**Erica and the Tree House**

by AMERICAN COWBOY

“It’s a secret club!” Jimmy’s friend told us with a frown.

Alicia’s cousin, Jimmy, folded his arms across his chest adopting an equally stern expression. “Very secret… and definitely, no girls allowed!”

Carrie and I were over the house of Alicia’s Aunt, having offered to look after her eight- year-old cousin and his friend, so that she could work on a report for school. This task was supposed to have been Alicia’s responsibility, but being such a good friend, Carrie volunteered to take the little brats off her hands. Somehow, I got roped in along with the deal. What I really didn’t understand was why Carrie chose to provoke the boys and indulge their childish behavior.

“So you’re saying,” my blonde-headed friend perpetuated the argument, “that if Erica and I wanted to join your club, you wouldn’t let us… just because we are girls?”

I tried to intervene and restore some perspective to the situation. “Carrie, I really don’t care about joining their silly club.”

The boys ignored me, and Jimmy continued his taunt. “That’s right! There are strict rules about joining… the most important one is you can’t be a girl!”

“That doesn’t seem very fair,” Carrie said most seriously, then smiled at me and winked.

Jimmy’s friend, whose name was Cody, only replied, “Well, that’s the rules!”

“Come on, Carrie, let’s go inside and watch TV or something.” I tried to pull my friend’s arm, but of course I couldn’t get her to budge. She was still standing there, pointlessly making her case to the boys.

“But please… we’d really love to see your cool tree-house!” Here, Cody gave Alicia’s cousin a horrified glance. “Isn’t there anything we could do, to let us join your club?”

My friend was insane, I decided, or terminally bored. Why would two seventeen-year-old high school seniors have any interest in the tree-house of a couple of fourth-graders? Maybe she was up to something, but I didn’t want to stick around to find out what. I started walking away, then turned to see Carrie still waiting to hear Jimmy’s answer.

“Isn’t there some way… some condition that you could let us in?” She sounded so earnest, so desperate, but when Carrie looked in my direction, her teeth flashed in a charmingly cunning smile.

I actually thought Jimmy was going to turn away. I figured he was tired of this game and wanted to go back to playing with Cody. Instead, the boy moved closer to Carrie, his pudgy face coming right up to her bosom.

“All right, but first you have to swear you will never tell anybody about our club. Not even my cousin, Alicia!”

I looked at my friend in disbelief, but she only placed one hand over her heart and raised the other arm. “Ok, we swear…”

“And,” Cody stepped forward to stand by his friend, “you’ll have to do whatever we tell you. Because you’re different from us… we’ll have to treat you different!”

Now Carrie giggled and said, “Oh, yes, we agree!”

“Carrie!” I exclaimed, watching her hop up and down to show her enthusiasm.

Jimmy glanced at me, then back at my friend before gruffly saying, “Fine! Let’s go!”

The two boys led us to the largest tree in the backyard. It must have been a willow or something like that, with its massive trunk rising up to the spreading branches above. There were rectangular wooden blocks nailed into the bark, apparently good enough for use as hand and footholds. Looking up, I could just make out the planks of the platform. From down here, the tree-house seemed a lot bigger than I imagined.

“We’ll go up first,” Jimmy announced. “Then, if you girls still want to be in our secret club, you’ll have to climb up on your own.”

At the thought of scaling such a height, I reached over and squeezed Carrie’s arm. She just smiled and patted me on the shoulder. Her eyes danced with excitement. We watched Alicia’s cousin and friend scamper up the side of the tree like squirrels. Pretty soon, they had disappeared, lost among the leaves and branches.

“You can come up now,” Cody’s voice laughed down at us. “If you girls aren’t too scared!”

“Erica, why don’t you start climbing,” Carrie suggested. “This way, if you should fall, I’ll be here to catch you!”

I must admit, I was more concerned about reaching the tree-house, and then being left alone with the little monsters. But I trusted my friend enough to suppose she would be following soon after. And the idea that she was below, ready to lend support, was reassuring. So I flipped my light brown hair back and said, Thanks, then placed my sneaker on the first block.

It was rather easy going as I lifted myself with my hands, and stepped up with my other foot. I’m pretty light, and the wooden blocks were solidly secured to the tree trunk. When I was well off the ground, I looked back to see Carrie waving at me. Oh my, I must have climbed a good ten feet! And it looked like there was another couple of yards to go. Now I was starting to get a little nervous. I mean, I could still lift myself forward, but I wondered about getting back down.

Once my hands found the platform of the tree-house, my head popped through an opening in the floor. From here, it was just a matter of pulling the rest of my body up and sliding over to the other side. Shaking leaves out of my hair, I saw that the wood planks were actually quite sturdy, nestled between the wide branches and bolted down tight. Alicia’s Uncle must have done a hell of a job putting this together. It was quite spacious, too, with a light thatched roof placed some six feet above, which easily cleared the top of my head by ten inches. Even Carrie would be able to stand up in here and not feel too cramped. For the boys, it was perfect. I saw that they had set up a table and had some food and drinks out. There was a pile of comic books in one corner, along with drawing paper, pencils and markers, toy vehicles and action figures. A couple of flashlights were available on the floor, for when they had sleepovers up here, I guessed.

“Erica!” my friend’s cousin barked at me. Jimmy and Cody were sitting pretzel-style near the opposite wall of the tree-house. “Go stand over there in the corner…”

“And put your hands on your head!” Cody added.

I must have been so relieved to not be climbing anymore, that I simply did as I was told, including locking my fingers atop my soft head of hair. Of course, in this position, with my arms raised, the bottom of my T-shirt rode up just a little, exposing my bellybutton. For some reason, I felt very embarrassed at that moment. Oh, please, I wish Carrie would hurry and get up here! I had no idea what those two devils might do to me.

After a few torturous moments of silence, Carrie’s head emerged through the opening in the platform. She looked around with a bemused expression on her face, then climbed the rest of the way into the tree-house. I just stood there, my back to the wall, and fingers entwined above my head like I was some sort of prisoner.

“What’s going on here,” Carrie laughed. “Are we playing Simon Says?”

“Sure,” Jimmy grunted with arms folded, appearing nothing so much as an Indian Chief in his tee-pee. “And Simon Says to go stand over in that corner.”

My friend gleefully followed the command, first checking to make sure she wouldn’t bump her head on the roof. I watched as she maneuvered herself to stand in the corner to my left. We were separated by maybe eight feet. Giggling across at me, she then likewise placed her hands atop her head. This also caused Carrie’s already short shirt to ride up even further, just below her breasts, revealing more of her sexy tummy. The four of us looked at each other, not a word was spoken. It was kind of awkward.

“Now what do we do with them?” Cody’s inquiry broke the silence.

Jimmy’s dark glower passed over Carrie and I before he spoke. “Since this is a secret club, there have to be rules.”

“Yeah, well one of your rules was that girls aren’t supposed to be able to join,” I felt the need to point out.

This clearly made Alicia’s cousin upset, and he stood up in a huff. “So now the new rule is, no girls are allowed in… unless they’re in their underwear!”

“What!” I exclaimed.

Carrie brought her hand to her mouth coyly, but I saw that she was grinning.

“That’s right,” Cody teased. He obviously thought the idea was very funny. “If you two want to be members of our club, you have to take your clothes off!”

On her own, Carrie sat down on the floor with her legs crossed, and started unlacing a sneaker. She wasn’t wearing any socks. My friend looked over at me still standing in the corner, and said, “Rules are rules, Erica…”

“But I don’t even want to be in their stupid club!” Now I lowered my hands, spreading my arms emphatically.

“It’s too late,” Jimmy informed me. “You’ve already been up in our tree-house, so that makes you a member. But because you’re a girl, you can’t dress like us. So you’re only allowed to be wearing your underpants!”

I just stood there, wondering what was going through the boy’s mind. Next semester I would be taking a developmental psychology class, and supposed this subject might be covered. But apparently, this was nothing sexual or erotic for Jimmy and his friend. I believe Alicia’s cousin simply enjoyed bossing around two older girls, and the humiliation was just part of his bullying. Meanwhile, Cody was mature enough to only appreciate the humor of the situation, as he giggled with every mention of the word “underwear” or “underpants”. Maybe they were just curious.

Looking to my side, I saw that Carrie had already discarded her shorts, and was in the process of peeling off her top. Once the shirt was removed, tossed onto the floor of the tree-house, she leaned back on the heels of her hands… scantily clad in but a bra and pair of panties!

The sight of her luscious body had me licking my lips. I felt my nipples harden and press against my T-shirt. Down below, my clit began poking out from its hood. I hoped it wouldn’t be noticeable through the material of my own moistening panties. Carrie pulled the long tresses of her strawberry-blonde hair over her shoulder and said, “Ok, Erica, now it’s your turn…”

As if mesmerized by her long legs and all that bare skin, my fingers started fidgeting with the button on my jeans. Would I actually go along with this silly game? Well, no sooner had I undone the front of my pants, then I sat down on the floor, kicking off both sneakers. Next, I quickly peeled the socks from my feet, tossing them onto the pile of what was mostly Carrie’s clothes.

For a second, I looked toward my friend for some guidance. She only smiled and even hooked her thumb inside the waistband of her panties and let the elastic snap against her tummy. Oh, that did it for me! Soon I was wiggling my butt on the floor, shuffling the jeans down my legs and completely off my feet. I sat with my bare legs spread for a moment, before pulling up my knees in a more modest position.

“OK, now what?” I asked, a little breathless.

The boys looked at Carrie, then to me, still frowning as they evaluated the two of us dressed only in our underwear.

But Cody pointed out, “Hey, Erica, you’re still wearing your shirt!”

“That’s right,” Jimmy announced. “You have to take it off, just like Carrie did. Come on, we’re waiting!”

“But… but…” I stammered, my hands gripping tightly the bottom of my T-shirt.

Carrie turned toward me, playfully showing off her cleavage. She started rubbing the lacey fabric that supported her ample bosom so nicely. “What’s the matter, you don’t want to show us your bra?”

“Carrie,” I gasped, unsure of how to continue. “I’m… I’m not wearing a bra!”

This got a hearty laugh from the boys, especially Cody who was delighted to hear that forbidden female undergarment mentioned twice aloud. Meanwhile, Carrie took this opportunity to reach behind her back, and unhook her own bra. My eyes were wide as I watched her slowly slide the straps down her shoulders, still keeping a forearm tight against her chest!

“There, Erica… if it will make you feel better, I’ll pretend I wasn’t wearing one either.”

And with that, she slipped it off her breasts, and threw it toward the center of the tree-house. Her one arm was shielding her nipples, and then she used both hands to cover up her big titties. Oh my gosh, Carrie was now totally topless… in fact, she had on just one piece of clothing; her skimpy, lacey undies!

She looked at me with her hazel eyes, making me horny. Without giving it another thought, I pulled my T-shirt up and over my head. I used both hands to toss it like a basketball onto the growing pile of our clothes. Of course, this left me with my perky tits momentarily exposed to the boys. Blushing, I quickly brought my arms down, cupping a breast in each palm. I looked over again, I couldn’t believe she was sitting there just like me, half-naked. Then I turned my face back toward the boys.

“All right,” Jimmy said, satisfied with our condition of dress. “So now you’re only wearing your underwear. I want you to both stand up, and… put your backs against each other.”

My friend and I stood up, since our legs were getting cramped anyway. We even moved forward a little, clutching our equally bare breasts. I felt the wood planks beneath my feet and toes, hoping I wouldn’t step on a splinter. Near the middle of the tree-fort, Carrie and I turned around, facing opposite walls. We each took a small step back until we came in contact with each other. The length of her hair tickled my naked back, but felt nice. I knew the top of my head must only come up to her neck. I felt her curvaceous ass through the material of panties as our butts touched.

Cody then asked with child-like innocence, “Could you move your arms out of the way?”

I didn’t know what to do! I mean, I really didn’t want to show off my tits like this to Alicia’s cousin and his friend. I still couldn’t believe that I was standing here right now, dressed in so little! But if I was forced to lower my hands, then that meant Carrie would also…

“Come on,” Jimmy growled. “Boy, Erica, you don’t take orders as good as Carrie!”

Oh, oh! She did it! She must have dropped her arms, and her big bare breasts were bouncing free! Mmmm… that thought sent my tummy quivering. In fact, right then, I moved my hands to allow my fingers to run down my stomach. My nipples sprung out, fully erect. What a profile that must have made, as I put my hands at my sides! I was embarrassed, but very aroused, knowing Carrie was just as exposed.

Jimmy told us to face forward again, so that we were next to one another. I slowly turned my legs, feeling Carrie do the same, even though this would mean showing the boys everything up top. When our arms were side by side, I was tempted to steal a glance to my left, to get a peek at her wonderful naked breasts. But I was too humiliated by my own pointy nipples, and just kept my eyes locked ahead.

“Ha, ha!” Cody laughed out loud. “Carrie’s got bigger boobies than Erica!”

I thought I would die of shame. Here I was, almost completely nude, being mocked by an eight-year-old! My face and body flushed a deep shade of pink as I struggled with the urge to cover up my tits again. But I stood with my chest pushed out, nipples standing proud.

“Go ahead,” Jimmy joined in laughing at me. “Turn around to face each other, so you can see how much bigger they are!”

Well, here was the moment of truth. I had long been waiting to see Carrie’s yummy titties, I just never thought it would be like this. Licking my lips, I spun around on my bare heel and looked up at my friend’s eyes. Then my gaze traveled down her face, her chin, her lovely neck. I looked straight forward, to behold a wonderful sight…

“Hi,” she said softly and reached out to flick one of my erect nipples with a finger. “Happy to see me?”

I was speechless, I think I had to catch my breath. Her breasts were beautiful. They were well-rounded and symmetrical; bouncing juicy globes. Her pink nipples protruded just a little, but she was not nearly as erect as I was. Either she wasn’t as horny, or she was still having fun. I couldn’t take my eyes off those swelling mounds. I wanted to grasp her tits in my hands and squeeze… but I couldn’t… I wouldn’t dare do that in front of the boys. Still, I suddenly had the desire to be completely naked with her.

“I have an idea,” Cody’s high-pitched voice disturbed my lustful fantasy. “We could draw pictures of Erica and Carrie. You know, Jimmy, like the ones we saw in the art books at the library!”

Alicia’s cousin looked around the tree-house kind of bored and lazily. He spotted the paper and markers in the corner. As he got up to retrieve these items, he only mumbled, “Yeah, I guess we could do that.”

Carrie turned her head to the boys and asked, “How do you want your models to pose?”

“I don’t know,” Cody only shrugged his shoulders. The art classes in the elementary school were clearly not up to this level.

Then my friend looked at me again, gazing at my body from head to toe, and placed one of her hands on my shoulder. With her other hand, she took me by the wrist and said, “Erica, bend your knee forward a little, and try to hold this position.”

She placed my hand on her belly, just above the crotch of her panties. My fingers rested lightly on the soft skin beneath her navel. My other hand, she had me place on my hip. Then she brought her other arm onto my shoulder, gently drawing me closer. I felt so hot, so horny, drinking in her voluptuous body. About five feet over to our sides, Cody and Jimmy sat on the floor, scribbling in their pads of white parchment. I suddenly had a tempting thought.

“Cody,” I started to ask, turning my head slightly.

“Hold still!” Jimmy complained.

Sweetly, I began again, “Cody… in those books at the library… did those people…”

“It wasn’t just any people,” the boy corrected me. “They were all girls like you and Carrie!”

“OK… did those girls… were they wearing anything at all?”

Cody rubbed his nose in thought, paused, then continued to make markings on his sheet of paper. Across from him, Jimmy tore out one piece of paper and was beginning a fresh page. “Nah… they didn’t have no clothes on.”

“Oh,” I said while the hand that was on my hip, slipped smoothly into my panties. “Then you wouldn’t mind if I take these off?”

I tried to make this sound as innocent and helpful as possible. After all, it was Carrie who I wanted to see me naked. And hopefully she would follow my lead. When the boys didn’t answer, I used my one hand to tug and pull and slowly peel the material down my legs. I wondered if Carrie would assist me, but she only smiled as my bare pussy came into view, her hands still on my shoulders. I managed to get the panties below the curve of my ass, and when they were down to my knees, I shook my thighs and let them fall the rest of the way to the floor. Then I kicked my last article of clothing off my feet and toes.

I was now standing totally nude in the middle of Alicia’s cousin’s tree-house. The maneuvering I had to do to loose the panties had left my legs spread apart, which caused my pink lips to separate. Carrie could see my clitoris sticking straight out.

“OK,” my friend suddenly said, making me very aware of my sudden nudity. “Time for a new pose!”

Gripping me by the sides of my arms, Carrie pulled me a little closer, but then spun me halfway around… so that I was facing Cody and Jimmy! She moved to stand behind me, but kept a hand at each of my elbows, and all my arms could do were dangle. This left me with everything totally exposed, from my poor aching nipples to my shaved little pussy. I closed my eyes, knowing that there was nothing left to the imagination. The boys tore off a piece of drawing paper, and started scratching anew.

I felt Carrie release her hold on me, though at this point I made no effort to cover up my nude body. Over my shoulder, I could hear her shift from one foot to the other, shuffling something down her legs. Just then, I opened my eyes, and watched as what had to be her panties were thrown, sailing over my head. They landed on the floor, not too far from the pile of the rest of our clothes. Oh my, she was now completely naked behind me! Oh, oh… we were both so naked right now! My pussy tingled, and I really wanted to stroke my clit right then and there. I also wanted to turn around and see Carrie for myself. But she quickly placed her hands on my hips and stepped in closer so that her breasts squished against my bare back. And I felt something warm, soft and downy brush the crack of my ass. I guess my friend had a nice little tuft of pubic hair!

“Let’s draw pictures of their butts!” Jimmy suggested quite rudely, as if he was bored with my display of full frontal nudity.

I immediately complied, hoping to catch Carrie off guard and get a look at her pussy. But her long legs moved in step with mine, and soon I was watching her golden-red tresses cascade down her back. However, I did drop my gaze to stare for a moment at her gorgeous ass. It was so full and curvy… like her large breasts, I just wanted to reach out and grab a handful! Oh my, but all I could do was bring my arms up and pinch my own nipples.

“Could you two stand next to each other again?” Cody asked, wanting to get a look at Carrie’s butt as well. I don’t think he would appreciate it the way I did.

We did as instructed, and my naked friend and I were soon staring ahead at the wall, while the boys scribbled interpretations of our posteriors. Shoulder to shoulder, Carrie looked over at me with a secret smile. With my hands still hovering over my breasts, my lower body was completely vulnerable for contact. She reached an arm across and started touching my tummy with her fingers. Our backs and bare asses were to the fourth-grade artists, and this left her free to get into some mischief. Soon, her fingers wandered further south, and Carrie was stroking my bald pussy.

“Ooooh… Ah… Please don’t make me cum,” I whispered even as I parted my legs. Her middle finger flicked my clit, then darted inside me. “Oh, yes! No! Please… don’t do this… in front… of them!”

Carrie withdrew her hand, just as I felt I was about to have an orgasm. That was close, but oh so frustrating. I was breathing heavily, but remained in this position. I hoped the boys didn’t wonder about my labia hanging down and clearly visible from behind. Or the wetness running down my legs due to my heightened state of arousal. Fortunately, as I recovered from my near embarrassing climax, I heard the boys scramble to their feet and start walking away from us, to the other side of the tree-house.

I self-consciously turned around, draping my arms over my tits and pussy. Still turned-on, I couldn’t help but feel ashamed that my friend had been masturbating me, and nearly brought me to orgasm. I looked over at her deliciously nude body, but she had also placed a strategic hand over her bush. As she walked forward, her butt jiggled seductively, and I had to stop from fingering myself. Instead, I quickened my steps, bare feet padding across the wooden planks to stand at her side.

Jimmy and Cody laughed at us, greatly amused by the two naked seventeen-year-olds in their tree-house. I couldn’t speak for Carrie, but if they only knew how horny I was! Then Jimmy pointed and said, “There… we’ve laid out our artwork for you to admire.”

“Kind of like the art galleries they have in school,” Cody piped in.

The boys stepped aside, allowing us to continue to shuffle forward, still clutching our private parts. They didn’t have anything to hang the drawings on the wall, the papers were just spread across the floor. This meant Carrie and I had to hunch down a little and bend over to get a good look at the pieces of paper. And that must have given the boys a good look at our bare behinds! But they made no comments, and I supposed we were soon forgotten. So I too ignored Jimmy and Cody, and concentrated on their artwork.

Jimmy really didn’t put much effort into his drawings. They were little better than stick figures. Actually, the ones that said “Erica” were pretty much simple lines. I noticed that he gave “Carrie” nice big balloons for breasts. Sneaking a quick peek, I saw the real things hanging down in her arms, but her hand was still between her legs. Then I turned my attention to the drawings Cody had made, and saw he had been more detailed, maybe even talented. His version of Carrie had long yellow hair, and of course large circular breasts, but they were not oversized. Her facial features were done quite well, for an eight-year-old. My face came out pretty good too, I guess. It was kind of embarrassing because anyone could recognize that these pictures were supposed to be my friend and me. Although I noticed on my chest, Cody had made two little markings that must have been my nipples. And there between my legs on the paper, he had drawn what looked like a little pinky sticking out of my hairless crotch. Oh my goodness, the boy had drawn my clit! I now used my fingers to spread apart my vulva, and sure enough, the nub of my clit poked out like a third nipple. How humiliating!

“Hey, guys, these are not bad,” Carrie said cheerfully. She turned around with one hand placed in front of her pussy, and the other arm somehow concealing just the nipples of her breasts. “Um, Erica…”

“What?” I asked, looking to my side. I was really tempted to give her a pat on the ass.

I noticed that she let her one arm drop to the side, though still kept her pussy covered. “Erica… They’re gone.”

“What… who, Jimmy and Cody?” I stood up, letting my own arms fall, exposing my entire naked body. “Good. We can get dressed and get down from this tree!”

“No,” Carrie said as she pulled me by the hand toward the middle of the floor. “Our clothes are gone. Everything… I think Alicia’s cousin took them when he and his friend left!”

Oh no! Now we were stuck up in Jimmy’s tree-house, and we were both completely nude! I had no idea how we could get down. Turning my head, I saw there was not a scrap of clothing to be found. Those boys had taken our sneakers and shirts, our pants and shorts, and both our underwear. Pacing around the area, my nipples were quivering, still long and hard. I faced my body toward Carrie, but she didn’t appear to have any answers. I walked back to stand in front of my friend, who only kept one hand covering her pussy hair.

“So now what do we do,” I asked, exasperated, my own hands on my hips.

Carrie just smiled wickedly and lifted a finger to brush my chin. “Well… it’s pretty quiet up here. We could always make out…”

I stood there silent, struck by the very thought. Here I was, stranded in a tree-house with my buxom friend totally naked… this was perfect! Our eyes locked as she moved her hand to gently stroke the side of my face, tracing the edge of my ear. Her fingers came to rest behind my head, weaving through my hair, and she pulled me closer. Our faces were just and inch apart, our noses touched, then our lips met.

We kissed passionately, with my tongue finding hers and dancing inside her mouth. I held onto her waist while Carrie’s other hand tweaked and pulled my nipple. Oh, this was so hot! I pressed my body into hers, standing on my toes to feel our pussies grind together. Her soft, fleecy pubic hair washed over my smooth mound. Now our breasts touched, and it was electric… the sensation of her pink nipples rising to brush against my own. We rubbed our bodies together as I clenched the roundness of her bare ass. She let me kiss her face and her neck, and lick between her titties. I let her finger my clitoris, moaning in absolute ecstasy!

“Ah… Oh, yes! Oh, yes!” I called out, when Carrie sank to her knees so that she could lick my pussy. My hands rested on her head as she plunged her tongue between the folds of my snatch. Then my friend rocked backward onto the floor, laying completely on her back. With her arms, she lowered me on top of her body, breasts crushing together as we kissed again.

“Mmmm… Carrie, let’s do a 69,” I suggested, even as I repositioned myself so that my crotch was directly above her mouth. Her tongue teasingly flicked my labia as for the first time, I was able to appreciate her naked lower body. Straddling her face, I rubbed both my hands down her belly, pausing only to let my fingers twirl around her golden bush. I bent down my head, to take a nice long inhale of her pussy. Then, feeling her spread apart my butt cheeks, I began patting her vulva, searching for her clitoris. Just as I was about to take a mouthful of blonde carpet, she stopped me with a poke in the ass.

“Wait, Erica… not yet!”

I continued to stroke her pussy, even slipping a finger inside her, but turned my head to ask, “Oh, Carrie… why not?”

She gently pushed my bare legs off her chest so that she could sit up again. “I want you to do something for me.”

“Oh, what’s that?” I turned myself around and scooted forward to sit in her lap. Our pussy lips were so close, they touched, and I juggled her tits in my hands as I gave her a kiss.

Carrie returned the kiss sweetly, then said, “I want you to shave me. Completely. When my pussy is as bald as yours, I’ll let you eat me out.”

“I kind of like your fuzz,” I admitted to my friend. “But when did you want to do this?”

“Right now!” Carrie laughed excitedly. She jumped to her feet and pulled me up afterward.

I looked around nervously, still overheated, half-expecting to see that Jimmy and Cody caught us playing with each other in their tree-house! Self-consciously, my hand clamped over my pink pussy. Of course, there wasn’t anybody else up here. It was just us completely naked seventeen-year-old girls. Still, I kept myself covered as I crept along with my friend.

“Carrie… we can’t go down there like… this!”

What a sight my friend was, bending over the opening in the floor, which caused her lower lips to stick out from behind. She stayed in this position, hands on her knees, but turned her head to face me. “Sure we can, Erica. It’s not like they haven’t seen our naked bodies! And besides, we are supposed to be looking after them.”

“Yes,” I said, “but not in the nude…”

“I don’t see how we have much choice. Come on, it will be fun!” And with that, Carrie proceeded to drop her legs down the hole between the wooden planks, the rest of her bare form following after.

This was crazy! It was hard enough to believe we let a couple of fourth graders steal all our clothes. I guess the only thing to do was to confront the boys. So I spun myself around, and gingerly lowered my feet until they found the first block of wood nailed into the side of the tree. My arms supported my weight as I descended further, toes reaching for the next block. Now I remembered that on my climb up here, I had clung tightly to the trunk. This time it was a bit different climbing down, completely naked. The gnarled bark was caressing my most sensitive pink parts; my pussy brushed against the grain of wood as I continued lower and lower. The wind blew gently over my skin.

About halfway down, I looked at the green grass below me and froze. My fingers gripped the handhold in front of my face, but I felt my legs go weak. I shut my eyes, picturing the image in my mind of me trapped on the side of the tree… totally nude, like some forest nymph!

“Carrie!” I called down to my friend. “I don’t think I can move…”

“Don’t worry, Erica, I’ll come up and get you.” I heard my naked friend answer below.

She must have climbed back up, because suddenly I felt her touch on my bare calf. I didn’t know how she planned to help me, but it was comforting to have her so near. Following her instructions, I slowly moved my legs farther apart as I hung onto the handhold for dear life. Then Carrie pulled herself a little higher, letting one hand rub the back of my leg. Soon, her head must have been directly beneath my butt.

“Hold on tight, Erica” she said devilishly, and then started to eat out my ass! My clit swelled up immediately, as Carrie licked up all my juices, her tongue bathing my labia from behind. She paused suddenly to ask, “Do you like that?”

“Mmmm hmmmm,” I moaned, grinding my pussy into the tree.

“Well, there’s more where that came from, once you join me back on the ground!”

And just like that, Carrie scurried away, dropping to her bare feet on the grass below. I glanced past my shoulder and saw her flop onto her back, brazenly spreading her legs open wide. She even started to rub her own pussy, further enticing me. I was so horny then, and her ministrations had certainly loosened me up, that I had no problem to lower myself down to the base of the tree.

My legs trembled a little, but I hurried over to where my friend lay prone on the ground. I was eager to softly rub her golden bush with my toes. As soon as I approached, however, Carrie jumped to her feet, her bare breasts bouncing.

“Wait, Erica. We had better check on the boys first” she said. And just like that, she placed a hand discreetly in front of her pussy and started marching toward the house.

I really wasn’t keen on letting Jimmy and Cody see me exposed this way, again. My eyes followed the naked ass of my friend, and I found myself calling out, “Wait up, Carrie!”

With an arm slung over my chest and my own fingers covering my vulva, I jogged to catch up with her. What a sight we must have been, two utterly nude young girls in Alicia’s Aunt’s backyard! When we reached the back door of the house, I gulped dreading the further humiliation. My hands still clutched my body. But I saw that Carrie didn’t even bother to cover her breasts, she felt that her womanhood was all that need be concealed to maintain some decency. She smiled at me, then with her free hand, reached out to open the door.

It was so embarrassing entering the house like this, knowing that a couple of eight-year-olds were hiding somewhere with all our clothes. They had outsmarted us, and now they were about to see our bare bodies for the second time today. At the same time, the shame was also arousing to me, and I absently started grazing my swollen pussy lips with a finger. My condition wasn’t helped by the fact that Carrie was equally unclothed, revealing everything to my eyes except her blonde fleece below. The only thing was, she didn’t seem unnerved by the situation.

“Let’s check the den,” my busty friend suggested.

I only nodded and followed her lead. My feet stepped in time with hers, right on her heels and staying so close behind, I could smell the fragrance of her hair. We walked down a hallway before coming to the open space in the wall, where a couple of steps led to the den. Here, Carrie moved a little further away from me and to the side. We were now totally out in the open of the room as our bare feet crossed the carpet.

“Hey boys,” Carrie announced our presence, one hand resting on her nude hip, the other still shielding her pussy.

Jimmy and Cody had set up a video game consol in front of the large screen TV, and they were clearly surprised to see us.

“What… what are you two doing down here?” Cody squeaked.

His friend also had a look of shock on his face as he turned around. “I didn’t think you girls would follow us into the house! Aren’t you embarrassed…‘cause you don’t have any clothes on?”

Carrie only laughed and squeezed one of her bare breasts. “Nah… you’ve already seen everything we got. It’s no big deal. Right, Erica?”

“Um…” I stammered. What was she doing, trying some reverse psychology on this obnoxious boy? I could only shift from one foot to the other, conscious of their roaming eyes on my nubile body. My arms and hands tensed, trying to keep everything covered.

I think Jimmy sensed my discomfort, and with that, sensed an opportunity to gain the upper hand. “Yeah… well, then why is Erica holding herself all funny-like?”

“It looks like she’s trying to give herself a hug…” Cody giggled.

Carrie, not about to concede any ground, turned to me and said, “You heard them, Erica. Let’s show them were not afraid. Move your hands out of the way.”

Silently I shook my head, no. But Carrie’s eyes flashed and then her lips parted to reveal her charming smile. I really had no choice but to take a deep breath and let my hands fall to my sides.

Uncovered, my nipples sprung out fully erect. I knew that my clitoris was also erect, though thankfully obscured by folds of skin. Still, shaven as I was, an experienced eye would have no difficulty spying my little button poking out from the top of my puffed out pussy lips. Looking over at my friend, I saw that of course, she had remained with one hand resting on top of her pussy. This made me all the more aroused, and all the more humiliated to realize that I was the only one standing here completely naked, with everything on display!

At last, Jimmy grunted, apparently satisfied that wewere indeed brave enough to climb down from the tree-house and enter the home of his Aunt, even if we were stark nude. After staring at me for a while longer, he then said, “Well, I guess we don’t need to give you back your clothes!”

“What?” I exclaimed, then whirled around in frustration, giving the boys a nice look at my bare butt. “Carrie! They can’t be serious… you’re not going to let them keep us naked!”

As much as I wanted to, I refrained from hiding my pink bits. My friend only insisted, “Let them keep our clothes. You know you don’t mind running around like this.”

I didn’t know what she was talking about, but I had to play along or else make Carrie look like a liar. But it was so embarrassing, how could the boys not see me blushing from head to toe, when I turned around again with everything on show. Not only was I completely naked, I was shamed to admit, I was also so hot and aroused.

“Besides,” Carrie continued, “We have some washing up to do. Now you boys stay in here and play your games. Erica and I will be back to check on you. Come on, Erica…”

My eyes were locked straight ahead, and Jimmy and Cody were clearly fascinated by my total nudity. I almost didn’t hear what she said, but then felt Carrie tugging my arm.

“Come… on… Erica! We have some business to take care of in the bathroom.”

I inclined my head toward my friend. “Huh? Oh, yes! Of course!”

Her fingers entwined around mine, and next thing I knew we were skipping hand in hand out of the room, our naked butts bouncing. I heard the two boys laughing behind us, although we were soon back in the hallway, following the corridor until it reached the bathroom.

“OK, Erica, soap me up!” Carrie said as I closed the door upon entering, standing in all her full frontal glory.

I did a quick search around the sink and medicine cabinet for the supplies I would need. “Wait, Carrie. First, I should snip away some of the excess hair, then we can use a razor for the rest.” I paused, taking a pair of grooming scissors in my hand. “Are you sure about this? Do you really want to… to take it all off?”

My naked friend was bent over the tub, filling a basin with warm water. “Oh, yes! I want to be so smooth, as bald as a baby! That’s the only way for you to taste my pussy.”

Well, that had my mouth watering. So I asked Carrie to stand perfectly still, as I positioned myself in front of her. On my way down to examine her crotch, I could not resist taking one of her teats in my mouth and sampling a nipple.

“Ooooh,” Carrie purred delightfully, and stroked her other nipple with her free hand. “Erica, you had better keep your mind on your handiwork!”

I smiled up at my friend, then proceeded to lower myself until I was eye-level with her fuzzy vulva. With the small scissors, I clipped away the blonde curly pubic hair. I occasionally rubbed my hand over her mound, testing the length of the strands, shortening them to the point that only a razor could be used. Already, I could see her pussy lips were engorged, and her clitoris was starting to emerge. I was tempted to have myself a little lick, but she was not cleaned up yet.

“All right, Carrie, now I’m going to put the lather on you.” I said, motioning her to bring me the basin now filled with soft, foamy soap.

Then, with my both hands holding the bowl and lower body completely vulnerable, my naughty friend started stroking and fingering my pussy!

“What… oh! What are you doing?” I gasped.

Carrie laughed and asked unnecessarily, “Are you turned on, shaving me like this?”

“Mmmm, hmmm…” I moaned.

“Good, Erica! Because I want you to be completely aroused as you take off all my hair.”

Well, I didn’t need to look down to know that my pink lips were parted and my clit was sticking straight out, it was so erect. And I was embarrassed to be seen in such a condition, even though Carrie was equally nude.

Standing in the bathtub, I took a moment to catch my breath, then applied the tick lather to my friend’s tummy and legs and pussy. Her body felt so good beneath my hands, I know I must have been leaking juices. My nipples were rock hard. Still, with a steady hand I managed to take the razor and start scraping just below her belly button. Despite how horny I was, I stayed focused on Carrie’s crotch, which was just inches from my face. This in turn, only made me hotter.

Several strokes later, I had carefully removed the last of the fuzz that sprouted along her pussy lips. My hand brushed over her vulva, but there was only soap and pink skin to touch. I did use this opportunity to slip a finger into her wet smooth slit. And then Carrie was reaching for the detachable showerhead, rinsing the suds off her body. I stood back to admire my work.

“Oooh, that looks nice,” I said. “Let me have another feel!”

As I approached my friend, we met in an embrace, my hand massaging her bald pussy. Sharing a kiss, I continued to fondle her labia and began to finger Carrie’s clit. She reached out and tweaked my nipples, causing me to groan with desire. But I would be frustrated once more, when she broke our lip lock and proceeded to climb out of the tub. After drying off with a towel, she turned to me and pointed down at her shaved mound.

“Want to rub some baby oil on my pussy?”

“Sure!” I said with glee, stepping out of the tub and taking the bottle of lotion she handed me. I squirted the clear gel onto my fingers, then began rubbing my friend on the sensitive skin I had just shaved. Carrie was so smooth, it was unbelievable! I knew I was blushing as I started playing with myself right in front of her.

My friend giggled and took a step back. “OK, Erica… I think you did pretty good job. I feel so bare down there!”

I could only nod as my gaze wandered down the length of her long legs, to her cute bare toes, then back up to her now bald pussy. Oh my goodness, Carrie was so naked!

“Come on,” she said suddenly, walking past me to open the bathroom door. “Let’s see if the boys notice…”

“You can’t be serious!” I mean, we could have grabbed towels to cover ourselves, but Carrie only smiled and stepped totally nude into the hallway. More to myself, I said, “They’ll think we like being naked…”

“And remember, Erica, no covering. We have to show Jimmy and Cody that their plan didn’t work.”

I blushed at the thought that I would be showing them everything. What’s worse, as the pink flush of my embarrassment and arousal spread over my body, my nipples stiffened, fully erect. And watching Carrie’s curvaceous bare behind only made my clit stick out even further. It was so obvious how horny I was!Still, I followed my friend through the house, neither of us wearing any clothes.

When we returned to the den, the boys were still playing their video game. Carrie and I walked up right behind them, standing side by side. My blonde friend confidently put her hands on her hips, her big breasts bouncing free. I was less sure of myself and simply stood with arms dangling, although my legs were nicely parted. I was horrified to realize my juicy labia were just hanging out, but there was nothing I could do.

“Hey boys,” Carrie finally said after more moments passed of us being ignored.

Jimmy and Cody reluctantly peeled their eyes away from the television set. Looking over their shoulders, they seemed to do a double take at seeing us standing there stark naked. Jimmy grunted, “Oh… you’re back. Shouldn’t you two be hiding?”

“What were you doing in there for so long,” Cody asked, recalling the place we had gone.

“Um,” I answered quickly, which drew the fourth grader’s eyes to my bare chest. “Carrie had to take a bath…”

“Yup, all clean!” Carrie giggled and made a flourish with her hand that encompassed her nude body.

“I guess if you’re not wearing any clothes,” Cody observed, “you can take a bath any time.”

A little frustrated, my brazen friend shifted her feet further apart, as if trying to focus their attention on her pussy. “Do you notice anything different?”

The boys looked at us in annoyed silence for a moment before Jimmy remarked, “I don’t know… you both don’t have anything down there.”

“Carrie,” I reminded my friend, “You kept your hand over yourself all day, and I don’t think they saw your pubic hair. Now you and I look the same, completely shaved.”

“Oh, I guess so.” She said, a little disappointed. Then, creeping behind me, she called over my shoulder, “You know, boys, the other thing that is good about being naked is that I can show you both how… ticklish… Erica is!”

And suddenly, Carrie began running her fingers up the cheeks of my ass, causing a delightful sensation all over my body.

“Oh! Please… st-stop that!”

“Very ticklish on her butt,” Carrie pointed out. “And under her arms…”

I laughed and squirmed beneath her touch, my tiny tits bouncing and their long nipples quivering. Jimmy and Cody also laughed, enjoying my humiliation as I danced on my bare toes. I pleaded with my friend for no more, but she only ran her hand over my stomach.

“Can you guess where else Erica hates to be tickled?”

Cody was starting to get into this new game now, and eagerly raised his hand. “On her feet?”

“Hmmm,” Carried paused, which allowed me to catch my breath. This was so embarrassing… I was naked and being tickled in front of two eight-year-olds! But my devilish friend would not let up. “OK, Erica, please lie down on the carpet.”

I don’t know why I did as I was told. Maybe I thought I would escape further tickling on my rear end. Quickly I sat down on my butt, then lowered my back to the comfortable floor of the den. I brought up my knees modestly, and for the first time since we had entered the house, I clasped both my hands over my pussy.

Immediately, Carrie was displeased. “No, no… lower your legs all the way to the ground, so that your heels are on the carpet and your toes are sticking straight up. And move your arms extended all the way out on either side!”

I could not resist when she spoke so sweetly. Very soon, I was lying on the carpet in the den of Alicia’s Aunts house, spread eagle. I stared up at the ceiling knowing that there was nothing hiding the view of my bare pink slit. My nipples poked skyward a full inch. Swallowing a lump of fear and excitement, I waited to hear what she would say next.

“Now Jimmy and Cody, I want you to each kneel on either side of Erica. I’m going to see how ticklish she is on the bottom of her feet, but she might try to move around a bit. I want you boys to gently, but firmly, hold down her arms…”

I turned my head to see them get up from their video game, and the unobstructed view they had of my spread pussy, and walk over to kneel by my arms. I whimpered, “Carrie… no!”

“Oh, it’ll be all right,” she reassured me. “Boys, you can only hold onto her arms. Don’t touch any other part of Erica’s body.”

And they carefully did as Carrie said; maybe a little nervous at first. But these two were used to rough-housing and playing physical games. Soon, each one had a nice grip on my wrists and forearms. I turned my head to look at them with my big brown eyes, seeing them in return look down the length of my totally naked body. Then Carrie herself moved around to stand directly between my feet. I lifted my neck a little, and was mesmerized by the revealing sight of all her curves, her swelling breast, and her shiny new hairless pussy. Her lips were closed, giving her a cute camel toe, but I know mine were open like a flower as she knelt down before me.

“Oooh… ha, ha! Oh, stop it, Carrie!”

My friend had reached down and was running her fingers up both soles of my feet. I wriggled a little, the carpet feeling really nice on my behind, but did not break free of the boys’ hold. More tickling from Carrie caused me to arch my back and buck my hips, as a most unwelcome sensation crept into my nether regions. And then, Carrie scooted forward a bit, her large breasts dangling, as she started stroking my calf and bare shins.

“What… what are you doing?” I asked between spurts of laughter.

“I’m tickling your legs, Erica” and indeed, her fingers lightly brushed up to my knees, then started tickling beneath.

“Oh, oh… ha, ha! Please… don’t go any further!”

But Carrie only smiled and was soon touching my naked thighs. This brought yelps of pleasure from me, but horrifying, also small moans of desire. I wasn’t sure I could contain myself, as she stroked inside my leg. I kicked my feet on the floor in frustration, and my friend brushed her fingers tantalizingly close to my pussy lips.

She paused and looked playfully at Jimmy and Cody. “Where do you think Erica is most ticklish?”

In reply, Carrie started touching my pussy, causing my erect clit to stick out from its hood. This, she flicked back and forth, and rubbed the small nub between her thumb and forefinger! Then she resumed her tickle assault all over my shaved vulva.

“Please… stop… Carrie, you’re making me… don’t make me cum…” A huge orgasm was building inside me. “Please… I don’t want to cum in front of them!”

Confused, Cody asked, “Come in front of us? But you’re already here!”

I ignored the boy and bit my lip, trying to hold back a very humiliating climax. Meanwhile, under the guise of playful teasing, Carrie continued to openly play with my pussy. I mean, why didn’t she just take something and insert it inside me! Oh, I shouldn’t think such thoughts, which brought me closer to the edge… I knew I was right about to cum. And it would be wet and messy, my juices squirting all over the carpet. How would I explain that to the boys? They would think I peed myself…

“Aaahh… Aahh..” I thrust my hips up, lifting my pubic mound into Carrie’s furiously circling fingers.

Suddenly there came the sound of a car horn, the vehicle pulling up outside in the driveway. I was aware of Jimmy and Cody releasing their hold on my arms, jumping to their feet. They nearly bolted from the den, not wanting to get caught with two naked seventeen-year-old girls! Carrie also jumped to her toes, causing her bare tits to bounce wildly. I remained on the floor, laying in a very prone position, my body weak from being brought so close to a massive orgasm.

Before the boys could dash from the room, my friend called out, “Jimmy… is that your Aunt’s car?”

Just as she slung her arms over her breasts and draped a hand over her bald pussy, who should come bounding into the den, but our friend Alicia. I was slowly getting to my feet, when we all stopped and everyone looked at each other.

“What’s going on here?” Alica gasped, though a smile played at the corner of her mouth. “Why are you two stark raving naked!”

“It wasn’t our fault,” Jimmy cried like the big baby he was, beneath his bully façade. “They made us do it. Carrie and Erica took off all their clothes… your friends are weird!”

Alicia only shook her head, but turned to the two boys, “Go on and find somewhere else to play.”

Still a little dizzy, I watched the fourth graders exit the room, off to some other part of the house to wonder what just happened. I didn’t think to cover myself immediately, letting everything show. The signs of my arousal were apparent. My whole body was flushed and pink, nipples rock hard and pussy lips puffed out.

“I can’t leave you two alone anymore, can I?” Alicia walked between us, eyeing our total nudity. “You know, I don’t even want to know. But I’m guessing my cousin and his friend ran off with all your clothes, and now you have no way to get dressed.”

In the company of our friend, Carrie lowered her arms and said, “Yeah that’s true… but it allowed Erica the opportunity to shave me!”

Carrie proudly displayed her new hairless crotch to Alicia, even spread her pink lips a little. For the first time, I noticed that her nipples were quite erect… long eraser-head like protrusions atop her large fleshy globes. She was getting turned on by being caught naked! I licked my lips and started to rub my pussy.

“Well, you can’t stay here like this,” Alicia laughed. “My aunt is coming up the driveway with some packages. I have to take the car now, up to school to drop off my report. You naughty girls go out the back door and meet me out front. I’m going to have to take your bare asses with me!”

I put my other hand shyly on top of my nude pussy. “Oooh, Alicia… you’re not going to drive with us in your car, completely undressed?”

“Would you rather stay here and explain to my Aunt why you were running around naked in front of her son and his friend?” She answered the question with a slap on my butt. “Out you two go, now!”

Well, what could we do? Carrie and I jogged back through the house, our nubile bodies jiggling, and soon we were opening the back door to step outside totally nude. The sun was shining down, warm on my skin. As my feet crossed over the grass in the yard, blades tickled between my toes. For the first time, I noticed what an effect this excitement was having on my friend. Peering around the corner of the house to make sure it was safe, from behind I could see Carrie’s pussy lips puff out as she bent down a little. When she turned around completely, her shaved vulva was nicely opening up and she caught me staring at her rock hard nipples.

“Wow,” she giggled, squeezing her own breasts. “This is so hot! We’re going to have to make a run for Alicia’s car… are you ready?”

I simply nodded at my friend, mesmerized by her complete nudity. Then she turned her ass toward me, and sprinted around the side of the house. Caught up in the moment, I didn’t think to cover up anything, but followed right after her. Carrie reached the empty car parked in the driveway first, and she opened the door to slip inside. I stood there, waiting for her to let me in. Instead, she only stuck her tongue out and motioned for me to get in on the other side. Foolishly, I started to walk around the back of the car… just when I stood in full view from street that crossed in front of Alicia’s Aunt’s house, a truck drove by and honked at the sight of my bare body! This was so embarrassing, I thought to myself, hurrying to reach the other passenger door that Carrie opened for me.

“Nice show,” she teased me once I had climbed into the back seat with her.

Still breathing heavy, and flushed from head to toe, I said, “Now what do we do? Is Alicia really going to drive us up to the school like this, in the middle of the day?”

“Oooh, I think so. I mean, she can’t parade us around here in front of Jimmy’s mom!” Carrie was sitting with her legs spread apart, and she started touching her pussy. “How exciting!”

“How humiliating!” I shuddered at the thought of arriving on the school property completely naked.

My friend turned slightly on her side and reached over to massage my left breast, taking a very erect nipple between her thumb and forefinger. “Oh my, Erica… you can’t tell me this isn’t turning you on!”

Shifting my body, I faced Carrie and our heads drew closer. I thought we were about to share an intimate kiss. Suddenly, the driver’s side door opened, startling me, and Alicia climbed behind the wheel.

“Well you two look comfortable back there,” our high-school friend laughed at us. Then she started to adjust the rearview mirror. “Erica, I want you to open your legs all the way apart. Put one foot against the door, and stretch your other leg over Carrie’s lap.”

Even as I positioned my legs as instructed, I tried to protest. “But… why? Now you can see… everything!”

“I had a quick chat with Jimmy and Cody. They told me that in the tree house, you took off your underwear on your own. You were the one who got all naked.”

Oh no, how embarrassing! And now Alicia had me with my pussy on full display; my lips were separated and clitoris was sticking out in plain view.

“So this is your punishment,” Alicia continued, “for being such a naughty little girl. You will sit like that for the entire trip up to school. My goodness, Erica, even in the mirror I can see your clit! Is it true, Carrie, that objects may appear bigger than they actually are?”

Carrie had been rubbing my foot and bare leg lying over her thighs, but now she reached with her hand to stroke my little button. “I don’t know, Alicia… it’s pretty swollen.”

“Mmmm…. ahhhh!” I purred, squeezing my own titties at her touch.

“Ok, girls, hang on!”Alicia called out, readjusting the rearview mirror and pulling out of the driveway.

As we hit the road and started driving forward, my body jerked a little, causing Carrie to cup my pussy full in her hand. She used her other hand to pull the long blonde hair out of her face, then bent down to suckle on my tit. It was amazing how she licked and played with the nipple using her tongue. At the same time, she continued to tickle my labia and then inserted her finger in my wet pussy.

“Oh, yes! Oh, yes!” I cried out in pleasure.

Alicia only laughed as she made her way down the neighborhood streets. She was the only one wearing any clothes, while her two naked seventeen-year-old friends masturbated in the back seat.

“Remember, Erica, you have to keep your legs all the way apart,” Carrie reminded me. She used the palm of her hand to caress my body, rubbing circles down my stomach and vulva, then lower to feel my inner thigh. My friend dropped to her knees on the floor of the car and moved closer so that she was more or less in front of me. I placed my hands on top of her soft head of hair, guiding her down until her mouth kissed my bellybutton. But Carrie didn’t stop there. Soon, she was lapping up my juices and sucking on my pussy lips. Then she took my clit between her teeth…

“Ooooh! I’m going to cum, I’m going to cum!”

At the sound of my voice raised in ecstasy, Alicia floored the pedal and we sped down the road. This had the effect of throwing my buxom blonde friend on top of me, landing with her large breasts in my face. The sudden forward motion also had the effect of preventing me from reaching my orgasm. Although I did take this opportunity to ravish Carrie’s body.

She settled down in front of me, so close our bare pussies touched. I reached around her back and squeezed her ass tightly. Meanwhile, my nose was still buried between her tits, as I kissed her cleavage and licked her rising nipples. Pretty soon, my friend was moaning too, our bodies rubbing against each other. This was the most amazing ride I had ever taken!

“OK, ladies… we’re here.” Alicia announced, easing the car to a stop in the school parking lot.

The school was closed for a teacher’s conference, so there wouldn’t be any students around. It was a good thing, because I had completely lost sense of my surroundings and was playing with Carrie’s naked breasts while she kissed me full on the mouth. But realizing the car had stopped, she gently pulled away letting a finger trace down my chin, then moved to a more comfortable position in the back seat. My body was still tingling as I watched Alicia walk around and open the door at my side.

“Out of the car, Erica…”

Well, I was so worked up and horny at that point, I nearly jumped outside. It took me a moment to comprehend that I was standing bare-ass naked in front of my high-school. Only then did I remember to cover my small breasts and place a hand over my shaved pussy.

“You too, Carrie,” Alicia said, folding her arms patiently. Carrie climbed forward on her hands and knees, exiting by the same door until her bare feet touched the black pavement.

I watched our friend look us over, totally nude from head to toe. The situation was keeping me really aroused, so I made a bold suggestion. “Alicia, why don’t you take off your clothes, too? It would be so cool if you delivered that overdue report in the nude! We’ll go with you.”

Alicia examined our unclothed bodies before her and laughed, “Are you crazy? I’m not going to run around the school naked…”

However, her voice trembled just a little, and she rubbed a foot behind her leg.

“You know that Erica loves this,” I heard Carrie saying as she moved my arms and hands out of the way. “Look how pointy her nipples are… and her cute little pussy is just so ripe! You should join us, and we’ll all three go inside naked. It’ll be fun!”

I stood there, extremely embarrassed to be exposed this way, but it did seem to have an effect on our friend. Alicia looked around the empty lot nervously and asked, “What, just take off my clothes right here?”

“Uh-huh,” Carrie answered from behind me, her arms snaking around my body to play with my tits.

There was a pause for a moment, Alicia staring at my nude slender form. Then she lifted her sweatshirt up over her head, opening the car door to place it inside. Next, she unbuttoned the shirt she was wearing and removed it as well, so that her bra was now out in the open. I saw goose bumps spreading over her bare tummy.

“This is crazy,” our brunette friend muttered, even while she unbuckled her belt, lifting her legs out of her loose khaki trousers. Besides her bra, all she had left was her panties, shoes and socks. “Do I have to take off… everything?”

Carrie reached down and parted my pussy lips with her index and middle finger. “Absolutely! You have to be totally naked. Just look at Erica, here. You can see all her pink parts!”

“Oh, but…” Alicia started, stepping out of both shoes, then bending down to peel off her socks. When she was standing in the school parking lot in her bare feet, she continued, “Well, you won’t be able to see everything on me.”

By way of explanation, she lowered her underwear to reveal a trim, but nice brown bush.

“Hmmm… you should think about shaving that,” Carrie suggested. She walked out in front of Alicia and said, “I really like how my nude pussy looks. And it feels so smooth! Why don’t you test Erica…”

I gasped at the suggestion, but did not move to cover myself. Alicia smiled shyly and giggled, unsure of what to do. Slowly, I watched her arm extend toward me, and then her fingers lightly touched my vulva. With more confidence, Alicia rubbed and prodded my hairless mound, even sticking a finger inside my slit!

“Uungh…ahhh!” I moaned.

Alicia laughed, “Oh my, she’s wet!”

Naked as the day she was born, Carrie took our friend’s arm in her hands, and raised it so she could suck the finger that dripped with my pussy juice. “Now let’s get the rest of these things off you!”

It didn’t take much more convincing, Alicia rolled her panties down her legs and off her toes. Then she turned around to let Carrie unhook her bra. It was unreal watching all of this. I was completely naked, my eyes fixed on Carries bare ass as she took from Alicia her last article of clothing. And then all three of us were totally nude in front of our school!

“Oh my gosh, oh my gosh, oh my gosh,” Alicia suddenly giggled draping arms over her decent sized breasts and her bush. “All those times we stripped Erica… so this is what it feels like!”

“Mmmm, not exactly” I pointed out, while thumbing my clit in front of her. It was so hot seeing my friends naked with me, knowing we could all be caught. “But no one else has seen you yet.”

Carrie gave Alicia a playful slap on her bare butt. “And no more covering! We let it all hang out, right Erica? You’ve got to show tits, ass, and pussy if you want to be part of the Nude Sister Club!”

We all laughed at such a declaration, especially Carrie, which caused her gorgeous breasts to bounce wildly. Finally, Alicia put her hands at her sides, revealing her shapely figure. I noticed that all our nipples were very erect. But while our darker haired friend had the concealment of her pubes, and Carrie was sporting a cute camel toe, I looked down to see my pussy was wide open and glistening. Oh, it was so embarrassing… we were all naked, but clearly I was the most aroused. I decided I had better not keep touching myself.

“Well, I guess I should grab my report to bring upstairs,” Alicia announced.

When she opened the front passenger side door, our friend had to bend over to retrieve the school report out of her bag. Carrie and I got a nice view of her pink pussy lips from behind. Then she stood and spun around, self-consciously placing the binder in front of her crotch.

“No covering,” I reminded her, my own hands resting lightly on the sides of my legs.

Alicia sighed and also dropped her arms, and it appeared there was some moisture in her bush. “Right… OK, let’s go!”

“I think we had better go around through the back entrance,” Carrie said, taking my wrist and pulling me along.

We crept over to the side of the building, until our butts were against the brick wall, our shaved pussies totally exposed. Alicia reluctantly came over to join us, her boobs bouncing deliciously. She looked so naughty holding her report binder like a studious school girl, but not wearing any clothes! When she stood next to me with her legs slightly parted, I thought I noticed her labia starting to peek out.

“Erica,” Carrie whispered in my ear, drawing my focus away from Alicia’s pussy. “Go and see if it’s safe…”

I started to shake my head, saying that I didn’t want to go alone, but Carrie took my face in her hands and kissed me full on the mouth. Standing on my bare toes, I placed my hands on her breasts just to feel her nipples rise against my palms. Well, after that, how could I refuse!

Breathless, I took a few steps away from my friends and rounded the corner, expecting it to be just as quiet on this side of the school. At first, all I could concentrate was on the sight of my bare skin moving forward across the blacktop. Away from the prying eyes of Alicia and Carrie, I let my hands slip back into a defensive position. Actually, because I am sensitive about the size of my breasts, I had my palms cupped over quivering nipples and left my pussy completely exposed. I slowly walked this way a few more feet, before I heard the sound of voices!

Looking to my left, I stopped and watched figures moving over the grassy sports field. It appeared the boys soccer team was practicing today! Oh no, did they see me? For a moment, I panicked and brought my hands to my head and froze, which had the effect of revealing my entire nude body. I heard the coach’s whistle and voices raised in the heat of the activity. I wasn’t sure if anyone had noticed me…

Finally I came to my senses and turned around (showing my bare butt to the soccer team) so I could run back around the corner where my friends were waiting.

“Eek! Carrie… Alicia,” I called out, “They’re holding soccer practice this afternoon!”

My two friends giggled as I hunched slightly before them, nervously glancing over my shoulder as if I was being followed. Carrie pushed my arms out of the way and asked, “So did any hot guys get to see you?”

“Oh my,” Alicia now had her head swerving from side to side. “This is getting a little risky… maybe I should just get dressed and, well… you can wait in my car.”

Our bolder, and buck naked blonde friend simply started moving toward the school’s front entrance. “Oh, I would be so disappointed. Come on, let’s deliver that report!”

Alicia and I looked at each other, and shrugged our bare shoulders. To tell the truth, I was so horny right now, I wasn’t ready to put my clothes back on. Of course, I didn’t have any way to get dressed again, which is what made it so exciting for me, the fact that I was essentially trapped here naked. And Alicia’s sweet areolas were puffed up with nipples firmly erect. I could see that she was enjoying this too. We decided to follow Carrie, even though we knew there were other people around.

With the front parking lot empty except for one car, it was relatively safe for us to proceed. Soon, our bare legs and feet were climbing the steps that led to the large double doors. Alicia and I were on either side of our friend, and as we came closer, we could make out our reflections in the dark glass. Three pairs of breasts jiggled forward, and I realized that our backsides were totally on display should anyone come around and look in our direction.

“Hurry,” I said to my two taller friends, dancing on my toes. “Let’s get inside…”

Carrie tweaked one of my nipples and laughed, “My, aren’t you anxious to show off your nude little body to the faculty! OK, let’s go!”

“You… you don’t think we’ll really get caught,” Alicia asked apprehensively.

But I had already opened the unlocked door, and ushered my naked friends inside. I urged them to move quickly, as it appeared awfully quiet once we stepped inside the school. This was so unreal, so exhilarating to be standing like this in the lobby, completely undressed! Passing by the glass trophy case, we were treated again to the images of our young unclothed bodies… perky nipples and pussies in full view. The sight had me nearly fingering myself.

“So… so where do we have to bring your report,” I asked, desperately trying to keep my hands away from my crotch.

Alicia spun around, a little disorientated, giving me a nice look at her shapely ass. “Um… well, his classroom is on the third floor. I thought I would just leave it on his desk.”

“Mmmm,” Carrie purred, “I think I’ll see if the front office is empty. Maybe I’ll sit in the principal’s chair and play with myself!”

“Oh, you are just horrible!” Alicia laughed and spanked the busty blonde on her butt.

Carrie smiled devilishly and replied, “Well maybe I’ll cum all over his chair…”

“That, I have got to see,” I giggled excitedly, then added, “Are you really ready to cum?”

In reply, my friend walked up to me and spread her shaved pussy lips. I could see the wetness of her exposed pink parts, and even her clitoris was sticking out a little. Carrie took my fingers and placed them on her slit. I started toying with her slick pussy, and pushed her clit with my thumb.

“Oooh, Erica… we had better hurry, or you just might bring me off right here!”

Together, we ran down the hall, our bare feet slapping down the corridor. I could hear Alicia approaching fast behind us. This was inredible, I thought as we entered the front office. I would die of embarrassment if anyone found us naked, but it was also so hot and arousing! We were standing right in front of the counter where the secretaries sat, just across from the pigeon-holed mailboxes where the teachers would come to collect their papers. Alicia, Carrie, and I giggled like schoolgirls… naughty schoolgirls without a stitch of clothing! Our butts wiggled with the thrill of our total nudity.

And then I watched Carrie’s full bare ass walk around the counter and knock lightly on the door to the Principal’s office. She pressed her body against the wood and charmingly asked if anyone was inside. I had the sudden fear that the door would open, and our Principal would step out. And what a sight he would be greeted with… three of his senior girls standing stark naked before his office! We would all be in so much trouble; he would take us inside and make us each stand with hands on our heads, revealing absolutely everything, while he administered individual over the knee, bare-butt spankings…

“Damn, it’s locked,” Carrie muttered as she tried the knob.

“We could try the Dean of Students office,” Alicia suggested helpfully. “It’s just next door.”

Our friend whirled around, causing her big tits to bounce wildly. She had a great grin on her face, and I was already heading back into the hallway. I was so caught up in the situation, I didn’t bother to look around first or take any precautions for modesty. Oh well, I figured, no one seems to be around anyway. Part of me was thinking that we were supposed to be delivering Alicia’s overdue report, and we should do that before our luck runs out. But another part of me, nearly half an inch fully erect and sticking out of its hood, was so tempted by the idea of Carrie masturbating in front of us. I found that the door to the Dean of Students office opened quite easily. It was dark and quiet inside.

I jumped with a squeak when Carrie appeared behind me, running a playful finger up the crack of my ass. She gently pushed passed me, turning on the light to survey the contents of the room. Alicia and I padded in after her, and shut the door closed.

“OK, it’s show time!” our friend announced as she strolled around the messy desk strewn with papers and folders.

She eagerly climbed into the black leather seat, which must have felt good on her hot naked skin. Carrie draped her long legs over each of the armrests, leaving her bald pussy wide open. First she squeezed her luscious breasts, and massaged them until there wasn’t a soft nipple in the room. Then she licked the fingers of one hand, letting it slowly trace down her chest and belly. Alicia and I both looked on, amazed, as Carrie began to touch her vulva. Tickling, then stretching her labia, finally darting her finger inside the folds of pink skin. While she continued to rub her breast, I watched her toes curl with the rapid tapping of her clitoris.

Finally, I couldn’t watch any longer. Remembering her promise from earlier in the day, the reason why she let me shave her, I slid myself in front of the chair and sank to my knees. I was vaguely aware of Alicia following behind me, but my eyes were focused on Carrie’s sweet pussy. When I put my hands on her thighs, she pulled out her finger and let me start to eat. My tongue lapped up her juices and began sucking her lips. Meanwhile, Carrie ran her fingers through my hair, gently pushing my head deeper into her crotch.

“Mmmm… ahhhh,” I moaned in unison with my friend. There was something incredible going on down by my own pussy!

Alicia had laid back on the carpet of the office floor, her face just beneath my body. She placed her hands on my softly rocking hips, and was now licking my clitoris! I couldn’t believe how good it felt… I couldn’t believe how good Carrie tasted. I couldn’t believe we were having a threesome in the office of the Dean of Students!

Carrie gave a gasp of pleasure, and her cum dripped onto my tongue. I was also about to have a massive orgasm, which would cream Alicia’s face. I was wondering which one of us would have to munch on her carpet, when suddenly the door opened!

“What the hell is going on here,” came the sound of a female voice.

I was on all fours, my face buried in Carrie’s leaking pussy, and Alicia lay beneath me, her legs spread wide open. Whoever just walked in had a clear view of my bare backside, and my brunette friend’s furry slit. The voice, however, did not sound like an older woman, but someone about our age.

“Oh… hi, Lisa!” Carrie giggled as she stretched her arms languidly.

Immediately jumping to my feet, I stepped over Alicia and turned around to face Lisa the Bitch. She was wearing a smart button-down shirt and a black pair of trousers. Her lip curled in a sneer as she looked over my nude body from head to toe. I saw that she was holding a bundle of something in her arms.

Lisa looked down at Alicia, still lying naked on the floor, then back at me. “I noticed Alicia’s car outside, and found a full set of clothes on the seat. I figured you would be involved, Erica.”

Covering my small tits and pussy, I tried to explain. “Well, um, you see… Carrie and I were already n-naked… and Alicia had to drive us to school so her Aunt wouldn’t catch us n-naked… and then we talked Alicia into taking off everything so she could deliver her school report…”

“Actually, it was all Erica’s idea,” Carrie smiled at her friend Lisa. She kept her bare shapely legs hanging over the chair’s armrests and pointed at her pussy. “She even shaved me bald, the horny little girl!”

Oh, this was so embarrassing! To be caught stark nude by Lisa was badeenough, but for her to see me eating out Carrie, and then learn that I had shaved her pussy hair… I was blushing all over, even as my three pink parts were swollen hard!

Lisa shook her head and dropped Alicia’s clothes on her belly. “Stand up and get dressed.”

Alicia clutched her things tightly to her stomach with one arm, and used the back of the other to wipe her mouth. I hadn’t cum yet, but clearly my juices had trickled onto her lips. I watched as she quickly put on her underwear, and pants and shirt. As she pulled on her socks and shoes, for some reason, I felt so humiliated. All I could do was clasp both my hands in front of my pussy.

“There will be towels in the gym locker room,” Lisa told us. “Alicia, grab your report and you two follow me!”

I sighed with relief as we exited the office and stepped out into the empty hallway. At least, she was going to let us get covered. I didn’t know how much longer I could keep running around in the bare, as I never reached my orgasm and I was horny as hell! But I was also a little afraid, because if Lisa had been roaming around and discovered us, then so could other people… other teachers, or worse, our classmates. They would all laugh at me to see me in such a state! Carrie, however, didn’t seem to mind.

“Will you stop bouncing like that!” Lisa snapped walking next to our buxom friend.

Squeezing her breasts, Carrie laughed, “I can’t help it… my titties are just so big and bouncy!”

“And her butt, too,” Alicia commented. “It’s a good thing you normally wear clothes, because every part of you absolutely jiggles!”

“And look how smooth her pussy is now,” Lisa said out loud.

Oh, oh… they were blatantly talking about Carrie’s nude body, which was driving me crazy. I held my breasts with both hands as my bare legs rubbed together walking down the corridor. My out outer lips opened up, causing my labia to hang down. The sound of Lisa’s heels clicking over the floor only heightened my embarrassment, Alicia’s shoes echoing in time. In contrast, my bare feet slapped loudly on the cool floor, making me so aware of my nudity.

The four of us continued this way, rounding a corner until we started approaching the area where the gymnasium was located. I suddenly remembered that the boys soccer team was practicing outside, and they could come in through the back entrance at any moment. I looked around fretfully as I walked bare-ass nude with my other naked friend and our two clothed friends. Now I cautiously lowered my hand to hide my protruding clitoris, just as Lisa brought us to a stop.

“OK, in we go…” the bossy blonde commanded.

Over the laughter of Alicia and Carrie, I whined, “But… but, Lisa, this is the door to the boys locker room!”

“Exactly,” she said pushing me through with a shove. The other girls followed after.

Luckily, the wide room was empty. In three full years at this high school, I had never been inside here. It was kind of weird moving along the tiles, though it was not much different from the girls locker room. There was a faint musky smell in the air, the scent of deodorant or aftershave, too. The fact that I was stark naked made it all the more bizarre, but I was strangely fascinated by the occasional piece of sports equipment lying about. I let my hands drop to my sides.

“You were right,” Carrie called from somewhere in the distance.

I don’t remember us becoming separated so quickly. Then I watched as she strolled out from behind a shower stall, a white towel wrapped tightly around her body. Keeping it closed in the front with her hand, the cloth material reached from the top of her breasts to just the tops of her thighs. She was still showing a lot of skin, but had everything covered.

“Perfect,” Lisa said with hands on her hips, then motioned for all of us to gather around. “Erica, you of course must remain totally naked. That is your punishment for being such a dirty girl, and making my friends take off their clothes!”

“But…” I started to plead, spreading my arms wide for emphasis, which only caused me to expose all my private parts.

Lisa, however, only folded her arms across her chest and continued. “And such a dirty little girl needs to take a shower.”

I looked around, thankfully it was just us four senior girls. Alicia and Carrie grinned at me, as I was the only one still nude. Turning to Lisa, I asked, “You want me to take a shower… in the boys locker room?”

Even as I spoke the words, my nipples instantly hardened. I could swear they were pointing toward the ceiling. I dare not look down at my pussy. But Lisa stood in front of me and softly touched my clit.

“That’s right, Erica. You are going to take a shower, and you may not play with yourself. Under no circumstances are you allowed to cum!”

“Mmmm,” I moaned and knew that I would do whatever she asked.

Suddenly, the locker room door banged open, and there was the noise of many male voices…laughing, talking, and shouting. But they were brought to an abrupt hush of silence, when they caught sight of the four girls standing in the center of the floor. Four high school seniors, one of them just wearing a towel. And the other one… Oh my gosh, I was completely naked in front of the boys soccer team! My brown eyes went wide as I looked at each of their faces, before I remembered to cover myself with hands and arms.

“Just in time,” Lisa announced like a circus ringmaster. “You boys are in for a treat, as our friend here needs to use the shower. I’m sure no one here will mind as we wait for her to finish?”

As the team shuffled forward to take their seats on the benches, I couldn’t help but notice a lot of bulges in their collective shorts. It kind of made me feel good to know that my body gave them an erection, but I guess the whole situation was kind of hot. I saw more then a few boys staring at Carrie in her towel instead of me, and that also made me a little embarrassed. Trying to see if there was any way out of this, I looked to Lisa with my arms wrapped around my chest and hips. But her icy glare only sent me hopping toward the nearest shower stall.

Now I knew that all eyes had turned in my direction, as everyone had a good look at my cute little ass. There were some whistles and there were even some who said as much. So I shook my butt a little as I reached out to turn the faucet. Careless, I kept my legs parted slightly, and as I bent forward to take the soap, my pussy lips were in clear view from behind! The water hit me, causing me to jump on my toes. That sent my bare tits quivering, though no one saw this. I started soaping up my belly and thighs. Turning to my side, I rubbed my lean legs from my knees down to my feet. From this profile view, the boys could see how pointy my nipples were, sticking straight out like darts. I was thankful for the spray of water that prevented me from hearing their comments!

Well, after I rinsed off my front and sides, I lathered up my butt cheeks and lower back. There was nothing left to do but turn around now and show them everything. The stream of water felt so good as it hit my skin, I really wanted nothing more than to masturbate in front of the soccer team, but I knew Lisa said I couldn’t. In fact, if I even touched myself, I think I would cum on the spot… that would be so humiliating! Instead, I closed my eyes and let my hands run through my hair beneath the showerhead. Of course, this had me exposing everything to the boys, and I mean nothing was left to the imagination. They saw my perky tits, by flat tummy, and pink little pussy. What’s worse, as I arched my back to rinse my hair real good, my pussy lips parted and my clit was poking right at them. I’m pretty sure some of the boys were rubbing their groin.

Finally, I spun around to turn off the faucet. I was left standing naked and dripping wet before a dozen or so people, including my friends. Water beaded over my body, running down my legs, and I just stood there not even bothering to hide my nudity. I couldn’t believe the show I had just given!

Then Lisa handed me a towel and said, “You can dry yourself, Erica, except for your hair.”

A little confused, I proceeded to pat down my arms and my chest, yet leaving my hair to hang glistening in strings. I finished rubbing off the rest of my body, then wrapped the towel around me, making a knot in front of my A-cup breasts. There were a few jokes about what was keeping it up, which made me blush.

“I didn’t say you could keep the towel!” Lisa scolded, then yanked the cloth material right off me.

Immediately, my nipples sprang out fully erect, and someone commented that was what had been holding the towel up. For sure, my nips were so extended, I think you could place coat hangers on each one! I was about to place a hand over my bald pussy, when Lisa took my arm and started to drag me back toward the locker room exit. Slowly she marched me in front of the line of soccer players who got a nice close-up look at my passing nude body.

“All right, show’s over,” Lisa said, but not before one of the guys slapped me on the bare ass!

Alicia and Carrie (still clad in just a towel) joined us by the door. Before leaving, one of the dazzled and dumbfounded boys called out, “You mean you’re taking her outside naked?”

“Yeah, it’s like an initiation… or something,” Carrie laughed. Then she opened her towel to give the team a quick parting flash, which brought much applause at the sight of her massive round breasts and shaved pussy.

Once we were back in hallway, I watched my blonde friend fit the towel snugly around her body again. This, and thefeel of my still-wet hair dripping on my bare shoulders, served to remind me that I remained quite nude.

“Now what?” I asked timidly, although the way I looked at each of my friends, it might have sounded a bit too eager.

Alicia held her binder in front of her chest. “I still have to deliver my report, or I’m going to be in trouble.”

“Well, we can’t let that happen,” Lisa said patting my friend on the shoulder. “Erica, are your hands dry?”

I held out my palms, which caused Carrie to smile in delight, as it left me with everything on display. Knowing that her eyes were locked on my hairless crotch, I still managed to answer, “Yes… Lisa, only my head is still wet.”

“That will be good enough. Here, take Alicia’s binder. You are going to deliver the report for her. I know for a fact that her teacher is back in the classroom working on papers.”

Speechless, I stared at Lisa for a moment. When she thrust the report into my arms, I grasped it tightly, turning my head to see if anyone was watching. Just a little while ago, I had licked my lips and was turned on by the vision of an unclothed Alicia carrying around her schoolwork. Now the tables were turned, and I was the naughty schoolgirl; naughty and naked and about to show myself in front of a teacher?

“Lisa… I c-cant… I can’t do that!” I whimpered, crossing my arms over the binder against my tits.

She moved close and let her fingers stroke the wet strands of my hair. “Sure you can, Erica. You’ll just have to explain that you were taking a shower, and someone stole all your clothes. But you promised Alicia that you would drop off her report. And you couldn’t let down your best friend, now could you?”

I looked wide-eyed at Alicia who only giggled at me, “Why, Erica, what a good friend you are! You would even deliver my report to my teacher, bare-ass nude, just so I wouldn’t get in trouble!”

“That’s ridiculous,” I shook my head, sending droplets of water flying to either side of the hallway. “I won’t do it…”

“Oh no?” Lisa smiled mischievously, then reached down to cup my totally exposed bare pussy. “How close are you to having an orgasm?”

“Aaahhh…” I gasped feeling her tickle my clit. And there was nothing I could do to stop these sensations! Carrie moved in behind me, started fondling my ass. As soon as she kissed the back of my neck, I whispered, “I’m going to cum!”

“No you are not,” Lisa said and withdrew her hand. Even the warmth of Carrie’s body vanished as she backed away. Oh, this was so frustrating! Lisa continued her instructions. “Now, not only are you going to bring Alicia’s report to her teacher stark naked, but also extremely aroused… on the very edge of a climax! And without letting him on to what you are doing, you are going to have that orgasm right in front of her teacher…”

In spite of the predicament I was in, I started rubbing the report against my nipples. “Please don’t make me do this!”

“We’re going to inspect you when you’re done, Erica, so don’t disappoint us!”

Alicia and Carrie just smiled at me, as I clutched the binder to my stomach. “Can I cover myself, at least?”

Lisa thought for a moment, and said, “We’ll leave that up to you. Who knows… maybe you want to show off your little body! All right, then, let’s go before your hair dries, and you loose your excuse for running around naked.”

She made a good point. As absurd as this story was going to be, it was the only excuse that would afford me the opportunity to approach another teacher without any clothes. I began walking back down the quiet corridor, toward the school lobby where the stairs were. The other three girls followed behind me, watching my tender ass wiggle with each step. No one else was around, though I was very careful as I turned each corner. Soon, I reached the foot of the stairwell. For a moment, I thought my friends would disappear on me. I glanced over my shoulder, looking to Alicia for direction.

“My class is on the third floor… room 305,” She told me.

Lisa then put a hand on her arm, preventing my friend from following me. “You’re going up by yourself, Erica. And when you finish your task, Carrie is going to inspect you. So you better make it a good one…”

I gulped in fear, staring from one blonde to the other. Carrie coyly adjusted the towel around her bosom and winked at me. I supposed the thought that afterward she would have to finger or lick my pussy to prove that I had cum upstairs, gave me some encouragement. So with butterflies in my tummy, I lifted my bare foot to the first step.

It was one thing to be seen naked by the soccer team. I mean, they were just teenage boys and some were probably just as embarrassed as I was. I bet some of them were jerking themselves off right now. But exposing myself to a teacher was going to be really humiliating. What if I ended up taking his class in the second half of the year? Every time he would look at me, he would remember that sight of my nude body that I was about to show him deliberately. Well, it wasn’t quite deliberate… Lisa was making me do this!

I touched my hair as I arrived on the landing to the third floor. The top had dried a little, but the ends were still wet. And there were still drops of water on the bare skin of my shoulders. I also touched my pussy lightly, knowing that I would have to reach an orgasm quickly and without being too obvious about it. No problem there, my clitoris was already swollen. I was so ready to go off.

The hallways were darkened up here, as classes were not in session today. This made me feel a little more relaxed, and I even lowered the binder and my other hand to my sides. The tiles of the floor were of course cool beneath my feet, making me acutely aware of my naked condition and keeping me horny. There was a shaft of light coming out of one room off to the side… no doubt, Alicia’s classroom. Damn! I was hoping he would have been gone, and I would have to leave the report by the door. But then, part of me also wanted to carry out this mission.

Silently I crept along the walls, until my next step would have my toes and leg in full view of the open doorway. I took a deep breath. I draped an arm tightly across my chest so that both my nipples were covered. Alicia’s report, I held against my bare pubic mound. Another deep breath, and I walked inside the classroom.

Seeing the teacher hunched over his desk, absorbed in his work, I cleared my throat and said, “Excuse me…”

And then I glanced to my side and saw that there were other students in here! Two boys and two girls… they looked to be freshmen or sophomores. Oh no, Lisa had set me up! And they could see the totally exposed side of my body!

“Yes, what is it…” the teacher started as he put down his pen and peered over his glasses at me. “My goodness, young lady, where are your clothes?”

I was still fixed on the students now giggling at me, but then turned back to answer the teacher. “Oh my… I, uh, that is… I was taking a shower in the boys, I mean girls, locker room, and…”

“Why have you walked up here completely naked?” He asked impatiently. “Are you in my 9th grade English class?”

How embarrassing! Because of my slight and slender frame, he thought I was maybe 14 years old!

“Nooo!,” I whined, stepping up on my toes a little, as if that would make me look taller. “I got out of the shower… and, and all my clothes were gone. I’m a senior like Alicia in your 12th grade class…I promised I was going to drop off her report today!”

An older, balding man, Alicia’s teacher now sat back in his chair, eyeing me from head to toe. “Ah yes, that is correct. She was already overdue with that assignment, and today was the very last day I would accept it from her. Very considerate of you, Miss…?”

“Erica,” I nodded shyly, then glanced back at the younger students ogling my bare body. My nipples were so erect they felt like they were on fire!

“Yes, well, it was very considerate of you, Erica, to deliver Alicia’s report in spite of your… situation.”

A moment of awkward silence passed between us, I don’t think anyone in the room was breathing. Finally, the teacher shifted in his chair and glared at me, holding out his hand.

“I suppose you had better give that to me, Erica.”

I nodded, and slowly lowered my arm to grip the binder on its other edge. This exposed to him my bare breasts. Then, with shaking hands, I stretched my arms out to present the report, bringing my pussy into view. Alicia’s work must have had the scent of my feminine musk. The teacher sat forward a little to take my only covering in his fingers. He had to tug at first before I finally released it. And then I brought my own hands to my sides.

Now I was standing completely naked at the front of the classroom next to the teacher’s desk. There were five people looking at me, and I wasn’t hiding anything. I thought I would die of shame, but I also felt so hot and sexy.

“Is there anything else,” the teacher asked, with an unobstructed view of my small tits and labia.

I stood there, and bit my lip to keep from making a sound. My legs rubbed together slightly, enough to cause friction and a warm tingling inside my pussy. My hips bucked forward and back just a little, as if I had momentarily lost my equilibrium. And then my eyes fluttered, my toes curled, my arms quivered, and silently I had a very public orgasm. I could feel my girl cum trickling down my inner thigh, and I knew I had better return to my friends.

Exasperated at my brazen display of total nudity, Alicia’s teacher asked, “Can you not find something to wear at all?”

“Aaah…” I started, still feeling the lingering aftereffects of my climax, “Um… I just remembered I have some spare clothes in my car.”

I don’t think he believed me, but over the giggling of his students, he said, “Well, please hurry back downstairs and get dressed. The school is nearly empty, so hopefully no one else will see you!”

“Yes sir,” I replied meekly, turning around so that I flashed my butt to the other boys and girls.

If he only knew that an entire soccer team had already seen my naked body! I quickly spun on my heel to face the door, exposing my puffed out pussy lips from behind as I jogged out into the hallway. I wish my pointy nipples didn’t wiggle so much with my movements, causing the students to laugh and whistle at my departure.

I raced down the stairs, not knowing what to expect. Half of me would not be surprised to find that Lisa, Carrie, and Alicia had left me stranded here. I was just thinking about the possibility of another walk home in the nude, my bare feet slapping over the last few steps. But exiting the stairwell into the lobby, the three girls were waiting for me.

“Did he get my report,” Alicia seemed more concerned about getting in trouble with her teacher than me. I nodded, and she gave me an approving peck on the cheek. “Good girl, Erica!”

“And how about the other part of your special delivery,” Lisa folded her arms. “Go ahead… spread that pink slit of yours!”

Stark naked in the high school lobby, I placed my feet about shoulder-width apart, and squatted just a little. With my two index fingers, I pulled open my vulva and showed the girls.

“Well, she certainly looks wet,” Carrie observed.

She padded up to me and held onto her towel so that it wouldn’t slip. Her fingers pressed lightly on my belly, then she moved her hand to run along the tops of my thighs. Feeling the slickness of my skin, she ventured further north, and pushed her long middle finger deep inside my pussy. As I gasped with pleasure, I came again, and Carrie lifted up her palm to lick off my sweet cum.

“Mmmm… this is a fresh batch,” my friend said between sucking her fingers dry. “But it’s definitely not her first ejaculation!”

Oh, to hear her talk that way, in such graphic detail! I was so embarrassed even in front of my friends. There was no hiding my humiliation and arousal. Breathless, I asked “Can… can we just go now?”

“Oooh, Erica is so cute when she’s blushing,” Alicia pointed out. “She’s pink all over! I want to driver her home like this.”

Lisa started leading us to the school’s front door. “OK, but Carrie is riding with me. We need to discuss our plans for little Erica.”

We walked outside into the cool air of the latter afternoon. My throbbing nips remained erect, although I cautiously placed a hand over my pussy. I saw that Lisa had parked her blue Volkswagen next to Alicia’s car. The two drivers entered their vehicles, and waited for Carrie and I to open the passenger side doors so we could climb inside. At least she still had her towel… I was wearing nothing!

Backing up in the empty school parking lot, the cars then circled and spun around, pulling next to each other facing opposite directions. Lisa and Alicia rolled down their windows.

“Let’s drive around until dark,” Lisa said, “and then head back to your Aunt’s house. We can sneak back into your cousin’s tree house!”

Alicia nodded and rubbed my bare thigh. “Oooh, this sounds fun!”

We ended up following Lisa as we left the parking lot and pulled onto the street. I was nervous, sitting there in Alicia’s car, up front and without a stitch. My perky breasts were on full display, I let my hands rest in my lap.

“What an exciting day,” my friend next to me said. “I wonder what could make it even more wild?”

Ahead of us, Lisa was maybe two car-lengths down the road. Suddenly, their passenger side window opened as Carrie stuck out her arm to wave at us. And then, something large and white came flying out the window, passing me to the right, whipping down the street.

She had thrown her towel out of the moving automobile!

I immediately lifted my legs apart and placed my bare feet on the dashboard of Alicia’s car. And began to bring myself to another orgasm…