

The Daring Naughty Sleepover (ff, mff, Mff, exhibitionist, young)

Introduction – Cindy and Stacy finally have some quality time alone..., all weekend..., and they are young..., and they are horny...

This is a work of fiction, make-believe and fantasy. The author does not condone any sexual activity among persons under 18 in real life.

Note - It is OK to have fantasies, but turning a fantasy into reality can destroy lives. Don't fuck up other people's lives!

Cindy and her friend Stacy were having a sleep-over. It was the first time they would be left alone in an empty house in their entire young lives. Two glorious nights of freedom! Cindy's parents had to leave town for the weekend and had decided she was finally old enough to stay by herself. She begged to have her best friend stay with her, "So I won't get scared," she said. The truth was, she really just wanted to be alone with her friend. To talk openly about boys (without being overheard), to squeal out loud (without being told to 'be quiet'), and to walk around in just their panties on (if they wanted to, and she wanted to)!

Cindy was a beautiful, long haired blonde with bright blue eyes. She had large breasts for her age, flat stomach and nice, round ass. She had hardly any fat at all – only 'baby fat', as her dad would say, and then he would stroke her soft tummy and hips. Stacy was nearly the opposite, but just as hot! She had dark short hair with deep green eyes - smaller tits than Stacy, but with large puffy nipples and a very fuck-able ass. She was a little shorter and thinner than Cindy. They were both very proud of their hot, young bodies.

BFF's since grade school, they had many sleepovers before, but it was never as much fun as they hoped. Both of their parents kept a close watch on them, especially as the girls began growing into sexy young women. It seemed the bigger their breasts got, the more protective their parents became – always telling them to "Keep it down! Change your clothes! Cover yourselves up!" and the worst, "Go wipe off that slutty makeup!" They never had any privacy either, as their parents were always checking up on them; monitoring what they listened to or watched, and opening the bedroom door without knocking. It seemed that if they were too quiet or too loud, they could count on a parent walking in on them!

The big day finally arrived after two weeks of giggling, whispering and planning! Stacy's parents dropped her off after school Friday with her bags. She had packed everything she needed for the big event – music, movies, swim-suit, make-up, toothbrush and her clothes – shorts, t-shirts and extra panties - including some 'sexy' ones her parents didn't know about! She felt so naughty!

Cindy's parent went over everything one last time before leaving. "Don't forget to lock the doors" and "Remember to call us every day", etc... and finally, they left, closing the door behind them. Cindy locked the door and turned towards her friend. The girls stared at each other, their grins growing. They raised their eyebrows, their eyes bugging out in happiness. They had to cover their mouths to keep from screaming in joy. They snickered uncontrollably; Cindy grabbed her friend's hand and pulled her into the living room and away from the door so her parents couldn't hear them. They began laughing out loud.

"This is going to be great!" Cindy said, hugging her friend in happiness. They bounced up and down until Stacy pulled away and looked at Cindy with an odd expression on her pretty face.

"Well," Stacy said, grinning mischievously, "What do we do first, slut?" They had started to call each other dirty names a while ago, after a naughty discussion about boys. Cindy's nickname was 'slut', and Stacy's was 'whore'.

"I'm getting out of these frumpy clothes, whore!" said Cindy. "Then I'm cranking up some music and dancing around the house like a crazy bitch!"

"Whoo, hooo!" Stacy cried and began gyrating her body to some imaginary music.

They quickly ran to Cindy's room. Their joy was nearly uncontrollable. Still giggling, they kicked off their shoes. Cindy pulled her shirt over her head and threw it in the hamper. Her friend followed. They glanced at each other. They were standing so close together, their tops uncovered, except for their bras.

"I have an idea" said Stacy. "I declare this to be a 'No bra weekend!'" Stacy was always the more daring of the two. She quickly reached around and pulled off her bra. It felt so good to have her 'little girls' free! It was her favorite part of the day! She rubbed them up and down and pinched her nipples like she did at home.

"Alright, 'No bra weekend' it is!" Cindy unhooked her bra too, and gave her titties a quick massage like her friend had done. It felt so good! "You are free girls, free!" she said, shaking her boobs back and forth. Stacy watched her friend shaking her tits, wishing her boobs were as big as Cindy's. She looked longingly at her friend's titties until Cindy put on a tight t-shirt.

"Hey, Cindy, check this out!" Stacy said. Stacy turned towards her friend with her uncovered nipples hardening, she unbuttoned her jeans, and slowly began pushing her pants down.

Cindy looked at her hot friend a little bewildered, "What are you doing?" she started to say, but stopped, when she saw her friends 'surprise' starting to appear below her slim waistline. Her

eyes locked onto Stacy's crotch, and then suddenly she exclaimed "Stacy! They are HOT! Where did you get them?"

Cindy kicked off her pants and stood there wearing nothing but a pair of hot, pink panties!

Stacy struck a pose for her friend, and explained, "I bought them at the mall last week, shopping with my mom. I ditched her, ran to 'Fredrick's', and bought them. She'd kill me if she ever found out!"

"Wow, you look good, girl! I'm so jealous!" Cindy walked around her near-naked friend, checking her out. "Your ass looks great in them!" she added.

In her best teasing, sexy voice, Stacy said "I brought you a present..." She bent over, showing her friend her sexy ass again, and triumphantly pulled a pair of baby blue panties from her bag. "I thought they matched your eyes, slut."

"Eeeeeiiiiii, for me? OMG! Thank you, thank you!" Cindy waved them in the air excitedly, checked the tag and said "Just my size, fuck-n-a!" She stripped off the plain cotton panties her parents always bought for her and sat on the edge of the bed. Her short t-shirt could not hide her pussy from her friend's view. Stacy stared at her friend's young genitals, trying not to get caught. It hadn't changed much since she last saw it, just a soft covering of light blond hair, like fuzz on a juicy peach, she thought. As Cindy pulled them on, she spread her legs. Stacy thought she saw her pussy lips glistening just a bit.

Cindy stood up and admired herself in her full-length mirror, turning this way and that, turning around, pulling up her shirt, and looking at her ass, bending over slightly. "Damn, I look fucking hot!" she exclaimed! Cindy ran to her friend, again said "Thank you!" and gave her a kiss on the lips. "You know where the music is; pick out something good, while I get us some snacks and drinks." Cindy turned and ran into the kitchen.

Stacy watched her friend bounce out of the bedroom. She gave her nipples another pinch, put on her shirt, and went to find some music.

Cindy heard their favorite dance tune playing as she brought out the snacks. She set down the soda and bowl of snacks, and then turned up the music. "It needs to be louder, bitch!" she screamed. The bass pounded out the beat as they danced crazily around the living room, their breasts bouncing under their shirts, their panties flashing each other as they gyrated. They felt so hot, so sexy, so grown up!

"Hey, watch this!" Stacy said, she turned her backside to her friend and started 'twerking'

shaking her panty covered ass to her friend's delight. She then squatted even lower, thrusting her hips in and out.

"Oooh! Teach me to do that too!" cried Cindy. Stacy helped her by positioning her in the basic stance, spreading her legs and bending her over until her pale, blue panties were showing. She put her hand on her friend's panties to push her hips lower. Cindy though the hand lingered on her ass a little longer than necessary. She felt so naughty, bent over like this! She felt good!

"Now, move your ass back and forth!" She watched her friend shake her ass. She giggled. "Not like that, like this!" as she demonstrated. "Pretend you have a cock in your pussy, and you are trying to bring him off just by moving your ass!"

"Stacy!" her friend exclaimed, "You are such a WHORE!" She starting thrusting, imagining a hard cock in her tiny hole.

"Work it bitch, make him cum!" Stacy squealed. She began to twerk harder, having so much fun! She started making up lyrics to the beat of the music. "Fuck it, fuck it, fuck it, harder, harder, harder, slut!"

Her friend joined in, and now they were twerking, singing, and getting themselves turned on.

"Fuck it, fuck it, fuck it, harder, harder, harder, slut!"

"Fuck it, fuck it, fuck it, harder, harder, harder, slut!"

In their imagination, they were both fucking hard dicks. Stacy imagined them on a double date, fucking side by side as their dates pounded their fuck-holes. Cindy kept imagining her tight twat being spread wide by a thick cock!

"Fuck it, fuck it, fuck it, harder, harder, harder, slut!"

"Fuck it, fuck it, fuck it, harder, harder, harder, slut!"

The song finally ended and they fell to the floor exhausted! Their chests were heaving, their chests expanding and contracting with each breath. They watched each other as their breasts heaved, smiling with affection.

"I think we made them cum, slut," said Stacy.

"We are preggers for sure now, whore," said Cindy. They giggled and rolled over on the carpet

before struggling to get up off the floor. Cindy stood first, turned, and watched her friend's ass rising up. When Stacy was still on all fours, Cindy got a great view of her crotch. There was a wet spot, and it was not from sweat! It was right where she knew her fuck-hole to be. Cindy reached down and felt her own wet spot before her friend could turn to her. She was getting so fucking horny!

“What's next? Pizza or makeup party?” said Cindy.

“I have a better idea, let's prank call Kevin Thompson!” said Stacy. “I got his number off of 'Facebook' yesterday.”

“What about 'Caller ID', you stupid whore?” said Cindy.

“You ignorant slut, all you have to do is dial *67 first. I'll show you,” said Stacy. She dialed her friend's number and listened to it ring.

“It says 'UNAVAILABLE', cool!” She answered, in a very silly voice “Who is it?”

“Hello. I'm looking for an ignorant slut, is she there?” said Stacy.

“Sorry, the slut is busy right now.” Cindy had a dirty thought and quickly added, “she is sucking someone's cock right now. Can you call back later?” Cindy grinned and winked at her friend.

“Well, I'm a cock-whore myself. Can I 'cum' over and help?” Stacy emphasized the word 'cum'.

“The more cunts the merrier, whore, 'cum' whenever and as often as you can!” Cindy hung up and the girls started laughing uncontrollably. Their occasional 'snorts' only made them laugh harder.

“DO IT! Call him, but put it on speaker!” cried Cindy. “I DARE you to make him have phone sex with you”

“OK!” agreed Stacy, “but you have to be quiet and let me do it, I learned a neat trick to sound sexy!”

"DO IT, now!"

They sat on the couch, the phone sitting between them on the coffee table. Stacy dialed and the phone rang. The buzzing echoed in the room. It rang twice, three times, then “Hello?”

Stacy took a deep breath, and then slowly exhaled, while saying, ‘Hi, is Kevin there?’ she sounded so sexy, even while disguising her voice. The breathy voice got Kevin’s attention.

“This is Kevin, who is this?”

Another breath, “Hi Kevin, I think you are so hot.” Cindy covered her mouth to keep from giggling out loud.

“Who is this?”

“Kevin, how big is your cock? Is it big? Is it long and fat?”

“What?”

“I want you, Kevin. I want your cock inside of me.”

“Who is this?” he asked again.

Stacy took another deep breath and moaned, “Ooooooooh, Kevin... I wish I was with you right now Kevin, I wish I could play with your cock and suck it for you. I think you are so hot, Kevin. I dream about your cock. I dream about you fucking me. Have you ever fucked a girl, Kevin?”

“Damn, you are getting me horny, who is this?”

“Take out our cock, Kevin. Take it out and pretend it was me playing with your dick. I wish I was playing with your cock, Kevin.”

A moment passed...

“OK, I have my dick out.” The girls looked at each other, amazed!

“Stroke it Kevin, stroke your cock for me,” Stacy encouraged. “Oh, I wish I was there jacking you off and sucking your cock. I want you so bad, Kevin; I want your cock in my mouth, in my pussy...in my ass”

“Shit! I’m so fucking hard right now.” They could hear him starting to breathe harder.

“Mmmm. I wish I could see it, Kevin. My pussy is so wet. My hot little pussy wants your cock.”

“I’m going to fuck you so hard, whoever you are!”

“Jack it Kevin, jack your hard cock for me!” Stacy said, “Oh, I’m so horny! I’m rubbing my tight little pussy, Kevin! Are you stroking your big, fat cock?”

“Ugh, yeah... Fuck! I’m so fucking hard!” he breathed heavily.

Stacy decided to send him over the edge. “Kevin, if I was with you, you know what I would do? After I sucked your cock and licked your balls, I’d bend over and let you see my hot ass and pussy. I’d open up my hot, wet pussy for you and let you fuck me. Fuck me now, Kevin! FUCK ME!” Stacy began to moan as if she was getting fucked, “Uh, uh, oooh!”

The girls were getting so turned on. They both wished they were with Kevin right now, doing all the nasty things Stacy was telling him.

The girls listened in amazement. They could hear the soft ‘fap’, ‘fap, ‘fap’, as he stroked his meat.

“Are you ready to cum, Kevin? Are you going to cum? I wish I was there to see your sperm fly and eat your cum!”

“I’m almost there, shit!”

“Do it, do it, Kevin!” The girls were so horny now. What started out as a prank had taken a different turn. Their horniness drove them further than they had expected. Stacy wished she was alone, so she could rub her hot pussy!

“Are you cumming Kevin? Are you shooting your sperm? I wish I was there to lick it all up. I love to eat cum, Kevin.”

“I’m cumming, shit, I’m coming! Aaah, aaah, aahh, fuck!”

They listened in stunned silence to Kevin moaning as he came. The two girls looked at each other wide eyed and smiled. The smiles got bigger, and then they couldn’t hold back any longer. They started laughing and giggling out loud.

“What?” said Kevin, “Is this a joke? Who is this? Heather? Heather you fucking bitch, is this you?”

“Maybe...” said Stacy. They laughed again, thinking about the pretty class bitch Heather catching some shit for their prank. “Good-bye jerk-off boy!” said Stacy as she disconnected the

call. They laughed even louder.

“Oh My God, that was fucking hilarious!” said Cindy “I can’t believe you got him to jack himself off!” She took a deep breath and said “Hi, is Kevin there”, Cindy imitated, “I want you so bad, Kevin”, she giggled, “Jack it for me Kevin! FUCK ME, KEVIN! Oooooohh!”

“This is so much fun! What do we do next?” asked Stacy. “Anyone else we can call?”

“Well, first, I’m getting hungry,” said Cindy (anything to take her mind off sex, she was so horny!), “Mom left some money for us, want pizza?”

“Sure, you order it, you know what I like” said Stacy.

“I don’t think they have ‘hot cum’ as a pizza topping, whore,” Cindy joked.

“Fuck, I’m hotter than a two-dollar whore right now, slut” said Stacy. She lifted up her shirt and pushed out her panty covered crotch to prove it. She showed Cindy the large wet spot in the middle of her hot, pink panties.

“How about me?” ask Cindy, she pulled up her shirt as well. “Am I wet too?” If anything, her baby blue panties were even wetter than her friend's!

“Yup, your pussy is soaked too. We are two hot, wet, twats, aren’t we?” said Stacy

“Yup, we need cock,” said Cindy, matter-of-factly.

“Yes, we need fat cocks up our tight cunt-holes,” said Stacy. The girls were enjoying their dirty talk. They were young, hot, and horny. They were also full of rampant teenage hormones and both were sexually frustrated. They knew their parents would never let them have boyfriends. Their dirty talk, when they were alone, was their only sexual release (besides the muffled moans under their blankets at night). But, being all alone together, without anyone to hear their dirty-talk, made them get even raunchier!

“Hey, the pizza delivery boy has a cock! Think he would fuck us with it?” said Stacy, doing her best stupid, bimbo slut routine.

“Let’s find out!” said Cindy, jokingly. “We could answer the door naked and ask him to fuck our brains out!” She added, “It would almost be worth it, just to see his face, when two naked hot chicks answer the door.”

“I know what!” said Stacy. “I dare you to answer the door like that,” waiving at her friend’s

current outfit.

“No way, my shirt barely covers my ass!” exclaimed Cindy.

“Pull it down, like this!” Stacy grabbed her friend’s shirt and pulled it down, stretching it past her ass. Cindy’s tits strained against the material. She was now showing a bit of cleavage as well. “There, it is fine now! I DARE you, I DOUBLE DARE you!” Stacy said, egging on her friend. She knew Cindy couldn’t refuse a double dare.

“Alright, fine,” said Cindy, “but I’m ordering from that other place. All I need is some pizza-guy asking my dad about the hot slut from the last order.” They giggled. Cindy pulled down her shirt over her ass again, stretching it to make sure it stayed put.

They ordered the pizza, put on a movie, and waited. Cindy placed her purse on the table next to the door, so she wouldn’t have to prance around looking for it. She hoped to pay for the food quickly and avoid any embarrassment.

Half hour later, they were startled by a loud “Ding-Dong” sound as someone rang the front doorbell,

“Coming!” yelled Cindy. They both stood up at the same time. Stacy didn’t want to miss this!

“Cumming,” Stacy snickered. “You said you were ‘Cumming’!” Then, she added, “Wait a second!” When Cindy stopped in front of her, Stacy reached over and gave both of Cindy’s nipples a hard twist!

“Stacy, you fucking whore!” Cindy looked down at her now pronounced nipples poking thru her shirt. Turning red, she walked to the door, pulling her shirt over her panty covered ass as best she could, trying not to look too-slutty. She hoped both her breasts and her ass remained covered when she retrieved the pizza.

Cindy opened the door, trying to not be obvious that she was hiding her hard nipples from his view. She turned even redder as the boy lustfully looked down at her; from her pretty face, to her bulging breasts and cleavage, down to her long shirt, curved hips, and long, shapely legs. He looked at her breasts again, catching a glimpse of a hard nipple poking through the thin material before realizing he was staring. He quickly tore away his gaze looked her in the eyes, embarrassed.

Cindy said, “You can put it there,” pointing to the table by the door, where her purse was. What, her purse was gone!

She looked around for the missing purse as the pizza guy followed her in, checking out her ass the whole time. She finally saw her purse on the floor, at the other end of the small entry-way!

“Stacy!” She thought, that fucking bitch! Payback later, whore!” At that moment, she decided to play along and not let her friend get the best of her. She dropped her arm, stuck out her chest, and walked as sexily as she could to her purse, her ass towards the pizza-guy. She stopped and noticed her friend in the shadows, peeking from around the corner, watching the whole thing! She would show her!

“How big is it?” she asked, “I mean how big is the bill? I mean, how much is it?” She grinned, looking her friend in the eye. If she wasn’t so horny, she never could have said anything provocative like this.

“Uh, err, it’s \$14.98”, he stammered. Cindy slowly bent over, legs together, knees locked, reaching for her purse. Her t-shirt was riding higher, and higher, as her head went lower! The guy couldn’t believe his luck and stared at her ass lustfully. Her baby-blue panties slowly, ever so slowly, came into view. He could now see her entire, beautiful ass, and even the bulge of her crotch! She fumbled in her purse a moment more, giving him an eye-full, and slowly stood up. He adjusted himself, and looked away sheepishly.

She walked back to him, her eyes twinkling, and handed him a twenty dollar bill. “Keep the change”, she said, and taking a deep breath then exhaling slowly, said, “I like to give big tips,” she said, slowly looking down at her protruding nipples. His eyes followed, staring openly at her perky breasts and hard nipples. ‘Gorgeous fucking tits!’ he thought, still not believing his luck!

“Have a great night,” Cindy said, as the boy walked out of the house.

“Thanks for the tits!” he said excitedly, still staring, “I mean TIPS! Thanks for the big tips! Oh, god, I’m so sorry...” Now it was his turn to be embarrassed. He turned, fumbled for the door, and left as fast as he could.

“You fucking SLUT! I can’t believe you did that!” Stacy said, coming around the corner once the door closed. “You gave him a fucking hard-on! I watched him adjust his boner in his pants!”

“You are the whore who moved my purse!” admonished Cindy, “It’s your fault I had to act like a cock-hungry slut.” She giggled. It was exciting to be a cock-tease. It made her so wet! ‘WET?’

“Oh my gosh, Stacy, could he see my wet spot?” She turned her ass to her friend and bent over like before. Stacy enjoyed the view the pizza-guy had just received, and stared hungrily at her

best friend's ass covered panties. She was getting hungry, but not for pizza.

“Well, can you see it?” Cindy asked again, wiggling her ass and bending even lower.

‘I can see it,’ Stacy thought. ‘I can see your ass and your hot pussy.’

“Wait a second,” she said aloud. “Let me get closer,” she moved closer, bent over and stared at the sight before her. Her friend was soaked! She was close enough to smell her friend's hot, aromatic, pussy too! She breathed deeply, but quietly, reveling in the sexual aroma. She could feel the heat emanating from her friend's hot twat.

“No, I don't think he saw it,” Cindy lied. “I can see it up close, but probably not from where he was. It's a little dark after all.”

“Thanks! I'd have been so embarrassed! Cindy said, relieved, “Let's eat.”

They carried the pizza to the coffee table, got some more cold drinks and began eating while they watched the rest of the movie.

“Mmmm, good pizza,” said Cindy.

“Yeah, and nice tits too!” said Stacy. Soda almost shot out of Cindy's nose!

“How big was it? Cindy asked, “How big was his bill?”

“About this big,” said Stacy, holding her hand out about eight inches apart. “He had a nice big bill.”

The girls laughed until they nearly cried, reliving the experience with the pizza delivery guy and the phone call to Kevin. They ate and drank like teenage girls, and belched loudly like girls do when they are together. They finished dinner and then put everything away. It was time for bed.

They both went to the bathroom to wash up, brush their teeth, and get ready. Cindy dropped her panties to pee, and exclaimed, “Hey, my panties are soaked! I thought you said he couldn't see my wet spot!” She peed into the toilet while staring down at the wet crotch of her panties.

“I didn't see anything earlier” Stacy continued to lie, brushing her teeth and listening to her friend tinkle. “Maybe you sprung a leak during dinner?”

“Yeah, right, lying whore,” said Cindy as she finished. Then standing up and flashing her bush as

she pulled up her wet panties.

Stacy took a pee while Cindy washed up and brushed her teeth. Stacy noticed that her crotch was just as soaked as her friend's. Stacy saw Cindy sneaking a glance at her while she was on the toilet. She opened her legs to give her a better view, pretending to look away. They finished up, turned off the light, and went into Cindy's room.

Sitting on the bed, they first talked about typical girl things, 'boys' and 'kissing'. Then they talked about 'making out', what it would be like and then, the conversation turned to what a 'real slut' one of their schoolmates was.

"Can you believe her?" said Stacy. "She walks around like a whore, shaking her tits, and bending over so boys can stare at her ass!"

"Like I did to the pizza guy?" Cindy grinned.

"You know what I mean!" said Stacy, "We might talk about being 'sluts' and 'whores', but she is always showing off her goodies."

"Like this?" Cindy laughed. She stuck out her tits, gave them a shake, and began to strut around the room, with exaggerated motions.

"More like this!" said Stacy, as she got up from the bed. As her friend watched, she pulled her shirt down, and squeezed her small boobies together. Then she bent low to show off her cleavage. Part of her fat nipple slipped out. "Whoops, get back in there, girls!" She gave them another pinch.

They both began walking around the room, striking sexy poses – hands on hips, asses out, lips puckered. They would pretend to drop things, just to bend over and show each other their tight, panty covered asses. As they walked, trying to shake their asses with their legs tight together, the motion of their thighs made their slick cunt-lips rub together; they were both getting extremely horny. Their nipples were hard and visible, poking through their thin shirts. The girls had been walking a sexual tightrope all night long and were craving release.

Then things got hotter!

"Let's play 'Truth or Dare!'" said Stacy.

"Yeah! OK!" Cindy agreed

They asked only innocent questions, at first, and then it got dirtier and dirtier.

“Truth” said Stacy.

“Have you ever seen a hard cock?” asked Cindy.

“Besides the pizza guy’s?” laughed Stacy. “Only, my dad’s. Once, when he was getting out of the shower.” They talked about how big it was, and how it looked. They giggled.

“Truth” said Cindy, when it was her turn.

“Do you ever rub your pussy?” asked Stacy. “Don’t lie!”

“I rub it almost every night!” Cindy whispered.

“Me too,” admitted Stacy.

“Truth” said Stacy.

“Would you suck a dick?” asked Cindy.

Stacy paused... “Yes!”

“Me too. Truth,” said Cindy.

“Would you swallow a boy’s cum?” asked Stacy.

“Well, at least once,” whispered Cindy. “Sluts like me have to know what cum tastes like.” Then, at the same time, they looked at each other and said, “Ewww!”

Cindy considered what she could ask next, maybe she’d ask if her friend would ever make out with a girl, or lick a pussy. She never got the chance.

“Dare!” Stacy shouted, bouncing on the bed. It was time to spice things up! She wondered what her friend would make her do! She pushed her shoulders back, and admired her small boobs as she waited.

“Kiss me like you would a boy!” laughed Cindy. She quickly tried to rationalize her statement, in case her friend was shocked, “Well, I figure we need the practice, and...”

Neither of them had ever kissed before. They had talked about it before. They yearned to kiss boys, to learn how to do it. A real kiss, a hot, sensual kiss! Would she do it?

“Pucker up, bitch!” Stacy said.

They both got up on their knees and moved closer together on the bed, meeting in the middle. Stacy placed her arms over her friend’s shoulder and pressed her lips hard against Cindy’s. Cindy kissed her back and Stacy opened her mouth and gently sucked her friend’s lips. Cindy kissed her back, and then mimicked her friend’s actions, sucking on her lips until she let loose with a wet ‘pop’ sound. All their pent up desires exploded, and they began kissing each other passionately.

Stacy wrapped her arms around her friend and they fell on the bed. They parted their lips slightly, and darted their tongues into each other’s mouths. They began to feel each other up, getting hotter by the moment. A minute passed, then they stopped and looked at each other in the eye while they caught their breaths. Would they take this farther?

“Truth or Dare?” whispered Stacy, looking lovingly into her friend’s eyes as Cindy straddled her body from above.

“Dare” replied Cindy.

“Rub my pussy...” Stacy said. It was almost a question, as if begging. She needed to cum.

Cindy was too hot to refuse. She slowly reached her hand down and lifted up her friend's shirt so she could gain access to her pussy. She slowly slid her hand down into her panties... She could feel her heat. She cupped Stacy’s cunt with her hand, feeling the soft hairs, and slowly rubbed it up and down.

“Aaahhh,” Stacy said, “It feels so good! Fuck, I’m such a whore! Mmmmmm! Don’t stop. Please don’t stop.” she said.

Cindy could not refuse her friend. She knew how horny they both were. She was determined to make her friend cum. She rubbed some more, then easily found Stacy’s slit with her probing fingers. She slid her finger up and down her gash, spreading her pussy lips open, gathered some juice, and then smeared it up and over her cunt lips and clit.

“Ahhhh” moaned Stacy, “It feels so good! Rub my pussy!” she whispered.

Her friend continued, rubbing her crotch and smashing her clit with her palm. Cindy began to rub

harder. Stacy was soaking wet, the juices were dripping from her cunt. Cindy plunged one, then two fingers up her fuck-hole, and started to pump, like a cock would do, slamming into her hole. The squishing sounds filled the room. The smell of hot pussy was intoxicating.

“Yes, Yes!” Stacy cried. “Aaahh! Ahh! You’re going to make me cum!” cried Stacy.

Cindy fucked her harder. “Squish, squish, squish” As she finger-fucked her hot cunt, her thumb found her clit again. She began rolling it around in the hot juices. She felt her friend’s pussy tighten around her fingers. She reached up with her other hand and squeezed Stacy’s boob, sending her friend over the edge!

“I’m cumming!” Stacy screamed loudly, knowing no parents could hear her sexual cries, “I’m cumming!” She began spasming, as wave after wave of orgasms rolled over her. “Fuck, Fuck, FUCK!” she cried. Cindy kept finger-fucking her and rubbing her clit with her thumb. Stacy was having small convulsions as the orgasms consumed her. She spread her legs wider to allow Cindy to go deeper, then move them back, as if she wanted to close them when the feelings became too intense. Her legs alternated between open and closed, thrashing in the air, until she couldn’t take it anymore. She clamped her legs as tight as she could to keep Cindy’s fingers from manipulating her tender flesh. She rolled away from her friend, pulling Cindy along with her.

Cindy waited patiently for her friend to relax, so she could remove her hand.

“Whew! That was a big one!” Stacy said, as she loosened her vise-grip on her friend’s hand.

Cindy pulled her cum-covered hand and fingers from her lover’s pussy and brought them up to her face to inspect them. “I could tell,” she said. She looked at her fingers - they were glistening with juices. She sniffed them, and then began licking the sweet cum off her fingers. She offered them to Stacy who also smelled deeply of her scent, then gently began licking the juices too.

Cindy looked in her friend’s eyes and said, “Truth or Dare?” with a smile.

“Dare” said Stacy wickedly, giving a wink, still licking cum from her friend’s fingers.

“Would you...?” Cindy began. “Would you..., please..., lick my pussy?”

Stacy decided to give up all pretense of playing the game. She knew they would be lovers from this night on. She got up off the bed and took off her shirt, her perky tits at attention. She looked at her friend lying on the bed, and rolled down her panties, bending low to pull them from her feet, her tits hanging down lewdly. Naked, she walked to the light-switch, stood there, and pinched her nipples again. Cindy watched her friend’s movements, admiring her beauty and her

hot, sexy, body. Cindy took off her shirt and played with her sensitive nipples, just like her friend had done. She too dropped her wet panties on the floor. Then, she threw back the covers, rolled onto her back and spread her legs wide, her juicy twat shining in the bright light, inviting her friend to join her. Stacy flicked the switch, and with the moon outside the window illuminating the room in soft light, she joined her friend on the bed.

Stacy climbed on top of Cindy, positioning herself pussy-to-pussy with her friend, trying to rub their cunts together. She took a deep breath and said “I’m your little fucking whore, and I’ll do anything you want me to. I promise.”

Cindy took a deep breath, imitating her friend’s breathy talk and said, “And, I promise I’ll always be your little fucking slut.”

They kissed passionately, open mouthed, their tongues darting in and out. They smashed their mouths harder against each other, nearly bringing blood. They began caressing each other, squeezing each other’s breasts, and running their hands up and down their naked bodies, caressing each other wherever they could reach. Stacy grabbed her friend’s ass and Cindy lifted her leg, humping her hot pussy into Stacy’s thigh. “I’m so fucking hot! Do me Stacy, do me! I can’t wait any longer!” she pleaded.

Stacy gave her a long kiss, and stared into Cindy’s eyes. She began moving lower, cupping her breasts and then sucking hard on her nipple. Cindy’s nipples hardened and the bud filled her mouth. She pinched the other one. “Aaaaagggghhhh,” her friend moaned, as she writhed on the bed. Stacy gave the same treatment to her other tit until both nipples were swollen and taut. She then moved lower, kissing her friend’s stomach, then lower, kissing just above her pussy. Cindy was going crazy with desire; she squeezed her tits, waiting for Stacy’s tongue to give her release.

Stacy decided to tease her some more. She put her head between Cindy’s legs and began licking inside her thighs. She could smell her friend’s hot pussy and was craving to taste it, but wanted to drive her insane first! She licked and sucked both thighs, alternating between them, then she paused, and suddenly plunged her mouth over her Cindy’s hot gash. She slurped and swallowed some fuck-juices and pushed her tongue up her twat as far as it would go! She couldn’t believe how much pussy-juice there was! She pushed her face deeply into her hole, licking up as much as she could. It tasted so sweet. She held Cindy’s twat apart with her hands, and started finger-fucking her.

“Aaaahhhgggg! Fuck, fuck that feels goood! You are making me craaaazy!” cried Cindy, gripping the sheets with both hands and shaking her head uncontrollably.

Stacy moved her mouth upward, searching for her clit. She found Cindy’s swollen bud and

began licking and sucking it while continuing to fuck her friend's cunt with her fingers. "Squish, squish, squish, sllluurrrp!"

"Oh fuck, oh fuck, I'm cumming" cried Cindy, panting. "Oh fuck, fuck, I'm cuuummmminng!" She pinched her nipples again and exploded all over her friend's face. Pussy juice was everywhere. The massive orgasm shook her over and over again. Wave after wave enveloped her as Stacy kept plunging two fingers in and out of her twat. Stacy could feel her pussy walls grip her fingers like a cock. She kept licking her friend's clit as she fucked her, finally giving it one last, long suck!

"Aaaahhhrrrrgggg, stop, stop, stop!" Cindy panted. She squeezed her thighs together as her orgasm shattered her! She had had enough. Stacy gently withdrew her fingers, and gave her pussy a single, loving lick.

Stacy climbed up to her friend again and caressed her hair. "Did you like that, my little slut?" She looked at Cindy and began running her fingernail around her pink nipple.

"You have pussy juice all over your face, whore" Cindy deadpanned. They burst into another round of giggling.

The two girls stayed up late that night experimenting. They explored each other's sexy, young, tight, bodies. They practiced kissing and caressing, both gently and firmly. They learned to scissor, grinding their cunts together. They discovered that their favorite position was sixty-nine and they laid on their sides, licking, sucking and fingering each other until they came together, one final, glorious, time. Then, they finally fell asleep exhausted in each other's arms, knowing they had another full day and one long, loving night ahead of them.

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