**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.

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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.

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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.

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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.

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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.

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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.

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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.

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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.

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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.

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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.

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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.

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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.

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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.

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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.”