

The Daring Naughty Sleepover 3 (Mff, ff, Exhibitionist)

Summary - Day Two of the Daring, Naughty Sleepover Continues! At the mall, with the two, hot, teenagers, Cindy and Stacy. Things get very daring and very naughty indeed!

Previous Chapter – Cindy and Stacy have fun at the park and get a ride to the mall from Mr. Wilson.

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!

Cindy and Stacy walked into the mall with Cindy's high heels clicking on the tiled floors. Hearing the sound, it reminded Stacy she needed heels too!

“First stop, the shoe store!” Stacy exclaimed.

They walked to their favorite store and looked over the shoes. Stacy found a couple of pairs she liked, as well as Cindy. They both admired the thigh-high boots.

“How much should we spend, do you think?” Cindy asked, looking at the expensive price tags, while fingering Mr. Wilson's credit card.

“Well, he was going to give us two hundred, so at least that. Our tits are worth twice that much; I think he got his money's worth in the car!”

“Hmm, I guess. We can always return stuff if we have to.” Cindy reasoned.

“Or show him our pussies...,” Stacy grinned.

“Can I help you ladies?” The girls turned to see a handsome young clerk standing beside them. He was definitely checking them out, stealing glances at their full, firm, tits. “My name is Stan, what can I do for you young movie stars?” he teased, noticing the girls were wearing their sunglasses inside the store.

‘Fuck my brains out,’ thought Stacy. Then she peered over her sun-glasses and said, “Um, do you have these in a size six?”

“Eight and a half for me, please,” added Cindy. They handed him the shoes they had selected.

“He's hot,” said Cindy, checking out his ass as he walked away.

“I saw him first, slut!” replied Stacy, jokingly.

Stan quickly returned carrying boxes of shoes. “If you ladies would have a seat, I can help you try them on.”

The girls realized that they were suddenly in a predicament. With their short skirts and lack of underwear, the man was surely going to get a glimpse of their naked pussies.

Stacy decided she didn't care; it might be fun! “Me, first!” she exclaimed. She jumped up into the chair, her titties bouncing and her nipples stiffening. Cindy sat next to her, to better watch Stan's reaction. With their dark sunglasses on, the clerk shouldn't be able to know if they were watching him or not.

The young man squatted in front of Stacy. The bank of chairs she was sitting on were raised up from the floor a few inches, making his eyes the same level as her crotch. One of the perks of his job was sneaking glances up the lady's skirts. Stan's favorite masturbation-material-memory was of a slightly tipsy woman who once came into the store, and either brazenly or unknowingly, allowed him a long, unobstructed view of her panty covered pussy. He still vividly remembered the deep outline of her puffy pussy lips and the wild pubic hairs escaping on either side of her moist, fragrant, pit. In his ever evolving fantasy, the woman continued to flirt with him until she dragged him back to the storeroom and fucked him repeatedly. Since then, it was a challenge for him to keep his cock soft as he held a woman's soft, nylon covered foot, with a view of a long, shapely leg under a skirt, always with the hope of seeing a bit more. To his disappointment, Stacy held her legs together as he slipped off a sandal and then placed a beautiful black pump on her foot. It fit perfectly.

“May I have the other foot, please?” Stan asked. Stacy slowly raised her other foot, spreading her legs just a bit. Cindy watched him carefully, pretending to look at her fingernails. Her friend wouldn't show him anything, would she?

The clerk immediately glanced between Stacy's legs before quickly glancing down to look at her feet, then slowly back up again. He knew when he saw the girls short skirts he was in for a treat! He couldn't quite see anything though, her legs were still too close together. He wished the lighting was better. “There, try them out,” he said, smiling at her, then putting his head down to look between her legs, as if he was going to stand up too. Still sitting, Stacy set her feet down, slowly spread her legs a bit, and stood up. Stan thought he saw a flash of a naked pussy!

Stacy walked back and forth. Stan was thrilled to be able to stare at her hot ass while she strutted around. They repeated the performance with the next pair, with Stacy holding her legs open a bit longer. He couldn't believe his luck! It was true, she wasn't wearing any panties!

“My turn,” said Cindy, wanting to have a little fun too. Stacy watched as Stan turned his attention to Cindy. She was feeling a little jealous. After all, she ‘did’ see him first!

As Cindy sat in the chair, her legs clamped together tightly, she realized that she was tired of always being the saner of the two. She had always been envious of the way Stacy was the first to try new things and take all of the risks. Cindy really liked acting like a hot slut and decided it was time to change her conservative ways. No one knew who she was here. She could be as daring as she wanted, and the persistent itch between her legs made her really, really, want to.

She started by forcing her legs to relax. They opened up just a bit. The clerk put on one shoe, adjusted the strap, and then prompted her for her other foot. She spread her legs a bit more and impulsively slid her long leg upwards, brushing her toes against his leg. He stared between her legs, pretending to adjust the other strap, trying to discern what was hidden up there. “What do you think, Sta..Stephanie?” Cindy decided they better not use their real names.

“They look hot on you, don’t you agree, Stan?” Stacy teased.

“Err, yes, I think they look very nice!” Stan replied, trying not to be obvious that he was peering between her leg while pretending to look at her feet. Maybe this other young hottie wasn’t wearing any panties either.

“I don’t know...,” said Cindy. She spread her legs a bit - just to get his attention - and then placed a foot on her knee, like she had done at the park, leaving nothing to Stan’s imagination. She absentmindedly played with the strap. With her legs spread and her skirt opened, her naked pussy was openly on display. The clerk stared at her glistening pussy, not believing his luck!

Cindy felt a rush of sexual exhilaration, knowing her naked pussy was exposed to the young clerk. She watched the man staring at her bare twat and smiled. This was fun!

‘That fucking slut!’ Stacy said to herself. ‘I’ll show her!’ She said aloud, “Excuse me, Stan? ..., Hello?” she added. He was lost staring at Cindy’s hot, wet pussy, blind and deaf to the world around him. She snapped her fingers and said loudly, “Stan!”

“Ah, yes, pardon me.” He turned to Stacy. “What can I do for you?”

“The black thigh-high boots please.” Stan reluctantly stood up and went to get the boots; the hard bulge in his pants was very obvious.

“I can’t believe you did that, Cindy!” Stacy hissed.

“Do you think he saw anything?” Cindy asked, grinning. She was acting like a flirty slut and she knew it.

“What didn’t he see, you bitch!” Stacy shook her head in disbelief. This was so unlike her friend!

“Boner number three!” Cindy said, quite pleased with herself.

Stan returned with the boots and squatted between Stacy’s legs again. He took off both pumps and holding a boot a little higher than necessary, offered the boots to her. He was sure to glimpse her hot cunt when she lifted her leg.

“Ah, I’ll need some help, please,” Stacy said. Stan held the boot up for her, his eyes growing wide. Stacy put a hand on his shoulder to steady herself, making him flinch. She lifted her leg up high to put her dainty foot into the opening of the boot. With one leg down and the other one high, her skirt rode up on her hip. Now, her naked pussy totally exposed and was highlighted by the florescent lights in the store. Stan could see her sweet, wet, lips clearly and even the soft, sparse, hairs above her slit!

“OMG!” Cindy thought. Her friend’s wet pussy was totally exposed in the store. Anyone walking by would be able to see it. Stan stopped, staring right at it. He was close enough to smell it. His cock began to ooze and throb.

“Help me Stan, push!” Stacy said, planning her next action carefully. She angled her foot awkwardly inside the boot, making it difficult to for him to slip on.

Stan tried to push the heavy boot on her foot and up onto her bare calf and thigh. The force of his actions caused her leg to rise even higher! Her pussy lips parted a little, showing a hint of the wet pinkness inside. She turned her other thigh outward, opening her pussy even more. Stacy then slid her ass towards him on the chair, sliding up her skirt in the process, and bringing her pussy very close to his face. Stan breathed deeply through his nose and smelled her sweet musk The fragrance of hot, wet, teenage pussy made him giddy. He wanted to plant his face right into her juicy, essence and lick her until she creamed all over him! His cock rubbed against his boxers and more pre-cum oozed from his raging boner and began to soak through his underwear.

Thinking the clerk had seen enough, Stacy bent her foot downward, straightened her leg, and the boot slipped on easily. She stared at his hard bulge, noticing the wet spot on his trousers.

“Now, the other one!” Stacy said. She then repeated her actions with the stunned clerk. She spread her legs even wider this time. Her pussy was glistening under the lights. Stan made no pretense of hiding his lustful gaze. Stacy smiled, thrilled with her newfound ability to confound and mesmerize men. Seeing the hard cock in Stan’s pants, she watched it pulse and throb repeatedly. Then, she had a naughty, sexy, idea. When she brought her foot downward, she

aimed it at the hard bulge in his pants, right at the growing wet spot, and ‘accidentally’ pressed the tip of her boot firmly onto his cock-head. She held it an agonizing moment and then slowly slid her foot off back and forth on it, as if she was nervously wiggling her foot. "Oops, Sorry about that!" she said, and slowly removed her foot, but not before giving his cock a long, firm, stoke, from the tip to his balls.

Stan shuddered and almost toppled over, needing to steady himself with an outreached hand.

Stacy took her time standing up, letting him stare longingly at her pussy. He seemed to be twitching, his legs spasming.

Stacy walked around, wiggled her ass a bit, and said, “I like them! I’ll wear them home. I’ll also take the black pumps too.”

“Uh..., I’ll take the strappy heels..., in black and red...” Cindy was almost as stunned as the clerk.

When Stan stood up, the girls looked at the spreading wetness in his trousers. It was more than pre-cum. He had spurted his thick, wet, goo into his pants! He felt his massive load dripping onto his balls as when he stood up. He gathered the shoes and tried to hide his crotch behind the boxes as he walked away.

They smiled brightly at Stan’s retreating figure, reveling in their performance, his obvious embarrassment, and the exciting effect their young, fresh, teenage bodies had over men

“OMG!” Cindy said, putting a hand to her mouth. “You made him cum in his pants! Right in front of us!”

“Wet spot number one!” said Stacy. “Game, set, and match, bitch! Don’t try to out-whore the whore.”

“Hmm, we’ll see about that,” Cindy said.

Their experience with the clerk made them feel confident, sexy, and somehow superior to men - especially to the young man they made orgasm with only a glimpse of their pussies and a touch of a foot.

Stan soon returned, He had retrieved the requested shoes from the back room, though taking a little longer than necessary. He led the triumphant girls to the register, gratefully hiding his wet crotch behind the counter. He began ringing up their purchases.

“Uh, I gave you ladies my employee discount. 50% off.” Stan said, grateful for their performance, and hopefully encouraging them to come back to his store.

“Thank you!” said Stacy. She realized there were benefits that came with being a cock-tease!

“No, thank you!” Stan said, placing emphasis on the word ‘you’. He meant it. “Come again!” he added automatically.

“No, *you* cum again!” Stacy smiled at him and winked. She wiggled her tits for him and they walked out of the store.

“OMG, you are a fucking whore! I can’t believe you did that” exclaimed Cindy.

“Did you see his face!” said Stacy. “That was so much fun!”

“I was too busy looking at his hard cock and his cum stain!” said Cindy. “I know this is really, really fun, but my pussy is so fucking wet! I need to cum so bad!”

“Hurry, let’s go to Fredrick’s and then get home!”

They walked the length of the mall, their nearly naked tits bouncing and their tight asses swaying. Nearly every man stopped dead in their tracks to check them out. The girls loved the attention

“Fuck, I think I have pussy juice running down my leg, Stacy!” Cindy whispered.

“Me too! Maybe I’ll let it drip down into my new boots, to break them in!”

Cindy snorted, imagining her friend’s juice dripping down from her snatch, below her skirt, down her thighs, and into her new boots!

They walked into Fredrick’s of Hollywood and began grabbing sexy items. Panties, bras, swimsuits, garters, fishnet stockings and sexy sleepwear. Then some short, tight dresses and sexy jeans. “Cindy, check it out, crotch-less panties and peek a boo bras!” They grabbed a few of those too. They ran to the changing room to try everything on, quickly exchanging the clothes that didn’t fit. As they were trying on the second set of clothes, Cindy dropped her new underwear, lifted up her skirt, and began rubbing her cunt. “Stacy!” she whispered. “Get in here!” Stacy was in the next changing room and quickly joined her friend.

“What’s wrong?” she whispered back, thinking her friend was hurt.

“I can’t wait; I need you to eat me now!” Cindy was leaning against wall, rubbing her naked cunt wantonly.

“Are you crazy? The sign says ‘One to a room!’ You’ll get us kicked out!”

“I’m too horny, Stacy, I can’t wait!” Cindy began moaning.

“Shit! It’s your fault for waiting, Cindy. I can’t! Your pussy juice will smear my makeup and we didn’t bring anything with us but our tits and asses!”

“Please? Help me!” Cindy begged, rubbing her crotch.

“Oh, OK! But be QUIET!” Stacy admonished. She replaced Cindy’s fingers with her own and began playing with her friend’s hot, steamy, pussy. The room had walls that were barley taller than their heads. The door didn’t go all the way to the floor either.

“Are you horny, slut?” Stacy whispered into her friend’s ear, stepping in close and pushing Cindy against the changing room wall.

“Yes!” Cindy said. She looked over Stacy’s shoulder to see their images in the full-length mirror. Cindy’s skirt was raised and one foot was resting on the short bench making her cunt totally accessible. She could clearly see Stacy’s fingers working her soaking wet gash.

“Tell me!” Stacy stopped moving her fingers, realizing the sexual power and control she held over her friend right now.

“Yes! Yes, I’m horny!” Cindy hissed, humping her crotch into Stacy’s palm.

“You are a horny what...?” Stacy teased.

“I’m a horny slut! A horny fucking slut!” Cindy whispered thru her clenched teeth.

Stacy began to finger her again. “Tell me you are a dirty cock-sucker!”

“I’m a dirty cock-sucker, a filthy, dirty cock-sucker!” Cindy moaned again “Mmmm!”

“Good little slut!” Stacy pinched her nipple and continued to play with her hot cunt. “Tell, me, do you like cum?”

“Yes!”

“Tell me, I said!” Stacy pinched her clit, hard!

“Yes! I like cum! I’m a cum-guzzling slut! Oh, fuck!” Cindy was going over the edge now. “I want to suck cocks and eat cum. I want cum shooting all over my face! I want a cock in my ass! I want a cock in my ass and one in my mouth, filling me up with a man’s hot load!”

Cindy began moaning louder as she felt her orgasm approaching. “Oh, oh, oh! Fuck, fuck, fuck!” Her pent up desires overwhelmed her. Stacy kept fingering her friend, plunging her fingers into her tight twat over and over again. She smashed Cindy’s clit with her thumb, and hearing Cindy catch her breath, began to twiddle her swollen clit, pressing the slimy hood against it, over and over, around and around. Cindy let out a long, low moan and came!

“Ah, ah, ah!” Cindy panted, her legs getting weak. She pressed back against the wall, pushing her foot against the bench to steady herself. Stacy plunged her fingers deep into Cindy’s cunt and smashed her open lips against hers.

“Mmmmmffff!” Cindy uttered through her lips as another orgasmic wave crashed over her!

Suddenly, they heard footsteps and someone loudly clearing their throat. Then, an authoritative voice said, “Is everything OK in there? Only one to a room, please!”

Stacy covered Cindy’s groaning mouth with her hand. A muffled ‘Mmmph, mmmph!’ could be heard as Cindy’s orgasm continued!

“Ah, everything is OK!” Stacy said, thinking quickly. “Err, my friend twisted her ankle, and I came in to help her!” Stacy continued to manipulate her friend’s cunt!

“Come on out, please!” The sales clerk was getting very suspicious, hearing the moans, and seeing two perfect sets of feet under the door.

“Ah, she is still naked, just a minute!” Stacy took her hand away from Cindy’s mouth, looking at her with a crazy look in her eyes, to caution her. Cindy finished her orgasm, stifling her moans of pleasure as she replaced Stacy’s fingers with her own before the waves left her. She slumped against the wall. Stacy helped Cindy adjust her clothing, gave Cindy a hard, wet, kiss and opened the door.

“She’s better now, thank you.” Stacy said, blushing brightly.

The sexy older clerk immediately recognized the sensual odor wafting from the small, confined room, and with her suspicions confirmed said. “I’m sure she is feeling much better now...”

The clerk looked the two girls up and down, noticing their embarrassment, disheveled clothes, short skirts and firm breasts. They were the image of youthful sexuality. She said wistfully, “You know, you could have just asked me if you could use the employee’s restroom– it is much more private; and much bigger. Maybe I can join you two sweeties next time?” She gave them a wink

and a smile.

The girls quickly picked up their items and left the changing room. “Let’s get out of here!” said Cindy under her breath.

“Cindy, no, not yet, come this way first!” Stacy whispered at her friend as Cindy was rushing to the cashier. Cindy followed her to a corner of the store. “Look! I found these here last week!”

“Fuck-n-A!” said Cindy. “Vibrators! Let’s get one!”

“What size, do you think?” asked Stacy. They looked at the large selection, trying to determine which one would fit best into their tight holes.

“How the fuck would I know what size?” Cindy whispered. “I’ve only had your fat tongue in my fuck-hole so far! Fat-tongue size, I guess? But maybe a lot bigger!”

Stacy picked up the biggest one. It was about a foot long and very thick. “This one is perfect for you, and your loose, slutty hole.” she grinned.

“You bitch! Fuck, let’s just grab a couple. One for your house and one for mine!” They quickly selected a few different sized vibrators, not being able to decide on a single one for each of them. “WTF,” exclaimed Stacy, “This box says remote controlled!”

“Just grab it and get me home. My fucking pussy is DRIPPING” They walked towards the register, their arms full.

“We forgot batteries!”

“Go get them!”

“Look! Wigs! Let’s get one!” they quickly grabbed a long black one, and a long blond one.” “Chuck’ will be ‘fucked’, when he sees the bill,” said Stacy, getting worried as she watched the total cost of their purchases getting larger and larger.

The older woman shook her head in disbelief as she placed sexy item after sexy item into the nearly overflowing shopping bags. The lady took their credit card, looked it over, and had them sign the receipt.

“Here’s a coupon for 30% off your next purchase,” she said brightly, stuffing the coupon along with the receipt into a bag. “My name is Karen, I work every weekend, ten till close. Make sure to ask for me, OK? There are a few things I like to show you..., in the back...I think you’ll like

them.” She puffed out her chest slightly, making her large breasts strain against her tight blouse.

“Do you offer employee discounts to special customers?” Stacy queried. Cindy pulled her away before the shocked clerk could answer. They left in a hurry and wiggled their asses out of the store, out of the mall, and towards Chuck’s car, loaded with their packages. They couldn’t wait to get home and try everything out! Suddenly, Cindy stopped in the middle of the parking lot.

“Stacy, where are we going to hide all of this stuff from our parents?” Cindy asked, realizing their predicament.

“Oh fuck-a-duck! I don’t know.” Stacy said. “The basement, maybe? The garage? Our lockers at school? Fuck! Bury them in the yard. It’s too late now! We’ll worry about it later, OK?”

“Yeah, sorry. Let’s just have fun,” said Cindy. “Hey, whore. I can’t wait to see you in your new outfits!”

“Yeah, and I can’t wait to see one of those fat vibrators shoved up your slutty ass!” Stacy said.

Cindy couldn’t wait either!

They continued to the car and found Chuck patiently for them. “Well, that didn’t take long,” he said, after getting out of the car to help them with their packages. “Nice shoes,” he added, looking them up and down. They put the many bags in the trunk. “Did you get some new underwear, girls?”

“Uh, yes,” Stacy replied. “And some other stuff..., you might like them...,” Stacy said, trying to soften the shock of their purchases. “Here is your card back, and the receipts...,” The girls stood there, nervously waiting for his reaction. He looked over the receipts, looking more at the items than the costs. Finally he looked at the totals and said, “Wow, this is way more than I expected...”

“We got a great deal on the shoes, but we can take some things ba...” Cindy started, but Stacy ‘shushed’ her with a quick elbow to the ribs.

Stacy reached up and nonchalantly cupped her breasts and gave her nipples a hard pinch. She looked at Chuck and said sexily. “We bought some underwear, but we are still not wearing any... Wanna see?” She picked up her skirt and gave him a flash of her naked pussy in the middle of the parking lot.

“Hmm, maybe we can work something out,” Chuck said. The girls giggled and got into the car. Chuck started the car and began to drive them home.

Stacy was still in the middle of the three of them. She leaned over and gave Chuck a kiss on the cheek. "Thank you, 'Uncle Chuck,' for letting us buy so much stuff." She used this same trick on her daddy all the time. She looked into his lap and noticed the wet stains in his crotch. She knew they weren't there earlier. She realized that men were very predictable when it came to young, sexy, girls. She thought, 'No, they are not predictable, they are 'pre-DICK-ed-able!'

She whispered into Cindy's ear "Wet spot number two, from earlier!" Cindy leaned past her friend and stared at Chuck's wet, splattered, crotch.

"Did you girls say you wanted to show me something?" Chuck asked, totally without shame. "It's a pretty boring ride home with nothing to look at." The girls turned to each other, green eyes to blue, and silently agreed, grinning and nodding their heads quickly. After all, they had to pay Mr. Wilson back for all the money he spent on them, right?

"No touching remember?" said Cindy, her hands gripping the bottom of her blouse.

"Sure. But feel free to touch each other all you want," Chuck added.

"OK girls, time to come out and play!" Cindy said, as she pulled off her shirt, letting her large breasts jiggle in the sunshine. Stacy undid her top and wiggled her tits free as well. Both girls began to massage their breasts and pinch their nipples playfully, even cupping each other's tits. It felt so naughty to be out in public nearly naked! The girls looked at the oncoming cars, wondering if they could be seen. Chuck did his best to keep his car on the road, while keeping his eyes on the firm, naked titties totally exposed in his car.

Hearing a sudden 'honk!' from the car next to them, Cindy and Stacy looked over to see two young men in a pickup truck, leering down and smiling at them, with their eyes wide open in disbelief at what they were seeing! Both girls suddenly slid down in their seats to hide their nakedness from the lecherous boys, but inside, they were very pleased with the 'whoops' and hollers of exuberant adorations from the young men. They didn't realize Chuck was getting a clear view of their naked, young cunts as the leather seat gripped their naked ass, making their short skirts to rise higher and higher.

Chuck stared at their naked twats for a long moment and then made a quick left-turn to ditch the horny boys in the next vehicle. He needed to concentrate on his driving and tits and pussies; not crazed, erratic boys. The sudden turn caused the girls slid across the seat and Stacy's juicy pussy slid into view as her skirt bunched up behind her ass. Chuck stared at the treat before him, and to suddenly swerve again to get his car back on the road and into his lane.

“Distracted by something, Uncle Chuck?” Stacy said, noticing her naked, exposed twat and snorting a giggle. The girls laughed even louder. Stacy left her young cunt out in the open, enjoying the cool breeze on her hot twat. Her nipples hardened even more.

Noticing Chuck’s reaction to Stacy’s bare pussy, and not to be outdone by her whorish friend, Cindy scooted lower in her seat and lifted up her skirt, putting her pussy on display too. She more determined than ever to act sluttier than her friend.

“Look at mine too, Uncle Chuck!” Cindy said, reaching down to rub her pussy. “OMG! I’m soaking wet! This is so hot!” Cindy slid her finger into her gash and then showed off her slick, wet, fingers before licking them clean. She intended to give Chuck his money’s worth, and maybe a little more.

Stacy welcomed the competition – there was no way her repressed friend could out do her. They drove for a while in silence, tits and cunts exposed, with Stacy trying to figure out how to top her friend. Finally, she knew what she had to do. She was going masturbate in the car!

“Uncle Chuck! Look!” said Stacy. “I’m all wet too!” She plunged two fingers deep into her hole and began to moan. Seeing his eyes nearly pop out of his skull, she began to fake the sound of an orgasm. The sound of her squishing her fingers into her fuck-hole filled the car. She moaned loudly, pretending to have an orgasm. “Oh, I’m cumming, I’m cumming Uncle Chuck!” She began to roll around on the seat, moaning, squeezing her tits and fucking her steaming, wet, hole. The smell of hot, wet, pussy filled the air. "Squish, squish, squish," went her fingers.

Cindy stared. She considered joining her friend, but wasn’t ready to go that far yet. She knew Stacy was going to have an orgasm on the front seat of the car if she didn’t intervene.

“OK, Stacy, stop, STOP! You win! I don’t want you to cum yet, I wanna do it! You win, OK?” Cindy implored her. She wanted her friend’s hot pussy to herself and didn’t want to share her right now.

“Ha! I’m the winner!” cried Stacy, slurping on her gooey fingers and then smearing her juice on both of her fat, erect nipples, jiggling them repeatedly up and down with her hands.

“No, I’m the winner,” muttered Chuck under his breath, wishing he could pull out his hard cock and stroke one off, shooting his spunk all over both of the teasing little teens.

“Boner number four!” Stacy said aloud staring at his tented crotch.

The girls stopped their playing, but left their tits and pussies exposed for their ‘Uncle’. They soon forgot they were nearly naked, and began discussing where they could stash all their new things. They needed a place that was secure, but where they could get to them easily. They

decided to hide some in their lockers at school, so they could change before class. They were looking forward to teasing all the boys at school, and extremely aroused, they occasionally would rub their pussies, or pinch their nipples. It seemed so natural to display their tits and pussies in public now.

When they got back to the house, Chuck pulled up and opened the trunk so the girls could get their stuff. They covered themselves up, mostly anyway, and climbed out of the car.

Chuck said, "You know, I've been thinking about how I could maybe help you out with your problem." He continued, "You can keep all the pretty things you want at my house."

"But, we can't go walking into your house whenever we want!" said Cindy.

"Well, I can certainly give you girls a key. I'm thinking that I could offer you both jobs, so you could have an excuse to come over whenever you want to."

"What would we do for you," asked Stacy, her mind racing with all kinds of dirty thoughts. Some of them very exciting!

"Whatever needs doing," he drawled. "Cleaning my house, say, once a week? Maybe doing the laundry and the dishes? I sure do miss having a pretty woman around the house." He added, "And maybe, you girls might want to wear your nice things while you are cleaning? So I could have something nice to look at while you work?"

"Well, I don't know," Stacy said slowly. She was excited to take the job but was wanted to bargain for more money. "How much will you pay us?"

"I was thinking maybe, say, fifty dollars a week?" he offered.

"How much?" Stacy said, displaying her firm, young breasts again and cupping them with both hands. She licked her lips and looked at him with her best 'come fuck me' face.

"Each, I meant fifty dollars for each of you."

"How much?" Cindy said. She stood in front of Chuck, her back to the road and pulled her shirt up over her tits, letting her firm breasts hang out in the open and squeezing them. They were gorgeous, large, soft and firm.

"Did I say fifty? I meant to say seventy five dollars a week." Cindy bent her head down and stuck a nipple in to her mouth, giving it a loud suck. "Each," he added quickly.

“Hmm,” Stacy thought. It was a crazy amount of money, but since Chuck barley flinched at the amount of money they already spent, and considering his nice house and expensive car, she thought she could push him even more.

She looked at Cindy’s house. “Cindy, that’s your room, right there?” She pointed to the corner room in the back of the house.

“Yeah...” Cindy replied slowly, not knowing where her friend was going with this.

“Uncle Chuck that’s your house, right?” She didn’t wait for an answer. “And what room is that, just above Cindy’s room?”

“My spare bedroom,” he said, catching on and grinning widely. He had tried to peek into Cindy’s room many times before but was only rarely able to see what he was so very much longing to see.

“I think we are both worth a hundred dollars a week if we clean your house and do your laundry once a week. - wearing whatever want, or as little as we want - and, we get a key to your house so we can come over anytime we want, and maybe even use your spare bedroom for a little while. And, what if Cindy forgets to close her curtains once in a while when she is getting dressed for school in the morning, or at night when she’s going to bed?”

“Interesting...” Chuck said, pondering his future ejaculations. “Would you do that, Cindy?” he asked hopefully.

“Well, I am getting very forgetful lately,” she said. “I’ve noticed that lately, when I get out of the shower and I’m totally naked...” she paused, cupping her breasts. “Sometimes, I just want to play with my fat titties and rub my tight, little pussy a while, right in front of my window! I bet I’d even be so distracted by a nice old man who buys us pretty clothes and things, like jewelry and stuff, that I’d forget all about my curtains being wide open!” she teased.

Chuck’s cock hardened in his pants once again. He began to breathe a little heavier.

“And, if we are going to clean your house, we probably need some sexy maid outfits, don’t you think Stacy?”

“Definitely!” Stacy said. “And you know what else I think?” Stacy continued. “I think we are especially worth a hundred dollars a week – each - with some expensive presents once in a while, if we sometimes forget to close the curtains at night when we have a sleepover. Maybe leave those silly curtains wide open and even forget to turn off the lights? Maybe even tonight, say nine o’clock?”

“Deal!” said Chuck.

“Deal!” said Stacy.

“Deal!” said Cindy.

“Here’s the hundred each for the show this morning, and an advance on next week’s pay. You might even earn a tip for the special show tonight. Nine o’clock, right?”

“Yep, nine o’clock on the dot,” Cindy said. “And, you know? We like tits! Nice fat tits!” She played with her nipples. “Oops! I mean TIPS! Big, fat TIPS!”

Giggling uncontrollably and not believing their good fortune, they gratefully took the four hundred dollars and walked into Cindy’s house with Chuck and his hard cock yearning after their tight, young bodies.

The two friends learned a valuable lesson today - men are very gullible and don’t think very well when they have a hard dick in their pants. Stacy put it this way, as the door closed behind them, “Men are so pre-DICK-ed-able!”

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