pussies.

Penny then announced that for the next 30 minutes the guys were to walk the circle round us and as they passed us they were to spank each of us whilst still slowly walking.

My pussy tingled at the thought of 20 + guys putting their hands on my butt and maybe my pussy. Then I thought about the pain. I suddenly felt a little scared but I couldn’t dwell on it because Penny announced that the clock was starting.

OMG! My poor butt had never been punished like that; not even when my dad spanked me when I was little.

I actually screamed when the first hand landed. The bastard really wanted to hurt me; then the next guy and the next; some really hard and some not so.

As it went on and on, I turned my head and looked towards Sky; her face was turned facing me and she really looked like she was enjoying it; unlike me. Tears were welling in my eyes and I was on the verge of full-blown crying.

Sky smiled at me and winked. Was she really enjoying it? Was I missing something? If she was enjoying it shouldn’t I be enjoying it too? Then I remembered a story that sky had told me about a girl who got off on pain. Maybe Sky was like her.

I tried to blank-out the pain from the swats from those hands by thinking about the orgasms that I’d had. Then I heard Sky cumming; she really was enjoying it;

my brain was very confused.

Just as the swats stopped hurting and my pussy, as well as my butt, was getting quite warm; the swats stopped. Had that really taken 30 minutes? It seemed like a lot less.

After a minute or so of silence during which my butt really made its presence known Penny told us to get up and then lay back on the table. I did as we were told, deliberately keeping my butt off the end of the table. When I was comfortable I looked up and saw Charlotte stood by my knees. She looked down at me and asked me if I was okay and wanted to continue. I nodded my head.

“Right Pledges,” Penny said, “legs up in the air, spread them and get your knees as close to your head as you can.”

That was easy for me and just so that I could see whatever was going to happen next, I put my legs behind my shoulders. My butt hurt a bit more as the skin on it stretched.

“Impressive;” Charlotte said, “I forgot that you’re a gymnast.”

I looked at Sky and the other 2 Pledges and none of them had got their legs back as far as me.

“Right gentlemen,” Penny announced; “when I blow this whistle start walking round in the circle again. When you hear the whistle, stop and the one of you who is nearest to a Pledge’s butt has the pleasure of finger fucking her for 10 seconds. I will blow the whistle when the 10 seconds is up and you will withdraw your fingers and start walking in the circle again. This will be repeated until I blow the whistle twice in rapid succession.

Anyone not withdrawing their finger when I blow the whistle will be escorted out of the room. Right, let’s begin.”

Isabella blew the whistle and I watched the guys start walking; all looking down at my wet pussy as they passed me.

Then the whistle blew again and a guy stepped up to me. His right index finger dove straight into my very wet vagina and I gasped as I saw it disappear.

“Oh, that’s nice.” I thought as the finger rapidly went in and out of me.

But just as soon as it started, it stopped as the whistle blew.

I (we) must have had fingers from all 20+ guys in that room in my pussy at least once. Sometimes it wasn’t just one finger; and sometimes they didn’t go in and out, just stayed motionless. Sometimes they rammed in and out hard and fast and sometimes slowly.

One guy put 2 fingers in and bent them up. He found a little place that made me cum almost instantaneously (Sky later told me that he’d found my g-spot).

I wasn’t the only Pledge to cum; all 4 of us did, Sky twice.

It was strange looking up at those guys as they finger fucked me. The looks on their faces was priceless. I was just on the verge of cumming again when the whistle blew twice in rapid succession.

“Fuck!” I thought, “I was looking forward to cumming again.”

“Pledges stand up,” Penny said, “your hazing started with a mild one. Do not think that the rest of the hazings will be so soft. I assure you that they will not. If you found the spanking and finger fucking too ‘un-bearable’, maybe you should quit now. If I don’t hear from you in the next 24 hours I will assume that you wish to continue and you will receive another invitation in a few days.

Our Pledge sisters led us out of the building and us 4 Pledges went with our Pledge sister to their rooms. Charlotte has a nice, modern room with en-suite facilities. She told me to lay face-down on her bed and she got some cream out and started rubbing it on my butt. At first, her rubbing hurt but that soon stopped, especially as she eased my legs open and started playing with my pussy. Before long she was rubbing my clit and finger fucking me to a wonderful orgasm.

As I calmed down and looked up at Charlotte she told me to turn over onto my back.

“Your turn to pleasure me Pledge.” Charlotte said as she climbed on top of me and lowered her pussy to my face. I was glad that Sky and I have done that a few times and I did to Charlotte what I had done to Sky. Sky had enjoyed it and Charlotte did too. As she orgasmed my face got a lot wetter.

I managed to make her cum twice before he climbed off me and sat beside me. Looking down at me and playing with my little tits and nipples she said,

“You sure as hell don’t look 19 Ruby.”

I smiled and thanked her.

We sat and talked for about an hour and I really had to be careful not to say something that would make her suspicious about my age. I kept asking her all about NEWPS and what previous hazings used to be like.

Charlotte, of course, didn’t give much away, but what she did tell me was that she was glad that her predecessors had got things changed and that girls could now be naked anywhere in the city. She added that it must have been horrible having to dress to impress and letting men take charge of everything. She was really happy that she felt that she was in control of her life and that she had the power to control men.

Charlotte asked me why Sky and I had chosen to live off-campus and why with a professor? Quickly adding that she liked Amy and that she wasn’t like a ‘normal’ professor.

I replied saying that it was Amy that had chosen us and that Sky and I were quite happy with the arrangement; especially as it was so close to the university, and that it was much cheaper than 2 rooms in a hall of residence where we might have got split up, even into different buildings.

“You’re close to your sister aren’t you?” Charlotte asked.

“Yes I am; always have been, and when our parents died we got even closer.” I replied.

I guess that Charlotte wasn’t too happy talking about things like that because she told me to go off home and that Penny would be in touch about out next hazing challenge. We also exchanged mobile numbers, Charlotte telling me that I could phone her absolutely any time that I wanted.

We kissed (on the lips) and I headed off home. The house was empty when I got there and I’d showered and gone to bed when Sky got back. After inspecting red butts we talked for ages before going to sleep in each other’s arms.

Amy was full of questions when we got up, and was happy that we hadn’t been put off NEWPS.