**Bella discovers that being a girl has some great benefits.**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 01**

*13 year old girl discovers that she has a sort of power over the opposite sex.*

Bella grew up in an unfortunate way. Her parents were more interested in themselves than in their only child. As a result she became a resourceful, independent girl. The family lived on an estate of social housing and in the houses on either side of Bella there were boys of her age. They grew up being friends and used to hang around with each other. As a group they did all the things that kids of that age did. Bella didn’t consider herself to be any different to Mike and Tom other than her body having recently developed some feminine features and that she often wore girly clothes handed down from her mother rather than the jeans and T shirts that Mike and Tom did.

Whatever Mike and Tom did, Bella did, your original Tomboy.

It was one day just after her 13th birthday when Bella realised that something had changed. The 3 of them were climbing into a disused factory, Bella leading the way, when she realised that both Tom and Mike were looking up the short, denim skirt that she was wearing.

“What’s up with you guys? Stop staring at me and get up here.” Bella said.

“You haven’t got any knickers on Bella.” Mile replied.

“So what? Get up here.”

Tom and Mike climbed up then the 3 of them dropped down into the factory. As they explored Tom said,

“So do you often go out without any knickers on Bella?”

“I’ve been skipping wearing them for a couple of years now and you’ve only just noticed.”

“But you’re a girl.”

“No shit Sherlock.”

“I could see your pussy.”

“And? Look Tom, I’ve been a girl all my life and it’s never bothered you before. So what’s changed?”

“You Bella, you’ve changed, well your body has.”

“So what are you saying Tom? Don’t you want to be my mate now that you’ve discovered that my sex bits are on the inside and not on the outside like yours?”

“You’re tits are on the outside.”

“These aren’t proper tits, they need to grow a lot more.”

“They look good to me Bella, don’t you agree Mike?”

“Sure, you’ve got pokey nipples as well Bella, are you ever going to wear a bra?”

“What the fuck for, these little bumps don’t even bounce about.”

“Can we see them?”

“You’ve seen me without a top loads of times.”

“Not recently.”

“Go on Bella, show us.”

“Come on guys, what’s the big deal, your tits are probably as big as mine.”

“But you’re a girl.”

“Jeez guys, is it really that big a deal for you?”

“Yeah, we’ll pay you.”

“What! I don’t want your money.”

“So you’ll take your T shirt off?”

“Tell you what, I’ll take my top off if both of you will show me your little peckers.”

Tom and Mike looked at each other then they both unfastened their jeans.

“You’re really going to do this guys?”

“You said that you’d take your shirt off if we did Bella.”

“And I will if you drop them.”

They did and Bella was looking at 2 x 13 year old little cocks.

“Wow guys, how can you fuck a girl with those? Or do they get bigger?”

“Your turn Bella.” Mike said.

“Okay, no biggy.”

Bella confidently pulled her T shirt up and off and stood facing them.

“See guys, no bigger than yours.”

“But yours are a girls.”

“No shit.”

“Will you take your skirt off for us as well Bella?” Tom asked.

“Why, I haven’t got a cock or balls.”

“But you have got a pussy. We’ll give you anything that you want if you take your skirt off and let us have a look at your pussy.”

“Are you really that desperate guys?”

Both Tom and Mike stood in silence as Bella watched the 2 cocks get bigger and point to the ceiling.

“How the fuck do you walk around with those hanging there?”

“It’s not easy at times. So are you going to drop the skirt and let us look at you?”

“If you’re that desperate?”

Neither guy said anything so after a few seconds Bella unfastened her skirt and let it fall to the ground.

“There, satisfied?”

“No, sit on that barrel and spread your legs.”

“Jeez, you are that desperate.” Bella replied as she did as instructed.

“There, a pussy, I take it that it’s the first that you’ve seen. Nothing special about it is there?”

“I wouldn’t say that Bella, it’s beautiful.”

“Is that really what you think?”

“Yeah.” They both answered.

“So show me how you wank.”

“We will if you do.”

“Girls don’t wank.”

“Well rub it or whatever you do.”

All 3 of them started masturbating and it didn’t take long for all 3 of them to cum, the 2 boys squirting their cum towards to Bella.

“Satisfied guys?” Bella asked.

“Yeah!” they both replied.

Bella jumped off the barrel and got dressed and the 2 boys pulled up their jeans. As they resumed their search of the factory Bella thought about what had just happened and how desperate Mike and Tom were to see her tits and pussy. She came to the conclusion that she now had the upper hand with the 2 boys. All she had to do was show them her tits or pussy and they’d do whatever she wanted.

That night whilst she was in bed she replayed what had happened and realised that the fingers of her right hand were rubbing her pussy. As she was rubbing she wondered if other men would do whatever she wanted if she showed them her tits or pussy. That thought made her fingers move faster.

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The next evening, her mother was at work and her father was sat watching the TV and drinking beer. Bella decided to experiment and went and got her laundry. There wasn’t much of it, probably because she didn’t have many clothes.

After she’d put her dirty clothes in the washer she took a big breath them stripped off her top and skirt and put them in the machine. She hadn’t been wearing underwear again so she was in the kitchen totally naked with her father in the lounge.

“Dad,” Bella shouted, “want any laundry doing?”

“Yeah, a couple work shirts, hang on, I’ll go and get them.”

Bella’s father got up and went to the stairs without looking towards the kitchen. When he returned with the shirts he stopped in his track when he saw his 13 year old daughter, totally naked, in front of him.

“Bloody hell Bella, you’ve grown up. Why are you naked?”

“Laundry, the more I put in the longer it is before I have to do some more.”

“Err yes, I guess that that makes sense.” He said still staring at the naked Bella.

After a good minute he continued,

“Let me know when they’re dry and I’ll help you with the ironing.”

“Thanks dad.” Bella replied then went and sat on the sofa opposite where her father had been sitting.

He pretended to watch the television but Bella could tell that he was really looking at her. Just to tease him Bella slowly opened her knees.

It was like that for the next couple of hours, only interrupted by Bella having to move the clothes from the washer to the dryer. He father followed her into the kitchen and watched her as she bent at the waist to do the job.

When the dryer had finished its cycle he again stood behind Bella as she emptied the machine.

Bella stood up and lifted the basket up. As she walked of of the kitchen her father said,

“You leave those Bella, I’ll iron them. You go and watch the TV, it won’t take me long.”

“Thanks dad, I’ll do that.”

Bella went and sat opposite where she or her mother did the ironing and let her knees drift apart whilst her eyes went from the TV to her father and back. Needles to say that her father wasn’t concentrating on the ironing but he did notice something.

“No knickers or bras Bella?” Her father asked as he got to the bottom of the basket.

“Dad, I’ve never owned a bra, no need with these little bumps.” Bella replied as she cupped her tiny tits, pointing out high on her chest, then tweaked her nipples. “And as for knickers I was down to 2 pairs and those were bought when I started at my new school 2 years ago. They were so tight that I just gave up wearing them.”

“So what do you wear in bed? You know that your mother wears a bra and knickers.”

“Nothing, why?”

“Just wondering.

A few minutes later her father said,

“Right, all done.”

Bella got up and took the basket of clean clothes upstairs. Half way up she turned her head and saw that her father was watching her. She smiled and her right hand got busy as soon as she jumped on her bed.

Twenty minutes later Bella started thinking about the events of the past few days and was happy about what she had achieved.

“This flashing my tits and pussy is great fun isn’t it? And it makes me feel all horny.” she thought just before she went to sleep.

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The next morning Bella woke up feeling great. She jumped out of bed and looked at herself in the big mirror and thought,

“Hmm, almost blonde hair, face doesn’t look bad, tits are a bit on the small side but my big nipples make up for that, nice, flat stomach, pussy, not much hair, but maybe I’d have more fun if I shaved that off, legs, not fat and not skinny, yes they’ll do.”

Then she twisted round and looked at her back in the mirror and continued thinking,

”Nice little round butt and slim waist.”

She turned back to look at her front again and tweaked both nipples.

“Yes girl, you’ve turned out okay,” she thought, “no wonder daddy and Mike and Tom liked looking at me. Just got to get rid of this fuzz then I can have more fun. I wonder if I can get my teachers to give me better grades or get Tom or Mike to fix my bike for me?”

Both her parent were usually still in bed or at work when Bella went to the bathroom so she never bothered putting anything on and never even though about being seen, but that morning she felt naughty, but nice, as she walked along the landing to the bathroom. She wasn’t expecting to be seen but that morning her pussy was tingling at the thought that her father may just walk out of his room and see her naked – again.

He didn’t, but she left the bathroom door open as she used the toilet then had a shower.

“Don’t want to be smelly if I’m going to flash people do I.” She thought as she climbed into the bath and turned the shower on.

Bella had always just ignored her father’s shaving things that he always left on the window sill but that morning she’d picked them up and taken them into the shower with her. She’d never bothered shaving her pits or legs before, but that morning she shaved everything below her neck. She’d remembered seeing her father shave once years ago and tried it the same way. Fortunately she managed to give herself only one little cut but she learnt from her mistake.

Bella felt a bit more naked as she walked back to her room, again hoping that her daddy would come out of his room and see her, but again she didn’t get what she wanted.

It was a school day so Bella put her only school skirt on. It was nice and clean but she’d had it for a couple of years since she’d started at that school and it was getting a bit short for her. Previously she’d never thought about it and never even considered that boys or the teachers might see up it and discover that she didn’t have any knickers on, but that morning after she pulled it up she sat on the edge of her bed and looked at herself in the mirror. She experimented by sitting in different ways and looked in the mirror.

Whenever she saw her now bald pubes she wondered if boys or the teachers had looked up her skirt and seen her then hairy pussy.

Then Bella experimented by opening her knees different amounts and sitting back on the chair, like she often did, to see how much of her pussy could be seen. She felt her pussy tingle knowing that it was very likely that boys or teachers had seen her pussy.

Satisfied with the new knowledge, Bella stood up and put on her white school blouse. That too she’d had for 2 years and was now a bit small for her. For the first time ever she realised that her nipples made little bulges in the material, and that it had worn thin to the extent that she could see the difference on colour of her darker areolae.

“Nice,” Bella, “maybe I should stop asking mum for a new school uniform.”

Putting on her school shoes and picking up her school bag, Bella went down to the kitchen and made herself some toast. She’d just started eating it when she saw Tom at the front gate waiting for her and Mike. The 3 of them always walking to school together.

“Hey.” Tom said as Bella walked down her path still eating her toast.

“Hey.” Bella replied with her mouth full.

“You done your geography homework?” Tom asked.

“Yeah.” Bella mumbled. “You?”

“Yeah.”

Mike was walking down his path and the 3 of them walked to school together.

“So have you got any knickers on Bella?” Tom asked, “I can see that you’re not wearing a bra.”

“Nope, I haven’t got any knickers that I can get into and I’ve never worn a bra.”

“So you won’t be wearing any knickers until you get some new ones?” Mike asked.

“Nope.”

“What if a teacher sees up your skirt?”

“Lucky them. Unless they’re going to buy me some there’s nothing I can do.”

“I’m starting to think that you don’t want to wear any knickers Bella.” Mike said.

“Maybe, they do get in the way at times.”

“Don’t bother then.”

“Maybe I won’t. Tom, can you fix my bike for me?”

“Fix it yourself you lazy sod.” Tom replied. “You usually do.”

“Yeah but I thought that you might like to do it for me.”

“Why should I?”

“I can pay you.”

“No you can’t, you don’t have any money.”

“Maybe I could pay you some other way.”

“Oh yeah, are you gonna show me your pussy again.”

“Maybe, do you want to see it again?”

“Yeah, but a quick flash isn’t enough to get your bike fixed.”

“What if I let you touch it.”

“Hey guys,” Mike said, “if your fingering her pussy I want a piece of that.”

“You’ll have to help Tom fix my bike.” Bella said.

“When are we going to fix it?” Mike asked.

“Straight after school, before my parents get home.”

“Don’t you want them to see us fingering you Bella.”

“No, but my dad saw me naked last night.”

“How come he got to see you naked? Does he still bath you each night?”

“Can I bath you tonight Bella?” Mike asked.

“Fuck off.”

“So how come your dad saw you?”

Bella told them what she’d done and finished just as they arrived at school.

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School went much the same as any other school day, the only difference being that whenever Bella got bored she’d practice sitting carelessly, she wasn’t at a desk at the front so no one would be able to see up her skirt.

As they walked home Tom said,

“So when do you want us to fix your bike Bella?”

“Oh, you’re going to do it, I didn’t think that you really wanted to help me.”

“We’ll do it.” Mike replied.

Bella looked at both of them and saw the eagerness on their faces.

“Okay, mum leaves for work in about half an hour so when you see her leave.”

“You are going to show us your pussy and let us play with it aren’t you Bella, that was the deal.”

“If I must.”

“Will you get naked for us?”

“If it means that my bike will be properly fixed.”

“It will be.”

They parted at their gates and Bella went inside.

“Hi kiddo,” her mother said, “there’s sausages and beans for tea.”

“Okay. I’ll get them ready when dad gets home.”

Bella went up to her room, lay on her bed and frigged her pussy until she orgasmed. The next thing she knew was her mother shouting that she was leaving.

Bella decided that she may as well get naked straight away and surprise the guys. She stripped and went to the bathroom. As she came out she saw Tom and Mike knocking on her door (they’d known each other for so long that all 3 just walked into each other’s houses).

“Fucking hell Bella,” Tom said as they walked onto the landing, “you were serious.”

“Of course I was, you know that I always keep my word.”

“Yes but.” Mike said.

“Come on guys, we’ve only got an hour before dad gets home.”

Bella led Tom and Mike down the stairs and out the back door to where her bike was.

“You’re outside naked Bella.” Mike said.

“Wow, another sherlock moment Tom. I said that I’d get naked so here I am. Are you going to fix my bike or just stare at me?”

Both boys turned and looked at the bike. Bella knew that it was just the nuts on the back wheel that had come loose and would take minutes to fix but the boys would have to work that out.

Mike was sat on the floor turning the pedals backwards so Bella walked up to him so that all he had to do was turn his head and her pussy would be right in front of him.

Tom turned and saw her then turned back and continued turning the pedals.

“You shaved your pussy Bella.” Tom said.

“Bloody hell Tom, you’ve got to stop having these sherlock moments. I decided that I look better without hair down there, what do you think?”

“You do,” Mike replied. “no hairs to get stuck between your teeth or in the back of your throat.”

“How the fuck would you know that Mike? You’ve never eaten a pussy, I bet that you’ve never even seen one until the other day.”

“No, but I’ve read it.”

“Come on guys, get my bike fixed or do you want me to put my clothes on and fix it myself?”

“No, no,” Tom said “I think I know what the problem is. When we’ve fixed it are you going to let us touch you Bella?”

“You’ve touched me hundreds of times already, all those games that we used to play.”

“You’re different now, you’ve got tits and a proper pussy.”

“You’ve got tits, both of you, too much junk food.”

Bella watched as Tom and Mike realised that the problem with the bike was just that the rear wheel nuts were loose and they turned it upside down and had it fixed in no time.

“There you go Bella, all fixed.” Tom said, “are you going to test it?”

“I’m not going for a ride down the street on it if that’s what you’re thinking.”

“Just round your yard then.”

Bella’s back yard was big enough to ride a bike in a small circle so she swung her leg over and did just that. As soon as she was sat on it she realised that something was different. She’d ridden her bike in a skirt and no knickers loads of times but this time was different, her clit seemed to be pressing more on the saddle and it was making her feel good.

She rode in 4 circles before stopping and saying that it was okay.

“So, do we get to feel your tits and pussy now?” Mike asked.

“I suppose so.”

Bella got off the bike, leant it against the fence and lay on the grass. She didn’t intend to open her legs but they just opened on their own.

“Come on then, do your worst.” Bella said.

Hands quickly went to Bella’s tit and pussy and in a very amateurish way her tits and pussy were mauled.

“Fucking hell Bella,” Tom said, “have you pissed yourself, you’re all wet down there.”

“No I haven’t. Didn’t you know that girls get wet when they get aroused?”

“I guess that I do now.” Tom replied.

“Your tits are a lot softer and warmer than mine are.” Mike said, “and your nipples are a lot bigger than mine.”

“I’m a girl, my nipples need to be bigger to feed babies.”

“You’re not pregnant are you Bella.”

“No I am not, I’m still a virgin.”

“Aren’t virgins supposed to have something blocking their hole, a hybrid or something?” Mike asked.

“It’s called a hymen and I lost mine about a year ago.”

“I thought that you said you are a virgin, who fucked you?”

“I am. My hairbrush broke my hymen last summer.”

“You fucked yourself with your hairbrush.”

“Yes.”

“Can I fuck you Bella?” Tom asked.

“No, I don’t want to get pregnant.”

“Ohh, keep doing that Tom, it’s nice. Ohh, ohh, oh fuck, I’m cumming.”

And she did, her body jerking and spasming as she orgasmed over Tom’s hand.

As the waves passed Bella looked at Mike and Tom. Both were frozen and Tom’s fingers were still inside her.

“You can take your hand away now Tom. TOM.”

“What, err, oh yes.”

“Did you just cum?” Mike asked.

“Yes I did.”

“That was awesome, can you do it again please?” Mike asked.

“It was Tom’s fingers that did it.”

“Can I do that to you?” Mike asked.

“Next time Mike.”

“Promise?”

“Yes Mike, now fuck off, my dad will be home soon.”

Mike and Tom left and Bella just lay there on the grass for a few seconds thinking.

“That was amazing, much better than with my fingers and it was so easy to get Mike and Tom to do it to me. I wonder if it will be that nice if other boys do that to me. Would daddy do it to me? Would daddy fuck me?”

Bella heard a car in the street and quickly got up and ran inside. She looked out of the window and saw that it wasn’t her father. She relaxed and then got an idea. She ran upstairs into the bathroom and had a quick shower. Then she dried herself and wrapped the towel round her.

Running downstairs she looked out the front and saw that her father’s old banger just pulling up. She dived onto the sofa and lay along it on her back. Then she spread her legs and opened the towel so that it looked like she had fallen asleep and the towel has come undone. She checked that her spread pussy and one of her tits was fully exposed then closed her eyes.

Two minutes later she heard the door open then her father saying,

“Fucking hell.”

Then there was silence for what, to Bella, seemed like hours until finally her father said,

“Bella, what’s for tea. BELLA, TEA.”

Bella stirred and quietly replied,

“Sausages and beans. Oh daddy, sorry, I had a shower, I didn’t mean to fall asleep.”

“That’s okay Bella, you’ve obviously had a tiring day, you just stay there, don’t move a muscle, I’ll put the tea on.”

Bella just lay there with an expressionless face, one foot on the floor and the other against the back of the sofa, her open pussy on full display along with one of her tits.

“Thanks daddy.” She replied moving an arm so that the towel fell off her other tit.

Then she remembered that she’d shave her pussy that morning and that her father had seen her hairy pussy the evening before and that he was now seeing her bald pussy. She hoped that he liked it.

Bella closed her eyes again and pretended to go back to sleep.

There was silence again and then a few seconds later she could hear her father moving, then the sofa cushion under her foot moving. Then she felt air moving near her pussy. She really wanted to open her eyes to confirm that her father had put his head near her pussy but she daren’t open her eyes.

Instead she sighed a little then moved her right hand to her pussy and the index finger to her little clit. She sighed again then slowly started rubbing then quietly moaning.

Bella had still been turned on when Tom and Mike had left, and her arousal increased when she got onto the sofa and exposed her pussy for her father to see. And again when she felt him breathing on her pussy; and it only took a few rubs for her body to explode into one of the best orgasms that she had ever had.

Bella managed to keep her eyes closed and sighed as the huge waves of pleasure receded, then she let her right hand slide off her body onto the sofa and just lay there, fully exposed and pretending to be asleep.

After about 30 seconds Bella felt the sofa cushion move again and guessed that her father has seen enough and was getting up. She wondered if he’d get the tea ready, something that he hadn’t done for as long as Bella could remember.

Determined to answer that question Bella just lay there and actually fell into a contented sleep.

Bella woke to the sound of her father calling her name and her foot being shaken.

“What, what time is it.”

“Relax Bella, it’s still early, you don’t have to get dressed, your mother won’t be home for hours, your tea is ready.”

At hearing ‘you don’t have to get dressed yet’, Bella looked down at her naked body, said, “shit,” and pulled the towel over her naked body.

“Sorry daddy, I didn’t realise, have I been asleep for long?”

“No Bella, and you don’t have to get dressed if you don’t want to, It isn’t if I haven’t seen you without any clothes on before. Did you hear me tell you that tea is ready?”

“Oh, thank you daddy.”

Bella got up, left the towel on the sofa and walked to the kitchen where she found that her father had cooked the tea. She sat and ate it thinking that flashing her naked body really did have some very nice benefits.

After they’d eaten their tea Bella got up to do the washing up and as she was at the sink she could feel her father’s eyes looking at her bare butt. Deciding that she wanted to tease her father some more Bella dried the pots then bent over with straight knees to put the pots in the cupboards. When she was bent over she had a quick look between her legs and saw that her father was indeed watching her, and at that moment he would be seeing her pussy as well.

Smiling to herself she got a tingling feeing in her pussy as she finished clearing up.

When she was finished she turned and looked at her father who was still staring at her naked body.

“All done.” Bella said.

“Oh, err yes, thank you Bella. Have you got any homework?”

“Not tonight.”

“Then why don’t you go and relax on the sofa, you’re a good, hard working girl and you don’t want to wear yourself out.”

Bella laughed to herself at the transparency of his remarks. She just knew that he wanted to stare at her body and the great thing was that she wanted to let him. If showing lots of skin and pleasuring herself in front of him meant that he’d do the household chore that she usually had to do then that was a price that she was more than willing to pay.

“Hell,” she thought, “if he keeps doing the chores I’ll even let him fuck me, but I’ll have to get myself on the pill first.”

Bella went back to the sofa and lay on it like she had before, but this time the towel was over the back of the sofa, not one square milemetre of her body was covered by it. She picked up the TV’s remote control and switched it on. When her father came into the lounge Bella said,

“Do you want to sit on the end of the sofa daddy? I can bend my knees and get my legs out of the way.”

“That would be nice Bella, thank you.”

“It will be nice watching the TV for a change.”

Bella brought her leg that was up on the back of the sofa down and bent it at the knee putting her heel close to her butt. Her other leg was already bent so there was enough room for her father to sit down, then all he had to do was turn his head and look down and he’d get an eyeful of her spread pussy.

Bella turned her head to look at the TV. She wasn’t concentrating on the program, her brain was thinking about not having to cook any more meals or maybe no more washing-up. Her brain was also thinking about her pussy and her nipples. The tingling that had started in her pussy in the kitchen had spread to her nipples, and she could feel the moisture leaking out of her vagina.

Bella wanted to masturbate for her father again but she didn’t want to be too obvious, so she started to concentrate on the TV. There was an action movie on and Bella liked those. After a while she realised that her body had stopped tingling, the damned movie was spoiling it for her.

Thankfully for her, they had missed well over half of the movie and it soon ended. Next was a nature programme, not so interesting to Bella so she slowly moved her right hand to her pussy and her index finger slowly started moving round and round her clit.

The inevitable happened, Bella got aroused then she just couldn’t stop herself. Just as the short program finished another orgasm exploded in her pussy. She didn’t try to control her body in any way and it shivered and jerked for a minute or so then started to relax.

Bella turned her head from looking at the TV to looking at her father. He didn’t notice her head moving because his eyes were glued to her pussy that was still bubbling as her juices crept out.

“Cup of tea daddy?” Bella asked.

“I’d rather have a beer.”

Bella started to get up to go to the kitchen but her father stopped her by saying,

“No, don’t you move, I’ll go and get it, can I get you anything?”

“A cola please daddy.”

He father got up and went to the kitchen. When he returned with his beer and Bella’s cola, Bella sat up and sat with her legs crossed Indian style, reclining slightly so that her pussy was still visible to her father.

They sat drinking and watching another rubbish program on the TV and at the first commercial break Bella got up told her father that she was going to bed and to say goodnight to her mother when she got back from work.

She was sure that he was looking at her little butt as she left the room carrying the towel well away from her body.

After using the bathroom Bella went and lay on her bed. She reflected on her day and was pleased with how it had gone. She went to sleep with her right hand on her pussy thinking of how, where, and with whom she could use her girly features to her advantage.

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The next morning Bella woke with her hand still on her pussy. It was wet and she wondered if she had played with it in her sleep. After that thought Bella started thinking about the pill. She’d heard girls at school saying that they’d got it from their doctor and that some sort of oath that they took stopped them from telling their parents. Bella wasn’t particularly worried about that last part as it was only in the last couple of days that either of her parent had shown any interest in her.

Bella decided to come home after school via the doctor’s surgery and ask about it there.

She had a PE lesson that morning so Bella dug out her PE clothes and a towel. Stuffing them into the bag she looked at the shorts.

“I need some new shorts.” She said to herself. “I guess that I’ll have to talk to mummy. No, wait, I’ll ask daddy, he’s being very helpful recently.”

Bella completed her morning routine and left her house eating some toast. Tom was waiting at her gate and they collected Mike on the way.

“Remember your PE kit guys?” Mike asked.

Bella and Tom both said that they had but Bella added,

“But I need some new shorts, my old ones must have shrunk, they feel like they are cutting me in half.”

“I’d like to see that.” Tom said.

“Thanks mate. No, I mean that they dig into my pussy and I’ve no knickers to protect me.”

“You could start wearing knickers.” Mike suggested.

“Don’t be silly.” Bella replied, “and to wear knickers you have to have some knickers.”

“Why don’t you tell the teacher that you forgot your shorts and ask if you can look in the lost and found basked to see if there are any that would fit you?” Tom said, “That’s where I got mine from.”

“Good idea mate, I’ll do that.”

The first lesson of the day went okay ish, the highlight for Bella being that she’d managed to get a front row desk and half way through the lesson the male teacher stopped in mid-sentence and was silent for quite a few seconds before continuing with a bit of a red face and a bit of a bulge in his trousers. The cause being him seeing Bella’s pussy as she sat with her knees wide open.

Bella smiled at him when he finally raised his eyes from the sight that obviously pleased him.

At the start of the PE lesson Bella did what Tom suggested. She thought about stripping naked then going to ask the female teacher but she chickened out at the last moment.

Bella asked and got the reply that she wanted so she went to the basket and rummaged through the basket. She was disappointed when she couldn’t find any suitable shorts but she did find a flowery tennis skirt that looked a nice, short length but the waist was too big. Bella thought that it must have belonged to a short, fat girl, but it had a drawstring so she’d be able to stop it falling down. She felt the thin. silky material and liked it so she decided to take it.

Bella had always worn shorts for PE but a few of the girls wore skirts with horrible, thick cotton knickers underneath. Back at the changing benches she stripped and put her T shirt and the skirt on. Without tying the drawstring the skirt just managed to stay up and she giggle at the thought of her wearing it like that and a boy accidentally giving it a slight tug leaving her bottomless in front of him.

As she tied the drawstring she decided to think about some opportunities where she could use that skirt to get things from boys.”

Bella put her hand on her stomach and thought that the silky material felt nice against her skin. Then she smoothed her hand down the front and the back to check that it actually covered her butt and her pussy and was pleased that it only just did.

She thought about tying the drawstring higher up her waist be decided against it. Then she thought about tying it much lower so that it was a ‘decent’ length but showing some of her butt crack and maybe even her slit at the top of the skirt.

As she walked to the gym she could only just feel the skirt as the light material floated around her.

“I could wear this skirt anytime, It will feel good going out and feeling like I’m bottomless.” Bella thought.

The PE lesson got underway with Bella joining in everything just like she normally did. It was only when whatever they were doing involved bending or getting down on the floor or jumping up in the air that some of the other girls and the teacher saw that Bella wasn’t wearing any knickers under her skirt.

It was nothing new to the other girls as just about all of them had discovered that she’s stopped wearing knickers some of, or most of the time a couple of years ago, and it was no longer a big deal for them. But the teacher was a different story. The woman was only in her mid twenties but she clearly thought that being knickerless wasn’t a good idea.

She called Bella over to have a private word with her and asked her where her knickers were. Bella explained her family’s financial status and the teacher had no choice other than to accept.

“Don’t I remember you wearing shorts last week?”

“Yes Ms, but they’ve become too small for me and they got ripped at the end of last week.” Bella lied.

“Have a look in the lost and found basked Bella, you’ll probably find some shorts in there that you can use.”

“I tried that earlier Ms, all that I could find that would fit me were skirts.”

“Hmm, well we’re all girls here so I guess that it doesn’t really matter but if we have any joint sports with the boys then I may have to keep you out of that session.”

“I promise that I’ll be careful Ms.”

“We’ll see. I’m sure that you don’t want any boys seeing something that they shouldn’t Bella.”

“No Ms.” Bella lied.

“Off you go Bella.

Bella walked back to where she had been with a big grin on her face.

The rest of the lesson went okay and most of the other girls saw her bare butt and pussy at least once but none of them were shocked or said anything as they’d all seen each other naked in the showers.

The rest of the day was good for Bella. In one lesson she managed to get a seat at the front and again flashed her pussy to the youngish male teacher. Instead of looking shocked he started smiling and when Bella saw that she opened her knees wider and lay back in her chair. She stayed like that for the rest of the lesson and the teacher conducted most of the rest of the lesson in front of Bella.

She’d half expected him to ask her to stay back after the lesson to say something to her but another girl went straight to him and started asking questions.

The other lesson was boring and Bella spent most of the lesson with her right hand on her lap and her fingers toying with her clit.

Bella met Tom and Mike on the way out and Tom immediately asked Bella,

“Did you find some shorts for PE Bella, or did you have to do PE bottomless?”

“I may as well have been bottomless, I didn’t find any shorts but I did find a little tennis skirt. It must have been lost by a fat 10 year old because it is so short, and it’s made of material so thin that I felt like I was bottomless.”

“Wow,” Mike said, “So did anyone see your pussy and butt.”

“Just about all the girls but they see that in the showers.”

“What about your teacher?”

“Yes she saw my pussy, and she had a quiet word with me. I explained everything and she just told me to be careful when we have a joint sports lesson with the boys.”

“And are you going to be careful Bella?” Tom asked.

“Why should I, it’s not my fault that my parents are always broke. Hey. Do you want to see my new skirt when we get home?”

“Yeah.” Mike replied.

“Well I’ve got to call in at the doctors on my way home but that shouldn’t take long. Then when you see my mother leaving come on over.”

“What you going to the quacks for Bella?” Tom asked.

“Just the pill to stop me getting pregnant when you fuck me.”

“So you are going to let us fuck you.”

“Of course, you’re my best mates, if I can’t let you fuck me who can I let? You can fuck me tonight if you’ve got a condom.”

“Fuck, fuck, fuck.” Tom said, “I found one that my dad had left laying around last week and I stupidly gave it back to him.”

“Don’t worry Tom you’ll get lots of opportunities to fuck me, just be patient.”

“Thanks Bella,” Tom said, “you’re a true mate.”

“Okay guys; this is me, see you later.”

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Inside the surgery Bella went up to the receptionist and told her that she wanted to see someone about going on the pill. The old woman gave her a disapproving look then took all Bella’s details. A couple of minutes later a nice sounding young nurse came out and called her name.

In the private room the nurse asked Bella a few more questions mainly about her sex life and partners. Bella told the truth then the nurse said that she’d have to give Bella a quick examination just to check that everything was okay. She asked Bella to take her clothes off and get on the couch which Bella quickly did.

“I see you prefer to not wear knickers Bella.” The nurse said.

“Can’t afford any.”

“That’s okay Bella it’s healthier that way but be careful, with skirts that short you may just attract some attention that you don’t want.”

“Maybe I do want attention.”

“That’s okay too. Now, do you know how to check your breasts for lumps?”

“No.”

“I’ll show you.”

And she did, making Bella’s nipple go hard and a bit tingly. Then the nurse asked Bella to do the same. She did, tweaking her nipples before she started.

“Well done Bella, now I need to gently press on a few places on your abdomen to see if it hurts anywhere.”

She did and Bella felt no pain.

“Now Bella, I need to look inside you to check that your cervix looks okay. You may find this embarrassing but it will only take a minute or so. Can you lift your legs up onto the stirrups please?”

Bella did and got a nice, warm tingly feeling in her pussy, and it started getting wet.

The nurse bent and had a close look all around Bella’s pussy then picked up a speculum.

“Don’t worry Bella, your vagina will open wide enough for this to go in, it won’t hurt.”

As it slid in the nurse said,

“I see that your hymen is broken, do you know how that happened?”

“It wasn’t a cock if that’s what you’re thinking.”

“I wasn’t thinking anything Bella, just checking that everything is healthy. I’m not here to judge you Bella, just help you stay fit and healthy. Good, everything looks quite normal in there.”

Bella felt the speculum being taken out.

“Just one last check Bella, I need to check your clitoris to make sure that it functions correctly and that you aren’t doing it any harm when you masturbate.”

The nurse spread Bella’s labia even further with the fingers of one of her hands then touched her clit with a finger from her other hand. As soon as the finger touched her clit Bella moaned and orgasmed.

The nurse did a slow rub round Bella’s clitoris, which elongated her orgasm, then took both her hands away. She waited until she was confident that Bella could understand then said,

“You’d be surprised how many girls orgasm when that check is done Bella, there’s no need to feel embarrassed or ashamed.”

“I wasn’t, it was nice.”

“Good, you’ll be pleased to hear they you are a normally healthy young lady, You may get dressed now.”

By the time Bella had put her skirt and blouse on the nurse had written the prescription and was holding it out for Bella.

“Read the instructions from start to finish Bella and if there’s anything that you need clarifying please phone me. If you’re quick you may just make it to the pharmacy next door before they close.”

Bella was quick and 5 minutes later she was heading for home with a 3 month supply of the wanted pills.