

## The Daring Naughty Sleepover 4 (ff, Mff, exhibitionist, young)

Summary – Cindy and Stacy return from the mall and relax by the pool.

Previous Chapter Summary – Cindy and Stacy go for a walk, meet Mr. Wilson, and have naughty fun at the mall. They also learned an easy way to make money.

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!

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Cindy and Stacy entered the empty house and slammed the door behind them. They were so glad to be back to the safety of Cindy's home, still excited, exhilarated, and horny from their daring escapades. They quickly dropped their heavy shopping bags on the floor.

“Oh, shit, that was fucking hot!” Cindy exclaimed, reminiscing about their trip to the mall and showing Mr. Wilson their tits and pussies.

“I know!” Stacy agreed. “It was so much fun! And look at all the stuff we got – for free!”

“Did you see Mr. Wilson's face when he saw the bill for all this?” Cindy asked.

“Did you see his face when I started jilling-off in his car?” Stacy smiled.

“OMG! He was staring at your pussy, then your tits, then your pussy again! And he's paying us a hundred dollars a week!” Cindy squealed, amazed at the amount of money Chuck was giving them, just to do a few chores and let him leer at their young, sexy, bodies.

“A hundred each!” Stacy exclaimed, “Because of my shrewd negotiating skills.”

“And the guy at the shoe store,” Cindy added, “50% off; just for letting him stare at our kitties!”

Cindy stripped off her top and grabbed her breasts. “These puppies are going to make us rich!” she exclaimed. “Fuck! It is so much fun giving guys boners!”

“Yeah!” Stacy exclaimed, stripping off her clothes, she was so excited to try on their new ones.

“But, do you think the guys will just want to look, and not touch?” Stacy was a little worried. Maybe they were taking things too far.

“They will want to fuck our brains out, silly,” Cindy deadpanned, nodding solemnly.

“But will we let them?” Stacy asked. Then added, “Slut,” her pet name for Cindy.

“What do you think, whore?” Cindy asked, replying in kind, looking at her friend quizzically.

“I think we should try on these clothes!” Stacy exclaimed, not wanting to think about it just yet, she grabbed a bag and dumped it on the floor.

Both girls knew they were playing a dangerous game. But they were too young, too sexy, and too inexperienced to know better.

They tried on the new clothes they had earned with their sexual displays at the mall, and with Chuck’s credit card. They strutted around and flashed each other, commenting on the effect it would have on Chuck, or the boys at school. Then, they examined their new vibrators and didoes.

“Oh, look, this one came with a strap we can wear!” Stacy exclaimed. She inserted a cock-shaped phallus into the device and quickly stepped into it, pulling it tight and then strutted around the room with the big, rubber cock standing erect and flopping about with each step. “Suck it bitch!” she exclaimed, waiving it at Cindy, and stroking it up and down. She stepped closer to Cindy.

“OMG, Stacy, you are such a whore!” Cindy exclaimed, feeling horny, but slapping it away for now. She knew they would be getting friendly with it later tonight.

“Ouch!” exclaimed Stacy, grabbing her fake penis and pretending to be hurt.

“Let’s go for a swim and cool off before lunch,” Cindy said. The thought of playing with her friend and their new toys was exciting, but right now, she wanted to relax in the sunshine without her parents watching her.

The girls put on their new swimsuits. It was the first time either of them had owned a bikini. Cindy had selected a blue one to match her sparkling blue eyes. Her bulging breasts strained against the thin material as she stuck out her chest to show off for Stacy. Though her nipples were covered, a lot of soft, pale flesh still showed above and below the small twin triangles.

Stacy had selected a bright pink bikini; pink being her favorite color. Though her breasts were much smaller than Cindy’s, her suit covered even less of her body. Her fat nipples were very prominent under the thin, skimpy material. They hardened immediately. The small bikini bottom acted like a thong and immediately slid into her butt-crack, causing her to pick it delicately from her ass before she adjusted it properly. It covered her cleft, but left her soft ass-globes almost totally exposed. They walked out into the sun with their sunglasses, drinks, towels and tanning lotion. A large wooden deck surrounded the front portion of the built-in pool. They set their drinks on the table and Stacy proceeded to lie on one of the deck lounges.

“Do me, then I’ll do you,” Cindy stated.

Stacy looked at her friend, confused for a moment, then noticed the suntan lotion in Cindy’s hand. “Oh, I thought you wanted me to *do* you, you know?” She held up two fingers in front of her lips, spread them wide, and put her tongue between them, then wiggled her tongue provocatively.

“I said ‘later!’” Cindy admonished, wanting to ration her precious orgasms for the little time they had left, and also enjoy the sun while it was still high in the sky.

Cindy sat down on the edge of Stacy's padded lounge chair, positioning herself between her friend's spread legs with her back towards her. Cindy swept her long blonde hair off of her back and let it hang down in front. She squirted a large dollop of lotion into her hand and reached the tube behind to Stacy. She applied lotion to her arms, legs and stomach as Stacy squirted some lotion into her hand. Stacy closed the top with a 'snap' and began rubbing the lotion onto her friend's back and shoulders.

"Mmmmm," Cindy sighed as her newfound lover massaged her shoulders. Stacy's fingers sought out every inch of Cindy's exposed flesh to make sure her friend didn't get a sunburn. Stacy applied lotion to Cindy's neck, back and sides and enjoyed running her slick fingers under Cindy's bikini bottom and toying with her ass-crack. Finally, she reached around the front and slicked up the exposed flesh of her bosom before sliding her hands underneath the material and groping her breasts before finally lifting the bikini top off of her friend's soft, round flesh.

"Stacy! Someone might see!" Cindy admonished, covering her slick titties.

"Who?" Stacy asked. "The squirrels? The birds?" she gestured. "Besides, it's no bra weekend, remember, slut?" She smiled devilishly.

"Mr. Wilson might see us!" Cindy exclaimed, glancing up towards Mr. Wilson's house.

"So?" Stacy said.

"So?" Cindy began. "He might... Oh, right..." Cindy acknowledged, remembering how they flashed their tits and asses at him earlier.

They both looked around the yard. Tall trees covered the fence line. The only house higher than the green leafy growth and privacy fence in Cindy's back yard was Mr. Wilson's house next-door. The rear-most window has an unobstructed view of Cindy's deck and pool.

"I guess you're right!" Cindy exclaimed. "But with mom and dad always home, and Mr. Wilson always around, I never dared expose myself like this." She slowly dropped her crossed-arms and uncovered her breasts. "I think he sometimes peeks at me from that window up there," she added. Cindy pointed to the near-by window with the curtains pulled tightly together. "Sometimes I'd see those curtains move."

"Let him look, it he wants too. He's earned it. Now, off with the tops and out with our tits!" Stacy exclaimed, pulling off her top. Cindy quickly followed, removing her already loosened top, while glancing up at the window nervously. Old habits were hard to break.

"Now, let me finish before your tits get burned!" Stacy said. She sensually covered Cindy's breasts with more lotion. Cindy did the same to her naughty friend, sliding her hands over Stacy's small tits and fat, swollen, nipples until they were covered with suntan lotion.

"Ah, this is the life!" Stacy said, after taking a drink and lying down in the sunshine, her perky tits exposed to the warm sun.

"I could get use to this!" Cindy agreed, jiggling her breasts before lying down. It felt so good to have her breasts free!

The two friends relaxed in the sun, enjoying their freedom. Occasionally, one of the girls would slide their hand across a breast, or itch their warm, wet, pussy. Cindy was almost asleep when she heard a persistent, staccato, tap, tap, tapping. She opened her eyes and moved her head and ears to locate the source of the noise.

“OMG! It’s Mr. Wilson!” she exclaimed, realizing where the tapping was coming from. It was coming from the upper window of her neighbor’s house!

Her loud voice woke Stacy woke from her nap, and she let out a groggy sounding “Huuuh?”

“It’s Mr. Wilson, he’s spying on us!” Cindy hissed. “He’s spying at us from his house!”

Stacy sat up groggily, shaking her head to help her wake up and said, “It’s not spying if we let him.”

Stacy peered up at Mr. Wilson’s house and saw him standing in front of the window. He waved at the two girls. Impulsively, Stacy shook her breasts at him. He smiled.

“Come on, Cindy, jiggle those big knockers for him!” Stacy encouraged. “Maybe he’ll get another boner.”

“Well, OK... He’s paid enough for them already,” Cindy replied. It was so daring to be naughty in her own backyard! She stood up, waved to their benefactor, and shook her breasts at Mr. Wilson. Feeling sexy, she then bent over a little, letting her boobs hang down and wiggled them back and forth, letting gravity and the weight of her young breasts make them sway ponderously. His reaction was priceless. He opened his mouth in surprise before patting his chest, to simulate his heart pounding.

Cindy stood up behind her friend. She reached around Cindy and cupped Stacy’s breasts, as if offering them to Mr. Wilson. To their surprise, he brought a hand-held telescope up to his eyes and focused it on Cindy’s breasts.

“That dirty old fucker!” Cindy exclaimed. “I knew he was spying on me all those times! I’d see those curtains move and a flicker of light sometimes. It was his telescope!”

“What a horn-dog!” Stacy agreed, “But I can’t blame him, can you?”

“I guess not,” Cindy replied. Mr. Wilson was a very nice guy, after all. So what if he liked to look at pretty girls?

“He can’t help it if he has two hot chicks exposing themselves next door.” Stacy added. She posed for Mr. Wilson and sucked on Cindy’s nipple.

“Hey, what is he doing now?” Cindy queried, watching her neighbor at the window.

Mr. Wilson had held up a single finger, to signify for them to wait a moment. He soon returned with large sheet of paper. He held it up to the window. It read: “Show me your pussies!” Underneath the large, bold letters, he had printed the word, “Please?”

“Well, shall we, slut?” Stacy asked, reading Mr. Wilson’s sign. She had no concerns. Mr. Wilson had bought them lots of stuff and had given them wads of cash, after all.

“Well certainly, but after you, whore,” Cindy replied, already reaching for her bikini bottoms.

“1..., 2..., 3!” Stacy shouted, and both girls dropped their only remaining piece of clothing. They squealed aloud; feeling so naughty. Then, they pranced, danced, and strutted around the deck, reveling in their public nakedness.

“OMG!” Cindy said, “I can’t believe we are doing this!” She stretched her arms, stuck out her chest, and spread her ass-cheeks before wiggling and swaying her naked body.

“Look at him!” Stacy said, groping her breasts, “He’s going bonkers!”

Both girls stared at Mr. Wilson intently, who had his eyepiece trained on the two naked, young girls. He was very close to the window and obviously excited. They watched his short telescope wiggle a little as he held it with a single hand. Stacy noticed his other hand was moving rhythmically below the window sill.

“What is he doing...?” she wondered aloud. Then, she realized what he was doing! “He’s jacking off!” she said incredulously.

“What?” Cindy said, peering intently. “He is! Wow! He’s jacking off right now!”

“Boner number five,” Stacy deadpanned.

“Soon to be wet-sperm-spot number three,” Cindy stated with confidence.

“Wish we could see it...,” Stacy said wistfully. It was fun making guys get boners but she really wanted to see one, and even watch them shoot their man-juice.

“I know! Hold on a second!” Cindy said excitedly, “Keep him busy! I’ll be right back!”

Stacy watched her friend’s bare-ass spin around and enter the house with the rest of her naked body, slamming the patio door behind her. Stacy looked up to see Mr. Wilson pause in confusion and remove the telescope from his face. She shrugged her shoulders towards him, pinched her nipples and then spread her pussy lips with her fingers. He quickly returned to his previous, devious activities.

Cindy soon returned with a small white-board and an erasable marker. She furiously wrote, ‘Show us your dick!’ upon it, and added a cute smiley face. She first showed it to Stacy, who nodded, and then held it up for Mr. Wilson to read, making a show of it by bending a knee, cocking her pretty hips and showing off her long legs. She then gestured the board, as if she were the sexy co-host of a game show.

The girls watched Mr. Wilson closely. He read the note and appeared very thoughtful, almost concerned. He glanced slowly around Cindy’s backyard, peered closely at an invisible potential menace or two, nodded almost imperceptibly, and then slowly stood up from his chair. He opened the curtains wide. His torso and engorged cock were framed by the window, his pants currently wrapped around his ankles.

“OMG! He did it! OMG, OMG he did it! Look at it! OMG!” Stacy squealed, jumping up and down excitedly.

“It’s..., it’s..., so big!” Cindy gasped. Even from their distant vantage point, Mr. Wilson’s cock was impressive. It jutted out from below his firm abdomen, thick, long, and firm. His cock-head was purple and slick with pre-cum. Cindy knew about sex, but couldn’t imagine a cock that large fitting inside of her tiny hole.

“Shit! Look at his balls!” Stacy said, mesmerized by her first image of a real, live and aroused, hunk of man-flesh. Mr. Wilson’s heavy balls were swinging forward and back, as his arousal caused him to put on an impromptu show for the two young girls. He swung his drooping, distended balls, stroked his hard cock, and wiggled his junk. He finally pulled off his shirt, and kicked away his pants and underwear, bearing all for his adolescent, horny, friends.

“Wow, he’s not old and wrinkly at all! He looks pretty buff! Hey, think we can get him to cum or us?” Stacy asked. She was getting horny and really wanted to see Chuck’s cock shoot its sperm. “I want to see it shoot,” she said aloud, vocalizing her thoughts.

“Me too, that would be so cool! Just like Kevin last night, but we get to see it this time! Let’s ask Mr. Wilson if he’ll do it!” Cindy replied excitedly. She sat down on the chair and pondered. “What shall we write?”

“Hmmm, I don’t know..., Jack-off? Cum? Stroke it? Shoot it?” Stacy offered, knowing they didn’t have much space on the board to write a long sentence.

“I know!” Cindy said. She quickly erased and then furiously wrote, ‘Cum for us!’ on the board, and then added a smiley face with an extended tongue. She showed it to Stacy, who smiled, then they both stood up and showed it to Mr. Wilson, dancing sexily and pleading with him as they teased him from the deck.

Mr. Wilson stepped away from the window, leaving the girls bewildered for a moment. He soon returned and held up another sign with the words ‘Help me!’ on it.

“Help him?” Cindy asked, “How can we help him?”

“Does he expect us to go over there and jack him off or something?” Stacy asked, then added, “Ewww gross! I’m not going to do that, no matter how much he gives us!” Though honestly, she really wanted to, but didn’t want to admit it.

“I know what he means!” Cindy exclaimed, “Here, help me pull these chairs around!” She grabbed her lounge chair and turned it to face Mr. Wilson’s window.

Stacy realized what her friend she was doing and grabbed her own chair, putting it close to Cindy’s. “Oh! He needs a little visual help!” she exclaimed, “I can do that!”

The two young friends sat down on the lounge chairs, side by side. Their legs were spread wide and their feet were flat upon the wooden deck. They stared up at the window in anticipation. The girls spread their pussy lips for Mr. Wilson, showing off their slick, pink, treasures before rubbing them softly in small, gentle circles. Aroused, Cindy reached over to Stacy’s exposed pussy and began fingering it, and Cindy quickly did the same. With their free hands, they groped their own breasts. They waited expectantly.

Mr. Wilson gazed down from his vantage point, smiling at his good fortune. He brought his telescope to his eyes and used both hands to briefly re-focus the lens upon the objects of his desire. He watched Cindy and Stacy look up at him sensually and smiled when he saw their attention focused on his cock. He reached down and gripped his shaft, spreading his legs and bending his knees a bit - to best show off his genitalia to the girls - before sliding his hand over his cock-head, gathering some leaking pre-cum and slathering it on his cock.

“OMG, he’s jacking-off watching us!” Stacy said, staring at Mr. Wilson. “I wished we had a telescope too!”

Mr. Wilson slowly stroked his hard cock, first bringing his hand up to his flared cock-head, then twisting his hand around the slick head, and then finally sliding it all the way down to his ball-sack.

“This is so hot!” Cindy replied. She slid her fingers over and around Stacy’s wet pussy.

“Look at his cock!” Stacy said, “I..., I want to see it up close,” she admitted, “Think he’d show it to us?”

“Are you stupid or something?” Cindy asked incredulously. “He’d pull it out in a second for us, but he would probably want us to do something to it!”

“Like what?” Stacy asked.

“Touch it, suck it, and fuck it, of course!”

“Hmm..., I kinda want to touch it..., just a little..., you know..., and maybe some other stuff...”

“Oh fuck! Me too!” Cindy moaned, “I’m such a fucking slut! Kiss me, Stacy! I’m so hot!”

Aroused by their desires, they leaned towards each other and kissed passionately, all the while fingering each other’s wet cunts.

Mr. Wilson watched their tongues and fingers dancing and began to stoke himself faster. The girls were so young, so horny, and so damn sexy.

Cindy broke from their kiss to steal a glance at Mr. Wilson. “Stacy, look!” she hissed, “He’s doing it faster!”

Stacy glanced upwards. “Is he going to cum?” she wondered.

“He said he wanted help, so let’s really help him cum!” Cindy replied. She began to blow kisses at their neighbor and offered him her tender breasts, cupping them and jiggling one, and then the other.

Stacy joined in, spreading her cunt lips, tweaking and tugging on her nipples, and then finally stuck out her tongue before opening her mouth wide, as if she was offering him a target.

Cindy mouthed the words “Do it!” while softly saying the words aloud. She pressed her breasts together and licked her lips.

“Yeah, do it, Chuck!” Stacy encouraged. “Shoot it! Shoot your stuff!” She wagged her tongue back and forth, imagining his sperm was spraying onto her face.

Mr. Wilson began to pound his pecker furiously, struggling mightily to hold his telescope steady as he shifted his gaze from breast to pussy to face and tongue and then back again.

“Shit, look at him go!” Cindy stated, groping her breasts and playing with her nipples. “Think guys fuck that fast?” she wondered.

“Aw man,” Stacy added, diddling her twat a little faster, “Can you just imagine?”

Mr. Wilson humped his crotch rhythmically towards the window a few times. He then closed his eyes a moment, only to open them again to stare at the girls. He felt a huge orgasm coming on, fed by the sensual beauty of the two teens. He took a deep breath, made a strange face, and after a short pause, as the two girls stared entranced, a large rope of seaman erupt from his piss-slit, arced upwards, and then splattered against the window pane.

“Oh, shit!” Cindy said, “He’s shooting!”

The girl’s eyes grew wide. Their mouths opened involuntarily. Another thick stream of white goo erupted from their neighbor’s cock and again splattered on the window. Then another. They watched in amazement as Mr. Wilson ejaculated in front of them. A forth gob of cum spewed forcefully from his cock and also stained the once clean glass. Gravity pulled the first spurts downwards and they left wet streaks as they slid down to the window sill. Mr. Wilson slowed his strokes as the last portions of cum dripped and oozed from his hard cock. The motion from his stroking hand made the slick sperm scatter about. The girls watched it fly in the sunlight from their position below.

Finally, emptied and satisfied, Mr. Wilson squeezed the last drops of cum from his shaft. With his chest rising and falling from his exertion, he smiled weakly at the girls, waved a slimy hand, and returned reluctantly into the darkness of his house.

“Wow!” Stacy said.

“Damn, that was hot!” Cindy stated.

“Yeah, and so am I.” Stacy whined.

“I’m fucking soaking the chair.”

“Me too, my pussy is gushing.”

“We’ll have to wash the chairs off with the hose.”

“And the deck too.”

“I know how to make your pussy even wetter,” Cindy said huskily.

“Yeah, me too,” said Stacy, smiling wickedly at her friend.

“Let’s do it!” Cindy said, leaning in for a kiss. She kissed Stacy softly, then pulled back quickly and shouted, “Last one in is a rotten egg!” Cindy jumped up from her chair quickly, causing her large breasts to sway and jiggle. She ran to the pool, her bare feet slapping the warm, spongy material that surrounded the pool, and dove in head first.

“You cheating, lying, slut!” Stacy shouted after her friend, realizing she had been tricked. She sighed and pushed herself up from her chair. She walked to the edge of the pool just as Cindy surfaced.

Stacy dipped her toe in the water. “Brrrr! It’s cold!” she said, wrapping her arms around her naked chest.

“Only because you’re hot from the sun,” Cindy replied. “Come on in, I’ll warm you up!” she teased.

“I don’t know if I can believe a lying, cheating, slut like you, Cin,” Stacy teased back.

“I didn’t lie!” Cindy replied, “I said I knew how to make your pussy wetter, and my pussy is very wet right now.” She stared down at her bare pussy, submerged in the pool. “Climb in!”

“Humph,” Stacy snorted. “But you’re still a cheater and a slut.” She bravely walked into the water until it was up to her waist, and not wanting to feel the cool water rising up to her warm breasts and sensitive nipples, she quickly dove in, swimming to the other side. Cindy watched her bare ass glide along the top of the water, admiring her form.

The two girls swam in the delightful refreshing water, splashing each other, diving off the diving board (without worrying about their suits falling off, or their breasts popping out). They floated on inflatable rafts, knocking each other off with juvenile squeals before climbing back on, and finally drifted together, holding hands, until they gently slid off the rafts and cuddled in a corner of the pool; they looked into each other’s eyes, kissed sensually and then slowly began to slide their wet hands up and down each other’s bodies. Stacy slipped her hand down to Cindy’s pussy and Cindy groped Stacy’s ass-cheeks firmly for a while before sliding a wet finger up and down her ass-crack. She found Stacy’s ass-hole and began to push, prod and tug at it.

“Mmmmm,” Stacy moaned.

“Do you like your ass-hole played with, my little anal-whore?” Cindy breathed into Stacy’s ear.

“Yeah..., Stacy breathed, wiggling her butt against the intruding digit.

“Me too,” Cindy agreed, as Stacy began to grope her ass as well. The two slid their thighs between each other’s pussies and began to grind them together as they continued their ass-play.

“Oh fuck, you were right, my pussy is getting wetter!” Stacy moaned. Taking her statement as an invitation, Cindy slid one hand downward and slipped her fingers into Stacy’s gash. She continued to play with her ass-hole with the other. Stacy bit her lip and began to breathe heavily as Cindy manipulated her nether regions.

“Oh, Cin, you make me feel so good!” Stacy breathed, before Cindy covered her mouth with her own, and darted her tongue into Stacy’s. They French kissed, moving their heads passionately from side to side.

Remembering Stacy's teasing in the changing room earlier in the day, she decided to use this opportunity to pay her friend back.

"Are you my little whore, Stacy?" Cindy asked, pulling her fingers out from Stacy's cunt. She waited for an answer.

"Uhh, huh!" Stacy moaned, hunching her itching cunt against Cindy's hand, willing her to continue.

"Tell me." Cindy replied.

Stacy quickly understood, and craving sexual release, began to spew filthy, depraved speech to her friend, giving her what she was asking for, and knowing it would help send herself over the edge.

"Oh, fuck, Cindy!" Stacy grunted, humping her crotch against Cindy's unmoving hand. "You know I'm your fucking, little whore! I'll always be your little, personal fuck-toy. I'll eat your sweet pussy whenever you want me to! I'll even lick your ass-hole for hours, if you ask me to!"

"That's better," Cindy said, and pressed her hand against Stacy's cunt once again.

"Ohhh, yeah! Finally!" Stacy mewled as Cindy plunged two fingers into her oozing gash. As quickly as the water washed away her sexual secretions, her young body produced more.

"Did you like watching Chuck jacking-off to your pussy?" Cindy asked. "Did you want to run up there and suck his big, fat, cock for him?"

"Shit!" Stacy exclaimed, as Cindy flicked her clit. "Yeah, I wanted to suck his cock. I wanted him to spray his hot sperm all over me!" she exclaimed. "I wanted to suck on his cum-filled balls and beg him to unload on me!"

"Oh, you little cock-whore," Cindy groaned, feeling her own pussy oozing. "You sexy, cum-sucking, little, bitch!" She began to nibble and kiss Stacy's neck.

Stacy lifted one leg up and wrapped it around Cindy's thighs, pulling the two of them closer together.

As Cindy worked her fingers faster, Stacy's body reacted. She felt her pussy tingling and immediately pressed her body harder against Cindy, nearly rising her body out of the water as Cindy slid her finger's deeper into her cunt. Cindy took the opportunity to clamp her lips onto one of Stacy's fat, suck-able nipples.

"Nyaaaahh!" Stacy cried out, as Cindy sucked hard on her tit. It felt like the tingles emanating from her cunt were joining the tingles jolting her from her nipple and meeting somewhere just below her heaving belly-button. Cindy then pushed a finger into her loosening ass, wiggling it slightly. Stacy felt the tingles emanating from her puckered, invaded hole join the others. She began to cum.

"Oh, oh, oh, oh!" Stacy breathed, feeling the tingles intensify.

Knowing her friend was close to orgasm, Cindy smashed her clit, sucked her tit, and pushed her finger deeper into Stacy's ass and wiggled it around. "Umm-umm-umm!" Stacy hummed as her body began to

shake and clench. Her tiny pussy clamped onto Cindy's fingers as they pumped in and out of her gushing twat. Cindy used her thumb to swirl around Stacy's clit as her fingers fucked her virgin pussy repeatedly.

Stacy gave one, long, high-pitch squeal as waves of sexual bliss rolled over her. Her body convulsed as she came. As soon as one wave began to subside, another one began. Her lithe body was wracked with intense sexual feelings. Her cunt, tits, and ass were alive with orgasmic pleasure.

"Oh-fuck I'm-your-little-whore, I'm-your-little-whore, I'm-your-little-fucking-whore!" Stacy cried out, babbling while cumming, over and over again. She relived the sexual images of Mr. Wilson's spurting cock, and the naughty, sexy, morning the two of them had on their walk and at the mall. The images intensified her orgasm and another huge wave crashed over her. Just when she couldn't take any more, the tingles lessened, as she kissed her lover passionately, enjoying the last vestiges of her orgasm.

"Oh, Cindy! That was fan-fucking-tastic!" Stacy sighed, hugging her friend. Cindy simply kissed her again. "Want me to do you, now slut?" Stacy asked.

"Would you?" Cindy replied, already knowing the answer. She was horny too, and needed release. "Let's get out of the water though," Cindy suggested, and pulled her friend towards the pool stairs.

They climbed out of the water, dried off, and Cindy laid a towel down on the spongy rubber pool deck in preparation for their tryst. She took Stacy's towel and laid it next to, and behind her own. She got down on all fours and wiggled her ass at Stacy.

"Well? Start licking it, Stacy." She looked back at her friend, seeing her shocked expression. "You said you'd lick my ass-hole for hours, if I asked you to, remember?" Cindy said, smiling. "Well, I'm asking, so start licking!" She wiggled her ass again impatiently.

"You fucking slut!" Stacy said in feigned anger. Of course, she would do anything for her friend. Determined to show her loyalty, she quickly knelt behind Cindy on the soft towel, peered down, and grabbed an ass-check with each hand. With her fingers just inside her ass-crack, she spread Cindy's ass apart.

"Oh, oh!" Cindy exclaimed, feeling the forceful grip on her ass and slight breeze blowing against her exposed ass-hole.

Stacy stared at Cindy's pretty puckered sphincter, with her nearly hairless, fuzzy, damp, twat just below it. Wasting no time, she attacked Cindy's hole furiously.

"Eeeeeiii!" Cindy squealed, feeling Stacy's hot tongue poking at her tight hole. Stacy bit her ass-cheek, tongued her crack from top to bottom, and then tried to shove her tongue up Cindy's shitter, pulling her ass apart even more.

"Oh, shit!" Cindy said. "Oh! Unnnngghh! Mmmm-mmm! That feels so fucking weird, but so fucking good!" She closed her eyes and focused on the wriggling appendage penetrating her ass-hole. Stacy's licked and prodded her fat tongue in and around Cindy's hole and finally felt her loosening up. Stacy then slicked her hole with even more saliva and poked her with her finger. It slid in with only little resistance. Cindy moaned even louder.

“Do you like it, slut? Do you like my tongue and finger up your filthy, little, ass-hole?” She fucked Cindy’s ass with her finger, trying to loosen it up even more, so she could slide in another. She tongued her own finger and Cindy’s ass-hole, pushing them both in deeper.

“OMG, Stace,” Cindy moaned, “I never felt anything so good!” She arched her back and pushed her ass against Stacy’s tongue and fingers. Stacy pushed in a second finger.

“Who’s a little ass-slut now?” Stacy teased. “I bet you wish this was Chuck’s fat cock fucking your ass, don’t you?” She fucked her faster.

Cindy moaned, feeling her butt tingling. She didn’t reply to Stacy, too ashamed to admit that she wanted to experience a huge cock pounding in and out of her tight ass-hole.

After many long minutes of having her ass-hole reamed with fingers and tongue. Cindy finally exclaimed “Enough!” Her bowels and ass-hole felt like jelly.

Stacy was a little disappointed, as she was about to try to force another digit up her friend’s ass. Cindy turned over to present her dripping snatch to Stacy’s waiting mouth.

“I thought you were going to make me lick it for hours?” Stacy teased.

“Lick this,” Cindy replied, pulling her pussy lips apart.

“With pleasure,” Stacy replied.

“Wait!” Cindy said.

“Wait? What? Why?” Stacy asked.

“Mr. Wilson, he’s back.”

Stacy turned around to see Mr. Wilson smiling and waving at them, with his trusty telescope pressed firmly against his eye. The window was once again clean. The girls realized he must have come back to take care of his spermy mess, and had probably been watching them the whole time. Glancing around the yard first, he proudly dropped his pants and showed off his hard boner.

“Dirty old fucker,” Stacy said, “He probably saw me licking your poop-chute, too. Oh well.” Knowing Mr. Wilson had perfect view of her backside. She wiggled her ass and spread her legs a bit so he could see her ass and pussy better, and then focused her attention on Cindy’s waiting pussy.

“He’s stroking it again,” Cindy said, spreading her legs wider so Stacy had better access to her cunt.

“Mmm-hmm!” Stacy replied, her voice was muffled, as her mouth was full of sweet, wet pussy.

Stacy licked and slurped on Cindy’s snatch. Cindy diddled her nipples and watched Mr. Wilson stroking his cock. Mr. Wilson focused on Stacy’s pretty ass and cunt and Cindy’s sensual face and pert breasts through the lens of his high-tech video camera. He now had plenty of videos and images to get him through those long, lonely, nights. He zoomed the 150-600mm lens in to focus in on Stacy’s ass and pussy. He could see the soft, dark hairs sprouting on her twat and noticed the slick wetness of her pussy

lips as she swayed back and forth, occasionally pushing up her ass towards him as she dove deeply into Cindy's steaming gash. He had already cum twice today, so he did his best to hold the camera still - even with the stabilizing feature of the device - instead of giving into his pleasure, wanting some exceptional footage of his young friends. Another orgasm for him was distant aspiration for now. Besides, the girls promised him an open window and another round of sexual voyeurism this evening. He reminded himself to set-up his camera's tripod for tonight's performance.

"Mmmm, just like that, Stace, do it some more!" Cindy groaned, humping her crotch into Stacy's mouth. Stacy had begun to finger-fucking Cindy, determined to get three of her slim fingers into Cindy's gash. Cindy stared at Mr. Wilson's cock, wondering what it would feel like plowing in and out of her tight pussy.

Feeling naughty, Stacy turned and looked up at Mr. Wilson. She slowly held up a single finger, wrapped her mouth around it, moved her head up and down on it, sucking it slowly and gently, before moving aside to show him Cindy's soaking wet cunt. She spread Cindy's lips apart so he could get a good view of her friend's wet, pink, fuzzy pussy. She then smiled and reached over to grab the suntan lotion. She popped the top and coated two fingers liberally. Cindy leaned up to see what was happening. Her eyes grew wide with surprise, then changed to wanton sexual passion. Stacy then slid her hand underneath Cindy's ass, probing for her ass-hole. Cindy lifted her ass up from the towel. Stacy found her mark. The slimy digits slipped into her loosened bung-hole with ease. She fucked Cindy's ass a few times while nodding her head and giving Mr. Wilson a nasty, silent, slutty expression as she unabashedly exposed their sexual depravity for his, and their own, enjoyment.

"Nnnnghhh!" Cindy grunted at the intrusion in her ass. Her sphincter gripped Stacy's fingers as her tender flesh was stretched, tugged, and manipulated. Her bung-hole was tingling. Her pussy was quivering. Her clit swelled even more. Stacy turned away from Mr. Wilson, wiggled her ass for him, and then clamped her mouth on Cindy's clit. She sucked it gently and twirled it repeatedly with her tongue.

"Uh, uh! I'm cumming!" Cindy breathed, arching her back and looking up at Mr. Wilson peering at her thru his telescope. She stared at his fat cock for a moment, then closed her eyes tightly as she came. She saw stars exploding inside her eyelids as her orgasm exploded inside of her young body. Stacy kept fucking her ass, now using the juice from Cindy's oozing pussy as extra lubricant. Stacy smashed her nose and face into Cindy's cunt and licked her slit up and down, slurping, sucking and tonguing her clitoris firmly.

Cindy groaned gutturally and creamed. Her pussy quivered and gushed. Stacy sucked up her juices loudly, feeding on the sweet, salty essence of her friend's pussy. Cindy squeezed her own breast firmly and felt her body jerk uncontrollably as she came.

"Ahhh! Ahhh! Ahhh!" she cried, as the sexual electricity exploded inside of her. Sex had never felt so good before, she realized. There was something naughty, dirty and raw, having uninhibited sex with her hot, nasty, new-found, lover. And being outside, naked and free, exposing herself to the world and Mr. Wilson, added to her climatic, sexual orgasmic bliss. She imagined unseen boys and men peering through the wooden fence, or even perched in the trees, staring and stroking their hard cocks while watching her.

Her orgasm consumed her. She opened her mouth, sucking in air, and her eyes opened just in time to see Mr. Wilson cumming again. Her open display of teenage sexual passion had sent him over the edge once again. His cock dripped cum on the floor and splattered drops of sperm against the recently cleaned window. She imagined being sprayed with his hot cum and even sucking his cum-covered, still spurting cock into her mouth. She imagined Stacy's fingers plunging into her ass and pussy as faceless men's cocks, taking her virgin body over and over.

"Nnnnhhhggg!" Cindy grunted. "Ahhhh! Unngh! Unghhh!" she grunted as wave after wave crashed over her.

Stacy felt her quivering and slowly relented, but not before giving her juicy ass one last lick and her clit a final roll underneath her wet fingers.

Her massive orgasm finished, Cindy wrapped her legs around Stacy's face, intent on making her stop sucking and licking at her tender pussy and clit. Stacy slowed and then stopped her mouth and finger gyrations; holding her finger still in Cindy's ass and doing her best to breathe while held firmly against Cindy's spent gash and wet thighs.

Cindy finally relented, releasing her captive from her strong, young, thighs. Stacy slipped her finger from Cindy's ass, pulled her wet face from Cindy's cunt and climbed up to kiss her lover. The two cuddled for a moment, kissing and caressing each other tenderly before glancing up at Mr. Wilson, who weakly smiled at the two of them before turning off his camera and once again retreating to the darkness of his room. His cock would be sore tonight, he knew, wincing while still anticipating another masturbation session with the two young girls later tonight.

Cindy and Stacy caressed each other for a few moments longer and headed inside to the coolness of the air-conditioned house. They picked up their discarded bikinis and damp towels and left the hot, early afternoon sunshine, closing the door behind them.

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