

WARNING!

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Lisa and Cindy
By Megan

Lisa and Cindy were school chums, both were 10 years old and in fourth grade.

One afternoon they were at Cindy's house playing with dolls and talking gossip about boys and girls from their school. But like many 10-year-old girls, the subject quickly turned to sex and from sex to dares.

Cindy went first, having won the coin toss.

"Lisa, I dare you to masturbate in front of me," Cindy squealed.

Quickly Lisa pulled off her pink panties and spread her legs so Cindy could see her pussy. Slowly she rubbed her sweet spot with her hand, getting the whole area nice and warm and wet. Cindy stared intently.

Lisa switched to her finger and slipped it under the skin at the top of her slit and teased her pre-teen clit. The feelings made her moan and squirm. Faster and faster she rubbed until her little body shook.

“I think I had a orgasm Cindy.”

“Really, how can you tell?”

“I don’t know but it felt really good.”

“Ok, now it’s my turn.” Lisa pulled down her panties again, turned to Cindy and said “I dare you to smell my pussy now that it’s sticky from playing with it.”

Cindy got down on all fours and placed her face against Lisa’s pussy. The lips were still damp and even Lisa could smell the musty, sexy aroma. Cindy sniffed tentatively, and then once she decided that it wasn’t so bad, she took a deeper breath.

“Hey, it’s okay. I like how it smells. I wonder if mine smells the same way.”

She continued to sniff around Lisa’s opening. The closer she got, Lisa could feel Cindy breathing through her nose, like a small kitten. Each breath massaged her bare clit and the more Cindy sniffed the more excited she became.

It still looked like a baby's bottom, and Lisa wished that she could touch it and maybe run her hands over it. And actually, despite her outward reaction to Cindy's dare, Lisa was oddly curious about her friend's asshole and what it might smell like. One time when Lisa was alone at home she squatted over small mirror so she could see her own asshole. She pushed a little so she could see it open a bit and the close. Liking what she saw she tried to poop, hoping that she could see what it looked like when it came out. But nothing would come out and she hadn't tried it again.

"Come on Lisa. I won't fart in your face."

"You better not. I'll make you pay if you do."

Edging closer, Lisa could see that her friend's asshole seemed clean. Clearly she hadn't pooped yet that day. Placing her nose just inside Cindy's ass crack, Lisa took a tiny sniff. It was a sweet smell, a combination of baby powder and just the faintest aroma of poop. It was extremely sexy and so she took a deeper sniff. She secretly wished that Cindy had been a bit less clean so that she could smell more of her.

"Hurry up, I can't hold my ass this way forever," Cindy laughed.

"Uh, okay. I've had enough of your stinky butt anyway."

"It's not stinky. I took a shower this morning."

"Well then maybe we should do something about that." Lisa quipped.

"What do you mean?"

Crossing her arms, Lisa looked Cindy in the eye and said “I dare you to poop for me, right here, right now.”

“No way.”

“Hey, I smelled your butt like you dared me to. Now it’s your turn. Now you just squat on that footstool over there and poop for me, so I can see it. I’ll go get something for you to poop into while you get ready.”

Lisa went into the back hallway and found an old aluminum foil pan, the kind that are used for cooking a small roast and some newspapers, and brought them back into the bedroom. She carefully spread the paper out on the floor and placed the foil pan in the center. Cindy brought the footstool over and took off her panties.

She stepped onto the stool and slowly lowered her ass down until she was squatting. Lisa slid the pan a bit closer so that it would catch Cindy’s poop and not get on the papers. Lisa sat on the floor at the edge of the paper looking up slightly at Cindy’s ass.

Cindy began to push and Lisa could see the girl’s asshole expand a bit and then contract again. Cindy tried again, this time her asshole opened widely and Lisa could see some poop beginning to escape.

“It’s coming Cindy. Push harder.”

Cindy groaned a bit and a dark brown lump of girly poo slipped out and fell into the pan with a metallic thud. A longer poop that hung in the air, until it loosened and fell to the floor followed. Cindy pushed again and expelled two smaller poops.

The air was now fragrant with Cindy's dirty smell. Her asshole was now closed and ringed with tiny bits of brown. What she had just seen happen and the smelly mound of Cindy's poop sitting in the foil pan just a foot away mesmerized Lisa. Taking a wad of toilet paper she handed it to Cindy.

"You can wipe me if you want."

"Sure, if you want me to."

Lisa stood up and reached down to wipe her girlfriends bottom. She carefully folded the paper and gently wiped up a few times until the paper was just faintly brown. Cindy put her panties back on and looked down at her poop.

"Peeeeeewwwwwww! Get that outta here!" she laughed.

"Okay, I'll flush it down the toilet and throw then pan out in the trash. Why don't you light some of that incense I bought to clear the air."

Returning a few minutes later, Lisa found Cindy waiting on her bed. She had a jar of Vaseline in her hand and was coating her finger with it.

"Okay Lisa, my turn," she said devilishly.

"I dare you to masturbate while I put my finger up your butt."

"Phew, I thought you were gonna ask me to poop too."

Cindy laid a towel on the bed and had Lisa stretch out on it with her head on a pillow. Cindy slipped off Lisa's panties and held them to her nose.

"You stink Lisa," she exclaimed.

"No I don't. No more than your pussy does."

"Okay, okay. Now I want you to lift up your legs and spread them apart so I can see your pussy and asshole."

Lisa did this and Cindy took a blob of Vaseline from the jar and dabbed it around her asshole. The feeling of her friend coating her dirty opening with grease really turned her on and she reached down to start playing with her slippery pussy slit.

"Good girl, you keep masturbating while I examine your poophole."

Cindy placed her fingertip at the center of the hole and slowly slid it in. At first there was some resistance to its penetration but as Lisa rubbed her pussy, her asshole relaxed and Cindy's finger slid in easily.

Lisa felt really full with Cindy's finger inside her and her pussy was getting very very wet from the sensations. The Vaseline made it easy for Cindy to slide her finger in and out and Lisa really liked how it felt.

"Masturbate harder Lisa, I want you to get all wet and smelly."

"I'm rubbing as hard as I can. I really like your finger in my ass. Make it go in and out faster."

Cindy picked up the pace and in a matter of minutes Lisa had a little girl orgasm, the muscle spasms ejecting Cindy's finger from her ass. Cindy held up her finger, it was streaked with brown poop. Cindy held it to Lisa's nose.

"Whose poop smells better, mine or yours?" Cindy giggled.

"They both stink!" yelled Lisa, pushing her hand away from her face.

Cindy wiped her finger on the towel. All the finger fucking had stirred Lisa's insides and she knew that she was really going to need to go soon.

"I think I gotta poop Cindy."

"Well just do it here."

"No way. I really have to."

Cindy pushed back Lisa's legs so her greasy asshole was clearly in view.

"Go ahead, poop for me Lisa."

"I'm on my back, I can't do it that way."

"Yes you can. Now push it out for me. Make a dirty pile of poop for me."

Lisa strained and squeezed a long poop onto the towel, followed by three smaller ones. A few seconds later another large poop slipped out and onto the others creating a small mound on the towel.

“God what a huge poop you made for me Lisa. You are such a good friend to show me how your poop comes out.”

Lisa smiled and Cindy wiped her ass with the corner of the towel.

“I guess we better get cleaned up and throw that towel out, huh?”

“Yeah.”

The two girls quickly gathered up all the smelly stuff and threw it in the garbage. They opened a window to air out the bedroom and quietly put their clothes back on.

“Now not a word to anyone.”

“Sure. No one.”

“No more dares like that. Right?”

“Yeah.”

Cindy kissed Lisa on the cheek and the two girls hugged. It had been quite an afternoon, and they both wanted to remember it as special.

