**A Day at the Rec Center**
by Moonlight?

**Chapter 1**

“Heather, wake up!” I heard a voice say as it dragged me out of my dreams.

“Can’t I have five more minutes?” I asked as I started to drift back to sleep.

“No, we’re here and I want to swim so c’mon!”

I groggily opened my eyes and looked out of the front window of the car to see that we had finally arrived at the local rec center, or rather the rec center of the nearest city. One of the major disadvantages of living in a small town was having to drive to the next city for a lot of things and the rec center was just one such example among many. Sure, we could easily just swim in our high school pool for most of the afternoon (like all of our classmates did) because it remained open for a few hours after the end of the school day, but the pool here is usually pretty empty so this is where we usually come.

“Finally awake sleepyhead?” Lily asked as she opened the driver side door and got out of the car.

“Yeah…” I mumbled as I got out of the car and stretched in an effort to wake myself up.

I walked to the trunk of the car as Lily opened it and we each retrieved our backpacks. Now that we had everything we needed we closed the car and left it behind as we walked across the parking lot and into the rec center. We showed our IDs to the person at the entrance and walked through the building and into the locker rooms to find our lockers. I set my backpack down on a bench and took off my clothing, placing it on the bench next to my backpack. Naked, I opened my backpack and instead of finding my swimsuit and towel waiting for me I found nothing.

“Um, Lily? I forgot my swimsuit…”

Lily, as naked as I was, set down her one piece down and sighed, “Are you sure?”

“Yeah…” I answered as I lowered my head which caused my shoulder length light brown hair to fall in front of my face and cover my light green eyes.

Lily simply rolled her bright blue eyes and sighed again as she leaned back against her locker causing her curly blond her to bob slightly, “Heatherrrrrr…don’t tell me we came here for nothing…”

“I could borrow your suit?” I suggested.

“I only have one suit and I don’t know how you’d share a one piece,” Lily responded.

“Looks like we’ll have to do something else then, it’s not like I could swim naked,” I sighed, I had really been looking forward to going swimming this week.

“Yeah, I guess we could go-hey, wait a sec…You could actually swim naked!”

“Um, no I couldn’t.”

“Yeah you could. The rec center allows people to swim without suits, that’s why little kids and babies are naked sometimes.”

“But we’re in high school, I’m not a little kid!”

“You might be able to pass for one at a distance,” Lily laughed as she looked over my body.

Okay, so I might only be about 5’5” (it’s not like Lily is much taller, she’s only 5’7”), my slim body might make me look younger than I actually am, and my small breasts (B cup, same as Lily’s) might not stand out all that much but I still think I pass as a high school student, and I don’t want to leave the locker room naked to find out.

“Lily, I’m not swimming naked and I’m sure that that rule only applies to little kids anyway.”

“How about a bet then?” Lily asked with a wide smile on her face. “If I can prove that you’re allowed to swim naked then we go swimming, and if I can’t then we do something else and I do our entire English project myself.”

I thought about her proposal for a second. I really didn’t want to work on the poster and slideshow we were supposed to do about the book we were reading and there was no way that the rec center would let me swim naked…

“Alright, you’re on! But you aren’t allowed to take forever trying to think of a way that I could swim naked.”

“I don’t need to,” Lily said as she pulled the rec center membership guide out of her backpack and began to look through it, “Ah, here it is! ‘Swimsuits are recommended while using the swimming pool, but they are not required.’ See, it says nothing about age!”

“That’s because an age restriction is common sense, they don’t need to list it!” I argued.

“Wrong again. ‘Life vests are available for poor swimmers and are required to be worn at all times by children under the age of 6.’ The fact that it lists an age requirement for life vests but not swimsuits proves that anyone of any age doesn’t need to wear a swimsuit.”

“But…no one else ever swims naked…” I said, now scared that I was about to break that trend.

“That’s their choice, the rules clearly say that they can,” Lily said as she turned the guidebook towards me and pointed out the rules that she had just read. “Looks like we’re going swimming after all.”

“B-but…” I stuttered, “I’ll be the only naked person out there…”

“Not my problem. Just stay under the water and no one will notice,” Lily said as she began to put on her one piece.

“B-but…”

“You lost fair and square so c’mon!” Lily, now dressed in her solid blue one piece, said as she put her backpack, my backpack, and my clothes in her locker.

I didn’t want to follow her out of the locker room, but the two of us had always lived up to our bets in the past (although they were always a lot tamer than this) and I didn’t want to be the first one to welsh on a lost bet. Besides, the pool was usually pretty empty on Fridays so as long as I keep my body under the water I should be okay. I slowly followed Lily to the exit of the locker room, my legs shaking more and more with each step. I went through the door when she opened it and now stood completely naked in the hallway that led to the pool. I began to panic as I realized we would have to get to the end of this hallway before we got to the pool and that anyone who happened to walk past would see my naked body. Any stranger could easily see my small breasts with their light pink nipples, my bare backside, or even my bare vagina. I started to regret having shaved it to prevent any hair from showing through my swimsuit. Sure, people still wouldn’t see any hair, but them seeing my bare pussy lips wasn’t exactly what I would call more desirable.

“D-do I really have to walk all the way to the pool naked?” I asked as I covered myself with my arms and ducked into a corner by the door.

“Well I guess you could borrow my towel-oh, I guess I left that in my locker…” Lily said as she started walking towards the pool. “I’ll make sure the coast is clear and then you can make a run for it.”

I stood in the corner and watched Lily round the corner and disappear. Wait, wouldn’t I have to walk back like this too? I pressed my arms tighter against my bare skin as I waited for Lily to come back. When she finally did after what seemed like hours, she said that the hallway was empty so I took off running for the pool door and Lily followed behind me at a more leisurely pace.

“Hurry up!” I pleaded as I stood by the door to the pool.

Lily sighed and ran to the end of the hallway to catch up with me, “You don’t need to be so inpatient…”

“I’m kind of naked here! I just want to get in the water so I can hide!”

“Okay, okay. I’ll open the door and you can run in the jump into the pool before anyone has a chance to notice that you’re naked. Ready?”

I nodded and Lily opened the door. I ran to the pool as fast as I could and jumped in, grateful to feel the water against my skin because it meant that I had a way to hide my nudity. I looked around the pool only saw 5 other people swimming around: a man and a woman that looked to be in their late 20’s and 3 boys that looked like they were only a few years younger than me. None of them were looking at me so I was fairly sure that they hadn’t noticed my lack of a swimsuit. It was clear that the other girl was wearing at least a bikini top (no reason why she wouldn’t wear the bottom too though). I also noticed that Lily’s swimsuit was easy to see and ducked even further into the water in the hopes that no one would look at me and notice that there weren’t any straps on my shoulders.

**A Day at the Rec Center - Chapter 2**

“Ah, it’s so nice to finally be in the water,” Lily said as she treaded water next to me.

“Yeah,” I responded. “It would be a lot better if I had something to wear though…”

Lily playfully splashed me, “Oh come on, it can’t be that bad.”

I splashed her back, “Then why don’t you join me?”

“Maybe next time,” she laughed as she splashed me again.

And with that we got into one of our usual splash fights and I quickly found myself having fun. As the water went flying into each of our faces I found myself less and less concerned with someone wondering if I was naked and more and more concerned with winning. Lily and I continued to fling water at each other for a few minutes until we were finally laughing too much to continue.

“You look a lot better,” Lily smiled.

“Yeah, I feel a lot safer now,” I responded.

“I meant your new swimsuit, it suits you a lot better than that bikini.”

I looked down as I asked her what she meant and saw my bare breasts above the surface of the water. I let out a small gasp as I realized that I was now standing mostly upright and because we were in the shallow end of the pool this meant that my upper body was above the surface of the water and that my breasts were exposed to the world around them. I quickly ducked back into the water and looked around to see if anyone was looking at me. The man and the woman seemed to have left and the three boys were tossing a beach ball back and forth and didn’t seem to notice me.

“Why didn’t you tell me my breasts were exposed!?” I cried quietly.

“I thought you would already know, and don’t pretend that you don’t like showing off a little. After all, you’re the one that doesn’t want to get dressed right away when we finish swimming. Remember how many times you’ve gone to the café in your bikini?”

“That’s different, I wasn’t naked then,” I countered. “And plenty of people walk around here in their swimsuits or workout clothes anyway.”

Lily smiled, “Yeah, I know. Anyway, what do you want to do now?”

“Can we just-” I started to say but was interrupted by the beach ball the boys were playing with hitting me in the head.

“Sorry!” I heard one of them shout as he swam over.”

“It’s okay,” I said as I pushed the ball towards him, making sure that my body stayed below the water.

“Hey, do you two want to play with us?” He asked as he tossed the ball back to his friends.

“Sure!” Lily exclaimed.

“Lily!” I exclaimed.

“Oh come on, you know it will be fun,” she responded as she followed the boy over to his friends.

I sighed and followed after her, making sure to keep my body underwater. I watched the boys randomly throw the ball around for a while until it finally came to me. Whereas everyone else had jumped to catch it before it hit the water, I remained ducked down and caught it just before it touched the surface and quickly tossed it to someone else. As the game continued, I found myself having enjoying the strange excitement of being naked without the people around me noticing and felt a tingling sensation course through my body. I found myself wondering what would happen if the boys knew that I wasn’t wearing anything and gradually let myself become less careful about keeping my breasts hidden. None of the boys seemed to notice anything so I let my breasts break the surface of the water for a second as I passed the ball along yet again. I noticed the boy who caught it swim towards me after he tossed it to someone else.

“Um…I think you lost your top…” he said shyly.

A wave of embarrassment rushed over me as I realized that he must have just seen my breasts. I absentmindedly covered them with my arms underwater and felt another tingling sensation as the skin of my arms ran across my nipples. I have to admit that Lily had been right when she said that I like to show off a little, seeing a cute boy check me out when I was in my bikini had always been exciting to me, and now I had just shown a stranger my bare breasts. I ran my arms across my breasts and felt a wave of pleasure run through my body. As embarrassing as this was, I had to admit that I liked it.

“You want me to help you look for it?” he asked. “I could swim along the bottom of the pool and find it for you.”

He already knew that my breasts were bare, but if he went underwater he could easily find out that the rest of me was just as bare. Still, I couldn’t just turn down his offer for help, and even if I went to look for my top myself I wouldn’t find one since I wasn’t wearing one to begin with. It’s not like I could just tell him not to worry about it and then do nothing either…But what if I told him that I wasn’t wearing one? He would just assume that I was topless instead of naked and then he wouldn’t have any reason to ask about a top that didn’t exist in the first place. But could I really tell a stranger that my breasts had been bare this entire time? Wouldn’t he tell his friends and then wouldn’t they all start trying to catch glimpses of my breasts? I heard a splash as the ball landed in the water next to the boy that had seen my breasts and was forced out of my thoughts.

“Hey, pay attention!” one of the other boys shouted.

“Sorry,” he replied, “she just lost her top and I was going to help her look for it.”

**A Day at the Rec Center - Chapter 3**

I sighed, so much for subtlety. I watched the other two boy’s eyes grow wide for a second as they turned their heads towards me. The look in their eyes told me that they were hoping to catch a glimpse of my breasts and made me realize that I was going to have to say something to prevent them from using my “lost” top as an excuse to go underwater to see my bare breasts and see that the rest of me was just as bare. If I told them not to worry about it they would just ask me why so I decided to just tell them the truth.

“I didn’t lose my top…because I wasn’t wearing one to begin with…” I admitted, leaving out the fact that I actually wasn’t wearing anything.

“O-oh,” the boy near me stuttered.

I noticed that all three boys were now glancing at the water around me every few seconds and looked at Lily to see a shocked smile on her face. Telling the three boys that I wasn’t wearing a top was embarrassing, but it sent a renewed tingle through my body which made my decision difficult to regret. And now that they knew that my breasts were bare, maybe there wasn’t as much reason to hide them…It’s not like I would ever see these boys again anyway…I swam over to the beach ball and jumped when I tossed it back, making sure my breasts just broke the surface of the water for a moment. I saw the boy’s faces light up as I did this and felt another wave of pleasure shoot through me as I knew I had just exposed myself to them. A part of me wanted to duck back into the water to prevent being seen again, but the rest of me wanted to ride that wave of pleasure that I was feeling so I stood up just enough that the very top of my breasts were above the water.

“Nice to see that you’re finally enjoying yourself,” I heard Lily laugh.

I decided to add a new thrill to my situation, “Why wouldn’t I be? It’s not like this is the first time I’ve swam topless.”

“It’s not?” one of the boys asked.

Lily smiled and winked at me, “I don’t think she’s worn a top since last year.”

I watched the boy’s eyes light up as she said that and felt a warmth spread through my body. Not only did these boys now know I was topless, but they thought it was a normal thing for me. And on top of that they had no clue that I was bottomless too! I ran one of my hands down the side of my body and felt sparks dance within my skin as I watched the boy’s eyes continuously steal glances of the tops of my bare breasts. We continued tossing the ball around for a while and I made sure that my breasts jumped above the surface of the water every once in a while, much to the delight of whichever boy happened to be looking at the time. Eventually the boys said that they had to go and I waved goodbye to them as they left, standing up just enough that my nipples just broke the water’s surface.

“My-my, what’s gotten into you?” Lily asked. “Looks like you don’t care about being the only one naked anymore.”

“It’s not that, I’m still embarrassed. It’s just so oddly thrilling to have strangers think that I always swim topless and to let them catch glimpses of my breasts. Besides, we’re never going to see those boys again anyway,” I explained.

Lily laughed, “Whatever you say, Heather. But there’s no one left to tease now.”

I smiled and leaned back to float on the water, exposing my bare front side to the ceiling, “Yeah, now we can just relax.”

Lily leaned back and floated next to me and we did just that. I quickly lost myself in idle conversation and wondered if anyone else would ever come to swim. I wondered what I would do if that happened. Would I hide in the water like I had at first, or would I swim with my breasts above the surface of the water and act as if I didn’t care that they saw. Or what if I simply continued floating here with my nudity clearly in view? I shifted back to standing on the bottom of the pool, not worrying about keeping my breasts underwater anymore, and ran my right hand down my stomach to graze my vagina which caused me to shudder as yet another wave of pleasure coursed through my body. Suddenly, I wanted to do something daring, and since Lily was the only other person in the pool I could only think of one thing to do.

“Hey Lily,” I said to get her attention, “let’s go on the water slide.”

Lily looked over to me and smiled, “If you want to.”

We swam over to the edge of the pool by the slide and climbed out. Feeling the warm air of the room on my naked skin was refreshing, and I found myself enjoying the feeling of being naughty as I slowly climbed the stairs on the slide. Once we reached the top of the stairs and stood on the platform with the entrance to the slide I leaned over the balcony and looked down into the empty pool.

“I can’t believe you made me come here naked,” I told Lily.

“Oh come on, don’t pretend you’re not enjoying it,” she replied.

“I-” I was interrupted by the sound of the door opening.

“Hey, isn’t that the guy you like?” Lily asked as I ducked down.

“Trevor?” I asked as I peaked my head over the small wall of the platform to see who had entered. “…Yeah, it’s him…What am I supposed to do now?”

“I think you should do what you did with those boys,” Lily answered.

“Let him see me? But I’m naked…And I’ll see him in school again…And I don’t want to ruin my chance at a relationship with him…And-” Lily cut me off before I could finish panicking.

“Look, you can’t stay up here all day and he’ll see you if you go down so I think the best way for you to handle this is to act confident. You can call him up here to come down the slide with us and tell him that you always swim naked when he sees you, just like how you told those boys that you always swim topless. You told me that you want him to notice you, and I guarantee that if we call him up here he won’t be able to take his eyes off of you.”

“But…those boys only thought I was topless…and are you sure letting him see me naked is the best way to catch his eye?”

“Trust me, men love naked women.”

I huddled down and thought about what I should do. Letting those boys see my breasts was embarrassing, but letting my crush see me naked would bring that to a whole new level. On the other hand, showing off to the boys had been thrilling so would showing off to my crush bring that to a new level too? Like Lily had said, I couldn’t stay up here forever, and if I went down to the pool there was a chance that Trevor would see that I was naked anyway…Maybe the best option really was to just act confident about my nudity…I peaked my head over the small wall once again and saw him swimming around by himself. Could I really do this?

“Trevor,” I heard my voice waver as I called out to him, “is that you?”

**A Day at the Rec Center - Chapter 4**

I saw his head turn towards me and watched his brown eyes light up when he saw my face, “Heather? What are you doing here?”

“Swimming with Lily,” I told him. “Actually, we were just about to go down the water slide if you want to join us…”

He smiled and started to swim towards us, “Yeah, that sounds fun.”

I watched his slim, muscular body move through the water, his dark blond hair plastered to his head. I saw that he was wearing swim trunks as he climbed out of the pool and wondered what he would think when he saw that I wasn’t wearing anything, when I said that I never wore anything. I stood up and forced my hands to rest at my sides as I looked down at what he would soon see. I watched a drop of water make its way down my left breast and curve past my now hard nipple as it went on to round the bottom of my breast and run down my stomach to fall off of me just before it made its way between my legs. My eyes now looking towards the floor, I realized that I was standing with my feet just a little less than shoulder width apart which caused my lower lips to part just enough to reveal a hint of pink. I shuddered, both with nervousness and excitement, as I realized that I was about to give my crush such an intimate view. Part of me wanted to close my legs together as tight as I could and to cover myself with my hands, but the thought showing everything I had to someone, no, not just someone but the boy that I liked…the thought of doing that both lit a fire between my legs and quickly caused it to swell to a raging inferno.

“Hey Trevor,” I forced myself to say as I saw the top of his head come into view, hoping that he couldn’t detect any nervousness in my voice.

“Hey Hea-” he froze when he reached the top of the stairs and saw me, when he saw my naked body.

I watched his usually calm eyes grow wide as he zeroed in on my breasts and then moved his gaze down to see the rest of me, were his eyes following a drop of water like mine had been earlier? It felt like time froze as he took in the view that I was presenting to him, and an eternity seemed to pass in the moments that it took him to regain his composure and force himself to make eye contact with me. I looked up to meet his eyes and saw a faint blush cover his cheeks.

“Y-you’re…did you lose your swimsuit?” he asked as he looked down slightly before quickly bringing his gaze back up to meet mine.

“N-no,” I heard my voice waver and forced myself to act confident, “I never wear a swimsuit…I always swim naked here…” I continued, my voice still sounding nervous to me. “It’s allowed!” I added in an effort to seem normal.

“So what do you think of her ‘swimsuit?’” Lily asked.

“Um, it’s beau-you’re beautif-I…I like it…it…looks good on you…” he stammered, his blush growing deeper.

“T-thanks...” I shyly responded.

The word “thanks” failed to accurately describe what I was feeling. My legs would be trembling if I wasn’t using all of my willpower to keep them still and to keep my arms at my sides. I was so nervous that I felt like I was going to pass out and wake up later to find out that this had just been some sort of weird dream. But Trevor had just said that he liked my “swimsuit”…that it was beautiful. He wasn’t talking about my clothing or my jewelry or anything like that…he was talking about me, about my body…and he said it was beautiful…All it took was that one word to make what should have been the most embarrassing thing I’ve ever done into the best thing I’ve ever done. I felt myself blush as I thought about his complement and the fire between my legs found a way to burn even brighter as the sight of the beautiful body that housed it was appreciated.

“C’mon then, let’s go down the waterslide!” Lily exclaimed.

My mind forced back into the world around me, I watched Lily slide down and then looked back to Trevor and watched his eyes quickly shoot up from gazing at my body to meet my own. I turned around and wondered what his face looked like as he saw my bare backside, as he saw me take a seat on the slide and pause for a second before sliding down. The slide was fun, but I wasn’t really focusing on it as my thoughts remained focused on Trevor and how I had just stood naked before him. I quickly found myself back in the pool with a splash and saw Trevor appear behind me with another splash a few moments later. Upon seeing him, I stood up enough that my nipples only barely remained under the surface of the water.

“So do you come here often?” I asked him, my voice still wavering a little as I tried to act natural.

“Once a month or so,” he responded, his own voice wavering as well. “Although I’d be happy to come meet the two of you again here sometime…”

I smiled, “You can give me your number at school on Monday and I’ll let you know when we’re coming back.”

Trevor smiled back, “Okay.”

And so Trevor, Lily, and I swam around in the pool and talked with each other. I noticed that Lily was a lot quieter than she usually is and appreciated her letting Trevor and I do most of the talking. I also appreciated her making me swim even though I had forgotten my swimsuit. I was still embarrassed to have my crush know that I was naked and to know that he saw my breasts whenever they surfaced as we swam, but showing myself to him was a thrill like none that I had ever experienced. I almost didn’t want it to end so I was a little disappointed when Trevor asked if we would like to get a snack at the café. I said that I would be happy too and Lily followed my lead. The three of us swam over to the edge of the pool and I found myself eagerly awaiting climbing out and standing naked in front of Trevor again.

“I’m going to go change so I’ll meet you there,” Trevor said as he climbed out.

I climbed out after him and watched his eyes follow my body, “Yeah, I guess we should change too,” I said.

We parted ways as Trevor went to the male locker room and Lily and I went to the female one. I was a lot calmer as we walked through the hallway this time and left my hands at my sides. We made it back to our lockers without seeing anyone and Lily started to get my clothes out of her locker.

“Looks like you two are really hitting it off,” she said as she laid my shirt on the bench that I had laid on back when this had all started.

“Yeah…” I responded. “Hey, Lily…”

“Let me guess, you don’t want to get dressed?”

I shyly nodded, “I do, but…”

“But the part of you that wants to show off wants to continue to show off to Trevor,” Lily finished my sentence for me.

“Yeah…but I can’t just go back out there naked…”

Lily smiled and tossed my shirt back into her locker, “Yeah, you could. We go to the café in our swimsuits all the time, and there’s no reason why we can’t do that again today. I checked the rules back when I was making sure you could swim naked and you’re allowed to go anywhere on rec center property in your workout clothes or your swimsuit or whatever else you may be wearing as you do stuff here.”

“Really? But…but I can’t just go out there naked in front of everyone. The café is right in the middle of everything and everyone would see me…”

I absentmindedly moved my right hand across my leg and gently ran it between the lips of my vagina as I imagined sitting completely naked in the middle of the rec center in front of everybody who happened to pass by. A warm feeling spread through me as I imagined being naked in front of so many strangers in a public building and acting as if it was the most natural thing in the world.

“Heather,” Lily brought me back out of my thoughts and into reality once again, “look at yourself. I know that there’s a part of you that wants to meet Trevor there dressed exactly as you are now.”

I looked down and noticed the tip of my finger playing with my most intimate area, an area that had been bare for at least an hour now, an area that I had shown to the boy I had feelings for…I remembered that Lily could see me and quickly pulled it out in embarrassment, noticing that it felt wet…could the cause of that wetness be more than water from the pool? Regardless, Lily was right. There was a part of me that wanted to go meet Trevor without putting anything on, to see him steal glances of my body while also looking into my eyes, to hear him call me beautiful again…Beyond that even, that part of me found the thought of walking through the rec center completely naked to be thrilling.

“I just want you to know that I’m your friend and that I’ll support whatever decision you make. If you want me to get your clothes out of my locker then say so. If you really want to leave them there…” Lily said in a supportive tone.

I felt my body shake as I opened my mouth…“Let’s go…”

**A Day at the Rec Center - Chapter 5**

Lily smiled, “I thought you’d say that.”

“Can I at least use your towel to dry off?” I asked her as she got her purse out of her locker.

“I think we should stay wet,” Lily began, “it would let people know that we’re coming from the pool, and it’ll make things easier for you if anyone asks why you’re naked. Besides, naked and wet is a good look for you,” she laughed.

I walked over to a mirror to look at my reflection and was immediately drawn in by the pale shine of my wet skin. I stood mesmerized as I watched drops of water fall from my hair and follow the curves of my body as gravity pulled them downwards. I watched the droplets run down my breasts, across my stomach, down my legs, and finally reach my bare feet. Watching the water on my bare skin also made me really take in the sight of my naked body, and I had to admit that I looked pretty sexy.

“C’mon,” Lily said as she closed her locker, as she locked away my clothes once again, “I’ll pay for you.”

“Thanks,” I said as we walked up to the door to leave the locker room, the one place in this building were my nudity could be seen as normal.

“You ready?” Lily asked as she prepared to push the door open.

“No…but I still want to…” I replied.

Lily nodded and pushed the door open. Together, we walked out into the hallway. As we walked towards the main lobby of the rec center I heard a combination of voices and footsteps and I knew that I was about to be seen. I forced myself to act confident, to keep my hands at my sides while I looked straight ahead. I told myself that we were just two girls that had finished swimming and had decided to go to the café. I told myself that we were perfectly normal in our swimsuits, Lily in her one piece and me in my no piece, and that I had nothing to worry about…But who wears a no piece? No one, no one but me, the girl who had said that it was all she ever wore…

“When we round this corner we’ll be in the lobby,” Lily pointed out, even though she knew that I already knew.

I took a deep breath and forced my legs to take me forwards. As I turned the corner I saw a small crowd of people passing through the lobby, everyone going in a different direction. I continued walking forward and watched as a few of them saw me. Some simply looked away quickly as if they were embarrassed to see me while others kept their gaze on me as they eyed what I was starting to desperately want to cover up. I started to move my right hand to cover myself, to shield my body from the eyes of everyone who was looking, but Lily grabbed my arm before I could decide what to cover.

“Be confident, Heather,” she gently suggested as she prevented me from hiding my naked body.

I stood still for a moment before nodding and letting my hand fall back to my side as she let go of me. I continued moving forward as the people watching me finally continued to wherever they were going and were replaced by new people going to new destinations. The soft pitter-patter of each step my bare feet made on the cool tile of the floor brought me closer to the café, but also put me more in view of everyone who passed. I focused on finding Trevor rather than watching everyone watch me and saw him sitting at a table drinking a cup of coffee, his back turned to me. As I continued walking towards him I wondered what he would say when he saw that I was still naked. Yes, I had been naked in the pool, but that was just the three of us. Now I was standing naked in the middle of the rec center and I could feel everyone’s eyes on me as they saw the entirety of my bare body. Sure, the girl who seemed to be walking towards the locker room may only be wearing a sports bra, some tiny shorts, and a pair of sneakers, but her body wasn’t an unending expanse of skin like mine, her most intimate secrets were still covered up.

“Why don’t you pay for our drinks?” Lily suggested as she handed me her purse.

I nodded and took her purse from her as I walked up to the counter at the side of the large room that we stood in. I used the purse to shield the area between my legs for a brief moment so that I could gently graze the slightly parted lips of my vagina with my fingertip. I was amazed at what I felt. The light touch of my finger morphed into a tremor of pleasure that shook my entire body. It took all of my concentration to keep from collapsing so I barely heard the soft moan that escaped my lips. I looked around to see if anyone had noticed and saw only the wide smile of a boy as he pointed me out to his three friends. I wanted to cover myself again as I saw them all take in the sight of my bare skin, but I also wanted so desperately to touch that same skin just one more time. I forced myself to continue walking to the counter, both in an effort to keep up my charade of confidence and to keep from giving in to my new temptation that grew harder and harder to resist with each new pair of shocked eyes I saw.

“T-two hot chocolates please,” I said when I finally reached the counter.

The girl behind the counter smiled, “Not until you tell me your story.”

I watched her eyes scan my breasts and slowly descend down my stomach and instantly knew what story she wanted to hear, “I just finished swimming…this is what I wear.”

“You’re saying you swim naked?” she asked.

“Yeah…always,” I responded.

“Sorry, but I’ve been working here for a year and I’ve never heard of a girl that always swims naked. In fact, I think I’ve served you while you were in a bikini before.”

Uh oh, I had been caught. I tried to think of a way to explain why I was naked but the girl continued talking before I had a chance.

“Based on your nervous expression, I’m going to guess that this is the first time that you’ve ever really been naked here, and based on the fact that you lied to me and the fact that I saw you touch yourself just a minute ago, I’m going to guess you enjoy it.”

I shyly nodded, unable to say anything.

The girl smiled again, “Well, I like your bravado, and I don’t see a reason why a pretty girl like you should ever feel the need to cover herself. I actually wish I had your courage.”

“R-really?” I managed to say, shocked at her reaction.

“Yeah. I’d love to hang out with you actually. If you want to, I usually do some running on the indoor track when I get off of work at six so look for me there.”

“Okay. I’ll look for you if I’m still here, April,” I smiled as I read her name off of her nametag. “I’m Heather by the way.”

“Alright, Heather, I’ll make these drinks on the house since I don’t feel right charging someone as courageous as you,” April said as she handed me the two hot chocolates.

I thanked her and started to make my way over to the table that Trevor and Lily were sitting at. I could see that everyone that passed by was still looking at me, but April’s kindness had made me feel a lot better. I found that my enjoyment of the feelings that my nudity provided me with gradually started to overcome the incredible embarrassment that I felt for being naked in such a public place to begin with. I was smiling as I walked around the back of the chair that Trevor was sitting in and turned to present the sight of my naked body to him.

“Miss me?” I asked, slowly starting to feel that my confidence wasn’t entirely a façade.

**A Day at the Rec Center - Chapter 6**

I watched a smile flash across Trevor’s lips as he briefly took in the sight of my bare breasts before looking into my eyes, “Y-you’re still…I thought you were going to change…”

Lily, who had taken a seat across the table from Trevor, spoke up, “We like to air dry after swimming. And are you really complaining about Heather’s ‘swimsuit?’”

Trevor blushed, “N-no, of course not.” He then looked back at me, “It’s beau…beautiful, Heather.”

Once again, being complimented by Trevor made me feel like being naked was the right thing to do. Yes, there was a part of me that wanted to run back into the locker room and break open Lily’s locker so I could get dressed again and stop being the only naked girl, but the way Trevor tried so hard to keep eye contact with me (even if he did slip up, or should I say down, every once in a while) and called my body beautiful made me hesitant to do so. I started to bend down to take a seat next to Trevor, but Lily stopped me.

“Wait,” she said, “I’m not sure how sanitary those seats are so you probably don’t want to sit down like that.”

I looked down and saw some crumbs and stains where I had been about to sit, “Oh…you’re right…”

Lily stood up, “Why don’t we go lean against that wall over there?”

I looked over to where she was pointing and saw that she was suggesting that we stand against a wall that could be seen by well over half of the hallways that came out into this room. If we stood over there I would be giving almost everyone that passed through an unobstructed full frontal of my naked body. I wanted to drink my hot chocolate somewhere out of view from everyone that passed by, I wanted to say something to refute Lily’s idea, but then I thought about the incredible tremor of pleasure I had felt when I had so lightly touched myself only a few minutes ago…wait, hadn’t April said something about me touching myself? Did that mean that she had seen me? I felt my body start tingling once again and knew that I was going to be powerless to resist showing myself to so many more people. I followed behind Lily as she walked over to the wall and heard Trevor follow behind me.

“Oh, here’s your drink,” I said as I handed Lily her hot chocolate as we walked in an effort to focus on something other than my nudity. “The cashier said it was on the house and she wanted to hang out on the indoor track at six.”

Lily smiled, “Looks like you’re making friends quickly.”

In no time at all, the three of us were leaning back on the wall as we sipped our drinks. Trevor and Lily had no reason to be concerned about facing everyone that walked past, but they weren’t naked like I was. They weren’t watching so many eyes stare at their uncovered flesh like I was. They weren’t resisting covering themselves because they were feeling more and more alive as each new person saw that uncovered flesh like I was…

“So what are we doing after this?” Lily asked.

Instead of focusing on the conversation I found myself focusing on each new person that saw my bare skin. I looked down to once again to take in the view that I was presenting to the world around me and watched one of the few remaining droplets of water from the pool leave a light, glistening trail as it descended down my bare skin. I found myself wanting to gently touch that skin once again, but knew that I couldn’t in front of so many people.

“Is that alright with you, Heather?” I heard Lily ask, bringing me out of my thoughts.

“Huh?” I asked, wondering what I had missed.

“Trevor’s going to the driving range outside. I’m going to go change, so you can go ahead with him.”

I nodded, not really thinking about what that meant.

“Okay,” Lily said as she took my now empty drink as well as Trevor’s, “I’ll throw these away for you and meet you outside.”

“So have you ever played golf before?” Trevor asked as Lily walked away.

“No, do you play?” I asked.

“Just a little,” Trevor replied. “I could go get everything set up if…if you wanted to put something on…”

I suddenly realized that going out to the driving range meant leaving the building and going outside naked. Lily had said that I’d be fine anywhere on rec center property…but outside? Lily had gone to the locker room by herself so I imagined that she was trying tell me that I should stay naked…what if she was giving me a chance to be alone with Trevor too? I had already shown myself to so many people inside, could going outside like this really be so bad? I remembered passing the driving range a few times when Lily and I had gone outside and remembered that each set of tees was blocked off by walls on either side. If I went out with Trevor I would be able to make sure that he was the only one that saw my naked body…

“I thought you said I was beautiful…” I pouted, hoping Trevor would affirm what he said earlier.

He blushed, “You…you are…”

“Then…do you really want me to put something on?”

“…No…”

I smiled, “Then let’s go.”

I watched Trevor smile back and we walked outside together. I ignored the stares of everyone that we passed, my excitement about being able to be alone with Trevor overriding the embarrassment of more new sets of eyes seeing me. I felt the fresh, warm air on my body as we finally stepped outside and enjoyed the feeling of it on my bare skin. There were less people out here than inside, but I noticed that almost all of them immediately saw my nudity. I tried to ignore them and focus on the fact that I would soon be hidden from view. When we finally finished walking past the tennis courts and made it to the driving range Trevor told me to pick a spot as he went to get golf balls and clubs. I walked over to a tee near the left edge to wait for Trevor and looked around to see if I could see anyone. Walls blocked my view, and thus the view of everyone else, on my left and right, and because I had picked a spot near the edge I figured that nobody would walk behind us. I looked out at the grass ahead and saw that it was circled by busy roads filled with cars all too far away to see me. This is it, I’m finally going to be alone with Trevor.

However, I didn’t truly realize what that meant until he came back. With only the two of us, me standing naked in front of him felt that much more intimate, but also that much more embarrassing. My mind raced as I wondered if I should move or turn to hide my bare breasts and vagina, but I also found myself wondering what it must feel like for him to see them. I wondered what it must feel like for him as he saw me, all of me. My curiosity overwhelming me, I decided to ask him.

“Trevor…” I shyly began, “what do you think of me?”

He blushed, “W-what do you mean?”

“I mean…I’ve been naked all day…what do you think of a girl who does that?...”

His blushed deepened as he responded, “Heather…I’ve always thought you were really pretty whenever I saw you in school…When I first saw you on that water slide today I realized that was a huge understatement… I think you’re beautiful, and I think you’re really brave to not be afraid.”

“B-but I am afraid…I’ve wanted to get dressed all day…”

“Then why didn’t you?”

I felt myself blush as I answered, “B-because… because I think I enjoy being seen like this…”

“That’s okay…I… I enjoy seeing you like this…”

I sat down on a bench against the left wall and spread my legs as wide as I could even though every fiber of my being wanted to cover my body with my hands after telling Trevor that I was enjoying this, “Then look at me…really look at me…”

He said nothing as he set down the equipment that he was carrying and his eyes finally took in the sight of my bare skin without worry of being caught, without worry of being polite. I said nothing as I used my right hand to further spread the lips of my pussy and further expose myself to him so he could truly see all of me. However, as the skin of my fingers came into contact with the now hypersensitive skin between my legs I found myself lost in the strongest wave of pleasure that I had experienced all day and felt as if the rest of the world was fading out. I now wanted so desperately to use my hands to explore my naked body rather than cover it and found myself powerless to resist doing so. I had completely forgotten that I was outside in a public place as I reached up and ran my left hand between my breasts. I had completely forgotten that Trevor was watching me as I gently stroked the skin between my legs with my right hand.

I moaned softly, not even thinking about the possibility of being heard, as I cupped my left breast with my left hand and then circled my nipple with my index finger. All I could feel was an incredible heat that spread through my body as it consumed my inhibitions. Every touch of my right hand caused a stronger sensation to course through my body until finally the strongest rush of pleasure I had ever felt overwhelmed me and caused my body to go limp as I sighed in ecstasy.

When I finally regained control of myself, I looked up and saw Trevor staring at me, his eyes the widest they had been all day. I realized that I had just brought myself to orgasm in front of him and threw my hands over my body as I bent down as low as I could now desperately wanting to disappear from his sight.

“T-Trevor…I-I…” I stammered, unable to find an excuse for what I had just done.

“D-don’t be embarrassed…” he said in a soft voice. “That…that was the most amazing thing I’ve ever seen…”

I looked up at him, still covering the tender skin that should have been covered by my bikini in the first place, “R-really…”

His blush found a way to grow even deeper, “Y-yeah…”

I got up and stood only about a foot away from him as I forced my arms to my sides, “Then…what do you think of me…now?”

“I think you’re the most amazing, beautiful girl in the world.”

I took a small step forward and closed the small distance between us, “And what would you think if…if I asked you to hold me?”

Trevor

 took a small step forward to reduce the distance between us to mere inches and put his arms around me, “I’d think I was the luckiest man in the world,” he said as he looked into my eyes.

I felt myself blush as I asked my final question, “What would you think if I asked you to kiss me?”

**A Day at the Rec Center - Chapter 7**

Trevor simply smiled as he looked into my eyes until he finally closed his own and began to lean in towards me. I followed suit and our lips quickly met in a crescendo of sparks that electrified my entire body. My knees growing weak, I collapsed into him and felt my nipples press against the soft fabric of his shirt as our lips continued in their passionate dance. I found myself lost in the heat of the moment as I pushed my body against Trevor’s and wrapped my arms around him. Finally, our lips finally parted and I opened my eyes to meet Trevor’s gaze.

“Trevor…” I said softly, unable to form a complete sentence.

“Heather…” He responded in kind.

We stood there lost in each other’s eyes and arms for I don’t know how long, neither one of us wanting to end the sweetness of our embrace. It was Lily’s voice coming from behind us that forced us to acknowledge the outside world again.

“Looks like you two lovebirds are enjoying yourselves,” she said as she walked over to us.

Trevor and I shyly let go of each other as we turned to face her. She was dressed again now in her purple t-shirt and knee length black skirt which left me as the only girl wearing a ‘swimsuit.’ Now I stood naked, surrounded by a fully dressed boy and a fully dressed girl.

“My-my, I wonder what I missed. You might wanna clean up a little bit, Heather,” Lily said as she looked between my legs.

I looked down and saw moisture starting to run down my legs that definitely wasn’t water. Horribly embarrassed to have Lily see the end result of my recent masturbation, I covered it with my hands and realized that I had nothing to clean it with.

“Um…” I started to say, my face flushed with embarrassment.

“Here,” Lily said as she pulled a tissue out of her purse and handed it to me.

I quickly grabbed it from her and cleaned myself off. My embarrassment grew worse as I watched Lily smile when I walked over to the bench and wiped it off as well. Seeing no trash cans in sight, I tightly clutched the now dirty tissue in my right hand in the hopes that I would be able to get rid of it soon.

“Anyway,” Lily began, “I just found out there’s a race in the pool in 10 minutes and I signed you up for it, Heather. You’re going to win us a trip to California!”

“But I’m naked…” I sighed, knowing that Lily wasn’t going to accept that as an excuse.

“I thought you always swam naked,” Trevor said as he ran his eyes across my body, no longer feeling the need to be discrete about looking which was a change I had to admit I liked.

“This is different...” I began, not wanting to get caught in my lie, “I’ve never been naked in an official setting before…”

Lily grabbed my left hand, “We’ll be there for moral support! And your ‘swimsuit’ should distract the competition enough to give you an advantage!”

“But…why aren’t you entering the race, Lily?” I asked.

“Because the spot I signed you up for was the last one,” she answered.

I looked down at my naked body once again and noticed that it was just starting to look dry. Now I was supposed to make it wet again by entering a swimming race? A full swimming race where even more new sets of eyes would get to see my uncovered skin…and this time I would be standing right next to everyone…I had wanted to put my clothes back on, or at least stay out of sight of everyone else, after doing something as personal as bringing myself to orgasm in front of Trevor…I suddenly remembered the tissue in my right hand and realized that Lily must know about that too, and what if someone had heard? I wanted to hide my body as I shivered with embarrassment rather than show it off to even more people, but I couldn’t deny the shiver of excitement that I was also feeling. Being naked in front of so many people today had made me feel things I didn’t know I was capable of…and that orgasm that was so much less private than any other I’ve ever had was easily the most amazing thing I’ve ever felt…I shuddered with a nervous excitement as I opened my mouth to say I would enter the race, that I would confidently show even more people my naked body. Trevor picked up the golf equipment that we hadn’t used and said he would return it and meet us at the pool.

“So are you two official now?” Lily asked as we began to make our way back to the pool.

“Yeah,” I smiled. “We even had our first kiss!”

Lily smiled and lowered her gaze, ‘So is that why…”

I blushed as I answered, “N-no…”

“Then…Heather! You didn’t!”

I looked around to make sure that no one was within ear shot and saw that the people playing tennis were too absorbed their game to even notice me. Confident that no one could hear, I shyly responded to Lily’s exclamations.

“I…I did…” I said, horribly embarrassed that I was telling Lily something so personal, that I had even done something like that to begin with. “I didn’t mean to, but I wanted Trevor to really look at me and…I kind of lost control…”

“Wow, I’m sure he enjoyed watching at least!” Lily laughed. “I saw your hand stray down there a little bit before, but I never thought you’d go all the way…”

“Me neither…” I said quietly as I tossed the tissue into a trash can as we walked past it.

“So you really enjoy being naked then?” Lily asked me.

I resisted trying to cover myself in embarrassment as I answered, “Y-yeah…It’s so embarrassing, but…I can’t even describe how it feels to have everyone see me like this, to see me walking around totally naked…”

Lily smiled, “You look incredible doing it so I can’t imagine why anyone would complain.”

“You…you don’t think I’m weird?” I asked.

“Heather, I told you before that I’m your friend and that I’ll always support you. If you like being naked in front of other people then I’ll drag you to school naked Monday morning and give you the thrill of a lifetime!”

“L-Lily! I can’t go to school naked! I can’t…”

Even as I protested, I imagined myself standing naked in the hallways of our high school. I imagined myself sitting naked in class as all of the other student’s eyes were on me rather than the teacher. I imagined myself standing on the stage in the auditorium in front of the entire student body as I explained why I had come to school naked. As horribly embarrassing as those images were, they caused my body to tingle with excitement.

“I know, I know. I’m just saying that I’m always here for you, okay? No matter how weird other people may think you are.”

I smiled, “Thanks. That means a lot.”

Lily smiled back, “Well, we’re here. You ready to win the race and score us all a free vacation?”

I braced myself to open the door to the pool and give a new audience a close-up of my naked body, “Yeah.”

**A Day at the Rec Center - Chapter 8**

I watched every head in the room turn to look at me as I opened the door and walked through it. I watched surprised expressions flash across the faces of the twenty or so people that were lined up by the pool in swimsuits, probably my competition. I watched the thirty or so people that had gathered around the edge of the pool room to watch the race whisper amongst themselves as I walked towards the small table set up for participants in the race.

I looked back at my competition and noticed that there were only two other girls and that each of them was wearing a one piece. I felt even more exposed as I realized that their conservative swimsuits made my nudity that much more noticeable and felt another rush of excitement as I realized that this would mean that everyone would be studying the details of my naked body that much more thoroughly. I finally reached the table to sign in on my shaking legs and looked up at the middle aged man that stood on the other end.

“I…I’m here for the race…My name is Heather…” I said nervously as he looked over my body.

“I’m not letting some naked teenager come in and make a mockery of our first swimming race,” he said, clearly not amused by my nudity. “Get out of here before I call security!”

I wanted to turn around and do what he had said, horribly embarrassed by his reaction. Everyone else that had seen my naked body up until now had simply stared and said nothing, except for April. I remembered how great I felt when April said she wished she had my courage…now I felt horrible as this man openly condemned my nudity. I was too scared to move and may have ended up frozen in place for hours if Lily hadn’t of come to my rescue.

“Hey!” She said angrily as she walked up behind me. “Swimming naked is perfectly okay by the rules of the rec center so leave her alone!”

“What the hell are you talking about?” There’s no way that-” the middle aged man’s angry speech was cut short by the entrance of another, much older, man.

“No, she’s right. Regardless, you are no longer required here so I must kindly ask you to leave,” the older man said.

The middle aged man suddenly looked worried, “Leave? Do you mean-”

The older man cut him off once again, “I mean that your employment with this facility has been terminated. Go collect your things and leave the premises, or do you want security to be called?”

The middle aged man fumed with rage as he stormed out of the room, stopping for a second to glare at me. The ordeal seemingly over, I relaxed a little and looked at the older gentleman who had sent him away.

“Thanks,” I smiled.

“Please forgive me for that man’s behavior,” the older gentleman said before smiling back. “My name is Eric Raines, and I am the owner of this rec center. I am pleased to make the acquaintance of the first person free-spirited enough to take advantage of our clothing optional dress code in years,” he continued as he extended his hand towards me.

“I’m Heather Lane. It’s an honor to meet you, Mr. Raines,” I said as I reached out and shook his hand.

“Please, just call me Eric,” he said with a smile. “As an apology for your earlier experience I’ll see to it that your membership is set to never expire.”

I couldn’t believe what Eric had just said, “I-I…Thank you!”

Lily spoke up from behind me, “You said that this place had a clothing optional dress code?”

Eric’s smile broadened, “Yes, although it’s never stated directly within the rules. Rather, as you must have already figured out, there are no rules that explicitly say that clothing of any kind must be worn. It’s a little leftover from when this place first opened way before you were born and people were much less uptight about their bodies.”

Our conversation was interrupted by a voice from the far side of the room, “All participants in the race please report to your assigned lanes. I repeat…”

“Ah, looks you need to go now. I wish you the best of luck with the race, Heather,” Eric said as he looked down at a clipboard resting on the table. “You’re in lane 6.”

I nodded and walked over to the pool, feeling a lot better about my nudity. I noticed that the other two girls tried to ignore me, but every male racer’s eyes were glued to my body. I shivered with excitement as I stood between two teenage boys that I didn’t recognize, my bare skin only about a foot away from their bodies.

I heard the signal to start and jumped into the pool. Most of the other splashes I heard where delayed which caused me to wonder if my competition had waited to get a view of my bare backside as I jumped into the water. I swam forward with everything I had, hoping to capitalize on my current lead, and noticed one of the other two girls just behind me as I pushed off the far end of the pool to turn around after making it across.

I focused on what it would be like to win. I focused on a free vacation. I focused on standing naked in front of the crowd as I was crowned the victor. I noticed that the other girl was about even with me now and that several of the boys were about to catch up to us. I put all of my strength into trying to reach the finish line as I saw the other swimmers close in on me. I looked up between strokes and saw Trevor and Lily cheering me on and focused on winning for them. I lost myself in the motion of each stroke until I finally touched the wall and waited for the winner to be announced.

“Ladies and gentlemen, we have a winner! Crowd favorite from the moment we all saw her ‘swimsuit’, Miss Heather Lane!”

I climbed out of the pool and looked around to see the crowd cheering for me. I wondered if their whistles were in response to my victory or my nudity…or perhaps both? I smiled and took a small bow before walking past the crowd to join Eric and the announcer in an open part of the room.

“Congratulations, Heather! Is there anything you’d like to say?” the announcer said as he handed me the microphone he was holding.

“Um…” I began as I took in the sight of so many eyes looking at me in admiration, looking at my naked body, “I’d like to thank my friend Lily for signing me up.”

“Was she also the one that choose your ‘swimsuit?’” the announcer asked.

I felt a wave of excitement course through me as my nudity was pointed out, not that everyone hadn’t already noticed, “I like being naked,” I admitted without thinking.

I quickly realized what I had done. I felt a wave of embarrassment rush through me, but it was quickly overwhelmed by an intense tingle that spread through my exposed flesh. I watched several faces in the crowd smile as I admitted to enjoying exposing myself and I found myself wanting to truly expose myself to them like I had truly exposed myself to Trevor. It took all of my concentration to keep my hands from straying to intensify the pleasure that was spreading all across my bare skin.

“We can work out the details of your vacation over dinner at the fanciest restaurant in town,” Eric smiled. “My treat. Does tonight work for you?”

“Can I bring my friends?” I asked.

“Of course! But may I ask you to pose for a picture with me for our website. This competition is going to the first of many designed to bring more people to this rec center and I wanted to get a photo with each winner. Don’t worry, I’ll have the picture censored when it gets posted online.”

I thought about having my picture on the rec center’s website. A picture of my naked body available to be seen by anyone at any time. A picture of my bare flesh that I could look at to remember the time that I stood naked in front of a crowd of people and told them that I liked being naked…

“Only if I get a copy of the original,” I responded.

**A Day at the Rec Center - Chapter 9**

Eric laughed, “Of course! I’ll give it to you later tonight.”

And so I stood naked next to the fully dressed owner of the building that I had been running around naked in as the announcer took the microphone from me and walked a small distance away before pulling out a camera and telling us to smile. I felt another intense rush of pleasure course through my naked body as it was photographed.

“Thank you for the photograph, Heather,” Eric smiled. “May I ask you to meet me in the lobby at eight so that we may go to dinner?”

I nodded, “Yeah, I’ll be there.”

Eric and the announcer started to leave and the crowd began to disperse, several people taking one last look over their shoulder at me before they left. Lily immediately ran towards me and hugged me before dancing around happily while Trevor smiled as he watched the new droplets of water run down my bare skin.

“You won! You won!” Lily exclaimed. “I can’t wait to find out what that guy meant when he said ‘the fanciest restaurant in town!’”

“Congratulation, Heather!” Trevor smiled.

“Thanks! I just can’t believe that I’m going to a fancy restaurant after spending this much time naked,” I laughed.

Lily looked at me and smiled, “What if you could go naked? What if you could walk in dressed exactly as you are?”

My knees grew weak as I imagined walking into a fancy restaurant completely naked. I thought about how out of place I would be in a room full of people in fancy suits. I thought about how much more that would make my nudity stand out. It seemed so incredibly embarrassing, but…but the image of it caused my right hand to wander down between my legs and gently run across the bare skin that now demanded to be touched. I quickly caught myself as an incredible wave of pleasure shot through me and forced my hand back to my side as I wondered if Lily or Trevor had noticed.

“I…I’d love that…” I shyly admitted.

Lily smiled and ran towards Eric, now the last person in the room besides the three of us, as he began to open the door to make his exit, “Excuse me!” she called to get his attention.

“Yes?” Eric asked as he turned around.

“Sorry if this is a weird thing to ask, but…Is there any way that Heather would be able to go to the restaurant dressed as she is now? Like a private table or something?” Lily asked.

I grabbed Trevor’s hand and shyly walked towards Eric, my body flushed with embarrassment as Lily asked about me eating dinner naked. A part of me wanted him to quickly dismiss the idea and finally give me a chance to be dressed, but the rush of emotion my nudity was causing wanted him to somehow say that it was alright. As embarrassing as the thought was, I knew that I really wanted to spend the rest of the day dressed exactly as I was now. I knew I wanted to stay naked and be seen by even more people…

Eric laughed as he looked over at me, “You’re even more free-spirited than I thought! I had meant for this to be a surprise, but I was planning to buy you and your friends some new clothing to wear to dinner. I’m sure Antonio would enjoy your courage though…”

“Antonio?” I asked.

“The owner of the restaurant I was going to take you to as well as a good friend of mine from way back. Please allow me a moment to call him and see if he would be willing to be a bit…lenient…in his usual dress code.” Eric said as he pulled out his cell phone.

I watched as Eric talked with Antonio, my grip on Trevor’s hand tightening as I eagerly awaited his response. Finally, after what seemed like ages, Eric turned back to me with a wide smile on his face and said that Antonio would allow me to come dressed in whatever I liked. My knees grew weak again as I realized that my newfound fantasy of eating in a fancy restaurant while being completely naked was about to come true and I had to lean against Trevor to remain standing.

“R-really?” I asked in disbelief.

“Yes,” Eric responded with a smile. “I had originally asked for a private table like your friend had suggested, but Antonio would also be fine with you eating out in the open with all of the other diners. The choice is yours, Heather.”

I felt my body flush with both embarrassment and excitement as I responded, “I…I’d like a table in the open…”

Eric smiled and told Antonio my decision before saying his goodbyes and hanging up. I looked down at my naked body as the thought of being naked in such a new setting ran through my mind. Even if I had been the first person I’d ever seen naked in this rec center, my nudity had been allowed by the rules the entire time. Now, I was going to be naked in a restaurant only by special permission of the owner. I was going to be naked in a place where people were supposed to be dressed up. I was going to be naked in a place where my nudity would immediately be far removed from the ordinary as the sight of it was taken in by strangers at the far opposite of the clothing spectrum…It took all of my concentration to keep my hands at my sides as entire body tingled in anticipation.

Eric continued smiling, “I must say, Heather, your openness is truly amazing. However, I must insist that you allow me to buy you a dress even if you do not wear it tonight.”

“Please, you’ve already done so much for me…” I began before being interrupted by Lily.

“Heather! Never refuse free clothing from a gentleman!” Lily exclaimed.

“I’m afraid that your friend has the right idea here, Heather. If you must, think of it as me finally evening my debt to you for the rudeness you suffered earlier,” Eric said.

“Alright, but you don’t owe me anything else after this, okay?” I responded, embarrassed that Eric thought he owed me so much for someone else’s rudeness.

“Agreed,” Eric smiled. “I have business to attend to now so please meet me in the lobby at eight and feel free to wear as much or as little as you want when you do so. Until then, farewell,” Eric said as he turned around and left.

With only the three of us remaining in the room I could no longer resist feeling my bare skin so I released my hand from Trevor’s and slowly ran all of my fingers across my sides and felt the electricity of my touch cause the already growing fire in my body to swell even further. I saw Lily smiling at me and quickly became embarrassed, but not embarrassed enough to force my hands to become still.

“You’ve been on edge this entire time, haven’t you Heather?” Lily asked.

I shyly nodded as I moved behind Trevor.

“I’ll go keep watch, you do what you have to do,” Lily laughed.

“T-thanks,” I blushed.

Lily pulled her tissues out of her purse and tossed them to Trevor as she left, “Just clean up this time…”

**A Day at the Rec Center - Chapter 10**

Trevor turned around to face me after Lily left the room, “Heather…I-I’d love to watch again…”

I smiled as I leaned back against the wall and brought my hands up to gently squeeze my breasts, “Please do…”

Sparks ran through my body as I fondled my tender breasts. I thought of all of the eyes that had seen my naked body throughout the day, all of the eyes that would continue to see my nudity as the day went on, and the electricity within me intensified even further. My hands raced along my upper body to satisfy my skin’s desperate need to be touched and the waves of pleasure that coursed through my skin caused me to gently find my way to a sitting position as my legs grew too weak to support me.

I slowly ran my right hand down my stomach as I teased my nipples with my left. I watched Trevor follow my right hand down as it inched closer and closer to the slick skin between my legs, the cause of that slickness now being more than just pool water. My body shuddered as the tips of my fingers finally met with the smooth lips of my most intimate area and I couldn’t help but moan as I gently traced them with the tip of my index finger. My entire body begging for release, I let my hand enter and rode the tremors of pleasure that each movement of my fingers caused until my body was finally enveloped in euphoria.

“Trevor,” I cooed after I finally regained control of myself, “come here.”

Trevor walked over and sat next to me, “That was incredible, Heather,” he said as he put his arm around me and pulled me closer to him.

“It felt incredible…” I said in between my gasps for air as I leaned against him.

“Are you sure you’re going to be okay at the restaurant?” he asked as he gently stroked the skin of my shoulder with his fingers.

My body started tingling again as I pictured myself naked in a crowded restaurant, “I hope so…the thought of it only makes my hands want to go back to what they were just doing…” I shyly admitted.

Trevor smiled and slowly moved his hand down to gently touch the top of my breast, “I wouldn’t mind that…”

I grabbed Trevor’s hand and moved it so that it covered my breast, “Then it’ll be our secret…”

The feeling of Trevor’s hand on my breast was incredible and sent a renewed fire coursing through my body. My other hand immediately found its way back between my legs as I kneaded my breast through Trevor’s hand, and in no time at all I was riding another wave of bliss stronger than anything I had felt all day.

Trevor wrapped his arm tighter around me as I relaxed into him, “You’re amazing, Heather.”

I smiled as I laid my head on his shoulder, “That’s the first time I’ve ever done that…twice…” I shyly admitted.

Trevor removed his hand from my breast to brush my hair out of my face, “And it was the most incredible thing I’ve ever seen…”

We remained pressed against each other for a while until I finally remembered that Lily was waiting for me outside. I told Trevor and he lightly ran his fingers along my check as he said that we should go meet her. I felt myself blush as I asked him to get the tissues that Lily had given him and felt that blush deepen as he watched me clean off the delicate skin that my fingers had so recently explored. With no trash cans in sight, I was forced to hide the tissue in my hand as I walked out of the pool room with Trevor, my other hand holding his.

“Enjoy yourself?” Lily asked with a smile as Trevor returned her tissues to her.

I could only nod, horribly embarrassed that Lily must know that I just orgasmed. But did she know that I had done so twice? I wanted to cover my vagina with my hand, but it seemed silly to do so in front of just Lily and Trevor after having been naked in front of both of them for so long.

“It’s a little past six by the way,” Lily pointed out, “didn’t you want to go meet someone?”

“Oh, April! She said that she’d be at the track,” I answered.

“Who’s April?” Trevor asked.

“The cashier in the café, she said that she admired my courage and that she wanted to hang out,” I told him.

“Yeah, she liked Heather walking around naked if we play this right you might have another naked girl to look at, Trevor,” Lily laughed.

Another naked girl? I had to admit that the thought of being naked with someone else sounded exciting, and could even be less embarrassing because people would have another body to look at…but I did like being the only one naked in front of Trevor…

I turned around to face Trevor and stretched to show him my body, “You’re bored of me already?” I joked.

Trevor blushed as he took in the sight I was presenting to him, “Of course not!”

“Well, enough teasing the poor guy,” Lily laughed. ‘We should probably go meet April so she doesn’t start to wonder if you’ll ever show up.”

I nodded and we starting walking back towards the lobby, back towards a place where my naked body would once again be on show to strangers. As we walked through the crowd I felt another tingle beneath my skin as each new set of eyes saw me, and I hoped that I hadn’t left any evidence of what I had just done in the pool room on my bare skin. I remembered the tissue in my free hand and quickly tossed it into a trash can that we walked past as we made our way to the indoor track.

Once we made to the track I saw that there were about ten people running around it and recognized April sitting on a bench by the entrance wearing a t-shirt, some short, blue running shorts, and a pair of running shoes. Her long, black hair was pulled back into a ponytail and the sweat covering her face told me that she had just recently stopped running.

“Hey,” I smiled as I walked up to her.

“Hey,” she smiled back, “I was starting to think that you wouldn’t come.”

“Yeah, I kind of lost track of time…” I admitted, neglecting to tell her the reason why. “Sorry.”

“It’s okay. I see you’re still wearing your ‘swimsuit’ too,” she said as she looked over my naked body. “You really are brave.”

Hearing April call me brave again helped to lessen the embarrassment I felt as the runners on the track looked at me and instead focus on the warmth between my legs that being seen all day had caused.

“…to be honest, seeing you makes me feel overdressed…” April shyly admitted.

In that moment I decided that I did like the possibility of being naked with someone else so I took a seat next to April, “The rec center is technically clothing optional,” I told her.

“Really?” she asked.

“Yeah. Why would you doubt the girl that’s been naked all day?” I laughed.

“Y-you’re right. I’ve always wanted to wear something sexy when I work out, but…I’ve never had the guts…” April slowly grabbed the bottom of her t-shirt before continuing, “Looks like I’ll just have to follow your courage…”

**A Day at the Rec Center - Chapter 11**

April slowly pulled her t-shirt up a few inches and then hesitated a moment before quickly pulling it over her head and setting it down next to her. She seemed nervous in only her matching bra and shorts and her shoes, but she was still far more dressed than I was. Sure, her bra may have revealed a decent amount of cleavage from her fairly large looking breasts, but those breasts were still covered. Her small attire may have shown off most of her well-toned body, but her important parts were still covered.

“Aww, you’re not going to join Heather?” Lily teased when April made no movement to undo her bra.

“I’m not quite that courageous,” April answered. “Although you do seem to be wearing the most clothing out of all the girls here now…” April teased back.

Lily laughed, “I’m perfectly comfortable dressed as I am.”

April sighed, “Fine, be the boring one…So, Heather, what do you want to do?” she asked as she turned back to me.

I shrugged, “Anything is fine.”

“Then why don’t we go to the bowling alley?” April suggested.

Lily smiled, “Ooh, I love bowling!”

April smiled back, “I’ll guess I’ll just have to beat you then, um…”

“Lily. And he’s Trevor.”

“Nice to meet you, I’m April. You all can go get ready, I’m going to go put this is my locker so I don’t have to carry it around,” April said as she picked up her shirt.

“You two go on ahead,” I said to Lily and Trevor, “I’ll go with April and meet you there.”

“Alright,” Lily replied, “just don’t take forever.”

Lily and Trevor walked off back towards and lobby and left April and I alone on the bench. I noticed that the runners were still looking at me as they passed, taking in the sight of my naked body. I wondered if they were paying any attention to April, after all her current attire didn’t seem too out of place on a track. It didn’t stand out like my completely uncovered body.

“Thanks for coming with me,” April said as she got up. “I’m actually really nervous just walking around like this…”

“You shouldn’t be, you look great,” I told her as I stood up as well. “And besides, you’ve got a naked girl with you so there’s nothing to be embarrassed about!”

April laughed, “I guess you’re right. I’ve got to ask though, how do you do it?”

I lowered my voice as we walked through the door and into the lobby, “I don’t know…It’s so incredibly embarrassing, but…it’s so thrilling too. I just feel so alive…”

“Yeah…I saw you touch yourself when we met earlier…”

I felt myself blush, “I…I just feel so on edge being naked in front of so many people…”

“But you like it, don’t you?”

“Y-yeah…” I admitted.

April hesitated for a moment as we entered the locker room to make sure no one else was inside before continuing, “To be honest…I’ve always wanted to do something like that for the same reason…I’ve just never had the guts…”

“I never even dreamed of something like this before today…” I admitted.

“But you always seemed so confident whenever I saw you in your bikini when I was working in the café.”

“Yeah, but…that’s a lot different than being naked…”

“I know what you mean,” April said as she opened her locker and tossed her shirt inside. “I…I want to join you, but…I’m already so nervous about not wearing a shirt…”

“Is that why you’re putting your shirt in your locker? To make sure you can’t chicken out?” I asked.

“Y-yeah…” April admitted. “That’s part of it anyway…”

“My clothes are locked inside Lily’s locker…There were times when that was the only thing that kept me from running back in here and getting dressed…” I admitted, thinking back to the extreme nervousness I had felt when I had first let Trevor see me and when I had first walked into the lobby.

“What about the other times?” April asked.

It’s funny, I thought it would be strange to talk about being naked with another girl, but this conversation with April had felt so natural. I felt that I could tell her my emotions without being embarrassed, that I could tell her I like being seen and that she would understand. I had been embarrassed when I had confessed that to others, but telling April that I liked being naked hadn’t been embarrassing at all. The only reason I felt that I had to be embarrassed around her was that she saw me touch myself in the café, but even that seemed a lot less embarrassing now as I opened up to her.

“It’s just…I guess I’m weird, but being seen by so many people just feels so amazing…”

“I-I’ve actually always fantasized about that…” April admitted. “I could just never get past the idea of how embarrassing it would be…”

“If there’s a part of you that wants to do it then it’s totally worth it,” I told her.

April slowly reached up and put her hands on the straps of her bra, “I’m glad you came with me…I don’t think I’d ever have the guts to do this otherwise…”

I watched as April slowly pulled the straps of her bra down her shoulders and then reached around to undo the bra. She hesitated for a while, holding the now free bra against her breasts, before finally letting it fall to the floor. She bent down to pick it up and tossed it into her locker, quickly closing the door afterwards.

“I…I can’t believe I’m doing this…” she said nervously as she covered her breasts with her hands.

“I know how hard it is, but you shouldn’t cover yourself. Act confident,” I told her.

She slowly let her hands fall to her sides and exposed her breasts to me, “I know I’m not naked like you, but…”

“You’re still really brave,” I told her. “Are you ready to go bowling now?”

“Y-yeah, let’s go before I change my mind.”

We walked out of the locker room slowly, April’s hands shaking at her sides as she fought to keep from covering herself. I have to admit that I was still embarrassed to be walking back into public view as naked as I had been all day, but I felt a lot better about it after talking with April. Having someone else with their breasts exposed with me helped too. As we crossed the lobby to get to the bowling alley, I saw Eric walking in the opposite direction and watched him quickly notice me as we approached each other.

“Hello again, Heather,” he smiled. “I see your style of dress is slowing starting to catch on.

April quickly threw her arms over her breasts upon being seen by Eric, “S-Sir…”

Eric seemed puzzled for a brief moment before recognition flashed across his eyes, “Ah! You work in the café here, right? Your name was April, correct?”

April blushed as she pulled her arms tighter against her breasts, “Y-yes…”

Eric smile broadened, “There’s no need to be embarrassed just because I am your boss, April. I’ve heard excellent things about you, actually. What would you say to receiving a small bonus tonight and allowing me to treat you to dinner along with Heather and her other friends at the fanciest restaurant in town?”

“T-that would be great, s-sir!” April answered as she slowly uncovered her breasts which only caused her blush to deepen.

“Excellent!” Eric responded. “And please allow me to treat you to a fancy dress as well, even if you wish to eat dressed like Heather.”

April looked at me questioningly for a moment before turning back to Eric, “T-thank you so much!”

“Thank you for doing such great work! Now if you’ll excuse me I have business to attend to so I shall see you when we meet back here at eight.” Eric said before leaving.

“I can’t believe my boss just saw me topless…” April said after Eric left.

“He’s a really nice guy, and he made this rec center clothing optional so I don’t think he cares,” I responded.

“I-I guess, but…you’re right though, I do feel incredibly alive right now!” April said as she looked around to see the strangers that were looking at us, at my naked body and at her bare breasts. “But what did he mean when he said ‘eat dressed like you?’”

“The owner of the restaurant said it would be okay for me to go dressed like I am now,” I told her as I felt another wave of pleasure and embarrassment rush through my body as I once again pictured myself naked in the restaurant.

“R-really?...That’s…actually always been one of my fantasies…” April admitted.