

The Daring Naughty Sleepover 2 (Mff, ff, Exhibitionist, Young)

Summary – Teasing day two of the daring, naughty, sleepover.

Previous Chapter – Cindy and Stacy have a long-awaited sleepover.

Note – This is a work of fiction, make-believe and sexual fantasy. It is not based on real people or actual events. You must be 18 or over to read these stories. The author does not condone any sexual activity among persons under 18 in real life. It is OK to have fantasies, but turning a fantasy into reality can destroy lives. Don't be a dick with other people's lives!

“Wake up, slut!” said Stacy, using her private name for Cindy. She gently shook her friend awake. They lay together on the bed, still naked from last night. The morning sun was shining through the window.

“Go back to sleep,” groaned Cindy. “It’s too early to be waking up, you fucking whore.” She replied in kind, and then rolled over.

Stacy climbed out of bed and pushed her short, dark, hair out of her beautiful green eyes and gave her puffy nipples a gentle massage. “Do you really want to sleep all day?” she said, watching her nipples harden. “Your mom and dad will be home tomorrow. We shouldn’t waste a fucking minute.”

“Shit, you’re right!” Cindy jumped up, her large breasts jiggling. She shook her head to wake up, making her blond hair dance. She looked at her friend with her bright blue eyes. “We could stay in bed all day...” Cindy reached down and cupped her perfect breasts, offering them to her friend.

“I’m starving, and not for your pussy right now” said Stacy. “Let’s have breakfast first and then see what happens.”

They walked naked through the house. They felt so free and daring. When they walked by the large picture window in the living room, Stacy became worried. “Think anyone can see us?” She turned to the window, crouching down a little.

“Nope, I tried before, unless you get right up to the window, you can’t see in.” commented Cindy.

Stacy stood back up. She grinned, and then began to bounce around naked in front of the

window, her tits swaying and jiggling.

“Naked girls in here!” she yelled. “Hey, everyone, hot, naked, young girls here!” Stacy pushed her tits towards the window, squeezing them, and then turned around and spread her ass cheeks wide.

“They can’t see you, but they can hear you, dumb-ass!” Cindy pointed to the opened window.

Just then, Cindy saw her next-door neighbor walking his dog. He was looking towards their house. “Hi Mister Wilson!” she yelled, waving her hand.

“OMG!” Stacy whispered. “Do you think he heard me?” She looked out of the window, seeing the neighbor peering and squinting towards the house.

“No, he’s old and probably hard of hearing.” Cindy said. She added, “Dad said he’s like, almost fifty or something.” Fifty seemed ancient to the young girls. “He’s real nice though. We talk over the fence sometimes when I’m in the pool, or sunning myself. He likes to look at my tits.”

“Dirty old fucker,” Stacy said softly, and then she yelled, “Hello Mister Wilson!” She pinched her nipples and pulled her titties up and down, putting on a show.

“Hello girls!” Mr. Wilson yelled, still peering at the window. “Beautiful morning!”

Cindy said softly, “I bet he wishes he could see us right now.”

“Yeah, seeing our tits and asses would make his wrinkled, old, cock hard again.” Stacy giggled. The girls continued to wave. Then, they shook their firm titties at him. Stacy again bent over and spread her ass-cheeks again. Not to be outdone, Cindy moved closer to the window and copied her friend, spreading her cheeks wide.

However, the girls were not as invisible as they thought. Cindy was mistaken; it had been sunset when she tried to look into the window - the sun was shining on the pane, reflecting off the glass. Now, it was morning and the front of the house lay in shadow. Mr. Wilson was enjoying the clear view into the living room very much.

“Enjoy your walk Mr. Wilson!” Cindy yelled. She turned to Stacy and gave her a long sensual kiss, cupping her breasts. Stacy groped her ass. Giggling, they walked into the kitchen.

They decided to have scrambled eggs and toast for breakfast. They had fun talking about teasing Mr. Wilson. “He really nice.” Cindy added. “He lost his wife a few years ago, I feel sorry for

him. Looking at my tits is probably the highlight of his week. I really don't mind him staring at me." Cindy stood over the stove naked, cooking the eggs, while Stacy started the toast.

"Hey, slut, fry me some bacon while you have your fat titties hanging over the pan." Stacy joked.

"Ouch!" Cindy pretending some hot grease splashed her nipple. "I better cool it off!" She grabbed her glass of milk and pushed her breast into it. Her nipple hardened. She offered her tit to her friend, with the milk dripping down her breast. "Kiss it and make it better?" she teased.

Stacy got up and sucked the offered tit. Cindy put her other nipple in the milk and her friend cleaned that one up too. Then, the toast popped up. They giggled over their breakfast.

"What now, slut?" asked Stacy, finishing her last bite and setting down her fork.

"Well, whore, I'm going to take a shower and get my pussy nice and clean, it's full of your spit! And, I need to wash my titties, I think they were leaking some milk." Cindy got up and began to walk away. She turned to look at Stacy. "Aren't you joining me?"

"Huh? Oh yeah! I'm such an idiot! I'm sitting here naked in your kitchen, thinking your mom wouldn't let us shower together!"

"Hey, get our new panties, so we can wash them in the sink. I want to wear them again. Meet you in the bathroom."

Stacy came in the bathroom and admired her friend's round ass wiggling as she brushed her teeth. She did the same, and then they washed their soiled panties and hung them up to dry. Cindy turned on the water, and when it got nice and hot, and the girls climbed into the shower together. They turned towards each other and embraced under the heavy stream. After a long, gentle kiss, Cindy turned around, showing her ass. "Wash my back, please?" she asked.

Stacy grabbed the soap and washed her friend's back. The slippery soap made her hands slide so easily over her skin. She lathered her hands up even more and reached down to wash and cup her friend's ass, spreading her cheeks, and then sliding her fingers in deep, probing for her ass-hole. Cindy arched her back, pushed out her ass and moaned. Stacy slipped a finger in briefly, and then slid her hands around to the front of her friend. She began caressing her slippery boobs, pinching her nipples and squeezing her globes. She slid her hand down to Cindy's crotch and began fingering her cunt. "Oh, that feels good, Stacy. I'm a dirty slut. I need a good cleaning!"

"My turn!" Stacy handed Cindy the soap and turned around. Her friend washed her, sliding her slippery hands all over, as she had done to her. They turned to each other and began kissing

again, groping each other's slippery breasts and grabbing each other's asses and rubbing each other's pussies.

"You got soap in my twat, slut!" Stacy admonished, rubbing her pussy. "It itches!"

"Here, put your foot on the edge of the tub." Stacy did as she was told; her legs spread wide, her pussy open.

"I'll show you one of my secrets. It's perfect for a little whore like you!" Cindy reached for the shower head; it was a removable type with a handle and different spray settings. Cindy grinned and turned the device to 'massage'. The water began sputtering and vibrating. She reached over and turned down the water pressure a bit, testing it against her palm. Then, she pointed it right at her friend's opened pussy. She spread Stacy's lips with her other hand and began rinsing her cunt.

"Oh, fuck that feels good!" Stacy said. The water jets acted like a vibrator, making her pussy tingle. Cindy pushed it closer and let the water shoot up Stacy's hole. She began fingering her friend with her other hand, then she moved the water jets upwards, towards Stacy's clit.

"BRRRRRRRRRR" The device groaned and shook in Cindy's hand as the water began to massage Stacy's clit. "Oh, fuck, oh fuck!" Stacy said. Cindy began to plunge her fingers in and out, moving the water jets all around. Stacy's cunt was still slippery, first with soap, now with pussy juice and water. Cindy kept fucking her friend and massaging her clit. She bent down and began sucking her wet tits. Over and over, the water danced on Stacy's clit and Cindy's fingers fucked her tight hole. They kissed passionately.

"Oh, fuck, I'm cumming! Oh, it feels so fucking good!!" Stacy cried. The orgasm washed over her and she put her hand on the wall to keep from collapsing. Cindy plunged her fingers in as deep as she could and pushed the device up against her friend's twat, giving her the full force of the water jets. "Ah, yes!" Stacy came all over her friend's fingers. After she caught her breath, she said, "Fuck that was great! I need to get one of those." She took the device out of Cindy's hand. "Want me to do you now?"

"Nah, not right now. I kind of like being horny. It makes my orgasm bigger when it finally happens. Last night was fantastic."

"Yeah, we were two horny twats last night," Stacy agreed. She looked at her friend and said, "I think I love you..."

"I love you too," Cindy replied quickly, knowing their friendship had never been closer. She

kissed Stacy softly and then put the shower head back on the wall. "Daddy is always yelling at me for using all the hot water. Think I should tell him?" She grinned mischievously. They finished washing their bodies and their hair, and then rinsed off. They left the steamy bathroom and still naked, walked back to Cindy's room.

The girls decided to do each other's hair and makeup. "So, how slutty should we make ourselves?" Cindy asked.

"Slutty enough to get fucked, I hope." Stacy teased.

"OK, I have just the thing for us." Cindy began to pull out various lipsticks from her make-up desk drawer. "Hmm, I have 'Cock-sucker' pink, 'Fuck-me-hard' magenta, 'Slutty-Lips' red, and 'Hot-fucking-whore' rose. What do you want?"

"Do you have any 'fuck-my-ass' burgundy? No? Then I'll have 'Hot-fucking-whore' rose. I'm a whore, after all. And you?" Stacy asked.

"I think 'Slutty-Lips' red, for my slutty lips, of course!" Cindy decided.

"OK! And, here is some 'fuck-my-titties' foundation, 'eat-my-wet-cunt' blush, and 'cum-on-my-face' eye shadow."

"I need some 'fat-cock-licking' lip gloss, strawberry flavored. Do you have any?"

"Hmm, not in strawberry, but I have it in 'hot-cum' and 'pussy-juice'"

"I'll have 'hot-cum' on my lips, please" said Stacy giggling.

"I like 'pussy-juice' on my lips!" Cindy added.

"Me too. Maybe later," Stacy said. "Tonight for sure."

They girls had fun making themselves up. They looked hot, grown-up and sexy. Despite their talk, the make-up wasn't too over-the-top, but it was more than their parents would ever let them wear, and, the vivid colors did make them look just a bit slutty. They finished, looked at their hot faces in the mirror and gave each other a gentle kiss, making sure not to smear their lipstick.

"Mmm, 'hot-cum'," Cindy said, licking her lips.

"Mmm, I like the taste of your 'pussy-juice', commented Stacy. They giggled.

“Well, what now?” Cindy asked. “We’re all dressed up with no place to go. I wish we had a car. We could go to the mall, walk around like real sluts and whores, and maybe buy some more sexy underwear.”

“Hmm, I wish! That would be fun...” Stacy began thinking. “I really want to show off our slutty make-up. I know! Let’s go for a walk!”

“A walk? In my own neighborhood? We’ll get busted for sure!” Cindy was concerned that her parents would find out.

“Don’t worry, your house is pretty secluded,” reasoned Stacy. “With your new make-up and the way I did your hair, no one would recognize you. I know, we can wear hats and sun-glasses!”

“OK, I do want to show off. I feel so sexy right now.” Cindy rubbed her naked pussy. “Remember the boner on the Pizza guy?”

“Yeah, that was a blast! And the phone call with Kevin? I really like teasing boys and making their cocks hard!”

“Me too. It’s a lot of fun. I know! Let’s do it some more! We can dress real sexy and act like real sluts and whores!”

“If the shoe fits...”

“You mean, if the cock fits?”

“Oh, it will fit,” Stacy said. “I’ll make it fit!”

The girls began to get dressed. Cindy pulled a bra from her dresser and began to put it on.

“Hey, slut! ‘No bra weekend’, remember?” admonished Stacy.

“Oh, yeah! What shall we wear then?” Cindy asked. “I wish our new panties were dry...”

“Hmm, I think we need to initiate a ‘no panties weekend,’ at least until ours are dry. What do you think?” asked Stacy.

Cindy decided to push it further. Stacy was always the more daring of the two. But, she could be naughty too, and wanted to prove it. “OK, ‘no panties’ for now,” Cindy stated. “And short skirts and tight tops today, just like real sluts and whores!”

“All right!”

They finished dressing, rummaging through Cindy’s closet for just the right clothes. Cindy found an older skirt for her smaller, slimmer friend, and put on a newer one for herself. They put on tight tops that showed off their firm, young, bra-less titties. Stacy wore a button up blouse with half of the buttons undone. Cindy found a tight, thin, pull-over. Cindy also put on the highest set of heels she owned, to show off her long legs and tight ass. Stacy had to settle for sandals because she didn't bring any high heels for the sleepover.

“Ready, whore?” Cindy asked.

“Just a second, you are not slutty enough.” Stacy walked over to Cindy and pulled her skirt up higher on her hips, rolling down the top. The material barely covered her ass now. She did the same to her own skirt. She twirled around and the skirt rose up, showing off her naked ass and pussy! Cindy did the same.

“Oh, fuck, are we really going to go out like this?” Cindy asked, a little nervous.

“Not yet.” She reached over and pinched her friend’s nipples, getting them hard. She did the same to herself. Their stiff nipples poked through their tight shirts. “Now we are ready,” Stacy said, smiling. They put on their sun-hats and glasses and walked outside. They could feel the breeze on their naked asses and the cool wind kept their nipples very perky!

“Where to?” Stacy asked.

“The park, I guess,” Cindy said. “You know, I’ve always wanted to get on a swing without wearing any panties!” said Cindy, wistfully.

“Let’s do it!” declared Stacy.

They walked to the park, holding hands for moral support. The sun was shining, their breasts were bouncing, and their tight pussies were getting hotter. A car went past them and they heard a loud wolf-whistle, and someone yelling “Nice ass!” They smiled and began wiggling their asses just a bit more.

"He was talking about my ass, you know."

"No, he was talking about mine"

"Slut!"

"Whore!"

"Shit," said Stacy, "I'm getting so hot; my pussy is going to start leaking!"

They finally made it to the park. Cindy had to take off her shoes to walk on the grass to get to the swings. "Oh, why did I wear these shoes? They are not made for taking a long walk!" She sat on the swing, put her foot on her knee and began rubbing it. Stacy could see her naked pussy clearly through her opened legs; her large tits were nearly hanging out of her top too, after the long walk.

"I can see your pussy plain as day" Stacy commented. Cindy spread her legs wider. "Enjoy the view, then!"

They played on the swings for a while, pushing each other, grabbing each other's tits when they thought no one was looking, and then swinging side by side, legs wide open, enjoying the cool breeze on their hot, naked, pussies. They felt so free! It was almost like being naked in public. A couple walked by and they noticed the man staring at them. The girls clamped their legs tight as they swung. At first anyway. But feeling daring and horny, Stacy spread her legs wide!

"Stacy!" Cindy exclaimed.

"What? He can't see me from way over there!" Stacy said. She scooted her ass forward on the swing, until her pussy was hanging over the seat. "Now he can!" She swung higher, and her skirt lifted up, exposing her naked pussy to his gaze! She felt so naughty!

"You fucking whore!" Cindy said. Not to be outdone, she did the same, hanging her naked pussy over the edge, spreading her legs wide and pumping harder on the swing! They almost regretted to see the couple walk away, the man's head twisting back at them to get his final looks.

"That was HOT!" Stacy said. "Did you see his face?"

"First boner of the day! Oh fuck! Let's go back; I'm ready for you to eat my cunt now!" Cindy was flushed and very horny. But she dreaded the long walk.

They started walking home, and they hadn't gone far, before they heard a car honk, and then heard a familiar voice called out to them.

"Hello girls, need a ride?" They stopped.

"Shit!" Cindy whispered. "It's Mr., Wilson!" Mr. Wilson was returning from the store and

spotted the young girls. He had been admiring them for a while now, driving slowly and circling the block a few times, getting an eye full. He had quickly realized who they were, and was hoping to see a bit more of them - up close!

“Hi, Mr. Wilson. Um...,” Cindy was terrified to be discovered dressed like she was. Her worst fears were coming true! They walked to the car and bent down to talk to him. Their breasts nearly falling out from their tight shirts. Their bra-less titties were fully on display for his eager eyes. They felt their skirts rising up in the back as they bent over, exposing their asses.

“Can I give you girls a lift someplace?” Mr. Wilson asked.

“Yes, please,” said Stacy quickly. She wanted give the old man a boner.

“If you don’t mind,” Cindy said. At first, she was hesitant, but her feet hurt, and he already saw her dressed like a slut anyway.

Cindy paused, turning red. “Uh..., I’m a little embarrassed to be dressed like this, Mr. Wilson. We were having a little fun...”

“I think you girls look great! You certainly have the bodies for it.” His glance lingered on their breasts. “Don’t worry; I won’t say anything to your parents. Come on, get in!”

The both climbed into the big front seat. “Where to?” he asked the two hot, young, girls.

Cindy said, “Home.”

Stacy said, “The Mall.”

“Stacy! We don’t have any money!” said Cindy.

“We can still walk around and look. I don’t want to go home yet. Come on, we spent all this time getting dressed and stuff.” Stacy said. “Can you take us there, and then bring us back home after a while?”

“Sure, I might do a little shopping myself. What is it you girls need at the mall?” he asked, making conversation, and then driving off.

“Well, we wanted to buy some sexy lingerie,” Stacy said, teasing him a little.

“Stacy!” exclaimed Cindy. She was shocked at her friend’s comment.

“Hmm, I can see that you girls really need some new underwear.” Mr. Wilson said. He stared down at Stacy’s crotch; her naked pussy was plain to see. Her skirt had ridden up when she climbed into the car, and being use to the breeze on her naked twat, she never noticed.

“I guess you girls are too poor to own any underwear.” Mr. Wilson said.

“OMG, Cindy! My twat!” Now, it was Stacy’s turn to be embarrassed. She quickly pulled her skirt down. Cindy pulled hers down too; she was showing a bit too much thigh.

“It’s OK. I think you two are beautiful. You should be proud of your bodies and it is no wonder you want to show them off! There is absolutely nothing wrong with it! Besides,” he added, “I really like looking at you two.”

“Thank you!” they both said, feeling much relieved. “It’s so fun and sexy to show off,” Stacy said. “Our parents don’t let us...” She looked at him and pushed her breasts together with her arms. Mr. Wilson looked at her perky nipples through the thin material. He was nice! She felt safe with him and still wanted to see if she could get his cock hard.

“You know,” he said, “I have plenty of money - more than I can ever use. I can give some to the both of you, for your shopping and stuff. Young pretty girls need nice things to wear and--”

“We can’t take your money!” Cindy quickly exclaimed.

“Let him finish, Cindy!” Stacy said. She really wanted more sexy underwear!

“Well, I feel I should at least pay you for the show you gave me this morning...”

“The what...?” Cindy said. “You saw us this morning? Through the window?”

“Of course! You didn’t know? I thought you were being nice to me. I figure that show was worth, what, maybe a hundred dollars apiece? Will that buy you some nice things?”

“A hundred dollars!” exclaimed Stacy. Her mind raced. “How much to see my tits, right now?” she blurted out. Her breasts were practically naked anyway, she might as well get something out of it!

“Stacy!” Cindy couldn’t believe her ears.

“Hmm, alright! Let me think... If both of you show me your breasts. Now and until we get to the mall, I’ll let you use my credit card to buy yourselves some nice things. Like I said, I have money, but I sure don’t have pretty girls to look at.”

Stacy looked at him. He was actually very handsome and not as old as she thought. A little grey around the temples maybe, but very fit and muscular. "No touching?" she added.

"No touching."

"You won't tell our parents?"

"Heck no!"

"Deal," said Stacy.

"Deal," said Cindy.

If they hadn't been so horny or if they didn't love the tingling feelings in their wet pussies when they flashed strangers, it may have turned out different for them. But both girls were too hot and too proud of their young bodies, and they really wanted some money to buy more sexy things. It was perfect. They could get what they want without their parents finding out. They were beginning to learn, and love, the power their tits and pussies had over males. They had been suppressed for too long and now, they felt free, and were going to get a little wild!

Stacy didn't hesitate. She opened her shirt and shook her small breasts, cupping them and pinching her nipples. "You are free girls!" She slid down in her seat a bit, to hide from the traffic. Sliding made her skirt slide up, nearly exposing her naked pussy again.

"Come on Cindy, you have to show him your tits too" Stacy said, as she played with her breasts.

Cindy paused and thought it over. She thought about the nice things she could buy with the money, and, he had already seen her tits this morning. So...

Cindy took a deep breath and pulled up her shirt, letting her full, naked, breasts swing free. She too slid low into her seat, struggling to keep her pussy hidden. "Oh, fuck, this is so hot!" she said. She imitated her friend and groped her breasts and teased her nipples.

They drove through town with their tits and almost half of their asses hanging out. Mr. Wilson did his best to keep his car on the road, staring at the young, firm, breasts on display in the front seat of his car. The naked teenage flesh aroused him. He quickly adjusted his cock, drawing the attentions of the young girls. His cock was now visibly apparent. Both girls could see it growing, getting longer, thicker and fatter, snaking down his pant leg.

"Boner number two!" Stacy whispered into Cindy's ear.

Stacy was so turned on; she reached down and quickly scratched her pussy, giving him a flash of her slit. She reasoned he had already seen it anyway. Her finger came away glistening. "Shit, I'm so turned on!" The smell of warm pussy filled the car. Cindy couldn't help herself. She also reached down to quickly scratch her itch. They turned and looked at each other, and being so excited and horny, they kissed each other passionately and caressed each other gently.

"You two girls are awesome!" Mr. Wilson said. "Thank you for making an old man very happy!"

The ride ended way too soon for him. "We are here, ladies," he said. He parked the car and turned to watch them get themselves together. Up went the shirts and down went the skirts, hiding their tits, pussies and thighs from his view.

"Here's my card, back in one hour?" He said.

"Great, yep, an hour should be good." Stacy took the card. "Thanks Mr. Wilson!"

"Call me 'Chuck'."

"OK, Chuck!"

The girls walked away. Chuck watched their asses wiggle. He unzipped his hard cock and started jerking off, watching them. He rubbed his pre-cum over his cock-head and began jacking furiously.

Stacy turned and saw him staring at them. She wiggled her ass and said to Cindy. "Hmm, his name is Chuck? ... I wonder if 'Chuck' likes to 'Fuck?'"

"He might 'Fuck,' if he has some 'Luck!'" said Cindy. She turned to wave at Chuck. Feeling mischievous, she pulled up Stacy's skirt, showing Chuck her naked ass. Stacy did the same, lifting Cindy's skirt as they walked away.

Chuck shot his cum all over his steering wheel, watching the hot young asses shake in front of him. His cum shot high enough for anyone to see, if they had been looking. It landed heavily on his lap.

He was looking forward to seeing what they bought...

© Copyright Undeniable Urges, 2015 - 2022. Unauthorized use and/or duplication of this material without express and written permission from the author is strictly prohibited. Excerpts and links may be used, provided that full and clear credit is given to Undeniable Urges, with appropriate and specific direction to the original content.