**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.