**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.

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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.

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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.

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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.

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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.

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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.

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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.

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