**Zayden**

by LittleFrieda

**Sunday Evening**

As the sun started to set, Helen, Robin, Mr Phillips, and all the rest packed up and returned to Cathy’s house. Aaron and his dad prepared the backyard picnic table for the evening potluck. Cathy collected silverware, cups, and napkins. The family of Zayden brought their food to Ray’s house, and together they took the evening’s food to Mr Phillips. Zayden had a quick conversation with Cathy.

“Hi. Glad to see you haven’t gotten dressed yet.”

“Yeah. I will need a shower first before putting anything on. Many summer days of suntan goop and sticky, stained fabric taught me that lesson a few years ago. Now I can see that nudism does have its advantages.”

The gang had a wonderful dinner, talking about good times in the past, their time at the park, the fine weather forecast for this week, and all sorts of things. Eventually it was all over and the families split up. Cathy went with Zayden for a reverse sleepover. Aaron didn’t go anywhere because he had to get up early for a sports game in the morning.

On the way back across the street Zayden’s mom invited Ray to do a sleepover with Buzz so that all the kids will be in one place and none will feel left out. That was a nice offer, and it was accepted, but the food that Ray and Zayden were carrying needed to be dropped off in Ray’s house first while Cathy went on ahead.

Once inside the house, Ray’s mom told the two to use the standup shower to clean the oily sunscreen off.

Robin told them, “Both of you get in the shower, help each other wash your backs. I want both of you back here squeaky clean and naked so I can check.”

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Upon their return to the kitchen after showering, Robin told them, “Very nice. You both look clean. I’ll just put on my imaginary white glove and see if any smudges come off. I’ll start with you Ray … nothing on your shoulder, tummy is good, back is clean, your other shoulder also. Zayden, did you do all this?”

Zayden beamed, “Yeah. I cleaned him ALL over.”

“Well, you did a really good job. Now let’s see if Ray did as good a job on you. Nothing on your shoulder, back is clean, the other shoulder also. On the front, I see your chest is a bit cleaner than your tummy. Now fess up Ray, did you pay extra attention to her breasts?”

They both went red with this question and looked guiltily at each other. The day had gone so perfectly until now.

Ray’s mom faked some disappointment. “That’s what I thought.” Turning into a smile, “Seriously, if I had a boy helper when I was young that’s what I would have done too. Bloody well would’ve insisted on it, in fact! You both did a good job.

“Ray, do you want to stay naked and be a nudist for this sleepover? There is a rule you have to follow: you can’t get an erection. Zayden, did Ray get a stiffy in the shower?”

Zayden admitted, “Welllllll, yeah. But only when I cleaned him down there.”

“I see. The door to puberty must be cracking open. In that case Ray, you can be a nudist if you want, but only here in the house.”

Ray thought about the water war yesterday, “Or the yard?”

Robin conceded, “Or the yard. Now go get some shorts and you two can go to Zayden’s house.”

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Once the Zayden household was settled, Zayden took Ray to a closet to fetch the yoga mats to the living room and laid them out. Cathy was puzzled, thinking this was a family exercise period … “Zayden, what are these for? Is this a nightly pilates workout?”

“A what? No. Mom and I have been putting skin moisturiser on every day. We just had a shower, so now we need some moisturiser. It's just like getting sunblock, and just as much fun too.”

With the mats laid out Zayden and her mom made some last second fiddling adjustments, as people will do whether they are needed or not. The two laid face down on the mats. Her father knew what to do and promptly got on the floor next to his wife, beginning the treatment at her feet. Buzz started moving to Zayden but she waved him off.

Zayden called out “Ray, will you do me? Then Buzz can help Cathy. And Ray, if the cream gets too sticky to slide your hands over my skin, put a small drop of baby oil on your palm. Do the cream everywhere just like the sunblock. Cathy, Buzz can do you. He’s been putting cream on me for over a week. He’s an expert. He knows exactly what to do.”

Ray happily sat on the floor next to Zayden and began his pleasurable task. Cathy looked at the two other females getting cream rubbed in and thought "(This is nudism? The nudist camp videos don’t show it this way.)" She skeptically and slowly went down on the floor and onto the mat, matching the face down position of the other two.

The two Zayden ladies enjoyed the massage-like activity. Zayden hummed when Ray spent a few extra minutes working on her butt. Cathy was tense as Buzz worked up from her feet and legs. Even though she was looking at Zayden when Ray spent all that time down there, Cathy tensed up her muscles when Buzz started on her butt cheeks. He saw and felt this so he quickly did his work in that area and moved on up to her back.

Helen’s back was done first, so she turned over and her husband went to work on her front. Cathy saw this and thought "(they’re married, so I guess that’s OK.)” Then Zayden was done and flipped over. Cathy was surprised one more time when Ray began putting the cream on her shins, and creeped up her legs. Buzz had deliberately slowed down with the intent to be last, so that Cathy would see what to expect. He had studied YouTube videos on massage and hoped that his back rub was able to relax Cathy.

Looking at the other two gals, and guessing at what was sure to come, Cathy thought (“This is nudism? Do I really want to do this? Should I take a chance?)" The good technique of Buzz on her back and his courteous behavior on her fanny tipped the decision to Turn Over. Since he had basically seen everything at the water park, he only glanced at her body to make sure she was positioned correctly on the mat.

As Buzz worked toward the area of her upper legs, Cathy became tense again with visions of Buzz violating her in some way. When the time came that she was sure he would do something outrageous, Buzz spoke up “I’m going to leave the kitty to you. I don’t want to accidentally get anything in there.”

Cathy was so relieved that Buzz would do this, and with his tender massage, she did not have any second thoughts when he started working the moisturiser up her tummy and onto her breasts. As for Buzz, his sole thought was "(Puffies! Puffies! Puffies!)" He gave her breasts extra attention, along with going to her arms and returning to her breasts. And shoulders and back to breasts. And neck … then Cathy opened her eyes, looking at him with a “alright buddy, you are SO CAUGHT” scowl. Buzz gave her a guilty smile back and quickly finished up.

Zayden asked Cathy to help put the yoga mats back. While they are away at the closet, she asked “How did you like Buzz putting skin cream on you?”

“I uh, I liked it. He sure took his time on my breasts.”

“Yeah, that’s my brother. He does boy things but does them in the nicest way possible.”

Cathy admitted, “True that. If all you guys weren't looking at us I’d have kept him doing that a lot longer.”

The rest of the night’s plan defaulted to: watch a network TV movie on the big screen. Just before the show started Helen took the two girls into her bedroom and brought out a box of jewelry. She took off her own nipple jewelry and placed it in its box, then selected another box taking out a delicate chain with a ring on each end and some do-dads that dangled in the middle. The rings went through her nipple piercings which let the attached chain curve down and up between her breasts. There was quite a bit of slack in the chain, which allowed the do-dads to swing and rock the chain as she moved.

Mom said, “Now let’s see. You girls don’t have nipples big enough for clamp-on jewelry, and definitely no piercings, so here is a box with a sticker type. There are quite a few bits here if you want to get elaborate, but I suggest you practice with simplicity first. I only have one complete set like this so you will have to share, each of you can do one breast. This little bottle has some temporary glue to keep it on your skin.

The main piece is this one with a quarter moon shape. It arches over your nipple and has three short 2 inch chains that drop down. The faux pearl at the end of each chain gives it some weight. The idea is that the chains drop over your nipple and will gently bounce left, right, and over as you walk or move. Men folk find this hypnotizing, so if you are uncomfortable with the boys staring at your chest, don’t wear it.

OK? I’ll go see what’s happening with the guys.”

Right away Zayden took one of the two pieces, put a drop of glue above her nipple and positioned the moon. She immediately loved the way it looked.

Zayden asked Cathy, “Do you want the same side as me? Or the other side?”

Cathy was not sure she wanted the attention that Mom said this would bring but Zayden’s peer pressure prompted her to prefer the other side. Once it was positioned and attached, Cathy thought it looked rather nice. It was barely heavy enough to register its presence, giving only an occasional mild tickle as the chains moved across her nipple.

Being curious not-so-young girls, they took a peek at the other jewelry items in Mom’s box. Picking a few small boxed items out, they could not figure out where these would go.

Zayden remarked, “There is a model name on the box, let's go to my computer and do a search.”

Upstairs on the computer in Zayden’s room, they used a search engine to bring up a manufacturer’s page that shows the piece, and also has a picture of how to wear it. Fortunately the porn filter wasn’t sophisticated enough to block all this.

“Let's look up this one first. \*Gasp\* It goes in your cooter! I didn’t know they had jewelry for that!”

Cathy chided her, “You’re the nudist, you’re supposed to know this.”

Zayden resisted this, “It's only been a week! Let’s try this. The picture shows an old woman, like maybe mom’s age. There are 2 pieces. Each one clamps onto a lip, labia I think they call it, left and right. Her lips are a lot thinner than mine. Mine are too thick. You try.”

“I guess you need another 2 years.” Cathy told her. “I can get them on but it's not easy.”

Zayden turned to her friend, “Walk over to that wall and come back. I want to see. O.M.G. That looks so sexy. Each side has a chain that drops down your leg a short way, and that pearl at the end makes sure it swings, even when you stop. I can’t wait until I’m old enough.

Let's look at this other one. Only one very short chain with a red jewel. It sorta looks like an earring.”

Cathy pointed at the computer monitor, “This page says it clips at the top of your slit with the stone sticking out.”

Looking at the example on the screen, Zayden said, “Maybe I can get this one to work. YES! Let’s go downstairs and put these boxes back in mom’s room.”

As the girls rejoined the rest of the family in front of the TV, the boys eyes started at face level and drifted down, got distracted by the motion of the jewels over the nipples, and stopped there. Mom took in the whole picture as her eyes kept going lower.

Mom whispers to Dad, “I should have been more careful about what jewelry was in the box I gave them.”

Dad was puzzled until he took a close look at the girls. “Huh? What? … Ooohhhh. Yup.”

Standing up and moving toward her bedroom, Mom said “I’ll be right back.”

Mom went off to her room checking on the jewelry chest, making sure the boxes were closed up properly. Then she selects a particular box and puts that bit of jewelry on. By the time she gets back, Ray is sitting on the floor with his back against the end of the couch. Zayden is lying on the floor with her head on Ray’s lap. Ray is idly toying with the nipple jewelry and her nipple, using the opportunity to rub his hands and fingers over the rest of her breast.

Buzz and Cathy are on the couch sitting intimately close to each other. She has leaned into him and they are in constant contact from shoulder to ankle.

Before Mom can make it over to her husband on the extra wide easy chair, Zayden sees what she is wearing. “Mom. Why are you wearing a thong? I thought you are a nudist now.”

Mom explained, “Well, technically this is a thong, but I’ll come over and give you a closer look.”

Zayden got up on her hands and knees for a better position, and Ray nosed up right beside her. Buzz tried not to watch too closely, this is his mother after all. Cathy watched with some curiosity.

Mom continued, “This black band around my waist acts like a belt, but instead of meeting in the front with a buckle, each end attaches to this flat spread out silver butterfly. It's about half the size of my hand and goes just above where my pubic hair would be if I had not lasered it all off. There is a delicate chain coming off each “foot” of the butterfly that goes through my crotch, out the back and then up to the belt. I’ll turn around so you can see. In the front, each long chain has some short chains spaced out with silver drops at the end. These chains can go down the middle of my slit so that when the belt is pulled up a little, they sink together between my labia and the short chains dangle out. A lot like your T-front thong, Cathy. The other way to wear this is for the two chains to split and go to each side of my crotch.”

Not mentioned was a third very short chain that dropped down from the center of the butterfly and held a small silver droplet. Mom didn’t go into the whys and wherefores of that center silver droplet being positioned to tap her clit when it moved, jiggled, and swung around while she walked.

Mom finished up with, “So it’s really just another piece of nudist jewelry.”

Cathy asked, “Mrs Lytton, when you said 'lasered it all off', is that why it looks like you shaved down there? Is that a normal nudist thing?”

Mom answered, “These days, yes. It started years ago when bikini styles exposed more and more upper leg. At first, ladies trimmed a bit around the edge so the hair didn’t peek out. As styles changed they had to shave more and more. Now almost all nudists and most women shave it all off, or have a specialty store laser it off.”

Helen joined her husband in his chair. Her spot, by random chance, was on his far side from the kids. This meant that as she snuggled with her husband she would be facing the room with her feet pointed at everyone else. About 10 minutes later the movie, the intro credits are all done and the plot is underway. Hubby takes advantage of his nude wife’s jewelry and lets his fingers dance along the chain, going from nipple to nipple, pausing on her breasts.

Ray has gone back to letting his fingers fiddle with Zayden’s nipple … … and jewelry.

Buzz and Cathy look around the room at the same time, and see what the other two couples are doing.

Cathy was thinking “(This is nudism? It seems kind of strange.)”

With this thought, she twists her position and offers Buzz her breast. He very happily and quickly accepts and starts playing with her short dangling nipple chains. He quickly discovers that he cannot play with the chains without also touching and rubbing her nipple and breast. He also happily discovers that Cathy does not object, nor does she seem to become irritated that he might be doing this too long.

At the second commercial break, Mom and Dad are only sorta watching the movie. One of Dad’s hands has gone down to her pussy and is playing with the silver droplet. Mom had long since opened up her legs to encourage this.

The movie’s commercial break kicks Ray’s attention away from the TV, glancing toward Dad playing with the clit jewel on Mom.

Ray starts thinking, “(Maybe Zayden has one of those. I didn’t really look before. I think I see something!) Zayden. Do you have one of those things down there?”

“I’m not wearing a G-string.”

“I know, I mean something extra at your kitty.”

[Zayden] Yeah. You didn’t notice until now? Cathy and I both have jewelry down there.

[Ray] I uhhh, I stopped looking when I saw these things up here. Can I see it?

Zayden sat up, got on her knees and leaned back to sit on her heels, pulling her kitty apart. She explained how the little piece was attached. Ray was absorbed to his limit. When he lifted his head again Zayden lay back down with her head back on his lap. This time his hands and fingers went to her hip, and then to the pussy jewel to play.

[Buzz] Cathy, do you have one too? Can I see?

Cathy says OK, but instead of getting up she puts her hand down there to lift the little chains. Buzz reflexively reaches out to touch the chains himself. Cathy almost moves to bat his hands away but stops in time. She thinks "(This is nudism? Oh well.)" Buzz’s fingers followed the chain down to her outer pussy lips and explored the squeezing mechanism that keeps them in place. He also used this chance to rub and rest his fingers all over her pussy.

With this move Cathy’s inner arm is now draped over Buzz’s leg, resulting in her elbow pushing on his now erect penis. Buzz put his “inner” arm around her shoulder to hold her in place and make sure it stayed there. He also used that arm to reach around the back of her neck and drop a hand over her breast with the jewelry. He found it difficult to multi-task so mostly he concentrated on one area for a minute before working on the other.

By the last 45 minutes of the movie, Cathy is feeling very good. She has already snuggled up to Buzz as close as she can. His fingers have made her as relaxed as she can get before going to sleep. She did not pick up the fact that Buzz’s right hand had been slowly stroking BOTH breasts. She did not notice that her clit jewelry had fallen off and his left hand was nestled in the warmth of her crotch. Buzz had his thumb knuckle lightly rubbing the top of her slit and his fingers were softly stroking the rest of her pussy, going up and down, back and forth across the furrows of her kitty.

Buzz was determined to make the most of this extraordinary situation, vowing to stay awake all night, not wanting to miss ONE SECOND of touching Cathy’s fine, smooth, soft skin.

Cathy has a last thought as she slips into slumber, "(This is nudism? Where do I sign?)"