**I like being a Girl**

by Vanessa Evans

*Puberty affects Hannah in an unusual way.*

**Part 01**

Puberty brings changes to all girls and there must be hundreds of ways that girls react to their changing bodies. I was 13 when it was my turn and I guess that I reacted the same way as thousands of girls to start off with, I got all shy, I got embarrassed by my body changes, I lost the confidence that I had as a kid, and probably a few more things as well.

Having said that. In the privacy of my bedroom I discovered that my pussy was for more than just peeing. Okay, sex education at school had told me things but there is nothing like ‘seeing is believing’, or in my case, ‘feeling is believing’. It started with a tingling in my lower stomach. At first I thought that I’d eaten something that disagreed with me, but when I put my hand on my bare stomach the tingling wasn’t where I usually get tummy ache.

My hand slid passed the ugly few hairs that had sprouted and to where I pee from. Instinctively my fingers rubbed along my little slit and I discovered a whole new part of my girl’s body. It felt soo good.

From then on I stopped wearing knickers under the T shirt that I wore for bed just so that I could easily rub my pussy and make me feel good.

After a few nights rubbing I discovered that I felt good quicker if I concentrated on the nub of skin that had recently appeared near the front of my slit. It had started sticking out all of the time but when I was rubbing my pussy it stuck out more and was more sensitive than the rest of my pussy.

Over the nights of rubbing my slit and that nub I realised that the skin of the nub was pulling back a bit as it got bigger and my previously hidden clitoris was actually sticking out a bit, and my clitoris was even more sensitive than the rest of my pussy. I found it easier and easier to get myself soo excited.

Then it happened. One night when I was very aroused I kept rubbing round my little clit and my first orgasm hit me like I’d run into a brick wall.

My first reaction was that I was dying, then that someone had stabbed me. Then I realised that I wasn’t dying and that the feeling and the way my body was jerking, wasn’t pain, it was a pleasure. A pleasure that I’d never experienced before but wanted to happen again and again and again. In fact, to never stop.

Of course it did stop but I’d discovered that I could make myself feel amazingly good and I swore to myself that I’d make myself feel good like that every chance that I got.

During one of my pleasure making sessions I realised that my nipples were tingling as well and that pulling, twisting, squeezing, tweaking and even just lightly rubbing them also made me feel good so both my hands became busy every time that I pleasured myself.

I even unpicked the bottom of a pocket in my school skirts and stopped wearing knickers at school most days so that my hand could get to my bare pussy during boring lessons, and I nearly got caught a few times at school and at home. I never brought myself to an orgasm in classes or in the lounge at home when my parents were there, but I did get so close loads of times.

My mother noticed me wearing my school skirts at home on an evening and I decided to unpick some of the pockets on my other skirts that had pockets.

One thing that I was very conscious about was that men started to look at me in a different way. Instead of them seeing just a kid with her straight up and down body, they were looking at me like I’d seen them looking at older girls, staring and with a far away expression in their faces.

As my curves developed I realised that it was those curves that the men were looking at. Of course I’d heard stories at school, and even the sex education lessons had told me what men and women got up to together and I started thinking what it would be like to do the things that older girls did.

Another thing that I noticed was that older girl’s clothes were different to younger girl’s clothes. Not just the obvious but they were more revealing, showed more skin or were tighter, clinging to the curves. I also noticed that the more skin a girl showed the more attention the girl got from the older boys.

I often got into trouble from my mother for just staring at older girls and the attention that they were getting from the men. It was almost like an attractive girl had some sort of power over those men. And I liked that idea. Looking back I wondered if my mother was wondering if I was going to be a lesbian.

Anyway, I envied those girls and wanted my curves to develop quicker, and I wanted to show more skin. Unfortunately, my parents weren’t what I would call ‘good parents’, or rich parents, so I had to take any opportunity that I could to dress in the way that I thought would be attractive to men.

One of the ways that I’d noticed was that one older girl, (Samantha) that lived down the street and I sort of knew, always had 3 or 4 men followers and often, maybe always, doesn’t wear knickers. I’d noticed that a couple of times when she raised one leg to get on her bike or accidentally spread her knees and her short skirt wasn’t long enough to cover her bare pussy.

The first time that I saw her pussy I was a little surprised to see that she had no hair on it. I’d heard stories at school about girls who shaved their pussies but none of the girls in my class did it. Thinking back I realised that I might have been wrong in that assumption, the bald pussies that I saw belonged to girls who also had breasts and may well have had their pubic hair shaved off.

I started thinking about my pussy, I only had a few hairs there, and, to be honest, I didn’t like the feeling when I slid my hand down to my pussy.

When I had those sighting of Samantha’s bald pussy, and the feelings that I got when I slid my hand over my pubes I decide that I was going to get rid of my pubic hair, and not wear knickers whenever I could get away with it.

When I had my shower the next morning I borrowed my father’s razor and got rid of those ugly hairs, and I’ve been shaving down there ever since.

Another thing that I noticed about Samantha was that she often didn’t wear a bra too. At that time my tits weren’t even worth calling tits, some boys at school had bigger tits than I had, but my mother insisted that I start wearing bras. I never really liked them because they were uncomfortable and restrictive. So again, I took every opportunity to leave my bras in the drawer.

And it wasn’t just Samantha that I noticed weren’t wearing underwear, I started looking at other older girls and noticed that quite a few of them showed no signs of underwear. Okay, with thongs and G-strings it is difficult to tell, but when a girl accidentally shows her bald, or even hairy pussy you just know.

I started noticing that even my mother doesn’t wear underwear all the time as well. I started looking for the tell-tale signs when my parents went out on their own, my father being more attentive to my mother is one of the signs that she was naked under her dress or top and skirt.

Because my parents didn’t really care about me it was easy to sneak out wearing an old skirt that was, by my mother’s standards, too short, and an old top that was again, too small and worn thin.

I also started wearing a skirt for PE instead of shorts. Mum had bought me a PE skirt when I started at that school but I’d decided to go on wearing my old PE shorts until puberty changed me. The first time that I wore the PE skirt with no knickers I felt soo excited, especially as I’d grown a bit since I got that PE skirt and it was a bit short on me. It’s girl’s only in PE so flashing boys wasn’t going to happen.

It was in the changing rooms for PE that my friends first saw that I wasn’t wearing any knickers. Occasionally one or two other girls hadn’t been wearing any knickers and had said that they’d had an accident. I wasn’t going to tell a lie and I told them that I’d stopped wearing knickers just about all the time. Some of them said that I was crazy and that my pussy would get seen but I just said,

“So what.” and brushed the revelation aside.

I also started wearing my old, shorter school skirts, and with no knickers I’m sure that some of the teachers saw my slit and bald pubes. I never noticed the teachers realising what they had seen but my grades did improve.

Without underwear my little nipples often made little tents, a smaller version of the ones that I often saw on older girls.

For the first few weeks of going to school in shorter skirts and no underwear I was permanently aroused and my right hand spent most of the time in my skirt pocket,

but then that wore off a little and being underwearless was just what I did. But I did / still get excited when I realise that I had accidentally, and not so accidentally flashed my goodies to someone.

Walking around town underwearless in short skirts was also a big turn on for me for a few weeks as well but that novelty wore off as well, except for when I knowingly ‘accidentally’ flashed someone. I quickly discovered that fast food places in town is a great place to have wardrobe malfunctions and ‘accidents’ that aroused me.

Talking about fast food outlets, I’d noticed that Samantha never crossed her legs when she was sitting down in one such place that I saw her in a few times. At first I just thought that her mother had never taught her to cross her legs when she sat down, but then one time I got a glimpse of her bald pussy up her skirt and realised why her followers often sat opposite her and she wasn’t sitting very ladylike.

I decided that I too wouldn’t cross my legs all the time when my mother wasn’t around.

I started getting criticised by my mother for wearing my old, too small clothes and told off for not crossing my legs but she never told me off for not wearing knickers or a bra at home and I wondered if she just wasn’t too observant or just never bothered looking that closely at me.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

Around that time I noticed a change in my brothers, my older brothers, and I guessed that it was because I was changing. They stopped treating me like an annoying little brat and sometimes they were actually nice to me. I quickly realised that it probably was because my body was changing shape into that of a woman’s and I was dressing more ‘sexily’.

Whatever it was I was liking my new, attentive brothers.

One Saturday when our parents were out, I got up late and went for a shower. I thought that my brothers were downstairs or out the back so I didn’t bother wrapping a towel round my naked body to walk back the 1.5 metres across the hall way. As I stepped out of the bathroom I was confronted by Luke, one of my brothers. I froze, but Luke wasn’t frozen.

“Wow Hannah, you are growing up, you should get some photographs taken of you like that so that you can see how you’re changing.”

Luke speaking unfroze me but I didn’t panic and run, I just stood there letting him look at my naked front and replied,

“It’s called puberty Luke, it happens to all of us.”

“True, but you look like you’re going to be a right cock teaser of a beauty.”

“You think that I’m going to be beautiful Luke?”

“No Hannah, you already are.”

“You think so, my tits are too small, look at them.”

Which was a silly thing to say because he already was looking at my whole naked front.

“And where am I going to find the money to pay a photographer to take picture of me like this? Besides, I’m only 13, it’s illegal isn’t it?”

“I could take some, I’ve been learning all about lighting and shutter speeds, apertures, depth of field and all that stuff.”

“You’d take pictures of me, naked?”

“Sure, if that’s what you want, but I’d need some help from Ashley (my other brother).”

“So where would you take these photographs, we couldn’t take them here, mum and dad would throw one.”

“We could bike out to those rocks that we sometimes see people climbing on, that only takes about half an hour to get there.”

“I don’t know that I could strip naked when there’s people climbing those rocks, they might see me.”

“Would that really bother you Hannah? I mean you have been flaunting that cute little body of yours quite a bit lately, and Ash and I have noticed that you hardly ever wear knickers these days.”

I blushed just a little at the thought that I’d accidentally flashed my bare pussy to my brothers.

“When could we go?”

“How about tomorrow? If the weather is okay that is.”

Just then we heard the back door open and Luke said,

“That will be mum and dad.”

I started moving towards my room saying,

“You’re on.

Back in my room I was dead chuffed, I was going to be photographed naked. I started to think about Luke and Ashley seeing me naked. Why hadn’t I been embarrassed and run from Luke when he saw me on the landing? Would they get hard cocks at the sight of my naked body? Could I really have that effect on my brothers? I cursed myself for not looking to see if I could tell if Luke’s cock was hard when we were talking on the landing.

As I was having those thought my right hand was rubbing one out. Should I do that for Luke and Ashley? Would they think that it was gross, me being their little sister?

I was just about to start rubbing for a second cum but mum was shouting for me. I quickly put a skirt and tank top on and ran down to help mother put the shopping away.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

The first thing that I did when I woke up the next morning was to look outside and I was pleased to see just one, little white cloud. I opened my bedroom door, had a quick look to see that no one else was about, then dashed across the landing into the bathroom where I spent half an hour getting my body look at its best, and that included borrowing my father’s razor again, I didn’t want any trace of pubic hair in the photos.

A couple of hours later the three of us set off on our bikes, our mother saying that she was pleased to see the 3 of us getting on well together. If only she knew what we were going to do.

It was during that half hour bike ride that I really discovered the pleasure of riding a bike with a bare pussy sliding and pressing on the saddle. I walked to school so my bike hadn’t been used since my body had started to change.

It was still quite early when we got there and I was pleased to see, or should I say, not see anyone else around.

We locked our bikes and started walking around, Luke saying that he was looking for a good spot. I was eager to strip and kept saying,

“How about here?”

Finally, Luke found a place and he and Ashley got everything out of the backpacks that they were carrying. I never realised how much photography equipment Luke had until then and I hadn’t clue what it was all for. I’d just expected Luke to take just one camera.

Anyway, Luke was finally happy and they turned to me.

“Ready when you are Hannah, unless you’ve chickened-out?”

I answered that by taking my top off and revealing my tiny tits, well bumps actually. Then I unfastened my skirt and it dropped to the ground. Again I was pleased that I didn’t have a shred of embarrassment.

“You are changing shape.” Ashley said.

I smiled and replied,

“For the better I hope.”

“Most definitely.” Ashley replied.

“So where do you want me Luke?” I asked.

“Well for starters, get those socks and shoes off, naked is naked.”

I did, and I really did feel good, much better than when I still had my socks and shoes on, the grass on my bare feet really did make me feel free. What’s more, the fresh air on my nipples and pussy felt wonderful.

During the next 20 or so minutes Luke told me to get in loads of different positions and on different rocks, sometimes with my legs wide open and sometimes some really close-up shots of my chest and pussy. One time he had me standing on 2 rocks with my legs wide apart and he was underneath me looking up at my spread pussy. All the time I was getting more and more aroused. Finally I said,

“Do you want me to play with myself Luke?”

As I was waiting for an answer I looked at Luke’s and Ashley’s jeans and saw the bulges that their hard cocks were making.

“I did that.” I thought and felt proud. “If I was a boy that wouldn’t have happened.”

“That’s up to you Hannah, we would like to see you masturbating but it’s your decision, not ours.”

That was a ‘yes’ to me and I lay back on the relatively flat rock that Luke had me leaning against, spread my legs and started rubbing.

I was just getting in to it when I saw 3 young men walking towards us. All 3 had ropes over their shoulders and metal things hanging from their belts. Luke and Ashley hadn’t seen them and Luke was still clicking away. Ashley, however, had unzipped his jeans and had his cock out. It was quite different from the last time I saw it, it was much bigger.

I got closer to cumming as the 3 young men got closer and closer. They were just behind Luke and Ashley when 2 things happened, firstly I orgasmed, and secondly, Luke and Ashley realised that there was 3 young men behind them.

“Carry on, just pretend that we’re not here.” One of the 3 young men said.

Well I couldn’t have stopped even if I wanted to, neither could Ashley and ropes of his cum came shooting out towards me, all falling short.

When I came down from my high I heard Luke talking to the 3 young men but they were too far away for me to pick up on what they were saying but I was pleased to see that the 3 men were still looking at me with my spread legs facing them.

Luke turned to me and said,

“Just a few more Hannah, where you are and can you start playing with your pussy and nipples please?”

I guessed that that was for the 3 men who obviously wanted to see me masturbating again. That pleased me and my hands got busy.

As I rubbed I saw 3 mobile phones appear and I felt happy knowing that those 3 men would be wanking to photos of me later.

“That’s another thing that girls can do but men can’t.” I thought.

A few minutes later, after I’d cum again, the 3 men thanked Luke then went on their way.

As I sat there on the rock enjoying the post orgasm euphoria, Luke asked,

“So that didn’t embarrass you Hannah?”

“No, I think that I must be some sort of freak because I know that all the girls in my class would have been freaking out.”

“Maybe you’re just a natural exhibitionist.”

“I’ve heard that word before but I’ve never really known what it meant.”

“Basically it means that you like showing your naked body to people to get some sort of sexual gratification.”

“Well it sounds like I am one of those then because, I wasn’t embarrassed and I enjoyed making myself cum while those men were watching me.”

“I never would have guessed that of you 6 months ago Hannah, but there again you’re not the same girl that you were 6 months ago.”

“No, this puberty thing really has changed me.”

“So what now Hannah, do you want to go home or do you want to go for a wander around here like that, see if we can find some other people to look at your body. But don’t go playing with your nipps or pussy until you know that they’re not offended by you being naked, because if they are you could get arrested.”

“Those 3 men weren’t offended.”

“No, it’s usually only jealous women who get offended by naked girls. Men like seeing naked girls, unless they’re fat or ugly and you’re neither of those.”

“Thank you Luke, shall we got for a bit of a walk then?”

Luke and Ashley put all the equipment back into their backpacks and we started walking. I have to say that it was really exhilarating walking around outside, totally naked, and half expecting, hoping, that strangers would see me.

“I’ll load the photos onto my PC when we get back then you can have a look at them Hannah.” Luke said.

“Are you going to upload them onto the internet Luke?” I asked.

“Do you want me to Hannah?”

“I don’t know, I like the idea of people seeing me naked but I’m a bit worried that someone I know may see them and recognise me. Think what would happen if mum or dad or a teacher saw them.”

“I doubt that mum or dad would see them unless someone recognised you and told them to look, and the only teachers that are likely to see them would have been looking for photos of naked girls, so seeing you would make their day, you may even get better grades, but I take your point, how about I blur your face on them?”

“That would be good, but I’ve just thought, I’m only 13, wouldn’t the photos be classed as child pornography, you could get into serious trouble putting them on the internet.”

“True, but there’s ways round that, ways that people can’t trace where a posting have come from.”

“Okay then, are you going to take photos of me every few weeks so that people can see how I’ve been growing? I want my tits to grow, but not too big, I don’t want them to get as big as aunt Mary’s, I don’t know how she copes with those melons.”

“I know, it must be painful for her. Seeing those makes me happy that I’m a boy.”

“Yeah, I’d hate to have big tits, but how do boys manage with their cocks and balls dangling between their legs, they must get in the way, and it must be painful when you get a hard-on inside your jeans. Girls don’t have those problems.”

“But girls have their periods, that must be unpleasant.”

“It is but it’s only for a 2 or 3 days a month and I’m going to go to the doctors and get on the pill. The girls at school say that the pill makes a big difference.”

Just then Ashley pointed out a couple of people in the distance.

“Doesn’t look like they’re coming this way sis so you should be okay.”

“But I want to be seen.”

“Makes your pussy get all wet does it? I saw yours dripping when those 3 climbers came up to us.”

“Is that what made you get your cock out and wank Ash?”

“Yeah, didn’t mind did you?”

“Hell no, I like seeing boys wanking?”

“And I like seeing girls rubbing their pussies.”

“So we’re all going to get something out of these photographic trips here. So are you two going to look at my photos and have a wank every day then?”

“Probably.” Both Luke and Ashley replied.

“Well if we come here every few weeks you’ll get some new photos to wank to. Hey, what are we going to do when the weather gets bad?”

“I guess that we’ll have to wait until mum and dad go out and take them at home.” Luke replied. “You know sis, if you like being naked so much you can be naked at home whenever mum and dad are out.”

“You two wouldn’t mind that then, but what about when your mates come round?”

“I’m sure that they wouldn’t mind.” Ashley said, “and we can tell them to keep it a secret if you let them take photographs of you sis.”

“That would be good, I’d like that just so long as they keep it a secret.”

“I’m sure that they will, and we could get some toys for you to play with Hannah.”

“I’m getting a little old for toys, I haven’t played with my cuddly bunny for months.”

“We weren’t thinking of little girls toys Hannah,” Luke said, “we were thinking more of big girls toys like dildos and vibrators.”

“Oh, I haven’t got any of those. One of the girls in my class has a vibrating thing that she puts in her knickers and it makes her cum. She did it in English one day and she cum right in front of Mr. Welburn. She was so embarrassed.”

“Maybe she was, but girls seem to like putting themselves in embarrassing situations, it’s like girls want to get embarrassed. I bet that she does it again.” Luke said, “would you like to cum in front of your teachers Hannah?”

“That would be soo cool.”

“We’ll get you a vibrator that you can keep inside you and control it from your phone.”

“You’d be able to cum in front of mum and dad as well.”

“I don’t know about that, I don’t think that I’ve got the guts to do that.”

“Give it time Hannah,” Luke said, “I think that you’ll get braver as you get older.”

Just then we found ourselves back at our bikes, I certainly didn’t steer us that way and I don’t think that Luke or Ashley did either, we just got a bit lost then surprised.

“Are you going to ride home like that Hannah?” Ashley asked.

“I’d like to but I think that I’d cause a few accidents or get arrested but I will let my skirt ride up so that you can see my slit if you look back at me.”

“You’ve been letting us see your pussy quite a bit lately Hannah, have you forgotten what mum used to go on about wearing knickers and crossing your legs?”

“Not forgotten, just ignored. It’s nice having the air circulating round my pussy.”

“I’ll have to take your word for that, us boys have to wear trousers all the time, our junk never gets to see daylight or get fresh air going over it.”

“That’s one of the reasons why I like being a girl.”

By then I’d got dressed and Luke had unlocked our bikes. My bike is a girl’s bike with no crossbar so I didn’t have to lift my leg over like Luke and Ashley did. Ashley was watching me get on and he said,

“When that bike gets too small for you you’ll have to get a boys bike then you’ll have to lift your leg over like boys do.” Luke said.

“Like Samantha does?” I asked.

“You’ve noticed that,” Ashley asked, “you should ask her out Luke, she seems like a nice girl.”

“She is,” Luke replied, “but she’s always got a gang of boys following her around.”

“That doesn’t mean that she wants to, or maybe is, fucking them, maybe she just wants the attention.”

“Are you going to be like that in a couple of years Hannah?” Ashley asked.

“Yeah, maybe I am. I getting to like the attention that she gets. And you two have started to treat me differently.”

“That’s because your getting more mature Hannah.” Ashley said.

“So it’s not because my body is changing to that of a grown woman?”

“That certainly helps.” Luke replied.

“Ashley, you need to stop turning and looking at my slit as my legs go up and down, you’ve nearly crashed your bike twice. You can look at my pussy anytime that you want, just ask.”

“Thanks Hannah, I might just take you up on that.”

We made it home in one piece and mother again said that it was nice to see the 3 of us getting on well together. I smiled and wondered what she’d think if she knew that it was my changing body that was doing that.

Later that day mum and dad went to a garden centre and I asked Luke if he’d show me the photographs that he’d taken.

“Only if you take your clothes off and come to my room.”

“Sure, mum and dad have just gone out. You and Ash will tell me when you hear them coming back won’t you? I don’t want to get caught.”

“Of course we will, we don’t want you to get caught either, it would spoil the fun for us as well, although I’m not sure that dad would mind.”

“I don’t want to find out, well not yet.”

“Maybe you should do to dad what you did to me.” Luke said, “then you’d find out.”

“That was an accident.”

“And I’m sure that it would be an accident when you come out of the bathroom totally naked and he sees you.”

“I could do that.”

I took my clothes off and the 3 of us went to Luke’s room and he set a slide show of all the photo’s of me naked running. The 3 of us sat back on his bed to watch and before I knew it, all 3 of us were masturbating. My brother’s shooting their loads onto me, which made me cum quicker.

“That was cool.” I said when the slide show ended. “Can we do that after every time that you take photos of me please?”

“I don’t see why not.”

“When are we going again?” I asked.

“Two weeks.” Luke said, “let’s aim for the Saturday, then if it’s raining we can try again on the Sunday.”

“That works for me.” Ashley said.

“Me too.” I added.

Up to the school summer holidays we’ve been back to the rocks quite a few times and I’ve had hundreds of photos taken of me naked, quite a few of them of my spread pussy. And I’ve been seen by quite a few people, some watching Luke take the photos and some whilst we walked around the rocks. Apart from a couple of silly women covering their kids faces we’ve never had any complaints, but after each time when a woman has done that we’ve headed straight back to our bikes and gone home, just in case.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

I did go to the doctors on the way home from school one day that week, and I was surprised when the doctor told me that he’d have to examine me before he could give me the pill. I was even more surprised when he made me cum while he was examining me. He told me that he did it to all the girls who wanted to go on the pill and I made a note to ask the other girls in my class.

Only 2 admitted that it had happened to them but I suspected that it had happened to some of the others but they wouldn’t admit it.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

That next week, when I got home from school, I checked that mum and dad hadn’t got home from work early then stripped naked and wandered around the house letting Luke and Ashley see me as I got on with the chores that I had to do. I quickly discovered that a bit of naked female flesh is great for getting boys to do your chores for you and each time I think that that wouldn’t have happened if I’d been a boy.

It’s been like that every school day since if we were at home on our own, but as my tits got bigger over the next few weeks both Luke and Ashley wanted to feel them to see what they felt like, and that led to their hands going lower down and feeling my pussy that had started being wet just about all the time.

It took only a few weeks of their touching before their fingers went inside me and I enjoyed the experience of being finger fucked by a boy.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

I started looking at the boys in my class differently. Although the voices of most of them had changed they still acted like young boys. It was only when I looked at older boys that I noticed that they had matured and took more notice of the girls than the boys my age.

When the boys in our class were talking about their computer games the girls were talking about boys. They were so missing out. Even with what they wore the boys paid no attention to detail and most of them looked like they didn’t care what they looked like and a few of them obviously didn’t shower each day.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

Things went on the same way until the school holidays started but in those few weeks I grew a little, both in height and my tits. They didn’t get big, just more like tits rather than bumps.

When the holidays did start I wouldn’t get dressed until mum and dad were due home from work in the afternoons unless I / we were going somewhere. What I haven’t told you so far is that since my puberty, my mum and dad had said that I’m more sensible than I was and that they were okay to leave me at home either with my brothers, or on my own. They were so happy that mum went and asked for more hours work at the supermarket. The good new is that I can be naked at home longer each day, but the bad news is that I have to get the tea ready more often, but doing that without any clothes on makes it less of a chore.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

Our trips to the rocks for photos changed to photos in the back garden. Luke borrowed a video camera from somewhere and before long my brothers were videoing each other as they fondled and finger fucked my body with me being just as enthusiastic as they were.

It was probably a good thing that our neighbours on both side are pensioners and we rarely see any of them.

Luke has promised to make a slide show of the stages of my body’s development but he still hasn’t go round to it yet. I think that he starts then gets distracted by what he’s looking at and has a wank.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

Money – Probably like a lot of girls that age, I started spending my pocket money, Christmas and birthday money on clothes, only the clothes that I bought were revealing clothes. Puberty had got me to like showing lots of skin and wanted to continue doing so. It was strange, the older that I got the more skin that I wanted to show. I also bought the things that I needed to shave all of my body below my neck instead of using my fathers razor etc.

I really enjoyed my shopping trips wearing just a skirt and top or just a summer dress. Sometimes I’d go on my own and sometimes one or both of my brothers would come with me. Whether I was on my own or with my brothers I’d always find ways to flash my tiny tits and pussy too some unsuspecting men either in fast food outlets or in shop changing areas by leaving the curtains open enough for them to see me when I was naked.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

Talking about exercise (well I am now), some of my girlfriends and I used to go swimming at the local leisure centre every couple of weeks. Before any of us started puberty we all wore one-piece swimsuits but as we went through puberty we all started to want to wear bikinis and got our parents to buy us one. I was one of the slowest to get to that point and when I went to buy a bikini I instead bought the flimsiest, string tied, bra and thong knickers set that I could find.

The next time that we went swimming I got a mixed reaction from my friends. All couldn’t believe that I was wearing underwear as a swimsuit, a couple thought that I was crazy and would get arrested, one called me an exhibitionist and I smiled to myself in agreement, one called me a slut, not that I believed her because I’d already looked up that word, and all of them were shocked that the thin material moulded itself to the little curves of my slit and areolae.

I felt great wearing such a thin ‘bikini’ and I never got thrown out or arrested.

One friend later told me that she was jealous.

We went a couple of times with me wearing my new ‘bikini’ before the school holidays but when the holidays started my friends and I decided to go once per week because we wanted to check out the older boys. I wanted to do the same but I also wanted them to check out me in my flimsy undies that clung to me like a very thin layer of paint when they were wet. I could even see the shape of the little bumps on my areolae and the little bulge made by my growing clit, and if I could see them then so could the boys.

I usually met up with my girl friends at the shops where we could get the bus to the leisure centre but one day a couple of my girl friends came round on their way to the shops. Imagine their surprise when they found me naked in the back garden. Both of them were a bit gob-struck when I told them that I was often naked at home, even when my brothers were there.

And I’m sure that you can imagine the conversation that the 3 of us had on the way to the shops and with all of us on the bus to leisure centre.

Of course I wore my underwear thong and bra each time that we went and I never got challenged even though the thong and bra were slightly see-through and clung to every little curve of my body.

My friends had quickly got used to what I wore at the leisure centre and occasionally they’d pull on one of the strings and I’d loose the bra or thong. I never rushed to put whatever back on but I never not put it back on, I thought that that would be a bit too much for the place and I wanted to be able to go back there again to show my body to the older boys there.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

My father, well, with him getting home before my mother each day and me being naked each day during the school holidays, I started having a shower just before he was due home from work and I did what Luke suggested and let him catch me naked when I came out of the bathroom a few times.

The first time he seemed quite embarrassed and told me that I shouldn’t be running around without any clothes on. I just stood there and made a pathetic attempt to cover my pussy and little tits and after a few seconds I said that it was only a couple of metres across the landing and that we were all family so it didn’t matter. Then I slowly continued across the landing, looking back to make sure that he was looking back at my bare butt.

I got into the routine of taking a shower and listening for his car arriving in the drive, then waiting the time that I guessed it would take him to come in and go to his bedroom to change, and I timed it so that he ‘accidentally’ caught me almost on a regular basis. The second and subsequent times I never tried to cover anything and started asking him questions to lengthen the times that I was naked in front of him.

I still tried to be careful not to flash my uncovered pussy to my mother but with my father I got as ‘careless’ as I was with my brothers and I soon realised that my father would sit opposite me, or me opposite him, and let him ‘accidentally’ get a flash, sometimes a long look, of my bald pussy.

I’ve often wondered what it would be like for my father to fuck me but he’s never given me any indication, apart from staring at my bald pussy, that he wants to fuck me and I’m not sure that I’d want him to.

I still love teasing him, even though I know that it is cruel and that I shouldn’t do it.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

I’d already told Luke and Ashley that it was okay for their mates to see me naked, in fact I told them that I WANTED their mates to see me naked and during the school holidays Luke and Ashley started inviting their friend round so that they’d see me either inside or out the back.

I really loved it when they’d watch me or photograph or video me while I pose for them in sexy positions, often showing them my whole pussy, and if I was in the right mood I’d masturbate for them and let them photograph or video me whilst I was cumming. I was so happy when I was doing that.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

It was about the third week of the holidays when Luke asked me if I’d ever given a boy a blowjob. When I said that I hadn’t, but would like to try it, you can easily guess what happened next. I wasn’t very good at it at first but with 2 cocks to practise on, and instructions from Luke and Ashley, I soon got good at it – so Luke and Ashley said.

They’d been watching some porn on their computers and they both gave me tips and ideas to help me get better at it. They even showed me how to deep throat them and how to avoid the gagging.

One part of giving a blowjob that I thought was cool was after the guy had shot his load into my mouth I’d look up to the guy with my mouth open showing him all his cum in my mouth. Then swallowing it and showing him my empty mouth. Luke says that the guy’s cum is his gift to me and that I should show him what I do with it.

And it wasn’t only Luke and Ashley that I practised on, once they’d told their mates about my new skill I got more cocks to practise on. I must have given over a hundred blowjobs over that school holiday and by the end, all the guys were saying that I was good at it.

It wasn’t just the oral sex that I was giving to the guys, they wanted to return the compliment to me, and first Luke then Ashley ate my pussy, then they let their mates eat me as well. I have to say that at first none of the guys were very good at it, but like me, they soon learned what the other person (me) liked and by the end of the holiday I was getting eaten to orgasm sometimes 5 or 6 times a day. Luke joked that I would be able to get a rest when I went back to school.

It was also on the third week of the school holidays that I asked Luke and Ashley if they would actually fuck me. I’d been thinking about it for weeks and finally found the courage to actually ask them. Luke said that he’d been thinking about it for weeks as well but was worried that I wasn’t ready for it, and also that it would be incest and that was illegal.

I’d thought about that as well but since I was on the pill I couldn’t get pregnant and I’d decided that the fun part of it was something that I didn’t want to miss out on. So, my first actual cock fuck was doggy style in the back garden with Luke. I’d lost my hymen months before when I’d borrowed a banana from the fruit bowl in the kitchen so there was no sharp pain that I’d read about when Luke first entered me.

It wasn’t a great fuck for me (so I later discovered) because Luke came after only a few thrusts but when Ashley immediately took over the extra thrusts took me over the edge at about the same time as Ashley put his deposit inside me as well.

It was the subsequent fucks that were good because both of them lasted much longer and I got pounded until I had multiple orgasms, especially when one of them took over from the other as soon as the first one withdrew.

It wasn’t always consecutive fuckings, sometimes it would be just one or the other but the consecutive fucks were the best for me.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

Holidays. Our parents never were keen on holidays and never had much money to spend on them, so when we did go it was camping. Our parents in one tent and my brothers and me in in another tent but with a divider between them and me. This year my parents told us that we weren’t going on holiday but about half way through the school holidays Luke asked them if it would be okay if us 3 kids went camping on our own. Mum at first said “No” but Luke persisted and then mum said that we could go, saying that since I had matured a lot and the 3 of us were now getting along like good brothers and sister should, we could go. Dad said nothing. I’m sure that he had an opinion but it was always mother that made the decisions.

Dad did agree to drive us to the campsite that Luke and Ashley chose but it was a case of him helping us to unload the car then leaving us to setup the tent and him driving home.

Unlike previous years where I’d worn jeans or shorts all the time, this time I didn’t even take any with me. It was going to be skirts and tops or dresses all the time, except when I was wearing my ‘bikini’ or nothing at all. Luke had taken his camera and I was looking forward to him taking lots of photos of me naked.

Us 3 kids would take our usual tent and we took mum and dad’s double sleeping bag and double airbed, and just one of the single sleeping bags and airbeds. We’d agreed that Luke and Ashley would take it in turns to sleep in the double sleeping bag with me, not that we told mum and dad any of that.

Dad said nothing as we unloaded the car and he watched me bending over to put things on the ground. There was no way that he couldn’t have seen my bare butt as I bent over and I wondered what he was thinking I was going to be wearing for the rest of the holiday.

Luke had chosen a smallish, farm campsite just on the outskirts of the nearest seaside resort to where we lived. The only real facility it had was a toilet block with some separate showers. We’d been there before so we knew that we’d be camping in a field rather than a formal, marked out camp site which would have cost us a lot more.

As we erected the tent I did so with no regard to what I was showing as I bent over to push pegs in and everything else that I did, just like I always did. Luke and Ashley were ignoring my exposure knowing that they’d soon be seeing every square milemetre of my naked body most of the time that we were there. I saw a couple of people looking our way and I wondered / hoped that they’d seen my bare butt and pussy.

It was a sunny day and once we’d got everything setup Luke and Ashley decided to go and get us some food supplies leaving me at the site on my own. As they left I got the single airbed out of the tent and then stripped naked. I wanted to sunbathe naked but decided that that probably wasn’t a good idea so I put on just my ‘bikini’ bottoms thong and went and lay out like that.

I felt like I was more exposed than when I’d lay out in the back garden at home totally naked and it made me feel aroused. When I lay on my stomach my right hand was under me and on my pussy under the thong gently rubbing my pussy with my legs well apart.

I was just getting to the point of no return when I heard voices, male voices but not Luke’s or Ashley’s. Deciding that I didn’t care if they could see what I was doing I carried on and had a very nice orgasm, although I did manage to keep quiet and keep relatively still.

After I’d returned to normal I turned my head and looked in the direction that I’d heard the voices. I could see 2 young men walking away and thought to myself,

“I hope that you saw what I was doing and enjoyed it.”

I rolled onto my back and continued sunbathing.

A short while later Luke and Ashley returned carrying bags of shopping and I got up to help them stash it away.

“Is that what you have been wearing at the leisure centre Hannah?” Ashley asked.

“With a bra, yes.”

“Bloody hell, I’m surprised that you didn’t get kicked out.”

“So am I, but I didn’t.”

“Has mother seen that and does she know that you’ve been wearing it at the leisure centre?”

“Hell no, she’d throw one and ground me for life if she saw me in this.”

“I’m sure that she would.”

“So are you planning on wearing it around here and the beach?” Luke asked.

“Yes, why, what’s wrong with it?”

“Well for starters it looks like it will cling to you even more when it’s wet and show every little bulge.”

“It does.”

“And it looks like it will become see-through when it’s wet.”

“Only a little bit.”

“And do you wear the bottoms like that, with your slit and clit visible?”

I looked down and realised that Luke was right. When I’d been making myself cum I’d pushed the material to one side for easier access and I guess that I’d forgotten to straighten it.

“Oops.” I said and adjusted it to cover both my slit and clit.

“You know that you can tie it lopsided so that your slit and clit isn’t covered if you want Hannah?”

“Good idea Ash, I never thought of that. I’ve been tying the sides with a single bow and occasionally one of my mates pulled an end and one side has come open, but tying it so that my slit is out all the time is a great idea Ashley, thanks. And now that I’ve told you that I only tie the sides with a single bow are you going to pull the ends so that it drops off?”

“Probably, but we won’t tell you before we do.”

“Oow goody, will you pick somewhere where a lot of people will see me?”

“Probably.”

“Thanks guys, love you. Have you decided which one of you is going to fuck my brains out tonight?”

“That’s another surprise, wait and see. Maybe we should blindfold you and let you guess which one of us it is?”

“You two are full of nice surprises today, do you want to fuck me now, or maybe the 2 of you can fuck me at both ends at the same time. Or maybe I can practise my blowjobs again?”

“Wow Hannah,” Ashley said, “this puberty really has turned you into an exhibitionistic, cock teasing slut hasn’t it?”

“Well I agree with the first 2 but I’m not a slut, I don’t let anyone who asks fuck me, only you two.”

We went into the tent, Ashley pulling on the strings of my thong as we went and I got onto my hands and knees ready to take one of them in my pussy and the other in my mouth.

Fifteen minutes later the 3 of us were laid out recovering, me with my legs open letting Luke’s cum dribble out of me. Ashley’s wouldn’t be coming out of me until I went for a poo.

“So, what’s the plan for this holiday, are we just going to stay in the tent fucking all the time or are we going anywhere?” I asked.

“No,” Luke said, “for starters there’s something that came for you a couple of days ago but I hid it from you until now.”

Luke went into his bag and the gave me a package.

“What is it?”

“Open it and see.”

I eagerly did and quickly realised that it was a remote controlled vibrating Thrill Seeker egg.

“Has it got the batteries?” I asked.

“Yes Hannah,” Luke replied, “it’s not much use without them, and I’ve brought a load of spares, knowing you you’ll be wearing it all the time and go through batteries in no time.”

“Thank you, thank you, thank you guys, I’m going to have so much fun with this.”

“Just one catch sis,” Ashley said, “whilst we’re here we have the control, it will make you cum when we want it to.”

“That sounds even better. Do you think that you could control it at school?”

“Unlikely, we’re in different parts of the building, I doubt that the signal will be that strong.”

“But you could control it when we’re at home.”

“Are you wanting us to make you cum in front of our parents?”

“Maybe.”

“You naughty girl, I should spank your bottom.”

“Promises, promises. Can I put it in me now?”

“No Hannah, but we can.”

“Even better.”

**I like being a Girl**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 02**

Luke gently pushed it up my vagina and it felt good, even before it was switched on.

“Can you push that string thing inside me as well so that people can’t tell that I’ve got something in me?”

“Sure, but it will make it harder to get it out.”

“I’ll manage somehow. Maybe I’ll never take it out and leave it vibrating for ever.”

“No you won’t, the batteries will go flat.”

“Shucks.”

“Maybe that string thing is an antenna for it?” Ashley said.

“Well if it is and it’s inside her it will just reduce the distance that we can control her from.” Luke replied. “Only one way to find out.”

Just then I Squealed quite loudly because of the shock when Ashley switched it on.

“Oh fuck.” I said, “this is going to be soo awesome. You guys can make me cum anywhere without you, or me touching my pussy or tits, awesome.”

Ashley went through all the different settings and I was cumming as he tried the last 3 settings.

“You’re the best brothers ever.” I said when I was able, and at the same time grabbing both their cocks and gently wanking them.

“Not now Hannah, we need to talk.” Luke said.

“About what, how often you’re going to make me cum each day, I want it to be at least 50 times.”

“How many batteries did you bring Luke?” Ashley asked.

“Enough.” Luke replied, “No not that, we need to plan what we’re going to do each day, I for one don’t want to stay in this tent all the time even with a cute little fuck toy.”

“I’m your fuck toy am I?”

“Yes, are you complaining Hannah?”

“Hell no, it sounds good to me, the 2 best brothers in the world fucking me lots of times each day, what more could any girl want?”

“Stop thinking about your pussy Hannah, we need to plan.”

“Yeah, you’re right, so what’s happening around here that wasn’t the last time that we were here?”

“Well, it would appear that it’s Festival week in town and there’s an open air concert, a fun fair, competitions on the beach and possibly a few other things that I didn’t read about when we went for the food.”

“I guess that we need to know what’s on when so that we can plan properly.” I said.

“You’re right fuck toy, I guess that we’ll have to walk to town to find out.” Ashley said.

“Okay, let’s go.” I said and started to go out of the tent.

“Woah there fuck toy, you can’t go like that, you’ll have to put some clothes on.”

“Okay, but I’m not taking the vibe out and if you’re not taking the control with you then I am. I want to have cum at least 5 times before we get back here, right guys?”

“Don’t worry fuck toy, we’ll make you cum.”

I put on just my shortest skirt, a tank top, both of which I’d had for years and were too small for me. I looked down at my chest and thought that my nipples were bigger than the last time that I looked at them, and the skirt looked shorter than the last time I wore it. I ran my hand down the back of it and the hem stopped just below the crease of my bum cheeks.

“Let’s go.” I said as I slipped my sandals on.

It only took about 15 minutes to walk into town then we looked around to see what we could find out. As I was looking at one poster the vibrator burst into life and I squealed loud enough for 2 strangers to turn and look at me.

Luke came and stood next to me and I saw that one of his hands was in his shorts pocket, presumably working the control.

“Go on, make me cum.” I whispered.

The vibrations got stronger and within a couple of minutes I was cumming as I stood there, my body shaking and me fighting to keep quiet.

As I returned to normal I thought,

“Only girls can wear so little and have an orgasm in public and get away with it.”

I smiled as my thoughts continued,

“I really am glad that I’m a girl.”

After looking at a few posters we talked and decided what we wanted to go to on which days, then we wandered around to see if the town had developed any more life than it had the last time that we were there.

We went into one of the amusement arcades and discovered that the pinball machine that I played on the last time we were there was still there, so was the wooden box that I stood on to be able to get high enough to play. I asked Luke for some money to see if I still had the touch then stepped onto the box and leant forward to play.

I was about half way through my game when Ashley came next to me and whispered that 2 boys were stood behind me and looking up my skirt. I smiled then shuffled my feet further apart and leant further forward and kept playing.

I dragged the game on as long as I could then climbed off the box and looked at the boys.

“Enjoy watching me?” I asked, then added, “the game I mean.”

The poor boys faces were all red and I smiled at them and went to find Luke and Ashley.

From there we wandered around and down onto the beach. I took my sandals off and felt the sand on my feet. I started to think about me running around on the beach, totally naked and feeling fantastic.

Then Luke turned the vibrator on again, this time with very strong vibrations.

“Oh fuck.” I said as I dropped down onto the sand, my butt feeling the coolness as it met the sand.

I lay back and let the vibrator do its best to me. I soo wanted to grab a nipple and squeeze it, and press on my pussy with my other hand but my hands were palm down on the sand clawing at it.

I just lay there and let it happen, enjoying every second of it.

It was only when the waves of pleasure had gone that I registered what was happening around me. Luke and Ashley were stood either side of me looking down at me, and a couple of young lovers holding hands were stood about 3 metres from my feet looking towards me.

It was then that I realised that my feet were wide apart. The couple must have been looking right at my spread pussy. I got up onto my elbows, looked at the couple and smiled; and not closing my legs.

The young man smiled back then him and his girlfriend turned and continued walking.

“You didn’t tell me that my pussy was on display guys.”

“Didn’t think that you would mind.” Ashley replied.

“I don’t, but you will tell me cover up if you think that there will be any trouble won’t you?”

“Sure,” Luke replied, “we don’t want to have to come and bail you out of jail. Not that we’ve got much money to do that, we’d probably have to leave you there and phone mum and dad.”

“We’ll do our best to not let it go that far.” Ashley added as he held out his hand to help me get to my feet.

As I did so, I felt my wet pussy made contact with the sand and as soon as I was on my feet I put my hand on my pussy and said,

“Shit, I’ve got loads of sand stuck to my pussy.”

“You’ll have to go into the sea to wash it off.” Ashley said.

“I can’t, I’ll get my skirt wet.”

“Not if you’ve taken it off.” Luke said.

“As much as I’d like to, there’s too many people around.”

“Not at that end of the beach, come on.”

With that, Luke and Ashley started walking and I followed.

At the end of the beach Luke was right, we were on our own and the nearest people must have been about 50 metres away. Lifting my top over my head then dropping my skirt, I walked into the water.

“It’s cold.” shouted.

“Get in you wuss.” Luke shouted.

I walked to thigh height then dove forwards. When I surfaced I shouted,

“It’s fucking freezing.”

But at the same time it was nice. Different to swimming at the leisure centre with my ‘bikini’ on. The cold water felt really nice as it rushed passed my pussy. I had a quick swim and a feel around my pussy to make sure that there was no sand in it then I walked out of the water to Luke and Ashley.

“How am I supposed to get dry?”

“Wow, look at your nipples Hannah, I’ve never seen them that big.” Luke said.

“I looked down then replied,

“Neither have I. So how do I get dry?”

“Run around.” Ashley replied.

“You think that I should run along the beach like this?”

I liked the idea and wondered if people would just think that I was a little girl, after all, my tits were only just becoming tits instead of bumps.

“Fuck it.” I thought then set off running.

Wow, it was nice streaking passed all those people then turning and streaking passed them again. I never heard any comments and I never really saw anyone looking at me but some of them must have seen me and realised that I was totally naked. Thankfully, no one came after me and when I got back to the grinning Luke and Ashley I stood, bent forward with my hands on my knees trying to get my breath back.

“Warmed up Hannah?” Ashley asked.

All I could do was nod my head and look at my body. My nipples were like bullets but just about all the drops of water had gone. I put my hand out to Luke and managed to say,

“Skirt please.”

“Not yet fuck toy. Enjoy your nudity until we get to the road.” Luke replied.

“What! This isn’t a nude beach.”

“No, but with your bald pussy and virtually no tits you look like a little girl. Besides, no one said anything when you just streaked along the beach. Come on.”

“And act like a little girl.” Ashley added as we started to walk towards the road.

“Maybe you should get me a dolly to carry or a lollipop to suck.”

“You’ll have enough to suck on when we get back to the campsite fuck toy.” Luke replied.

We made it to the road and Ashley was right. I’d skipped a little and held Luke’s hand and, although people had looked at me they had all just looked away, probably thinking that I was just a little girl on the beach with her big brothers.

On the footpath, I held onto Luke and tried to shake the sand off my feet as a middle-aged couple walked by. Luke said, “Good afternoon,” and they smiled, hardly even looking at me.

“Jeez, do I really look that young?” I thought.

I’d got my sandals and top on, and was just pulling my skirt up when Luke turned the egg on.

“Shit.” I said, then added, “bring it on.”

I managed to finish putting the skirt on before the egg got the better of me and I stood there shaking and gripping Luke’s arm in a death grip until Luke switched it off and I slowly got control back.

I rolled the waist band of my skirt a couple of times and wondered just how much of my butt and slit were visible but I didn’t check.

“Is this okay?” I asked, then without waiting for an answer I added, “can you turn the vibrator on to one of the low patterns and we’ll see what it does to me.”

Luke did, then we started walking. After we’d passed about 20 people walking the other way Ashley said,

“See Hannah, you can get away with showing half your butt and your slit and no one cares.”

“I bet that you couldn’t walk along here with half your butt and your cock hanging out.”

Ashley laughed and replied,

“I wouldn’t want to, I’m not an exhibitionist, but you’re right, I’d get locked up.”

I smiled and though how good it was to be a girl.

We stopped at an ice cream van and Luke told me to get 3 and let the man look at my little tents in my top. I did, and when I walked back to my brothers Luke asked me if I’d got a see-through top.

“Not really.”

“We’ll have to look for one for you, and one of those little wrap skirts that little girls wear over their bikinis.

“Thanks guys.” I said then licked the chocolate flake, that was sticking out of my ice cream, like I lick the 2 cocks in my life.

Then when Luke was watching me I took an aggressive bite of the flake and watched Luke’s face cringe as he obviously thought that it was his cock that I was biting.

“Don’t you want me to do that to you Luke?” I said.

“No.”

“Relax bro, I would never do that to you.”

Then I reminded myself that I had some control over Luke, and Ashley and I was happy.

By then it was later afternoon and people were leaving so we headed back to the campsite. I did notice one or two people looking at my too short skirt but no one said anything.

About half way back I had to stop when the build-up of the vibration from the egg got the better of me and I vaguely remember seeing a man walking the other way and him looking at me like I was having some sort of epileptic fit.

Back at the campsite we decided that it was time to have something to eat so we setup the gas stove in front of the tent and I did the cooking. I still had the skirt and top on but I was squatting down with my knees apart so that I could see what I was doing.

Each time I saw someone walking passed us I moved my arms out of the way so that when they looked over, and they did, they would be able to see my pussy. One young man walked passed twice and when I saw him approach the second time I stood up and didn’t straighten my skirt that was still bunched up around my waist.

I looked at him looking at me while I asked Luke some stupid question. He had a good look as he slowly walked by.

After the food we decided that it was shower time. What I haven’t mentioned so far is that the showers are a bit basic, just a row of cubicles, each one having a very small changing area next to a small shower area. There are not separate ones for men and women, they are just a row of 6 of these cubicles that anyone can use at anytime.

When I went into one of the cubicles I remembered that I’d had problems with the locks on the doors the last time that I was there and by the looks of them, no repair work had been done to them.

I tried the lock on the cubicle that I went in to and found that it was just as difficult to lock as I remembered so I thought,

“Sod it,” and didn’t bother to lock the door.

I was soon in the shower facing the door and all of a sudden the door opened and I was face to face with a middle-aged man. I froze with my hands still rubbing the shampoo into my hair. My brain was torn between shouting for him to get out or just standing there and letting him look at a me. I kept my mouth shut and watched him watching me.

It seemed like 5 minutes but was probably more like 5 seconds before he said, “Sorry.” and turned and walked away. The thing was, he didn’t shut the door so I finished my shower with the door wide open. Even when I had finished my shower and had got out to the little changing area I didn’t didn’t close the door so anyone passing would be able to see me drying my self and getting dressed, except that I didn’t get dressed. Instead I just wrapped the tower round me, and it wasn’t a big towel. Although it was wide enough to just cover my tits and pussy, it wasn’t really long enough to safely tuck in to keep it in place.

When I turned to go out I saw that a teenage boy and girl had been looking at me. I smiled and said, “Hi” to them.

I stood talking to them as I waited for Luke and Ashley. It was the usual, who are you, where are you from, how long are you here, sort of conversation that you’d expect on a campsite. It turned out that they were brother and sister there from Birmingham with their parents.

Twice as I waited and we talked, I had to re-fasten the towel when it started to go loose, and twice I gave the teens a flash of one little tit as I did so. After about 5 minutes I turned to the showers and shouted,

“Hurry up Luke, Ashley.”

“Two older teen boys?” the girl asked.

“Yes, my brothers.”

“I think that they may have already left before you came out.”

“Oh, thank you.” I said, then turned and bent over to pick up my clothes and shower things off the grass, giving the teens a great view of my bare butt and what was in between my cheeks.

“Maybe see you around.” I said as I walked off.

As I approached our tent Ashley said,

“What kept you Hannah, you’re getting as bad as mum.”

“I was stood outside the showers waiting for you and talking to a girl and boy.”

“You mean the girl and boy who were walking that way as we left.”

“Probably, next time can you let me know when you are heading back please.”

“Didn’t you enjoy talking to the girl and boy Hannah?” Luke asked, “and I bet that you flashed the boy didn’t you?”

“Just one little tit.”

“Good girl Hannah.” Luke said as he pulled the towel off me leaving me naked stood outside our tent.

The thing was, the girl and boy that I’d met at the showers had followed me back to our tent and were just waking by as Luke pulled the towel off me.

“Is that the boy and girl?” Ashley asked.

I turned, saw them and waved as they looked at my totally naked front. They walked passed us then went to another tent just down the path.

There was still the pots and pans to clean and Luke said that it was my job, another chance for people to see me with very little on.

“So what do you guys want me to wear when I go to do the washing-up?” I asked.

“Go like you are.” Ashley said.

“Err dummy,” I replied, “I don’t want us getting thrown off the site yet, we’ve only just got here.”

“Good point sis,” Ashley replied, “how about the towel?”

“Okay, but it may well fall off a few times.” I replied hopefully.

“I’ll come with you Hannah, carry the bowl for you, but you need both hands full.”

I just knew what Luke was after and I happily wrapped the towel round me then picked up items in both hands. As I’d wrapped the towel round me I put the overlap under my left arm and didn’t tuck it in, instead keeping the towel in place by pressing my left upper arm against my body. I just hoped that we’d come across some men that I could have a wardrobe malfunction in front of.

And I did. Just as we were getting to the washing-up sinks 2 men turned to start their walk back to their campsite. They were talking to each other but they soon stopped and stared at me as I eased the pressure on by body from my left arm. I was about 2 metres in front of them when the towel decided to fall.

I let out a little scream and tried to move my arms to stop the towel but the reactions of my arms wasn’t as quick as my scream and the towel hit the ground.

“Oh, oh, oh,” I said as I pretended to panic a bit, not successfully covering my tits or pussy and not being able to pick the towel up.

The 2 men stopped dead in their tracks and stopped talking as they stared at my naked body. Luke was deliberately about 3 metres behind me and it took him a few seconds to get to me.

“Kids,” he said as he put the bowl down, picked up the towel and slowly wrapped it round me. “I told her that she might have an accident but she knew best.”

“Don’t worry mate,” one of the men said, “my kids think that they know best as well. No harm done.”

The 2 men continued their journey and Luke and I had a little laugh.

We did the washing up without further incident and the sun was going down as we returned to our campsite. Ashley was sorting out the tent and as soon as I went in and took the towel off, he came up behind me and put some sort of blindfold on me.

“Are you taking me for a walk?” I asked.

“Nope, one of us is going to fuck you and you’re going to guess who.”

“Nice.”

“And leave the blindfold on until we take it off you in the morning.”

“Does that mean that one of you is going to fuck me as soon as I wake up in the morning as well?”

“Maybe, or maybe one of us will fuck you to wake you up in the morning.”

“Hmm, that sounds like a great way to start a day.”

“Good, now get that vibrator out so that one of us can fuck you properly.”

I squat down and tried using my muscles to push the egg out but I couldn’t do it. Both Luke and Ashley were laughing at me. When I gave up and pushed a finger and thumb into my pussy to grab the string and pull it out Luke told me that I’d have to practise squeezing it out and do lots of kegel exercises to strengthen my pussy muscles.

I had to ask him what kegel exercises were and when I tried it I had a vision of me squeezing then relaxing my pussy muscles as a teacher looked up my skirt in class.

I was still squeezing and relaxing when Luke told me to get down on my hands and knees then one of them fucked my mouth while the other fucked my pussy. Then I was led to the double airbed and had to give whoever a blowjob to get him hard again then he fucked my pussy again, maybe, but this time my legs were lifted up and over so that my feet were touching the airbed behind my head.

After that I was put on my side and just had someone’s hand over me and fondling one of my little tits. I went to sleep feeling good and thinking how lucky I was.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

I woke up to the feeling of a cock fucking me. I reached to my head to take the blindfold off but a hand slapped mine reminding me to leave it on. After we’d both cum I lay on my back, again thinking how lucky I was.

I felt whoever was beside me on the airbed get up then someone lifted my legs and spread them as wide as they would go. Then I smiled as I heard the shutter sounds of Luke (probably) taking photographs.

“You can take the blindfold off now Hannah.” I heard Ashley’s voice say.

As I did my eyes were blinking to get used to the bright light of the morning sun then I saw both my brothers wearing only their boxers and looking down on me, and Luke taking more photos of me.

“I need some photos of your well fucked pussy with cum seeping out of it.” Luke said.

“It’s a beautiful sight Hannah.” Ashley added.

“Thank you guys, I’m glad you like it. So who’s cum is it leaking out of me?”

“You tell us.”

“I don’t know. Both last night and this morning were awesome but both of you are good at fucking me.”

“Thank you, but we’re not going to tell you and we’ll repeat it every night until you can tell us who’s cock it is inside you. And keep your hands away from our heads, we don’t want you using touch to work it out.”

“Okay, I like a nice mystery, especially one that makes me cum.”

I could have guessed and there was a 50 percent chance of getting it right but the promise of getting fucked like that each night, and woken up each morning that was was just too good to risk it stopping. I was going to say that I didn’t know every morning.

It was a little chilly when we opened the tent so I put a dress on, then the kettle, and got on with getting breakfast ready. I was again squatting down knowing that my pussy was on display for anyone who cared to look.

Ashley came and helped me and it wasn’t long before we were sat on the chairs eating, me sitting lazily with my legs open so that the morning sun was warming and tanning my pussy.

The girl and boy from the previous evening walked passed with their parents obviously going out for the day and I waved at the girl who waved back. I saw the father ask his daughter who it was that she’s waved to and I saw him looking over to me. He must have seen my pussy as well.

Breakfast done, we piled the dishes into the bowl then went and got our towels and washing things. I decided that I would wear just my towel and see if I could have another ‘accident’.

We did the washing-up first then went to the toilets before the showers. My towel did come off a couple of times but only Luke and Ashley were around to see me naked.

This time when I went in a shower I didn’t bother even trying to close the door and got on with my shower. I vaguely saw someone stop as they walked by, but I didn’t turn to look to see who it was.

This time I was finished just as Luke was and I was wrapping my towel round me as I walked out and saw him. Ashley was a little further along and he was holding the bowl full of our pots.

As we walked back Luke decided to play a little game of grab the towel, maybe because 3 boys were walking towards us, and each time that the towel came off, or half off, I pretended to be all embarrassed but took my time fixing the towel back round me. There was no way that those boys couldn’t have seen my slit and little tits at least once because I made no attempts to cover them with my hands.

“Thanks Luke.” I said once we were out of earshot.

“Thought that you’d appreciate a little help sis.”

“Can I have the egg inside me all day please?”

“Hannah, it’s your egg, you can wear it whenever you want, I’ll show you how to change the batteries.”

“Thanks bro. We’re going to the beach in town this afternoon to see the volleyball competition but can we go to the beach here for a couple of hours first please?”

“I don’t see why not, but have you remembered how steep the path down to it is?”

“Yeah, no problem, but if I get knackered this afternoon you can carry me back over your shoulder.”

“Or Ash and me could carry you between us and hold your legs wide open. Assuming that you won’t be wearing you bikini bottoms that is.”

“I guess that I should take my bikini to town just in case we can enter a competition, I doubt that they’ll let me play naked.”

“I think that you will be right about that, too many little kids whose mothers might get a little jealous of your cute little body.”

“Thank you Luke.”

After tidying up I asked Ashley to push my egg up my vagina then put my ‘bikini’ on and tied the bottoms unevenly so that my slit wasn’t covered, then we headed to the path down to the beach. It’s only a little beach that is only accessible down that path.

As we were going down the path we could see that there was only a small number of people there, presumably from the same campsite as us, and there wasn’t much room for many more people. Half way down one of the bows holding my ‘bikini’ top came undone and instead of fastening it I pulled on the ribbon of the other bow on it then gave it to Luke and asked him to put it in his pocket.

The second that my feet touched the sand I felt the vibrator burst into life. I sighed and knew that it wouldn’t be long before I was cumming again.

We stopped and looked around, all the people there looked quite young, Ashley saying that the path was probably too steep for old people to climb back up. I saw 2 boys about my age kicking a ball about near a couple that looked to be their parents, and another couple with a girl who looked to be maybe slightly older than me.

We went and sat on the sand in the biggest space that was left, it not really being big enough for anyone else after we got there.

“Go for a wander Hannah.” Luke said, “get your feet wet and talk to those boys, they might even let you join their kickabout.”

I did, and kicked some water about as I stood not far from them. After a couple of minutes I turned and watched the boys. They ignored me for a few minutes then when one of them made a bad pass and the ball came into the water near me, one of them walked towards me to get the ball and said,

“Wanna join the game?”

“Okay, thanks.” I replied and walked back towards his mate with him.

The ball got kicked in a rough triangle with me not really surprised that neither of the boys looked at my tits or slit. All 3 of them being clearly visible to them. It was like I was a boy but wearing a tiny bikini bottoms instead of some shorts.

After a while one of the boys decided that he’d had enough and suggested that we go and explore. There wasn’t a lot to be explored as I’d done it all before but off we went to the rocks at one end of the beach and climbed onto them. There’s one part where you can climb up a bit and one of the boys wanted to climb up.

I was nearest to the only way up and I started climbing. As I climbed I wondered if the boys were looking at my butt and what was between my cheeks, me knowing that the material of my thong wasn’t covering my slit or clit. I looked down behind me and was disappointed, but not really surprised, that the boys weren’t even looking at me.

They climbed up, coming up right in front of me and again they had the perfect opportunity to look at my slit and clit. All I got was one of them saying,

“Your pussy isn’t properly covered.”

Disappointed again I replied,

“It’s this bikini, it keeps slipping,” but I did nothing about it.

The boys didn’t say anymore and I never saw them looking at my slit or my tits again.

We climbed down and one of the boys said that we should try the other end of the beach. As we passed Luke and Ashley, Luke said that they were going back to the tent and that I could stay as long as I wanted.

I saw them climbing the path as we climbed of the rocks.

After that the boys were a bit bored and they went back to their parents. I stood a little back from them as their mother offered them a drink of water.

“Would your friend like a drink?” their mother asked.

I shook my head sideways.

The boys were about to run off when their mother said that they should have some sunblock on and promptly got a bottle out and started rubbing some on one of the boys. As she started on the second boy she looked at me and said,

“Have you had any put on you today sweetheart?”

I shook my head sideways.

She threw the bottle to her husband and told him to put some one me.

He was sat down but he was still high enough to reach my shoulders when he told me to get closer and tun my back to him. He wasn’t doing as thorough job as his wife did on the boys and he was soon moving down my back and to my butt cheeks. He rubbed them then quickly moved down the back of my legs.

“Turn round sweetheart.” He said.

I did and his face was level with my tiny tits. He rubbed some on my face and shoulders then moved down. The gentle vibrations from the egg were already making me horny and when his hands rubbed some of the cream on my tit I moaned out loud.

The man gave me a strange look but continued moving down. When he got to my stomach he saw that my ‘bikini’ wasn’t covering what it should and his hands stopped for a few seconds and his face looked up at my face. I was looking straight ahead as his hands started again, going no where near my pussy, but when I looked back down to his hands rubbing the cream on my lower body and legs, I saw a bulge in his shorts.

I felt my pussy get even wetter that it already was and wished that I had cum when he saw my slit.

The boys ran off into the sea and I turned and followed them. When I turned and looked back at the couple they were talking and looking our way. I wondered if the man was telling his wife what he’d seen.

After a while I decided that there was no more fun to be had down on that beach so I told the boys that I was leaving and headed over to the path up to the field. As I passed the couple I said thanks for the sun cream and kept waking.

The egg was making climbing the path difficult but once I’d stopped and cum, with a little help from my right hand, I was able to keep going at a reasonable pace. When I got back to the tent I told Luke and Ashley what had happened and Luke said that I was naughty to tease the man like that.

“Are you going to spank me big brother?” I asked.

“Not this time but that’s the second time that I thought that you needed it, one more strike and you’re out, or should I say one more strike and you will be getting some strikes and a red butt.”

“You wouldn’t dare, you’re not my parents.”

“But we are responsible for your behaviour young lady.”

I said nothing as I felt my pussy tingle at the thought of being over Luke’s lap and getting my bare butt spanked.

“Right, put some clothes and shoes on Hannah, we’re off into town, see what the beach activities are like.”

I got out my shortest, oldest summer dress, took the ‘bikini’ bottoms off and pulled the dress on. I was pleased to see that the material was quite thin and the bulges from my nipples were quite prominent. As I pulled the dress into place I realised that the material really was thin and perhaps a bit fragile. My mother would have said that it was about to fall apart and she wouldn’t have let me wear it. Also, it was longer than I hoped and came down to mid thigh but it would do for then.

I walked barefoot to the shower and washed the sand off my feet then put my sandals on and ran to catch up with Luke and Ashley.

As we got to the seafront we saw one of those seaside junk shops and I asked my brothers if we could go it for a quick look around.

“Want a bucket and spade Hannah?” Ashley asked.

“Very funny, are you sure that you don’t want me to get one so that you can play with it Ashley?”

I knew what I wanted, it was just a case of finding it / them. Luckily, I did. The first thing that I wanted was one of those little wrap-round skirts that mothers put on their little girls to cover their bikini bottoms. The shop had some, the colours weren’t good but I didn’t care about that. I picked one up and tried to wrap it around my waist. The material wasn’t long enough but the chord was. As I tried it on I was pleased to see that the material was a good 20 centimetres too short but the chords were amply long enough to tie.

“That will do.” I thought and took it over to where I could see some women’s tops. Searching through the racks I found one that I could wear as a dress. It’s sleeveless and the material is basically a net, 60 percent holes and 40 percent material. Each hole being about 1.5 centimetres in diameter. I was obviously designed to be worm as a bikini cover-up by younger women.

As I held it up in front of me Luke said,

“You’re planning on wearing that with nothing underneath aren’t you?”

“Yep, do you think that it’s too much?”

“Naw, most people won’t even register that you can see through the holes.”

I looked around and saw that we were the only customers in that part of the shop then quickly took my dress off and put the top on. It was long enough on me to wear as a dress, and my nipples poked out through 3 of the holes.

“Very nice Hannah.” Ashley said.

“I’ve got a belt that I can wear with it back at the campsite.” I said.

“Can I have some of my money please?” I asked as I quickly took the top off and put my dress back on.

Back outside we headed to the beach and saw that there were some organised games and attractions. As we stepped onto the sand I asked Luke for my ‘bikini’.

I stepped into the bottoms and pulled them up under my dress then took my dress off. No one seemed to care that I was topless as I folded my dress and gave it to Luke to put in the backpack that he was carrying. Then I put the ‘bikini’ top on and adjusted the fastenings on the bottoms to that my slit and clit were exposed.

“Are you going to walk around like that?” Ashley asked.

“Yes, why?”

“With your cunt on display?”

“Yes, why? I bet that most people won’t even notice, and that those who do will say nothing. I’m just a little girl with at wardrobe malfunction.”

“I bet that some of the older boys will notice your nipples sticking out like that.” Ashley said.

“They’re covered so what’s the problem?”

“Nothing Hannah, and I’m not complaining. I would be happy for you to walk around totally naked if I thought that you could get away with it.”

“I would like that too but ….”

“Tell you what Hannah,” Luke said, “if we can’t get you naked in public before, you can stay naked all of our last day until dad comes to pick us up. He said that he wouldn’t be here until the evening because he will be at work all day.”

“That will be nice but I hope that we can find somewhere before then, and I’m not including the beach because I’m definitely going to get naked on there.”

“You already have, remember?” Ashley asked.

“Yeah, but I mean for ages, not just a quick streak.”

“I hope that you’re not planning on getting naked on this beach today sis?” Luke said.

“Unfortunately not, too many official looking people down here.” I replied. “Have to settle for my bikini, but I might loose the top sometime.”

“With that body you might just get away with it. Okay you’re developing some nice curves but you’ve got tiny tits and a bald pussy so you might be okay.” Luke said,

“Are you saying that because my pussy is bald I might be able to loose the bottoms as well?”

“Maybe, it depends on who is around us.”

“See how it goes eh?”

“Yep.”

The first attractions that we came to were for little kids and Ashley asked me if I wanted a go on the trampolines. I fancied that but there were too many little kids and their parents around so bouncing up and spreading my legs wasn’t something that I thought would go down well with the parent.

I doubted that it would bother the kids, just their over-protective mothers or crazy fathers.

Next we saw some sports competitions for younger kids, similar to first school sports day. We kept walking.

Then we came across the stage that had been erected. There was a notice board that told us that some dance schools, some morris dancers and some folk dancers would be putting on shows later and it also mentioned a band on the evening.

“No wet T shirt competition then?” Ashley asked. “I could just see you entering that Hannah.”

“They wouldn’t let you enter that.” Luke said, “you look way too young for that.”

“And I’d never win with tits like these, men want to see big tits.” I replied.

“Hannah,” Luke said, “I’ve told you before, all this ’men only liking big tits’ is a load of crap. Most men prefer small breasts. The big tits myth is just bravado.”

“I know, I’d just like mine to be a bit bigger than they are.”

“Jeez Hannah, you’re only 13, give them a chance.”

“I’m nearly 14.”

“So, anyone fancy watching the dancing demos?” Luke asked.

There was silence for a few seconds the Luke continued,

“Thought not, but I’d like to come and see the band this evening.”

“Me too.” Ashley added.

“Hey, did you see that poster for a water park? Ashley asked. The picture made it look good.

“Yes I did, and the little map on the poster showed that it’s on the outskirts of town, we could walk there.”

“Not today please.” I said, “can we have some ice creams please?”

Luke got out some money and sent me to the little cabin on the footpath, and as I waited to get served I noticed that some older boys were staring at me in my ‘bikini’, the bottoms being offset and my slit and clit showing. Instead of putting my bikini bottoms straight or covering my pussy with my hand, I turned to face them.

Luke must have been watching because at that moment my egg burst into life and I gasped, I’d completely forgotten I had it inside me. The boys in front of me laughed as my body shuddered. Then I heard a few comments about my little nipples and slit, and my pussy suddenly felt very wet.

I smiled at the boys and spread my legs a little for a few seconds before turning round facing the front of the queue.

The comments were still coming as the queue moved forward and Luke kept the vibrations coming. By then I was as horny as hell and I decided to tease the boys a bit. I turned my back to them and dropped 2 of the coins that I was holding. Then I bent at the waist, with straight knees, to pick up the coins.

I looked back at them through my legs knowing that the whole of my pussy was visible to them. I smiled when I saw that they were looking at me.

Luke must have been watching because he turned the egg off just as I was about to get served. Luke left me right on the edge, but at least I’d be able to carry the ice creams with little chance of dropping one of them.

Ice creams eaten we wandered around and I felt great wearing only the flimsy ‘bikini’.

We found the water park and were a little disappointed by its size but it had the potential for some fun so we decided that we would go there another day. It was the same with the Fun Fair that we found, not very big but maybe a few hours entertainment.

I’d been walking around town wearing just my lingerie bikini and sandals, and with the bikini bottoms tied to one side of my slit and clit, and no one had said a word. Okay, we’d seen other girls wearing bikinis with cover-ups but I was showing a lot more skin than the other girls. That combined with Luke continually teasing my pussy with the egg vibrator, and I’d had to stop walking twice whilst we were walking around. Each time both Luke and Ashley just smiled at me.

Don’t get me wrong, I wasn’t complaining, quite the reverse, I just wish that there had been people close by when I went over the edge both times.

Anyway, it was getting to be evening when we made it back to the sea front and Ashley decided that he was hungry. We came across a McDonalds that hadn’t been there the last time that we’d visited the town so we decided to eat there.

I was all for going in with me wearing just my bikini but Luke thought it best that I put my dress on. He got it out of his bag and gave it to me. I’d already taken my bikini top off and was standing on the footpath where people were walking, topless, and when I slipped the dress on I reached under it and pulled the ties on the bottoms.

As I bent over to pick them up I heard the sound of ripping material and was unhappy to find a rip in the dress at my right hip. It wasn’t a big one so I ignored it. Thinking back I should have changed into my new ‘holey’ dress, as Ashley calls it, that I’d bought earlier, but I didn’t think of that at the time.

Anyway, the rip wasn’t that bad so in to the McDonalds we went. After ordering we went and sat with our backs to one wall and I’d picked that place because there were some older teenage boys sat opposite and I wanted to sit with my knees open and see if they looked at me.

They did, and I sat there staring at them as they stared at my pussy (I was sat lazily so they could see all of it). I must have been daydreaming because I suddenly jumped up as the egg burst into life at full speed, making me drop the chip that I had been holding. It must have been a sexy daydream because the egg starting up like that made me cum in seconds and Luke had to put his arm round me to stop me from sliding off the seat to the floor under the table.

As I got my wits about me I saw Luke holding the remote control up so that the teenage boys could see it. One of them must have know what it was because I heard him tell his mates that I had a remote controlled vibrator inside me. When one of them turned back to look at me I caught his eye and nodded my head to confirm what his mate had said. I wasn’t sure if he understood or not because he didn’t react.

I went back to sitting lazily with my knees open, and was slightly disappointed that Luke turned the egg off.

It was starting to get dark when we left there, and we could hear a band playing on the beach so we headed there. There must have been 80 or 90 people stood in front of the stage listening to what I assumed was the warm-up band playing, and more people arriving as we did.

Although there were acres of beach everyone was crowded in front of the stage. With me being little I couldn’t see much but Luke promised to let me sit on his shoulders when the main band started playing.

The volume was deafening but the atmosphere was good, I think that a lot of the people must have been to the pub before going there, but everyone appeared to be happy.

When the headline band got on the stage Luke squat down and with Ashley’s help I sat on Luke’s shoulders with him telling me not to drip my juices onto the back of his neck but when I got into the air he turned the vibrator on and I just knew that he would get a wet neck.

**I like being a Girl**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 03**

The band wasn’t bad and everyone was happy and singing along, well it looked that way, the volume of the speakers was drowning out the noise of the crowd.

It was just as I was coming down from my first orgasm that I saw a girl being passed across the top of the audience, high up in the air on the hands of the audience.

“Can you see that Luke?” I shouted.

“It’s crowd surfing. Girls often do that at concerts.” Luke shouted back.

I thought about it then shouted down to Luke that I wanted a go.

“You’ve only got that dress on Hannah.” Luke shouted back.

“I know.”

With that I leant back so far that the man behind me had to put his hand up to support me. Then another man’s hands helped support me. I felt Luke release his grip on my legs and push me up and to one side. As he did so I felt the skirt part of my dress get pulled up my body.

Then the egg burst into life again, at full blast.

I felt more hands on me and I started getting passed to more people. Someone grabbed the material of my dress and I felt it get ripped. Soon I was naked and the last bits of the dress disappeared off me.

Hands were going everywhere, and I mean everywhere, as I was slowly getting passed around the audience.

At one point I thought that I was going to be dropped to the ground but I was held upside down while hands groped and invaded my pussy and my butt before I was hauled back up and passed on.

The number that the band was playing ended and I heard over the speakers,

“Hey, we’ve got a naked surfer, keep her up there right through the next number guys.”

Seconds later an orgasm hit me. The egg and the hands groping every part of my body kept that orgasm going on and on and on as different hands and fingers invaded my body, and it wasn’t just my vagina, I felt fingers in my mouth and up my butt.

When I finally realised that I was sat on the sand I was grateful that no one had unfastened my sandals but I had no idea where I was, all that I could see was the bodies stood all around me.

A young woman in a leather jacket put out her arm towards me to help me to my feet.

“Good fun?” I think she said.

I nodded and just stood there getting my breath back. As I did so I was grateful that Luke had turned the vibrator off but I hadn’t a clue where he or Ashley were. What’s more, I wasn’t tall enough to see anything, other than people, to be able to get my bearings. The only clue was that there was a glow in the sky in one direction.

I assumed that that was the glow from the lights of the town and I worked out which direction I thought my brothers would be. I have never used the phrase ‘excuse me’ so many times as I tried to push my way in the direction that I thought that I wanted to go.

I kept seeing faces look down to see who was trying to push passed them, and smiles when they saw that I was the naked girl that they may just have been groping, and usually they moved a little to let me by.

Some people took my presence as an opportunity to have another grope at my tiny tits, my pussy being too low for them to reach. My nipples got pinched, twisted, pulled, tweaked, flicked, and everything else that you can think of.

It took me the length of 3 numbers from the band to finally find Luke and Ashley and hug them. It was only then that I started to feel a little scared about what could have happened to me.

I was still naked, apart from my sandals, but safe in Luke’s arms. After I’d relaxed for a couple of minutes I asked Luke if I could get back up on his shoulders. He didn’t look too happy, but he squat down and Ashley helped me back up.

I was still naked on his shoulders and no one cared. Well apart from the man, or men, behind me who kept sliding a finger along the crack of my butt. They couldn’t get to my pussy but a few times I felt my butt being invaded.

It didn’t help that Luke had turned the vibrator on again and I had 2 more orgasms before Luke and Ashley decided that we were leaving.

They made their way to the side of the crowd and started heading towards the camp site with the still naked me still on Luke’s shoulders.

My heart started pounding when I saw a policeman, and more so when he looked our way but he ignored us.

“Probably can’t tell that you haven’t go any clothes on.” Ashley said.

When we were away from the crowd Luke squat down and Ashley lifted me off.

“Look at my neck and the back of my T shirt.” Luke said.

“You’re all wet, have you been sweating a lot?” I replied, realising that it wasn’t sweat.

“That’s not sweat Hannah, that’s from your pussy.”

“Oops, sorry, are you going to punish me?”

“Third strike Hannah.”

“Okay, when are you going to spank me?”

“Not tonight, let’s go, I need a shower.”

“So do I.” I replied.

We actually walked back to the campsite with me still naked. It was dark, and late, and most of the people still up were at the concert. Twice cars went passed us and one of them beeped its horn but that was it. As we walked I even thought about going for walks around the streets where we live in the middle of the night just to see how far from home I could get before being seen. Could I even get to school and wander around school totally naked. Going into the classrooms and pretending that the teachers were there and trying to teach a class with me stood there in front of them totally naked. That really would be awesome.

All too soon we were back at the camp site and collecting our washing things. It was walking back from the showers that Ashley asked me why I hadn’t got my new ‘dress’ or my bikini out of the backpack and worn that for the walk back.

Luke answered for me,

“I’m sure that she thought about that but what fun would that have been for her Ash?”

Luke was wrong, I had never even thought about what was in the backpack.

Back in the tent Luke got the blindfold out and we had a repeat of the previous night’s fun. I still don’t know for definite which one of them sleeps with me and wakes me up in the morning by fucking me, and I don’t really want to know. A little mystery like that makes my pussy tingle when I think about it.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

It was late morning when I woke to the feeling of a cock going in and out of me, and again I had to wait to be told when I could take the blindfold off.

We had nothing planned for that day and after brunch, I lay out on an airbed enjoying the sun whilst my brothers went for a walk. Since I hadn’t seen anyone else all day I didn’t bother with my bikini and enjoyed feeling the warm sun on my bare pussy.

When Luke and Ashley got back Luke told me that it was punishment time.

“So you’re going to spank me?” I asked,

“Yep.”

“Okay, this should be interesting.” I thought.

Our parents had never spanked us, nor hit us. Okay it’s illegal in the UK but I’d heard lots of stories at school about girls getting spanked. I had been horrified when some of the girls said that they’d had their skirts lifted and their knickers pulled down for the spanking, and a couple of them said that they’d had to strip naked. One girl even said that she had to strip, get spanked and then stay naked for the rest of the day with her brothers in the same room, but here I was, totally naked and almost looking forward to being spanked, and we were outside on a public campsite. I wondered if anyone would see us.

By that time my pussy was tingling and leaking.

I guess that I was a little nervous when Luke got out and sat on the wooden box that we keep the camping pots and pans in, and told me to get over his lap. As I did so I was told to spread my legs then I gasped a little as I felt my egg being pushed up my vagina. I was going to get spanked out the front of the tent where anyone passing by would be able to see every detail. I wondered if there was anyone in the nearby tents who would hear us and come out to watch.

The first swat landed just as the egg burst into life. OMG, pain and pleasure at the same time, that was new to me. I let out a little scream and instinctively closed my legs and tried to put a hand on my butt.

“Hands on the ground and open those legs again Hannah; and Ashley, can you get my camera please, we may as well record this historic moment.”

I received one more swat before Luke setup the camera for Ashley to record a video of the event.

Then more swats landed and I didn’t know whether to cry or cum, or both. The pain was, well pain, my butt was hurting but at the same time my pussy was loving the vibrations from both the egg and the shock waves from the swats.

The swats stopped for a few seconds and I heard voices, male voices, then I heard Luke say something about me being a naughty girl. Instinctively I tried to open my legs some more.

The swats started again and it wasn’t long before I started to cum. Wow, cumming whilst more swats landed was another new experience for me. The swats weren’t hurting, well I couldn’t feel any pain from them, but the vibrations from the swats were still going directly to my clit.

When I started to come down from my first high I wondered how I could get 2 sources of pleasure at the same time again, then I started going up there again as more swats landed.

As I was up there again the swats stop. As I started to return to normal I again tried to push my legs further apart. Not only was my butt on fire but my pussy was as well, even though it felt like it was gushing my juices out.

My heart was still pounding but my brain was back in control of my body for ages before Luke told me to stand up. I slowly did so and saw the same 2 young men that had seen me masturbating on the first day that we were there. Both had their phones in their hands and were either videoing me or taking photos.

That made me tingle a bit more and I shuddered as a mini orgasm hit me.

I just stood there with my hands on my butt, looking at the 2 young men.

“Turn round Hannah, let our guests get a good look at your red butt.” Like said.

I did, spreading my legs and bending right over with straight knees. If they were going to look at my butt and pussy they were going to get the best possible view.

“I’ve never seen a pussy leak that much.” One of the young men said.

“Have you ever seen a pussy so close-up John?” The other man said.

I almost smiled as the egg suddenly got the better of me again and I struggled to stay on my hands and feet.

It wasn’t the strongest of orgasms and I heard one man say,

“What made her cum again?”

“This control.” Luke replied, presumably taking the control out of his pocket and showing it to him.

“So are you making her cum all the time?”

“Not quite, we let her have a little rest occasionally, she loves it.”

“I bet she does, lucky girl.”

“I certainly am.” I thought.

“Get some good shots guys, you too Ashley, she loves people seeing her pussy, especially when she’s all horny.”

Luke was right, this puberty thing really had turned me into an exhibitionist, a young exhibitionist that men liked looking at.

“I bet that she’d be a good fuck too, shame that she’s too young.” One of the guys said.

“When she’s 16 I’ll let you know.” Luke replied, not giving anything away. “You can get up now Hannah.”

I didn’t really want to but I did, turning and standing with my feet apart so that they could see my clit sticking out of my slit and hood. I wanted to put my hands behind my head so that my little tits looked bigger but I didn’t.

The 2 young men took another couple of photos then left, thanking Luke for the letting them watch and take the photos.

A minute or so later Luke told me that I could relax and he asked me how my butt was.

“Hot.”

“I know that, but how does it feel?”

“Not too bad actually, well worth the pain. Shame that they stopped spanking kids at school, well the girls, they would really learn a few things.”

“So do you want to be spanked again then Hannah?”

“Yeah, when I deserve it.”

“I’m guessing that you’ve never tried Anal Hannah.” Luke said.

“What?

“Fucked up your ass.”

“I know what Anal is Luke, it’s just that it was such a surprise you asking me that. No, I’ve never had more than a finger up my ass. The only time that I could have had a cock in my ass is the last couple of nights. Did one of you fuck my ass while I was asleep?”

“Yes, sorry, no, it’s just that seeing your cute, little butt stuck up in the air while it was getting spanked made me think, would you like to try it?”

“Sure, but we’ll need some proper lubrication, I know that I produce a lot of natural lube but if you’re going to ram your big cocks in my ass I’d like it to be properly lubricated for at least the first time.”

“Fair enough, what have we got that would do the job?”

Both Luke and Ashley looked around then came up with 4 things that they said were creamy, cooking oil, sunblock cream, tomato sauce and shampoo.

“Tomato sauce!” I exclaimed, are you serious? If you split me open you won’t be able to tell if I’m bleeding to death.”

“Good point sis, what about the other 3?” Ashley asked.

“Let’s try the sunblock first. Hang on a sec.” I said as I squat down and squeezed the egg out of my vagina.

“I’m getting good at that aren’t I?” I said as I poured some water over the egg to clean it.

“Let’s take your anal virginity in the tent Hannah, I don’t really thing that it’s a good idea to do it out here, if you scream someone might think that we’re raping you.” Luke said.

I went into the tent and got on my hands and knees.

“Before you finger my ass with the sunblock will you rub some on my red butt please? It’s only stinging a bit but the sunblock will make it feel better.”

It was Ashley that lubed me then took my anal cherry. The fingering and the fucking was different to my pussy and I have to say that I was a little apprehensive. I wanted to do it but I was worried that it might hurt a lot and leave my asshole open and shit would creep out. I had a vision of me walking down a street and a turd suddenly popping out of my butt onto the pavement and everyone looking at me.

Silly I know but that was how my brain was working right then.

To be fair to Ashley, he did do a good job of stretching my butt hole with his fingers first because I didn’t feel the pain that I was expecting when his cock finally slid into me. In fact it felt nice, not as nice as being pussy fucked, but maybe nice enough to probably make me cum when I get used to it.

I even felt Ashley’s sperm shooting into me and I wondered if it would leak out of me like it leaks out of my pussy. If my butt hole didn’t close up like my vagina does I just knew that it would leak out of me. If my butt hole did close up I assumed that I would be able to hold it in like I hold with diarrhoea. Jeez, my brain works in a funny way at times.

When Ashley had finished I asked him to watch my butt hole and I was pleased when he told me that it did close up quite quickly.

When Luke fucked my ass I was more relaxed and his fucking was more pleasurable, but not good enough to make me cum.

I decided that anal fucking was okay, but not as nice as proper fucking. When I told my brothers Luke laughed and told me to give it time, reminding me that it was only a couple of weeks, or so, ago that I got fucked in my pussy for the first time.

After that, Luke decided that we should go and shower, him saying that he didn’t want to smell my smelly armpits when he was fucking me that night.

“So it’s your turn to sleep with me tonight and fuck me until I pass out is it Luke?”

“I didn’t say that Hannah, we both fuck you before you get into the sleeping bag, remember?”

“How could I forget it, I’ll still remember this holiday on my death bed when I’m 100.”

“I’m sure that you’ll have thousands of memorable fucks before then.”

“Maybe. Okay, shower it is, let’s go.”

We grabbed our washing kit, me wrapping just the same towel around me, and off we went. I left the shower door open again but I didn’t see anyone watching me. As we walked back to the tent I held the towel up with my arm, hoping to have the opportunity to have a wardrobe malfunction but it wasn’t to be.

Back at the tent Luke was getting restless so we agreed to go for a walk into town. Then there was the problem of what to wear. In the end I chose my lingerie ‘bikini’ top and the new little girls skirt cover-up. The material only goes about two thirds of the way round me and it’s only about 25 centimetres from top to bottom so there was a very good chance that people would see my butt and pussy.

As I got more confident, or it got dark, I planned to slide it round so that part of my bald pubes would be on display all the time.

Off we set with me feeling good and wondering why boys couldn’t show as much skin as I was and not get arrested. As we walked I kept sliding the skirt around me leaving different parts of me exposed and asking the guys how they thought I should wear it.

Not surprisingly, the both said that they preferred it with my slit and pubes being exposed but not when there were a lot of people around. They reminded me that they didn’t want to have to bail me out of jail.

Somehow we found ourselves at the fun fair and we walked in. At first I was impressed by the number of people there but Luke reminded me that there was very little else in the town so half of the town, and holidaymakers would be there.

We started wandering around and saw the usual stalls, Luke asking me if I wanted him to win a cuddly toy for me.

“Only if it’s got a built in vibrator.” I replied.

“Not that I’m complaining,” Ashley said, “but are you at all worried by all this exhibitionism and sex Hannah, there can’t be many girls your age that are like you.”

“I’ll be 14 in a couple of weeks and maybe I am a bit happier to show and use my body than most girls my age but does that make it wrong, or just that I’ve discovered things that I can enjoy at an earlier age than most girls, an age where I haven’t developed any puritanical hang-ups yet.”

“Well put kiddo,” Luke said, “you keep doing what you’re doing now and you’ll have a happy life, I just hope that I’m around to enjoy it with you.”

Just then we came to the bumper cars. There were only half a dozen cars and lots of signs telling drivers not to bump into other cars but I could see that some were so I asked Luke if I could have a go. He grinned and gave me the money.

When the cars stopped and the drivers got out I ran to one and jumped in. The cold plastic on my bare bum wasn’t very nice but I didn’t care. Soon a young man came to collect my money and as I was handing him the money he looked down at me and saw my nipples trying to bore holes in the slightly see-through mesh material, then down further and he saw one hip, my pubes and slit, only covered by the thin tie string.

He smiled at me then put his hand up to indicate that he didn’t want any money. To thank him I pulled the material covering my right tit forward so that he could see all of it then I slowly put the money, a £5 note, into the bra, hoping that it wouldn’t drop out of the bottom of the loosely tied bra as I got bounced about.

It didn’t fall out and Luke was surprised and happy to get his money back asking me what I had to do to get a free ride.

“Something that only girls can do.” I replied but didn’t say what.

Next we came to one of those enormous catapult things where 2 of you get strapped into the overgrown steel framed ball thing then get catapulted high into the air until the elastic ropes stop you, then you bounce up and down until the thing runs out of energy.

Luke went on it with me and the young man looking after the ride had a good look at my pussy as he strapped me in.

It was a good job that I’d been to the toilet before we left the campsite otherwise there may well have been a brown deposit left on the seat when I got out of that cage. I screamed my head off nearly all the time, so much so that Luke held a hand over my mouth some of the time.

I was still shaking when we got off and Luke had to put his arm round me to make sure that I stayed on my feet.

“So sis,” Ashley asked, “what did you think of that?”

“It was awfu sum.” I lied.

Moving on we didn’t see anything else interesting so we left and wandered around the town. We came to a pub that had people standing, drinking outside the front.

“I bet that it’s crowded inside.” Ashley said.

“We could go in and see, maybe get a drink.” Luke replied.

“We’ll never get in with Hannah, she looks more like 11 or 12 not 18.”

“Some pubs let kids in.” Luke said, “come on, the worst that can happen is that we get thrown out.”

As we walked through the people outside some ‘happy’ young men just had to make some comments about me and how I was dressed. I sort of liked it actually, it meant that they were actually looking at me.

Inside was crowded with no chance of getting a seat. Ashley and I stood near a pillar while Luke went to the bar to get us some drinks. Fortunately, or unfortunately, where we were standing appeared to be on the way to the gents toilet so there was a constant stream of men walking passed us, a lot of them having a good look at the girl wearing a slightly see-through bra and half a tiny skirt.

I adjusted the skirt so that when I stood with one leg in front of the other, the material only just covered my pubes and left it very obvious that I had nothing on under the skirt.

Luke made it back to us and we stood there talking about the different people in there. It was the first time that I’d ever been into a pub and I found it quite interesting watching the people in various states on inebriation.

As time went on more and more people came in and a few left, and people were standing closer and closer to us. The men going to and coming back from the toilet had to squeeze passed me and some of them would put their hand on my bare shoulder or arm or waist as they said, “excuse me.”

A few of the more ‘happy’ ones put their hands on my butt, always managing to get it under my skirt. When a hand went round my waist and slid round to my front and up, managing to get under my bikini top, Luke decided that it was time for us to leave.

As we slowly made our way through the crowds I got groped again and again by ‘happy’ young men. As we emerged though the door I wanted to go back in and hopefully get groped some more but Luke was being the protective older brother and told me that I couldn’t.

“You’d better fuck my brains out when we get back to the tent.” I said.

“Don’t you worry about that Hannah, we will.” Ashley replied.

We wandered around some more, then decided to go to McDonalds to get something to eat before going back to the campsite.

It was quite busy in McDonalds but we managed to get a seat to eat our meals and I did spot one young man, with his girlfriend, looking up my skirt as I sat very lazily. I teased that young man quite a lot and he kept looking. I wondered if he’d be thinking about me when he fucked his girlfriend later that night.

My skirt was open at the front for most of the walk back, and as soon as we turned off the road I pulled on the fastening strings and walked through the campsite wearing only my bikini top. That came off as well when we went to the toilets before going to bed.

Unfortunately no one else was out and about at that time of night.

The fucking and sleeping arrangements were the same as the previous nights except that both my brothers did and excellent job of fucking me at both ends, so much so that I came twice before I climbed into the sleeping bag only to use my mouth to get the cock that was going to fuck me hard again. My blindfold stayed on all the time and I’m still not 100 percent sure which of them fucked me which nights and morning.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

After the usual morning fun, Luke decided that we were going to walk along the coastal path that day and take some photos of me for his ‘growth of a teenage girl’ collection. We set off around lunchtime with me wearing just my ‘bikini’ and sandals but as soon as we were out of sight of the civilisation that too came off and my all-over tan was in for a few hours of improvement.

Whenever we came to somewhere that Luke thought would be a good background or place to photograph me we would stop and he’s tell me how to pose for him. Luke had also told me to put my vibrating egg inside me and we also had to stop whenever either of them used the control to make me cum.

Luke got 5 videos of me having orgasms, two of them with me stood up shaking and jerking about, and 2 of them with me laid on some grass thrashing about. The fifth one was when I was climbing a tree. My legs were stretched between 2 branches when Luke turned up the egg and I started cumming. Both Ashley and Luke stood below me looking up at my pulsating pussy and I had to cling on to another branch to keep myself from falling off.

Afterwards, Luke apologised saying that it wasn’t the best of places to make me cum but I’d actually enjoyed it.

During our 4+ hour walk we only saw 4 people. A middle-aged couple who were going in the opposite direction who both smiled and said hello, and a younger couple. They must have been in their early twenties and they stopped when we met and the girl asked me if I was okay.

“Yeah,” I replied, “it’s amazing walking like this.

“So no one is forcing you to do anything?”

“Nope, I want to be like this, I just wish that the idiots who smashed their bottles on the path hadn’t so that I could dump the sandals.”

“Well okay then, enjoy yourself.”

“Thank you, and you have a good day as well.”

Suitably convinced, the couple continued their walk and I wondered just what they were thinking.

There was only once that we got near some houses but there was no signs of life so we just kept walking.

On the way back it was the same, with Luke continuing making me cum every so often, although I didn’t climb the tree on the way back. As we got close to the campsite I had to decide if I was going to put my ‘bikini’ back on to walk to the tent. From behind a hedge we looked for signs of life. Seeing none, we continued walking.

We got about 50 metres from our tent when the 2 young men who had watched me get spanked, came out of their tent and walked towards us.

When we met, one of the 2 young men said,

“Been streaking Hannah?”

“No.”

“So you’ve been for a walk like that?”

“Yes.”

“That’s a bit naughty of you isn’t it?”

“No.”

“Well I think that it is, and I think that you should be punished, a good spanking, what do you think Luke?”

A smile came to my face as I looked at Luke.

“Err yes, that’s a great idea, what do you think Hannah?”

“If you say so Luke.”

Luke put his arm round my shoulder and led me to our tent, whispering to me,

“Are you okay with this Hannah?”

I whispered back,

“Yes, if you turn the egg on.”

When we got to the tent one of the young men said,

“Luke, there is a way to spank a girl that is more humiliating for her than over your knee.”

“Oh yes, what’s that?”

“On her back on the floor or a table with her legs up and over to by her head and held spread wide by her hands.”

“Never thought of that.” Luke replied and I smiled. “We’ll do that then, and I’ve got a belt that we can use.”

“A belt,” I thought, “shit, that will hurt.”

“You heard the man Hannah,” Luke said, “get on your back and lift your legs up.”

I did, and lay there while Luke went for his belt and his camera. I was feeling both happy and nervous. Two almost strangers were looking down on my spread pussy, my wet, spread pussy.

“Right gentlemen, who wants to use this on her butt first?” Luke said to the 2 young men.

My eyes opened wide and I got more nervous, I hadn’t expected that and I was a bit worried that they would really hurt me.

“Not too hard please gents, she’s only 13 and I don’t want to have to explain and broken skin to our parents when we get home.”

“Thank you Luke.” I thought.

“Don’t worry Luke, we won’t really hurt her, just make her butt bright red.”

“Cheers.”

Whilst he’d been talking Luke had got his camera ready and he was recording when the first swat of the belt landed on my butt. What I hadn’t seen him do was switch the egg on and it burst into life just as the swat landed. Two shocks to my body at the same time and I was gasping for breath.

I looked up and saw the young man smiling and getting ready for number two and I suddenly got a bit afraid.

As it turned out I needn’t have worried and the man landed 19 more swats that didn’t hurt any more than the first. Well I think that they didn’t hurt because after about the sixth swat all I was feeling was my pussy and the pleasure that was coming from my clit as the vibrations from the swats went straight to my clit. Luke had been playing with the control to the egg at the same time that he was videoing my ‘punishment’ and I had 2 orgasms whilst the first young man was whipping me.

After the first 20 swats the belt was handed to the other young man who got down on his knees and inspected my butt. My swollen and very hot pussy felt his breathe and my body shivered, again. I looked in the man’s eyes and I could see nothing but lust, he wanted to fuck me. I felt proud but there was no way that I was going to let him fuck me, that privilege was for Luke and Ashley and I worried that he knew that and would take his frustration out on my butt.

Thankfully he didn’t, and his swats were about as hard as the previous guy’s, and with the help of Luke and the egg, I had 2 more orgasms before the second 20 swats had all landed, meaning that most of those 20 didn’t really hurt me.

When it was all over I looked at the 4 men looking down at my pussy. Not only was Luke still videoing me, the young man who’d spanked me first was also pointing his mobile phone at my pussy. My sexual euphoria was still controlling my body and my butt wasn’t hurting but I knew that it would be soon. I just hoped that it would be no worse that the spanking by Luke.

Still on my back holding my legs wide open, I watched Luke thank the 2 young men and them leave. When I couldn’t see them anymore Luke told me that I could get up but I was a little reluctant to do so and said,

“Can one of you get the sunblock or some other cream and rub it on my red bits please?”

“Of course I can Hannah,” Luke replied, “you did good Hannah, and we could all see, and hear, that you got quite a bit out of it. Do you want some more whilst you’re down there?”

“I’m tempted to but I think that it’s best that we keep it until another time, give my butt chance to recover. We’re going to the leisure centre tomorrow aren’t we, and I don’t really want to be there with a red butt.”

“Why not?” Ashley said, “it would make people stare at you and ask you if you’ve been a naughty little girl.”

“That’s true Ash, but I just don’t feel like it right now, I need a rest.”

“Okay, maybe we could tan you ass just before we go into the place tomorrow.”

“That sounds like a good idea Ash. Ask me again in the morning.”

As I was waiting for Luke to return I looked around and wondered if anyone had walked by whilst I’d been getting spanked. If they had they would have had a grandstand view. They still would because I was still holding my ankles wide apart.

Luke returned and the first blob of cold sunblock made me wince but it quickly felt nice. More and more cream went on my butt and all the tension was going out of my body. I hadn’t expected Luke to rub some on m pussy and I was surprised when his hand went between my butt cheeks and rubbed my pussy.

I couldn’t stop myself from moaning as his hand slid up and down my slit, bending my little hard clit first one way then the other, then nothing for a couple of seconds then getting bent again.

“Are you trying to make me cum again Luke?”

“Yes, are you complaining?”

“Hell no.”

“Instead of going to the leisure centre tomorrow maybe we should stay here and see how many times we can make you cum?”

“What, all day? Are you trying to kill me?”

“No, we’d give you bathroom and food breaks.”

“Gee thanks bro, I don’t think that my body could take more than about 20 or 30 cums in one day, and think how sore my pussy would get.”

“We wouldn’t make you cum with just our hands, we’d use our mouths and cocks as well.”

“My poor pussy would get red raw, but I’m willing to give it a go, in the interests of science that is.”

“Or maybe we should should take you to the edge and then stop dozens of times, orgasm denial. Make you want to cum so bad that it feels like you’re going crazy.”

“That would be, ……. cruel.”

“But think about how it would make you want to do the craziest of things. You’d have to promise to not touch yourself or it would spoil the whole thing. Or maybe we could tie your wrists to something so that they can’t get anywhere near your pussy.”

“You’re so cruel at times Luke.”

“I know what,” Ashley said joining the conversation, “one day when we get home we could tie you, spread eagle, on the back lawn and tease your pussy all day but not not let you cum.”

“And we could fuck your mouth and let all our mates come round and fuck your mouth and play with your pussy, again, not letting you cum.”

“That would be horrible, I can’t believe that you’d do that to me. But it would be nice. Maybe it would torture me so much that I’d decide to become a normal girl.”

“No such thing as a normal girl, they’re all different.” Luke replied, “And I doubt that it would stop you being a sex crazed exhibitionist, probably make you worse, or should that be better.”

“So when can we do it then?” I asked.

“Well if we’re going to do it, it had better be one day next week before we all go back to school.”

“Will you arrange it then Luke?”

“Okay.”

“So when those guys were spanking me did anyone walk by and see me getting spanked?” I asked.

“Didn’t you see those kids sis?” Ashley asked.

“I was sort of err busy Ash.”

“Yeah you were weren’t you? Yes, you know that girl and boy that you talked to the first time we went to the showers, well they were walking by and stopped to watch for a minute or so.”

“They didn’t come close?”

“No, just stopped walking and looked over, why?”

“Just wondered, no other men looking at me bent over like that?”

“Nope, sorry.”

“So when does this evenings fucking start?” I asked.

“Just as soon as we’ve got something to eat and been and got washed up. Are you becoming a nymphomaniac as well Hannah?”

“Maybe, maybe you two shouldn’t have started fucking me.”

“That was your fault Hannah, you shouldn’t have seduced us.”

“That’s right, blame your sweet, innocent little sister.”

“Yes I will, it’s all your fault Hannah.”

“Are you complaining?”

“Hell no.”

“Come on then, let’s get cooking.”

We did, me staying totally naked right up until we went to do the washing-up and get a shower when I wrapped just the towel round me again. It fell off a couple of times but not when anyone was around. I swear that I’m going to the toilet block totally naked before we go back home.

It was the usual blindfold then fucked on my hands and knees before going to bed, then fucked again before going to sleep and fucked again to wake me up in the morning.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

That wake-me-up fuck didn’t happen until late morning because we all slept late, me having woken early without a cock inside me then going back to sleep.

After breakfast and clearing up it was the water park day. Luke put our things in his backpack, and that included my new top that I was going to wear as a dress, leaving me to walk to the water park wearing just my sandals and lingerie, thong ‘bikini’.

As we walked there I experimented tying the bottoms in different places on my hips and different tightness of the bows at each side. I discovered that if I tie it low and loose on my hips, and really pull the thong part at the back right into my butt crack, the triangle of material hangs so low that my slit is visible all the time.

Then I tried pulling the front triangle high up over my pubes leaving the back little triangle half way down my butt and the string between the 2 triangles was hidden between my lips. I did and didn’t like that because my pussy was only visible when my legs were spread wide, but at least it wasn’t covered.

“All very good when the material is dry,” Luke said, “but when it gets wet it will cling to every little curve.”

“You’re right, maybe I should just tie it so loose that when I just swim it slides down my legs.”

“Try it and see.” Ashley said.

“Hmmm,” I was thinking. “that might not be a bad idea, thanks Ash.”

As we walked up to the entrance I checked my ‘bikini’ top and adjusted it to make sure that my nipples and areolae were covered and we went in.

I was pleased to see that there was just one big changing room, men and women split by different rows of lockers and changing cubicles. I followed my brothers down a men’s aisle got a glimpse of one man’s butt as he was mid changing and hadn’t bothered to close the door to the cubicle, as I waited for Luke and Ashley to get changed.

As I waited I moved the 2 triangles covering my tits so that both my areolae were partially visible and at the same time gave my nipples a bit of tweak to make sure that they were as hard as I could get them.

When we walked out to the main hall we saw 3 slides, one boring and obviously aimed at the little kids, and 2 flumes, going over each other as they wound their way down. Then there was a wave pool which was in full swing when we got there and my immediate thought was that it was a great place to loose a bikini.

There was also a shallow pool with things to climb over and hang from while getting squirted by some jets of water. The last pool was a conventional rectangle for those who wanted to do some serious swimming, but half of it was roped off and had some huge inflatable animals in it with kids climbing on them.

Finally there was a cafe area where you could sit and watch people enjoying themselves.

All this was more than our initial impression of the place from the outside. What’s more there was quite a lot of people there and I couldn’t see that many people in matching shorts and polo tops indicating that they were staff.

Without thinking we all jumped into the pool where the wave machine was operating and started jumping up and down and diving into the waves. I never thought about my ‘bikini’ until the wavers stopped and I stood up. I was right in front of some boys of about my age or a little older and they were all staring at me. I ignored them for a while, guessing what had happened, as I looked around for Luke and Ashley.

When I saw Luke I started to move towards him when one of boys stupidly said,

“Excuse me, but I think you’re bikini needs adjusting.”

I turned to look at the boys and just stared for a couple of seconds before looking down and saying,

“Oops,” as I started to pull the material over my little tits.

That done I started to walk to Luke again and put my hands down to check my bottoms, they were still in place and I decided that I needed to re-tie the bows a bit looser.

When I found Luke and Ashley they told me that we were going to have a go on one of the slides so we went to the stairs up to the start. As soon as I got out of the water the material of my ‘bikini’ clung to me like a second skin just like it does when I go swimming with my girl friends back home.

“You really go swimming with your friends like that?” Ashley asked.

“Yeah.”

“And you haven’t been thrown out?”

“No, not yet.”

“Well don’t be surprised if you do, that bikini thing is so thin that you may as well be naked, if it was flesh coloured people would think that you are naked.”

“Damn, why didn’t I get one flesh coloured?”

“You are unbelievable Hannah, not that I’m complaining.” Luke said.

We climbed up the steps with Ashley behind me, sliding a finger along my partially covered slit a few times and me just giggling a little and enjoying the feeling. At the top Luke went, then the young man controlling who went when, looked me up and down, smiled and said,

“Cross your arms over your chest as soon as you start moving luv.”

I found out why he said that, I just put both my hands on my stomach and I saw that my top got lifted up over my tits as I flew through the water, and my bottoms got forced into my slit as well. Not that I noticed that last part until I’d got out of the little pool at the bottom and put my top back in place, and Luke pointed to my pussy.

The water pressure had caught what little of the material there was and moved the whole thong up my front a few centimetres and the V of material started at the top of my slit. The string that should have gone just up my butt crack started alongside my clit which was also uncovered.

“That looks good sis,” Luke said, “but maybe some people might complain.”

I smiled and replied,

“I didn’t put it like that so I think that I’ll leave it like that for a while, see what happens.”

“If you get thrown out Hannah you’ll have to wait outside on your own for a while because I’m not leaving until I get bored.” Ashley said.

“I’ll risk that.” I replied.

Luke was just smiling and shaking his head sideways.

I did leave my bottoms like that, with my clit exposed, for ages. Even when we went on that flume again, and the other slide. I was hoping that the water pressure would force both my bottoms and my top right off me but I wasn’t that lucky. Okay, I had to pull my top back over my little tits at the bottom of each slide and a few people saw my tits, and maybe my slit and clit, but no one said anything; but the water pressure on my clit was nice and I wished that we’d brought my egg with us and it had been turned on all the time.

After a while of me being exposed like that for a while Luke told me that any adult that saw me probably thought that I was just a little girl and not an out and out exhibitionist that I had become.

“And the kids just wouldn’t have cared.” I added.

“It’s the older teen boys that will like seeing you like that, and they’re unlikely to complain.” Ashley said.

“You mean like you two.”

“Funny sis,” Luke replied, “like we would complain. If I thought that you could get away with it I’d tell you to take that thing off and swim naked.”

“I’d like that. You know, having the water rush by my exposed clit feels nice, you guys should take your shorts off and see what the water rushing by your cocks feels like.”

“Like that’s going to happen here.” Ashley replied.

With my thong bottoms still pulled up too high at the front and my clit exposed, Luke went and got some money and we went to the cafe. We queued then got a drink and a snack each then we went to pay. It was a teenage girl on the till and when she saw me she stared at my tits for a couple of seconds. Because I was standing she wouldn’t have been able to see my clit but she could certainly see every little bump of my areolae and the shape and darker colour of my hard nipples.

The girl licked her lips then started scanning what we were buying. Luke was at the back of us and when the girl had scanned what Ashley and I wanted we’d walked away and Luke later told me that the girl had turned to look at me as I walked away and her eyes had opened wide when she saw my bare cheeks and thong partially in the top of my butt crack.

When we sat at a table I sat the way I do when I want to give people the opportunity to see my pussy and I think that a couple of older boys did stare at me for a while. If it wasn’t me it was the people behind me, it was difficult to tell.

After we’d finished our drinks and snacks it was back into the water and slides for more fun.

Maybe an hour or so later Luke decided that it was time to leave and we headed to the changing room where we got our soap and shampoo and headed into the big communal showers.

As I was shampooing my hair I was looking around and I saw 2 fathers, with their young kids, keep looking at me. As I rinsed the shampoo off me I decided to soap myself naked and I pulled on the bows holding my bikini on. The top slid down and off easily but the string between my butt cheeks held the back of my bottoms up, the front having slid down and it was hanging between my legs.

I let it hang there as I soaped my upper body and watched the men. Both were spending more time looking my way and were able to see more of my slit and clit.

As I soaped lower down my body I spread my legs and held my butt cheeks apart letting my ‘bikini’ bottoms drop to the floor. I continued soaping myself, having a good rub along my slit when I got to that area.

It felt good but I didn’t want to give any indication that I was enjoying it and I moved down to my legs, but as I did so I turned my back to the men letting them see my butt and what was between it as I bent with straight knees.

Soaping done, I rinsed off, turning under the shower head to make sure that I rinsed every little bit of me.

Then I turned the water off, picked up my ‘bikini’ wrung it out, then picked up my shampoo and soap and walked to the waiting Luke and Ashley. They were both smiling at me and as I got close I said,

“What!”

Luke’s smile got wider and he replied,

“Girls.”

We walked passed a couple of kids on the way to the lockers, neither kid paying any attention to my nakedness.

Collecting our things from the lockers we went to 3 adjoining cubicles to get dried and dressed. When I was dry I asked Luke to pass me my new dress.

“I can’t find it in the backpack Hannah, did you put it in there?”

“I gave it to you to to put in Luke.”

“I don’t remember that, I can’t find it. I guess that you’ll be walking back to the campsite naked Hannah.”

“Do you think that that will bother her.” I heard Ashley say.

I put my towel down and went next door to Luke’s cubicle.

“Look for yourself Hannah, it’s not in there.” Luke said as he passed me the backpack.

He was right, and for a split second I saw myself walking down the streets totally naked in broad daylight with lots of people looking at me and I felt a little tingle in my pussy.

Then I saw a bit of my ‘dress’ sticking out from under Luke’s towel.

“Nice try bro, you nearly had me making my dream come true.” I said as I pulled my holey dress out and slipped it on.

We left the water park and Luke decided to walk around town for a while to see if anything of any interest was happening. I didn’t mind at all as it would be more opportunities for people to look at me and realise that they could see that I had nothing on under my holey, micro dress, and see my nipples that there sticking out through 2 of the holes.

The man selling ice creams down near the beach obviously liked my dress because he gave me too much change when I paid for the 3 ice creams that I bought.

“I don’t know why you bother with that dress, I can see everything.” Ashley said as we stood eating the ice creams.

“I know, great isn’t it?” I replied.

“But at least she looks decent from a distance,” Luke added, “and as long as she acts like she doesn’t know that you can see everything then there’s a good chance that no one will complain.”

“You can’t see everything, you can’t see most of my pussy.”

“But I can see the front of your slit and your clit, I swear that it’s got bigger these last few days.” Ashley said, and you can see everything that you would be able to see if you were stood there without it on, and that’s what the law would say.” Ashley replied.

“Well you’ll just have to keep me away from the cops then.”

“Oh we will do everything that we can to do that,” Luke said, “I don’t want to explain to mum and dad that you are in jail for indecent exposure Hannah.”

Ice creams finished we walks onto the beach and along it for a while. As we walked I asked Luke if we could come there the next day.

“Good idea Hannah, we can go to the end of the beach where there’s hardly any people and I can take some photographs of you on the rocks.”

“Naked I presume.” I replied.

“When it comes to you kiddo, naked is the only type of photographs that I am interested in. We’re due some close-up around now then we’ll be able to prove if Ashley is right about your clit getting bigger. Ash isn’t the only one that thinks that it’s protruding more these days, maybe you’re growing a little cock.”

“I don’t mind a big clit, that would be so cool, but a little cock! No thanks, I don’t want anything that swings from side to side when I walk, I don’t know how you guys cope with that.”

“It can’t be any worse that those poor women who have melons on their chests.”

“I guess not. If my tits get to be D’s or bigger I’m going to get then cut down to A’s or B’s. I never want to have to wear a bra.”

“I don’t blame you Hannah, I think that bras are horrible things as well.”

“Yes but your reason is because they make it harder to get your hands on the tits inside.”

“And what’s wrong with that?”

“Nothing bro, nothing, but at least you won’t have that problem with me.”

“No, and if you do start getting big tits I’ll help you pay to get them cut down to size.”

“Thanks bro.”

When we left the beach Ashley said that he was hungry and we had a little dispute as to where we should go to get something to eat. I wanted to go to McDonalds, hoping to flash my pussy again, but both my brothers wanted to go to the fish and chips shop to get takeaways and to eat them on a bench looking out over the beach to the sea.

I was outvoted and we were soon sat on a bench eating and looking out to sea. Proper English fish and chips are great and I have to say that I wasn’t thinking about my pussy as I ate, but I did think that I was happy that my parents bought fish and chips as a treat, so much fat and calories, I’d be huge if I ate that lot every day.

After putting our wrappers in a bin we started walking again and it took a while for my stomach to feel normal, allowing my pussy to get my brain thinking about it again. I’ve definitely come to the conclusion that my pussy controls my brain a lot, that’s the only explanation that I have for doing some of the things that I do. Not that I mind my pussy winning any arguments with the sensible part of my brain.

We wandered around the funfair again but didn’t go on any of the rides, been there, done that, and aren’t bothered about a T shirt. Although I did catch a few young men looking like they weren’t sure what they’d seen. They acted like they’d been to the pub so I didn’t want to go round and let them check me out again.

It was starting to get dark when we finally made it back to the campsite for another night of blindfolded sex.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

**I like being a Girl**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 04**

I was again woken in the most pleasurable way possible then begged both my brothers to fuck me again before the day properly started.

They did, but only after telling me to keep the blindfold on.

We were finally ready to go to the beach in town and set off with me wearing just my sandals and my holey dress. There was some other people from the campsite walking into town that left just behind us. Luke slowed our pace until they nearly caught up to use then he increased our speed to match theirs. At first I wondered what Luke was up to but when I heard a young male voice behind us say,

“That girl’s got nothing on under her dress.” I quickly realised that Luke was doing it for my benefit.

I heard another couple of comments, one good and one not so good, but we ignored them. When we got to the first shop Luke stopped to look at something and I didn’t stop so quick and I had to turn to go back to Luke. I stood facing the people behind us and every one of them had a good look at me as they passed. I smiled when I caught the eye of one of the young women who only had a quick look at what she could see through the holes in my ‘dress’.

When I asked Luke what he was looking at he said,

“Nothing, I was just giving those people a better opportunity to look at you.”

I reached up and kissed his cheek and thanked him. Ashley laughed and told me that I’d just flashed my bare butt at him when my ‘dress’ rode up.

“Enjoy the view?” I asked.

“Yes, as always, I’ll never get tired of looking at your cute little butt.”

I stretched up and kissed Ashley on his cheek and Luke added,

“Me too.”

As we walked onto the beach Ashley said,

“Hey look, donkeys.”

Luke and I turned and saw 4 donkeys and a woman lifting a little kid onto one.

“Remember riding on one of those when you were little Hannah?” Luke asked.

“Yes, but that was years ago.”

“Want a ride now?”

“I’m too big for that,” I replied. “I was 140 centimetres the last time that I checked.”

“Maybe not, lets go and see.”

We walk over to the donkeys and to the old man that was with them. Luke asked if I was too big and the man turned and looked my up and down, then he did it again before saying that it was okay.

It was a good job that the man was big because he lifted me up and sat me on the saddle of the biggest donkey. I was sat side ways on and he then lifted one of my legs below my knee and lifted it over the front of the donkey.

When he’d lifted me up onto the donkey my ‘dress’ had ridden up giving anyone who looked a view of my bare butt and slit, and when the man put me on the saddle he couldn’t have not seen my pussy and my nipples sticking through 2 of the holes in the material.

And when he lifted my leg over he, and anyone who was looking, would have seen all of my pussy, lips closed and open as my legs went wide apart.

Even when I was sat on the saddle properly I could feel my ‘dress’ up above my hips.

“Nice knickers.” Luke loudly said.

I started to remind him that I wasn’t wearing any knickers but stopped half way through when I realised that he was just saying that to try to get people to look at me. Not that anyone would have been able to see more than a bit of bare belly and the top of my butt crack, also my outer thighs nearly up to my waist.

I was actually embarrassed as the donkeys walked along the beach and back, I was way too old for donkey rides, and I was thankful that they didn’t go far before turning back.

The man came over to lift me off and he told me to lift my leg up and slide it round. I was sat sideways on the saddle with my ‘dress’ up round my waist as the man came and stood in front of me to lift me up and put me down. For the split second that he held me up in the air I looked round and saw that a few people were watching, and I blushed again.

As we walked away Luke said,

“You’re amazing Hannah, you don’t get embarrassed when you are totally naked in front of people but your face goes bright red when you’re sat on and being lifted off a bleeding donkey.”

“That was because I’m too old for donkey rides, the other kids were around half my age.”

“But you did enjoy the man looking at you and who knows how many other people saw your pussy.”

“I did, I can’t help what puberty has done to me.”

“No, and I for one like what it’s done to you Hannah.”

We walked right along the beach to the end where there were rocks and no people for about 50 metres, other than us.

“So,” I said, “is it up on the rocks for me and you get your camera clicking?”

“Not yet little girl, get naked girl.”

Well I wasn’t going to argue with that and within seconds I was totally naked. I looked along the beach and wished that the people that I could see were closer.

“Come here kiddo.” Luke said.

I walked over to him and he got the sunblock out and started covering me in it. When he got to my little tits he played with my nipples for a while, and when he got to my pussy he made me cum, and whilst I was cumming he slid my egg inside me.

As I came down from my high I asked him if he was going to make me cum over and over.

“Not all the time, I’ll let you have the occasional short rest.”

“Bring it on bro.”

We spent the couple of hours or so getting lots more photographs of me, and a couple of videos, of me on, or between the rocks, and on the sand. One of the videos was when Luke told me to make myself cum. I was between 2 rocks and I could see the people in the distance as my fingers got busy and I came as I watched the people.

Some of the photographs were taken with me stood on 2 rocks with my legs apart and Luke underneath me looking up. Whilst I was like that Luke turned the egg up to full blast and took me right to the edge before switching it off. There’s one photo of my pussy with a drop of my juices a split second before it hit the lens of the camera, then another taken after the drop landed on the lens. Ashley said that Luke should delete that one because my juices ruined the photo of my pussy but Luke wouldn’t, saying that it was the knowledge of what the liquid was that made it a good photo.

That was whilst we were sat on a towel reviewing all the photos on the camera’s screen.

Whilst we were doing that a middle-aged man walked passed us and to the rocks then turned and waked back. Unless he was blind he saw the naked girl between the 2 older teenage boys, and unless he was deaf he would have heard us discussing the size of my clit. Luke had some older photos of me on his memory card and when we compared them we all decided that my clit had grown quite a bit over the last month or so.

Both Luke and Ashley were sure that it had grown in the last few days but I wasn’t sure until they said that it was starting to look like a little boy’s bell end. That comment made me feel good and I bent over and had a good luck at the real thing. And I had a little feel of it, then a little rub of it, then a full-blown rub causing another cum, still sat between my brothers.

After that Luke told me to go for a swim to cool down. I knew that it would be cold but I still got up and ran into the sea. I really was right, my nipples were throbbing with the cold and so was my clit even though it must have tried to shrink back up inside me right up to my stomach.

But it was a really nice feeling having absolutely nothing between the water and my skin.

When I saw a youngish couple walking along the water’s edge I waited unto they were real close the decided that I’d had enough. I walked out of the water right in front of them. The young man was looking at me as the young woman kept talking.

I stood in front of Luke who turned up the vibrations in the egg to the maximum and I was almost dancing on the spot and holding my pussy and right tit as the couple turned and walked back. This time both of them looked at me and neither of their faces looked like they were upset at seeing a naked, young teenage girl with 2 older teenage boys.

I don’t think that either of them heard my swearing as the orgasm hit me.

“So, what now?” I asked when I was able to talk in joined-up speech.

“You young lady are going to sit down on this towel,” Luke said, “and I’m going to video you squeezing that egg out and the pushing it back in.”

“Good,” I replied, “I haven’t been able to watch me giving birth to the egg yet. When we get back home do you think that you will be able to play the videos that you’ve made on the big TV so that I can see myself larger than life? You can invite your mates for the premier if you like.”

“I might have known that you’d think of something like that Hannah.” Ashley said.

“What’s wrong with it?” I asked.

“Nothing, just so long as our parents don’t see it.”

“You’d better fix it up for when they are out, and get your mates to bring some popcorn.”

“Are you going to push it up your hole and we can eat it out of you?” Ashley suggested.

“That’s an idea but it might get a bit messy and you might not get all of it out.”

“We could push the hosepipe up you and flush it out.” Ashley again suggested.

“Now I like that idea Ash, all that water rushing out of me might make me cum.”

“There’s that hosepipe back at the campsite,” Luke said, “maybe we could use that on you when no one else is around.”

“I could wear that little kids skirt, that would make it easy to do.”

“Right, we’ll do that when we get back.” Luke said, “now stick that butt down here and lean back on your elbows.”

I did, and as soon as Luke had his camera in front of my pussy, I started squeezing my pussy muscles and the egg started to see daylight. Out it popped onto the towel and I felt proud of myself.

“Put it back in for her Ash.” Luke said.

The camera was still recording as Ashley gently pushed the egg into my vagina. Just as soon as the widest part was inside me the whole thing disappeared and Luke switched it on.

“Fuck Luke, I wasn’t expecting that.”

“Good, now can you squeeze it out?”

“Maybe I don’t want to, I like it.”

“Come on Hannah, you can have it back in and vibrating when I’ve recorded it coming out vibrating.”

I squeezed, but just as Ashley said that it was coming out, I stopped pushing and it naturally got sucked back in.

“Do that again.” Luke said.

I did, twice, and I was pleased that I could control it like that, but the next time that I pushed I didn’t stop and out it popped and it started dancing on the towel. Ashley picked it up and immediately dropped it.

“Bloody hell girl, you like it doing that inside you? What the hell is it doing to your insides?”

“I have no idea, but they wouldn’t sell them if they could do any damage, and I feel okay after it comes out so I’m pretty sure that it isn’t harming me. Can one of you put it back inside me please?”

Ashley did, and said that he liked the way my vagina grabbed it and pulled it in quickly.

“It might do that with your cock if it wasn’t attached.” I said.

“Don’t you go getting any ideas girl.”

“As if.”

“So,” I said after a few seconds silence, “back to the same question, what now?”

“Well, I was thinking that maybe you could put that holey dress on and we could walk around town and see how many people realises what they can see through the holes.”

“Or sticking out through the holes.” I added. “That’s good with me, just so long as we head for where all the people are, I don’t want to be walking down deserted streets.”

And that’s what we did. I didn’t really feel naked as we walked about and I guess that technically I wasn’t, even though people could see my tits, slit and butt.

Down on the beach we wandered around looking at what was going on for ages with me forgetting that people could easily see through my ‘dress’ and at one point I found myself wishing that I was wearing my lingerie ‘bikini’ which covers more of my important bits than the dress does.

Luke gave the remote control to Ashley and I guess that some girls would say that he made their lives hell as he gave me very random sessions that kept taking me to the edge and once over the edge; but I didn’t count it as hell, I loved every second of it, especially when my shivering and shaking was in front of young men who were looking at me.

We stopped at the ice cream stand again and the same man stared at my nipples and made them, and my pussy tingle - again, although Ashley was playing with the remote control all the time.

We even went into the amusement arcade again, and I had another go on the pinball machine. I have no idea if anyone looked at my butt and pussy as I was bent over a bit playing the game, I never bothered to look and there was no one behind me when I finished.

Eventually, we decided to go back to the campsite and cook whatever food we had left. I didn’t want to risk getting any fat or food on my new ‘dress’ (well that was my excuse, not that I really needed one) so I took it off as soon as we got back to the campsite and remained naked for the rest of the day.

It was our last night of me being fucked by both my brothers and not knowing which of them was doing what to me.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

Our last day camping and I woke up before Luke and Ashley but went back to sleep to get woken up later in the best possible way. After being woken by being fucked and I was told that I could take the blindfold off, I asked if either of my brothers was going to tell me who had fucked me on which nights.

“Nope, it’s going to be a mystery for the rest of your life.”

I didn’t know what to say, on the one hand I wanted to know but on the other hand I liked the mystery of not knowing. I wondered what it would be like to be fucked by one of the older boys at school and not know which one. Maybe even getting gang-banged with a blindfold on. The thought of going around school looking at a boy and wondering it it was him who had fucked me was making me tingle and wet.

We had decided that we would just go down to the little beach at the campsite for a couple of hours before dad came to pick us up and I decided that I wasn’t going to put any clothes on until we saw daddy’s car driving onto the field.

I went out of the tent first, still naked, and got on with getting breakfast ready. As I was doing so the family with the girl and boy that I had met walked by so I stood up and waved to them. The mother gave me a filthy look, the father smiled and the kids waved back.

Why is it that mothers and middle-aged women appear to be disgusted by nudity? Is it just a case of jealousy because they’ve not kept their bodies in shape? What on earth could they be trying to protect their kids from? We’ve all got bodies and there’s basically only 2 types so what’s the big deal? I know that I will never get like them.

Anyway, Luke came out of the tent carrying my egg and some new batteries for it.

“Are you going to make the journey home more interesting?” I asked.

“Hadn’t thought about that, but it’s a good idea. Don’t forget to leave a towel out of the bags so that you can sit on it, we don’t want dad finding a wet stain on the car seat.”

“Good idea bro, so you are going to torture me and make me cum in the car?”

“Of course, I don’t want you to get bored do I? Spread your legs so that I can push this in and I think that I’ll just edge you all day, make you as horny as hell.”

After breakfast I wrapped my towel round me and we all went to the toilets then the showers. As we would be leaving quite soon I decided to carry the towel when I went back to our tent and I was disappointed that no one saw me and I thought that the next time we go camping we should go to a bigger site with more people there.

Back at the tent I started packing things away whilst I waited for Luke and Ashley to get ready to go to the beach. When they were ready Ashley asked me if I was going to the beach like I was (naked) or if I was going to put something on.

“I’m going like this, what’s the worst that can happen if someone gets upset?”

“The farmer will tell us to leave.”

“And when is dad coming to collect us?”

“Okay, my little nudist sister, let’s go.”

We headed over to the path down to the beach, not seeing anyone until we were half way down when a young man came running up. As he got close to me I looked at his eyes and was pleased to see that they were looking at my body. Just as we were getting to the beach the young man passed us, stepped on the sand then started running back up, looking at me again.

“I wonder what he’s training for.” Luke said.

“Maybe he just wanted to get another look at Hannah.” Ashley said.

I smiled and hoped that Ashley was right.

On the beach there was only the 2 boys that I’d played with when we’d been down there before, and their parents. As we passed them we all said hello and I saw the mother’s raise her eyebrows and the father’s smile. Both boys looked at me with total indifference.

We put our towels down further along and Luke said that I needed some sunblock on me. I stood in front of him as he covered me from head to toes. Needless to say that Luke paid particular attention to my tits and pussy, and I spread my legs to give him better access to me whilst I looked over to the family.

Only the father was watching me as Luke fingered me and making me cum.

Luke having achieved both his goals, he slapped my butt and told me to go and play.

I gave him a filthy look and said,

“I’m not going to play with their cocks, they’ll be way too small for me, can I play with yours?”

“Hannah.” Luke said, knowing that he didn’t have to say anymore.

I walked into the water and started splashing as I walked along the water’s edge. Then the egg burst into life. I turned and looked at Luke but he wasn’t looking my way. I climbed up onto the rocks and was stood looking out to see at the passing boat, goodness only knows how far away.

Then I looked along the beach and saw the 2 boys walking my way. I stayed looking out to sea but spread my legs apart. The boys came right up to me and looked up at me. I looked down at them and saw that they were both looking at my pussy.

“You haven’t got your bikini on.” One of the boys said.

“We’re going home this afternoon and it got packed with the rest of my stuff.” I replied.

“Are you going home like that?”

“I might do, it depends on what daddy says when he gets here.”

“My mum wouldn’t let us go out of the tent without any clothes on.”

“Would you want to?”

“No, mummy says that it’s naughty.”

“Well I don’t think so, I like going outside without any clothes on, it feels nice.”

And it certainly did because Luke was making the egg make me cum and I had had real trouble saying that last sentence. I orgasmed stood there with the boys looking up at my spread pussy.

“Are you alright?” One of the boys said, maybe not for the first time. “Are you peeing yourself?”

“I’m okay now, and I wasn’t peeing myself.”

“But a bit of liquid came out of your, your pussy.”

“That wasn’t pee, it’s something that girls do sometimes.”

“Oh, do you want to go shell hunting?”

“Okay, maybe we’ll see some little fish or crabs or an octopus. It might grab your leg and pull you out to sea.” I answered.

“No it won’t, I’m too strong for that.”

I climbed down and we started slowly walking along the beach looking for shells but all we found was a few small, round, multicoloured stones. They looked cute but nothing special. We were soon at the other end of the beach and climbing on the rocks. One of the boys started to climb quite high and I heard his mother shouting for him to get down.

Meanwhile, I too was climbing and I was soon higher than both boys had. I was stood on a little ledge and I turned to look down at the boys, both were looking up at me. I spread my feet some more and one of the boys said,

“Are all girl’s pussies like yours?”

I laughed as the other boy told him not to be stupid and that of course they were.

“That’s not strictly true.” I said, “your cocks change and get bigger as you get older and girl’s pussies change as they get older. You see that little lump of skin near the front of my slit, well that only started growing about a year ago, and that little shiny bit in the middle of the lump is my clitoris. If I rub it I feel very nice. If I rub it a lot it makes me have an orgasm.

“What’s an orgasm?” One of the boys asked.

I swear that Luke can tell what I’m saying even when he can’t hear me because right then he turned the egg on.

The ledge was quite narrow and I didn’t want to cum whilst I was stood there just in case I fell off, so I quickly climbed down then told the boys to follow me a little further along the rocks to somewhere where I could sit on a rock and not be seen by the boy’s parents but the boys still could. Then I said,

“An orgasm is a wonderful feeling that a girl or boy gets when then play with their pussy or cock and the feeling gets so good that you feel like you are going to die.”

“I don’t want to die.”

“I said FEEL like you are going to die, you don’t die, I’ve had hundreds or orgasms and I’m still alive.”

“But I haven’t got one of those clitoris things so I can’t have an orgasm.”

“No you haven’t but you have a cock and if you hold it with your fingers and move your hand up and down it will get hard and then eventually you will have an orgasm and cum.”

“What’s cum?”

“It’s when a boy shoots some white creamy liquid out of his cock.”

“You mean pee?”

“No, this white creamy liquid isn’t pee. It comes out of the same hole but it’s definitely not pee.”

“So do girls shoot white creamy liquid out of their pee hole?”

“No, not many girls can squirt cum, but those who can shoot it out of their pussy hole, their vaginas.”

“What’s a vagina?”

I spread my legs wide, then pulled my pussy lips apart and pointed to my vagina which was slightly open and very wet.

“That hole is my vagina, it’s where babies come from.”

“That’s way too small for a baby to come out of.”

“Vagina’s can stretch to be much bigger.”

“What’s that liquid all over your pussy?”

“That’s lubrication for when I have sex with a man.”

“Are you going to have sex with a man now then?”

“No, my body is getting ready for it just in case.”

“Why, you said that you aren’t going to have sex.”

“I’m not. My brain know that I’m not but my body doesn’t.”

Luke had been getting me really worked up by the egg and the little anatomy lesson on top of that was just too much for my and I started to cum with the 2 boys just staring down at me.

“That was an orgasm.” I said when I was able.

“But you weren’t rubbing that clitoris thing.”

“No, but there are other ways that a girl can have an orgasm.”

“I’m going to look for fish and crabs stuck in little rock pools.” One of the boys said as he turned and walked away. The other boy turned as well.

“I guess that that was too much of an anatomy lesson for one day.” I thought to myself, and I got up and followed them, both thankful and not thankful that Luke had turned the egg down so that it was just making me think about it.

After a while the boys got bored again and we walked over to their parents. I stood about 1.5 metres in front of the father while the boys talked to the mother. While the father stared at my naked front the boys talked then took the ball that the mother passed them.

“Come on.” One of the boys said.

I smiled at the father and turned and walked after the boys. As I walked I heard the mother say,

“You’d think that the 2 men that she is with would give her something to wear.”

“Maybe she doesn’t want to wear anything.” The father replied.

The mother said something back but I didn’t hear enough to work our what.

The 3 of us kicked the ball about for a while then I heard Luke shouting for me. When I went over to him he told me that it was time to go and that dad would be on his way to collect us.

I shouted ‘bye’ to the boys as we walked to the path up to the campsite. As we went up a youngish couple were coming down. They stood to one side to let us pass them and as soon as we passed them I heard the young man say,

“There, you can sunbathe nude on this beach.”

I didn’t hear the reply.

Back at the tent we started packing things and were just about to drop the tent when Ashley told us that dad was arriving. I went to where I had put out a skirt and top and was just pulling the tank top down as dad’s car pulled up. I don’t know if he saw me half dressed or naked even, but after saying hello he stood and watched us take the tent down and put it in the bag, me bending over a lot to get the pegs out and bag them.

As we were loading the car I heard dad say to Luke,

“Has she even worn any underwear whilst you’ve been here?”

“No dad, but it’s no big deal, she’s just our little sister, a kid.”

“She’s starting to become a woman, maybe I should get her mother to have a talk with her.”

“It’s okay dad, her and me talk a lot so I’ll take care of it.”

After we’d got home and when Luke and I were on our own, I asked him what he meant about ‘taking care of it’.

“Fucking your brains out, not that that’s what I told dad.” Luke replied. “No, nothing to worry about Hannah, he’s just realising that you’re growing up.”

“Bloody hell, that’s a bit slow, he’s seen me naked enough times these last few weeks.”

Back to the journey home, I was sat in the back, behind dad with Ashley beside me. I’d remembered the towel and even though Luke couldn’t see me, he still drove me crazy with the vibrator as he talked to dad. It was like he had a mirror on me and could tell when I was about to cum.

My hands weren’t idle either, one caressing my tits under my tank top, and the other busy between my legs as Ashley just watched me and he kept adjusting his shorts to be more comfortable.

Luke and my fingers made me cum 3 times before we got home even if Luke did keep switching the egg off just as I was about to cum.

Back at home we unloaded the car and put things where they belong then I got Luke and Ashley to get out their dirty clothes and I started the washing. I often have to do the washing which I don’t mind because that way mum can’t ask me why there are no bras or knickers in the washing.

Then I went and sat outside. The sun wasn’t that warm but it was enough for me to just sit and relax and reflect on our holiday. I was going to miss the late night and early morning fucks and quite a lot of other things as well but that’s life. I had things to look forward to as well. It was just over a week until school started again. I had a birthday just after I’d started school again and I had already asked Luke and Ashley to invite their mates round whist our parents were at work, not to fuck me, just for me to let them look at me naked and tease them as I fingered myself.

I knew that I’d get a reputation as a cock tease and a slut, although the slut wasn’t technically justified, I didn’t care.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

**I like being a Girl**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 05**

The following day I woke up to the feeling of a cock sliding in and out of my pussy. Still half asleep I said,

“Hmm, that’s nice.”

Then I remembered that I was at home in my bed. I turned my head and saw that it was Luke fucking me. I was about to say something when Luke said,

“It’s okay Hannah, they’ve both gone to work.”

I relaxed and enjoyed the fuck and the orgasm it gave me.

That day I stayed naked, sorting a few things out and doing the ironing. Just after lunch one of Ashley’s mates came over. It was one that hadn’t been round for months and hadn’t seen me naked, although he may have seen my pussy up my skirt at school, I have no idea how many kids have seen my pussy at school.

The poor boy was dumbfounded and couldn’t take his eyes off me as I got on with what I was doing. Eventually, Ashley said,

“Hannah, Tristan isn’t going to be able to concentrate in the game until he’s seen you playing with yourself, get on the table on your back and rub one out for him.”

I looked at Tristan, saw his pleading face and the bulge in his jeans and smiled. Then I went to the table and did as instructed.

After a nice orgasm I opened my eyes and looked at Tristan. His eyes told me that he was desperate for more. I didn’t feel like letting him fuck me, nor giving him a blowjob so I just said,

“Eat me.”

It took a couple of seconds for it to register then he came over and made a clumsy attempt, not really giving me much pleasure. After 3 or 4 minutes he stood up straight and said,

“I gotta go to the bathroom.” And he disappeared.

I climbed off the table and said to Ashley,

“Not had a girlfriend before I take it.”

“Don’t think so.” Ashley replied.

I went back to what I was doing and Ashley went to his room to play some electronic games. I didn’t see either Ashley or Tristan again until just before dad was due to get home from work.

About 10 minutes before that Luke had appeared with my egg in his hand.

“Spread them.” He said.

I did, and when the egg was nicely inside me I said,

“Are you going to torment me in front of mum and dad?”

“Yep.”

“I hope that you don’t make me cum.”

“I might.”

“Bastard.”

“Yep. Now go and get in the shower and listen for dad arriving. It’s back to giving him and accidental show Hannah.”

“I was already planning on that but not with this thing inside me.”

“Well if you keep him talking I’ll turn up the vibes.”

“Please don’t make me cum in front of him.”

“We’ll see.”

I may have said that I didn’t want to cum in front of my father, but I did, I wanted him to watch me and realise that I was having a naked orgasm right in front of him, and I did.

I timed it perfectly, walking out of the bathroom, totally naked, just as he reached the top of the stairs. This time though, it was him that started talking first. He started asking me if I’d enjoyed the camping trip and what we’d got up to.

We spent about 5 minutes on the landing with me telling him what we’d done, well not all of it, and all about what was new in the town.

All the time the vibrations inside my pussy were getting stronger and stronger. My face and body movements told daddy that something was distracting me and twice he asked me if I was okay.

The first time I said that I was, but the second time I said that I had a funny feeling in my stomach the continued to tell him about the water park.

Then the orgasm hit me. How I kept quiet and almost still I will never know. Dad was just staring at me and when my body started to relax dad said,

“It’s okay Hannah, I know that girls have needs and it’s okay to just let these things happen, There’s no need to be ashamed or try to hide them, although you mother may not think so.”

I was shocked, my father had just told me that it was okay to cum in front of him, and I was naked in front of him. Dad went off to his bedroom leaving me just standing there getting over the shock.

When I finally started to accept what he’d said I went to my bedroom, closed the door behind me, flopped on my bed and rubbed myself to another orgasm. It helped that the egg was still vibrating away inside me.

I was just thinking about going to Luke’s room and asking him to turn the vibrations down when there was a knock on my door. It was Luke and I told him to come in.

“Did you hear what dad said?” was the first thing that I said when he was in.

“Yes I did, this is going to be so much fun. Dad’s going to think that you have spontaneous orgasms, there’s a name for girls who do that, PGAD or something, I can’t remember what the acronym stands for.”

“After what just happened I think that dad already thinks that I have that PGAD thing.”

“So leave the egg in and you’ll have a few more before the day ends.”

“Luke, please don’t.”

“Come on Hannah, you know that you’ll enjoy it.”

I said nothing because I knew that he was right, I just hoped that I could hide them from mum.

“Leave it in Hannah, and you may want to put some clothes on, mum will be home soon.”

Luke left and I got off my bed and put a skirt and tank top on.

Later, when I was helping mum get tea ready she said,

“Hannah, your breasts are growing nicely. You really need to start wearing your bras.”

“I’m at home mum, I don’t need to wear a bra, besides, they’re uncomfortable.”

“They’re uncomfortable because they’re too small, that what happens with growing girls. I’ll give you some money to go and buy a new one.”

“Thanks mum.”

As we were all eating tea it was difficult for me because Luke was playing with the control but fortunately he didn’t make me cum. The same couldn’t be said for later on when we were all watching a movie. Luke made me cum twice and mum noticed my flushed face.

“Are you alright Hannah?”

“Yes mum, I think that it’s just puberty causing me to feel all hot and bothered.”

“Go and get the thermometer and we’ll check your temperature.”

I did, and mum finally agreed that it was just a growing phase.

Later, Luke told me to keep the egg in overnight and then he wouldn’t let me get to sleep for ages, although my fingers helped to keep me awake as well.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

Getting woken up in the morning by my egg was new to me and it took a couple of seconds for me to realise that the invisible man wasn’t fucking me.

I nearly got caught by mum with my fingers rubbing my clit but I just managed to move my hand and close my legs before the door was fully open and she came in.

“Haven’t you started growing pubic hair yet Hannah?”

I was a bit shocked by that question but I managed to keep calm and reply,

“Not yet mum, I guess that I’m a late developer.”

“Well don’t worry about it honey, at least your breasts are growing nicely now. Here’s the money to get a new bra. You might like to try your school clothes on to see if they are now too small for you.”

“Good idea mum, it’s not good to find out when I’m getting ready for school. Are you up early, or have I slept later than I thought?”

“It’s me, I have to go in early to cover for someone.”

“Does that mean that you’ll be home early?”

“No, I’ll probably be late.”

“Okay mum, I’ll get the tea ready.”

Mum left and I cursed Luke for keeping the vibrator tormenting me, but at least I managed to not cum whilst she was there.

I heard the front door open then close, then the egg stopped, then Luke walked in.

“Squeeze that egg out Hannah, I’m going to fuck you.”

I did, and he did, making me cum along the way.

When I was in the shower Ashley came to share the water and to have his share of my pussy.

I didn’t put any clothes on and got some breakfast then got on with my chores. It was another sunny day and as I was hanging the washing outside I heard some male voices that I hadn’t heard before. Looking round the bed sheet that I’d just put on the line I saw 2 older teen boys looking at me, with Luke stood behind them.

“I told you that she’d be naked, Hannah come and say hello.”

“Give me a minute to finish this then I’m all yours.”

“Yes you will be.” Luke replied.

About 3 minutes later I was stood in front of the 2 young men, neither of them looking higher than my little tits.

“Cute little body isn’t it?” Luke asked.

“It certainly is, how old did you say she is?”

“Thirteen.”

“Fourteen next week.” I corrected Luke.

“Well little nearly 14 year old girl, are you going to put on a show for us?”

“What would you like me to do? And don’t ask if you can fuck me because you can’t.”

“That’s okay, we don’t want to risk going to jail, but you can play with yourself while we take some photographs of you.”

“I can do that, where do you want me?”

“Out here, the light’s better out here, on the grass with your legs up by your ears.”

Grinning, I got into the position, pulling my legs wide apart so that they could see inside my vagina. I watched as 2 phones came out and started taking photos. After about 20 clicks Luke appeared with my egg in his hand and started to gently ease it inside me. As usual, it got so far then my vagina grabbed it and it disappeared.

“So she’s not a virgin then?” One of the guys asked,

“No, something like that would break any hymen.” Luke replied not admitting that him and Ashley were fucking me.

My body jerked as Luke turned the vibrations on and then passed the control to one of his mates who experimented with the control to see my reactions.

He brought me very close to cumming and then passed the control to his mate but by then my fingers were at work finishing the job that the first mate hadn’t. That second mate waited until the waves had gone then he too started experimenting with the control and it wasn’t long before I was cumming again, gripping my ankles and pulling then as far apart as I could get them.

I was just getting control of myself when I felt a tongue run along my slit. I gasped at the surprise then relaxed and tried to enjoy the amateurish job of eating my pussy and I wished that it was Luke that was doing it.

It wasn’t a bad job but the guy needed a lot of practice and a girl who would tell him what he was doing wrong, and I wasn’t going to help him. After a few minutes the 2 guys swapped places but neither of them made me cum.

Then I decided to give them the release that I was sure that they wanted and I got up on to my knees in front of the nearest one of them, got his cock out and got to work. I kept looking up to his face, and into the lens of his phone which was busy recording images.

As I expected, it didn’t take long for him to start squirting into my mouth. When I thought that I had got all of it I backed off, opened my mouth and looked up to him again.

I could hear his phone clicking as he looked down on me and told me that I was a good girl. I swallowed then opened my mouth again and looked at his face again.

“Good girl.” He said again then stepped back and was replaced by the other guy.

I repeated my actions again and soon I’d swallowed 2 lots of cum.

The 2 guys took more photos of me then Luke told them that it was time for them to leave. Later Luke asked me if I’d enjoyed myself, and when I said that I had he asked me if I wanted more of the same each day that mum and dad were out before school started again.

It was a silly question but I guess that it was only fair that Luke asked, and before school did start I’d posed for and given blowjobs to about a dozen of his and Ashley’s mates.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

The next morning after Luke had crept into my room and woken me with his cock inside me and I’d showered and had some breakfast, I got out my school uniform clothes and tried them on.

My skirts did look a bit shorter but they weren’t at greyhound skirt levels so I reckoned that I could still get away with wearing them, and I could still put my right hand through the pockets and play with my clit.

My blouses were a different story. Cheap school blouses wear thin quite quickly and these were no exception. That combined with my growing tits and almost permanently hard nipples meant that all my school blouses would be considered indecent by a lot of people. I just knew that I’d probably get into trouble wearing those, even with a bra. I decided that I’d have to buy a couple of new blouses for when a teacher pulled me up about them.

I also tried on my PE skirt and polo shirt. The shirt still fitted just fine but the skirt was a bit shorter. I smiled to myself and knew that PE lessons were going to be a bit more interesting.

Then I had a brainwave, instead of buying a bra I’d see how many blouses I could get with the money, and I decided that I’d get blouses that were too big for me, ones that were loose in the front. That way the material wouldn’t be tight across my chest, unless I pulled it that way, and therefore not show my pokey nipples. Most people wouldn’t be able to tell if I was wearing a bra or not.

The other advantage was that when I leant forward, the front of the blouse would hang loose and let anyone, who cared to look, see into the blouse and see my little tits. I smiled as I thought about bending forwards in front of the male teachers.

Later that morning I got the bus into town and went shopping. I’d put a summer dress on so that I had to take it off to try the blouses on, leaving me naked in the changing cubicles. Of course I never closed the curtains properly and in the mirrors I saw the odd person looking at me.

I only bought a couple of blouses and I thought that I had enough money left to buy a bra so I went to the lingerie shop where I bought my ‘bikini’ and I did buy another bra. Again, not a padded, underwired, industrial strength bra like a lot of the girls at school wear, but a bralette, thin, see-through triangles and string-tied. Even if I did wear it under the blouses and someone looked through the gap at the top, they’d be able to see my areolae and nipples through the cup material..

Then I had another brainwave when I saw that the shop sold silicone nipple covers. I could wear my old blouses and if I got called to the head teachers office I could just stick a couple of those on and my lack of a bra wouldn’t be that obvious.

Whilst I was in town I decided to have an ice cream. I bought one from a van that was parked near the little grassy area by the river, and I sat on the grass eating it. Much to the delight of a group of young men I sat with my knees bent and my feet apart. My pussy was feeling the warm sun and I was pretending that I hadn’t a clue what I was displaying to the young men.

A different 2 of Luke’s mates were at home when I got there and I was just as keen as they were to have a repeat of what had happened the previous day. I’d walked round the back of the house and I saw them before I went inside. Instead of taking my bags inside I just put them down and stripped straight away then walked up to them.

The next hour or so was very similar to the previous day and just as enjoyable for me, so was every day before we went back to school and when mum or dad weren’t there. Luke and Ashley must have had an arrangement because it was alternatively Luke’s mated then Ashley’s mates. Before we went back to school I think that every boy in both their classes must have seen me naked, taken lots of photographs of me naked, and had a blowjob from me.

An hour after that seconds days nude modelling session I had another enjoyable experience as well as I walked out of the bathroom with only some water on my hair followed by a 10 minute conversation with dad who still can’t take his eyes off my slit and tits.

Whilst we were talking Ashley came out of his room and went to the bathroom. He just said hello to us and continued as if I were fully clothed. Dad didn’t say anything and I wondered if he’d guessed that I would have been naked a lot of the time when we were camping. I also wondered if he’s guessed that both Luke and Ashley were fucking me.

Having conversations with dad on the landing with me totally naked happened just about every day too, and I think that I found out more from dad during those talks than at any other time in my life. I also wore my egg each of those days and I got Luke or Ashley to bring me to an orgasm whilst I was stood in front of dad. He didn’t say anything about me cumming each day but I knew that he knew that I was cumming and that was good enough for me.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

On the last day before school started, both Luke and Ashley invited a few friends over and Luke put on a slide show with a few videos thrown in. As I was the star of all of the photos and videos, I was naked on the floor between the guys and the television. One of them asked me to masturbate for them whilst they watched me on the television. I came 3 times for them in between eating handfuls of popcorn that 2 of them had brought.

During the interval, the guys did do what Ashley had suggested, stuff popcorn up my vagina and ate it out of me making me cum.

After they had all left, the 3 of us went outside and flushed my pussy out with the hosepipe. That was another lovely feeling.

That evening whilst we were eating, and afterwards if I was down in the lounge, Luke used my egg to drive me crazy. I was wearing a skirt and top all the time that mum and dad were home, apart from after my showers, but the arousal that Luke was giving me made it almost impossible for me sit so that I wasn’t flashing my pussy to my parents. I’m sure that dad noticed, and he never said anything, and mum either wasn’t very observant or she just ignored it when she saw my pussy. Either way I was happy.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

All my mother said about my lack of a bra and my nipples making little tents when I went down for breakfast on the first day back at school was,

“I thought that you’d got a new bra and blouse for school?”

“I have mum but there’s still some life left in these yet, I want to make my new blouses last as long as I can.”

“Very thrifty of you Hannah but don’t you go getting into any trouble dressed like that.”

“No mum, I don’t think that I’m breaking any of the school’s dress code rules.”

Mum said no more about my lack of a bra or my old blouse and I was happy about my appearance as I left home for the walk to school with my right hand through my skirt pocket and just touching my bare clit. I had the pack of pasties in my bag just in case there was a problem and I needed to hide my nipples.

I’d wanted to wear my egg all day but I decided that it might be a good idea to get used to my shorter skirt and tighter blouse first, there were lots of day in the school year for getting the egg to make me cum in class.

As I greeted all the other girls in my class I realised that all the other girls who had small tits now had bigger tits and I was still the girl with the smallest tits in our class. Not that I was upset by that, I definitely had tits with cute, small areolae and nipples that seemed to be permanently hard. As I checked-out all the other girl’s chests I noticed that mine was the only one with little tents and dark shadows and I wondered if any of their bras were hiding permanently hard nipples.

One of my girl friends noticed that my breasts had grown and she asked me if I was ever going to start wearing a bra.

“Not unless I have to or they get so big that they need the support.”

“Aren’t you worried about people being able to see the shape and colour of your nipples?”

“No, they’re no different to what boys have got and you can see boy’s nipples every day.”

My friend didn’t say anything else but the expression on her face made me think that she was a bit jealous.

Apart from when I went up the stairs at school I didn’t really notice any boys trying to look up my skirt, and when I did go up the stairs I took my time and ignored the odd comment or whistle.

Two of the male teachers were a bit obvious in their looking at me. Both had often looked up my skirt the last school year and, as previously, I sat on the front row and let my knees drift apart quite a bit.

One of them, Mr. Brown, really seems to like looking and that first day back I put my hand through the open bottom of my skirt pocket and rubbed my clit while he was looking. I was watching his eyes as he talked, and I saw his eyes open wide then he smiled. I was thinking about rubbing myself to an orgasm in his class but then I remembered that I’d soon be wearing my egg most days so I would no doubt be cumming in class quite a bit, but in Mr. Brown’s class I’d have to make sure that I was rubbing my clit at the same time. I wanted to give him the best show that I could.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

The following day was my 14th birthday and Luke sneaked into my room to give me a very early wake-up birthday present. No one said anything about my birthday at breakfast and I went to school wearing just my shoes, skirt and one of my new blouses. I was looking forward to opportunities to bend forwards and let teachers and boys see down my blouse.

I soon forgot about my birthday right until the end of the last lesson of the day. It was PE and I loved wearing my PE clothes with the skirt which was now as short as a greyhound skirt.

It was raining so both boys and girls were in the gym and I’m sure that some of the boys and girls saw that I was knickerless but I didn’t care and just ignored the odd comment although my pussy was quite wet and tingling by the end of the lesson.

After the lesson it was back to the changing room to get ready for home. I was in a hurry to leave so I was naked way before any of the other girls and whilst I was going into the shower some of my friends came to me and wished me a happy birthday. One of my friends then told me that they were going to give me a birthday present that I would like and remember for a long time.

I was a bit puzzled until they all grabbed me and carried me into the boy’s changing room. I was naked and so were some of the boys. One of my friends pushed me towards the shower saying that I hadn’t showered yet.

Before I knew it I was in the boys shower with some of the boys, the naked boys, and most of them were covering their genitals, unlike me. Then my friends disappeared, leaving me alone with about 15 boys.

“So who’s got some shampoo that I can use.” I asked as I looked around at the naked boys, and more importantly, the cocks of the ones who weren’t shy.

I have to say that they were bigger than I expected, both soft and hard when most of them rose up, but not as big as Luke’s and Ashley’s, but big enough for me to imagine what they would feel like inside me.

I was just about to rinse the shampoo bubbles out of my hair when I heard the voice of the male PE teacher. The boys started to look lie they were panicking but I didn’t, there was nothing that I could do and besides, I didn’t go there voluntarily.

The teacher was loudly telling the boys to hurry up while the boys in the shower were trying to form a human shield so that the teacher couldn’t see me. It worked and the teacher left as I continued rinsing the shampoo out of my hair.

“So Hannah, what are you going to do for us now that we kept you out of trouble?” Said the boy who was always a pain in the butt who thought that he was something special.

“Err, hang on a minute jerk, I was brought here against my will and all I have to do is tell the head teacher that you guys dragged me in here and made me blow some of you whilst the others groped me, and you guys will be in jail. Besides, you guys are all too small for me, I prefer guys with big cocks.”

All of them backed off and let me walk out of the shower, still naked with water dripping off me and swaying my butt from side to side.

I looked out of the door and saw that it was clear so I quickly ran the few metres to the girls changing room.

“I told you that you’d enjoy it.” One of my friends said as I walked to where my towel was.

I just smiled and got my towel out of my bag.

“Thanks FRIENDS, yes. I will remember that for a long time, but not the little cocks that I saw whilst I was in the shower.”

“You saw some cocks Hannah,” said one friend, “what were they like?”

“Small,” which got a few giggles.

Luke was waiting for me when I walked out of the school and his first words were,

“What kept you?”

“I was showering in the boy’s showers.”

“Jeez Hannah, you’re getting worse.”

“Or better, no, it wasn’t my fault, my so called friends forced me in there, as birthday to remember they said.”

“And will you?”

“What.”

“Remember it?”

“Only until I see a bigger cock like yours.”

“Thank you Hannah, how do you feel about getting you nipples pierced?”

“What?”

“Your nipples, pierced.”

“That’s what I thought you said, I like the idea but where am I going to find someone to do it, I’m only 13, no, 14?”

“Easy, one of the girls in my class was saying that she’d had hers done but she wouldn’t prove it by showing us. Anyway, another girl asked her where she got them done and she told us, so that’s where we’ll go.”

“When, and how much, I haven’t got much money.”

“Ashley and me will pay, a birthday present.”

“I love you two.”

“You mean you love our cocks.”

“And your mouths, you’re both getting good at eating me.”

As we were finishing the evening meal mum said,

“I guess that you thought that we’d forgotten Hannah.”

“Forgotten what?” I replied.

“Your birthday silly.”

Dad picked up a wrapped box and gave it to me. Un-wrapping it I found a smart mobile phone, way, way better than the old phone that I’d already got. My first thought was that I’d be able to toke lots of selfies of my nude body and be able to send them to whoever I wanted.

I spent the evening setting up my new phone and taking a few nude selfies.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

Occasionally, I’d wonder why puberty has affected me the way it did, and not like my friends. They seemed happy but I didn’t believe that they were as happy as me. I also wondered if I would go back to being a ‘normal’ girl when I came out of puberty.

\*\*\*\*\*\*