**A Grand Adventure**

by Story Guy

**Chapter 8**

Ron and Jess flew out the next morning. The flight wasn't bad, but it was long. No sooner had they landed in Africa than they boarded a small plane and took off again. Jess watched out the window and saw only jungle, or maybe correctly called rain forest, with a lone town or village every once in a while. It was nightfall when they landed in a small city, or what they called a city. To Jess it was only a town at best.

They spent the night at the only hotel there, which had two beds or actually cots. The next morning they loaded into an SUV and drove all day to where the dirt road ended. There was only a village there and no hotel, but they were provided with a hut to sleep in. As she had been warned, Jess slept naked with Ron, but she was so tired by the time they went to bed she really didn't care.

Jess hoped they were close to their destination, but was told they still had to walk two days into the jungle. They headed out in the morning. There were three porters carrying their equipment plus two armed guards, which caused Jess some concern. Ron reassured her they guards were only there for insurance in case they were confronted with by wild animals or native people, neither of which was very likely.

They seemed to be following a trail, but Jess really couldn't see it. To her everything looked the same. She was in the middle of nowhere. The only sounds were the local wildlife, like birds and small animals. They had walked for a few hours and finally stopped for a rest.

Jess needed to pee and this seemed like a good opportunity. She took off her backpack, carrying it, and slowly moved away from the group unnoticed. After walking a short distance, but far enough she thought her privacy wouldn't be disturbed, ducked behind some bushes. With her baggy shorts, Jess realized if she just pulled them down she'd probably pee on them, which would be embarrassing, so she had no choice but to take them off.

After looking around carefully, she slipped the shorts off and hung them on a branch. She checked around again before pushing her panties down and squatting to pee. Just as she finished she heard the brush rustling and looked up in fear. Jess breathed a sigh of relief seeing Ron standing there. She was slightly embarrassed with him seeing her pee, but he had seen her naked quite a few times already, so it wasn't as bad as it could have been.

Just as she relaxed he lunged at her, grabbing her arm. He yanked her to her feet while at the same time getting her head under his arm and pinning her against him. Holding her with one arm, his free hand began spanking her bare ass hard. Jess screamed and pleaded with him to no avail. Her ass burned with no relief as he kept assaulting her tender ass.

Finally he released her and she fell back onto the ground. She looked up to see the porters and guards all looking at her. They had evidently come because of her yelling. "Stand up!" Ron commanded. Jess shook her head as she remained crouched down trying to cover herself.

Ron grabbed her arm again pulling her to her feet and getting her under his arm again, but this time actually lifted her feet off the ground. He began spanking her again unmercifully. She struggled to get away, but was no match for him. "OK, I'll do it!" she finally gasped.

Once more he dropped her. Her ass was burning and she didn't want to be spanked a third time, so slowly stood up, but was somewhat bend over, her legs partially crossed, and her hands covering her pussy, trying to protect her modesty from the five men staring at her. "Stand up straight, hands at your sides, and look at me!" he snapped. Jess slowly complied, but her eyes darted between Ron and the other men.

Evidently Ron noticed as he looked over his shoulder and saw the men. He motioned to them and they turned and went back to where the equipment was. Jess stood there, naked from the waist down, with tears flowing down her cheeks. "What were you thinking? Why did you wander off?" he yelled.

"I had to pee," Jess mumbled.

"That's no excuse! If you have to pee you come to me and I'll take you into the bushes. Simply put, you go nowhere without me. You pee with me, you sleep with me, you bathe with me, you eat with me, you do everything with me! Do you understand?" he yelled.

"Yes, sir," Jess answered with her head lowered. "Can I get dressed now?" she requested and he nodded.

Somehow, in her thrashing, her panties had come off. Jess looked around, then spotted them on the ground. She picked them up and saw they had dirt all over them and she couldn't put them back on. She reached for her backpack, opened it, and pulled out her clean panties.

"No, don't bother with clean ones again today. You may as well wear none the rest of today. If you put on your clean ones you'll have none to wear tomorrow. Had you obeyed my instructions your underwear would never have gotten dirty. Put them in your pocket Put your shorts on. Having no underwear may remind you to do as you're told. We need to get going. There's no time for delays like this," he ordered.

Jess pulled her shorts down from the branch and put them on. The course material of the shorts multiplied the soreness of her just spanked ass. "Sorry," she muttered as they walked back towards the group.

"If you ever pull a stunt like that again I'll tie a rope around you like a leash so you can't do such a dumb thing again. Do I make myself clear?" he stated as he glared at her. She didn't answer. Nothing she could say at this point was going to calm him. Jess knew she was wrong.

They rejoined the group, loaded up again and headed out. Jess blushed when she saw the men. They had all watched her get spanked, then saw her standing with her pussy exposed to everyone. To be spanked was embarrassing enough, but to have others see her get spanked completely humiliated her. She tried hiding behind Ron as they walked, but she knew her efforts were futile.

The rest of the day was without incident thankfully. Jess was tired and hungry when they finally stopped for the day and ate. It was already getting dark, so after a tent for them was set up, Ron and she crawled in to sleep. She didn't understand how he could not be embarrassed in front of her. He took his clothes off while she watched, including his underwear, until he was completely naked. "Are you going to sleep?" he asked.

"Um... Yeah," she mumbled as her hands went to the buttons of her top. The sun had set, but the light from the campfire gave some light, enough to see. He had stripped down like she wasn't even there. As many times as he had seen her naked, it still felt odd to strip down in front of him. There wasn't any choice though, so she slipped off her shorts.

For the first time since she had started he moved. It wasn't a threatening move at all. He slowly pushed the bed covering aside exposing her naked body. Jess didn't mind and as he did he also exposed his own nudity. There were no lights on, but the drapes had been left open and there was enough light coming through the window that, for the first time, she got a good look at his stiff cock.

The sounds of the jungle seemed louder once she was trying to sleep and she just lay there for a while. "I gotta pee," she whispered to Ron.

"OK," he acknowledged as he sat up. Jess sat up too and reached for her top. "Don't bother getting dressed, just put your boots on," he suggested as he pulled his boots on and crawled out of the tent. It seemed like an odd request, but she didn't want to risk another incident like the one earlier, so just put her boots on. He reached his hand down to her, she took it, and he helped her out of the tent. As she stood she saw one of the men sitting at the campfire looking at her. Jess tried to duck back down, but Ron held her hand. "Come on," he urged.

"He's staring at me and I'm naked!" she gasped.

"He's not staring at you. He is watching, but to make sure you're safe. Now come on," he stated, half dragging her a short distance from the tent. "Here is good," he muttered to her as he grabbed his cock and began to pee. She squatted down to pee herself. "If you hold your lips apart, it won't be as messy and won't make you as wet," he suggested. She looked up at him horrified. "It's true. Try it," he encouraged.

Jess's face turned red, even though Ron couldn't see it, as she reached down and pulled her pussy lips apart. It seemed crude, almost vulgar, but he was right. She finished and stood up, her face still red. He took her hand and led her back to the tent. He waved to the man at the campfire and he waved back as she ducked down and crawled into the tent again.

Ron crawled in next to her and settled back down. "I really am sorry about wandering off today. I promise I won't do it again. Please don't be mad at me," she told him.

"I understand why you did it, but it was unsafe for you. I have told you, I'm not interested in your modesty. I only care about your safety and well being. It's probably different for you to have me see you naked sometimes, but it can't be helped. I care about you and feel bad you get embarrassed. Out here is a different world than what you're used to," he explained.

"I know... It's not that I really mind you seeing me. It's others. I know that you'll protect me and won't let anything happen to me even if I'm naked. I don't know how to explain it. It still embarrasses me to have people see me naked, except you sorta," she answered.

He said no more and both quickly fell asleep. They had one more hard day of walking to get to where they were going.

**Chapter 9**

It was late when they finally arrived at the main camp. Jess was hot and tired. A large black man approached them. "Albert! It's been a long time. How have you been?" Ron called out. The two shook hands, then embraced each other. "Albert, this is Jess. She will be my assistant this year. Jess, this is Albert. He is the best site manager in Africa," Ron introduced.

"Hello!" Albert smiled at Jess. "A young, pretty girl this year? That's not like you. You usually have an ugly graduate student," he said laughing at Ron.

"It was time for a change," Ron laughed. "Jess, Albert and I go back a long way. My first expedition to Africa I was only a freshman in college. Albert was one of the porters. Now we are both bosses. If you need anything at camp, he is the one to go to."

"Hi, Albert. It may be a dumb question, but how did you get the name Albert here in Africa?" Jess asked realizing he had an accent and seemed to be at home here.

"My father was English. He named me Albert in hopes I would move to England. I love Africa though. It is my home," Albert smiled and answered. Jess was pleased he spoke English. The porters and guards from their trip spoke no English at all.

Ron and Albert discussed the camp for the next half hour or so. Jess only half listened as she really didn't understand what was being said. Ron had told her she could wander around the camp, but to stay within sight of it and if she saw anything that might look dangerous or unusual to return to camp immediately.

She heard a group of men talking, so followed the voices. Right next to the camp was a stream and the men were in the water. She didn't think much of it until another man joined them. He immediately stripped down and went into the water. A few of the men looked up, saw her, and then ignored her. They seemed to be bathing and when finished, they just walked out of the water ignoring the fact Jess could see everything as they were entirely naked.

Even though they didn't seem to mind her watching, Jess started to feel awkward, so walked back to camp. It was starting to get dark and their evening meal was ready, so they ate. Jess talked to Albert as they ate. It was nice to have someone else to talk to besides Ron. He almost seemed fatherly towards her, asking if she needed anything and such.

Ron said something to one of the men in their language. He nodded, then left, returning in a short time carrying two buckets of water. Ron seemed to give him some instructions and he carried the buckets into a large tent. "What was that all about?" Jess asked Ron.

"That, my dear, is part of your duties here. The buckets are to wash clothes in. Every night you will be doing wash, at least our underwear and maybe shirts and shorts as needed," he explained. Jess nodded in agreement. It wasn't like she was overworked or asked to do a lot. She, Ron, and Albert talked a while longer, then Ron and Jess went to their tent to sleep. It had been a long day.

The tent was large, but still only had one bed. Jess and Ron would be sleeping together. The tent actually had two rooms. The front part, the largest, was set up like an office with desks, chairs, and files. The rear part was their sleeping area with a bed, their personal luggage, and a desk with a chair.

Ron led Jess into the sleeping area and proceeded to strip off all his clothes and handed them to Jess. She took them, but nervously just stood there. Ron sat down at the desk and started working, then looked up. "Take your clothes off then wash. There's a line hung up their to hang them on," he told her pointing out a rope hanging from the ceiling and running along the edge of the tent.

Jess had been naked with Ron many times, but this was new. It would be like living with him naked. She knew better than to argue or question him though. Slowly she undressed until she was naked, then began washing the clothes. He finished up what he was doing, then lay down on the bed and watched her. She finished the wash, wrung them out as best as she could, then hung them on the line.

She turned to see him laying down on his back, completely exposed, looking at her. "What?" she giggled.

"I like seeing you like that," he smiled.

"Naked?" she questioned and he nodded. She blushed and giggled. Initially she had been embarrassed being seen by him, but now things were different. It was still a little embarrassing, but it also made her feel good. She lay down next to him and he rolled on his side cuddling up to her. His arm went around her ribs and his hand came to rest on her breast.

Jess liked laying like this with him and it turned her on, but she was much to tired tonight. "I saw the men bathing in a stream tonight. Tomorrow can I take a bath in the stream when the men are working?" she asked.

"That shouldn't be a problem at all, as long as someone is with you," he answered, then seemed to relax. Both quickly fell asleep.

Jess awoke feeling more rested than she had been in the last few days. She stretched before really opening her eyes, then realized she was alone in the bed. Looking around she saw the flaps to the room divider opened and Ron was out in the front section already dressed. Albert was with him and Jess grabbed the sheet that had slipped down to her waist pulling it back up to her neck.

"You're awake," Ron smiled, looking back at her. Albert also smiled and nodded to her. "Just grab a towel and put it around you. It's pointless to get dressed just to get undressed again to bathe," he added.

The towels were in a chest some distance away from her and there was no way she could cover herself and get a towel at the same time. Fortunately Ron and Albert turned away from her and began discussing something while looking at some papers. Jess was reluctant, but knew she didn't have many choices. While watching the two men, she quickly climbed out of the bed and scrambled to the chest grabbing a towel and wrapping it around her then slipping her boots on. She was naked under the towel, but at least covered.

Nervously she went out to where Ron was sitting. "I'm ready," she mumbled. Ron kept working and informed her that Albert would take her to the stream. "You're not going to take me?" she gasped.

"I have too much to do here. Albert will go with you," he answered, then noticed the shocked look on her face. "Don't worry. You'll be fine. Albert knows more about the jungle than I do anyway. He won't do anything to you. I trust Albert with my life. He knows what a girl looks like already, so you have nothing he hasn't already seen," Ron added.

"You will be quite safe. I will watch out for you, Miss," Albert smiled. "Let's go."

He walked out of the tent, but Jess hesitated. "Go on. There's nothing to worry about. I've told you many times I'll watch out for you and let nothing bad happen to you. I trust Albert and you can too," Ron encouraged, then turned back to his work.

Jess was once more in a situation where she had limited choices. She didn't want to go with Albert and have him watch her bathe, but also knew if she didn't do as Ron said, she'd end up getting spanked, then probably be sent to bathe anyway. She walked out of the tent and followed Albert to the stream.

"Wait here," Albert told her when they reached the stream. He walked to the edge, then carefully looked over the water and along the banks. "OK," he smiled as he walked past her and sat on the ground. Jess walked to the water's edge. There was a branch that hung over the water. She walked to about knee deep, took a deep breath, then hung her towel on the branch quickly ducking down into the water.

Jess knew it was obvious to Albert that she was naked, but he had only gotten a glimpse of her bare ass when she squatted down in the water and she thought she could live with that. The water felt great. It was warm, but not too warm, so it was refreshing too. Jess washed off two days of grime then realized she would have to stand to reach her towel, letting Albert see her bare ass again. With no other option Jess stood, grabbed her towel, then wrapped it around her as quickly as she could.

Jess walked out of the water holding the towel tightly around her body barely covering her. "I need to see you. Remove your towel please," Albert told her. Jess's eyes widened and she adamantly shook her head. "You need to be checked. I need to see your body," Albert repeated.

"No!" she gasped and broke into a run, going around him and running to the tent, with Albert right behind her. Ron looked up as she ran into the tent and asked what happened. "He wants me to strip for him!" she yelled as Albert came into the tent.

Ron said something to him in a language Jess didn't understand and a brief conversation ensued. He then turned his attention to Jess again. "You remember I have told you that for your safety and well being, you need to do exactly as I say when I say it, right?" Jess nodded. "I want you to hand me your towel," he stated calmly.

Jess's eyes got wide and her jaw dropped. Ron, noticing her hesitation, held his hand out. Jess looked at his hand. It was his way of encouraging her. If she didn't do it she knew he would spank her and she'd end up naked anyway. Her face turned red as she unwrapped her towel and placed it in his hand, but tried to cover her nudity with her hands instinctively.

"You're OK. Nothing bad is going to happen to you. Just do as Albert says," Ron comforted, but it didn't calm her at all. She was the one who was naked and a man she only met the night before could see her naked body. Jess's knees were trembling.

"Raise your arms up. I need to move closer to you, but won't touch you," Albert told her. Reluctantly Jess lifted her arms up and out to her sides, exposing all she had been trying to cover. Her eyes closed trying to block out what was happening. "Keep your arms up, but turn around so I can see your back," Albert told her.

Jess did as he asked, still embarrassed because he was almost studying her naked body. Albert said something to Ron in a foreign language. "Jess, I want you to listen carefully and do exactly as I say. Open your legs," Ron ordered. He was scaring her and she did as he asked. "More... Good, now bend over and lean on that chair and don't move. This will hurt a bit, but not bad," he continued.

Jess saw Albert light a small candle, then hold the blade of a small knife in the flame. "What's he going to do?" Jess gasped.

"You have a leach on you. Don't panic. It's not really as big deal and not especially dangerous. They are actually used in medicine. He's going to take it off. They inject a chemical so blood doesn't clot because that's what they eat. To stop the bleeding he's going to cauterize the spot where the leach is. It will hurt for a minute or two. Try to stay still," he explained, then nodded to Albert.

Jess felt a slight prick on the skin where her thigh and ass met, then she screamed as the area suddenly was burned. It made her jump, but fortunately Albert was quick and had pulled the knife away before she did.

"Show her," Ron said. Albert held out his hand and Jess saw a small, worm like, black thing in his hand. "That's a leach. Had you let him check when you first got out of the stream it probably wouldn't have attached, but you didn't. I want you to understand, and I think you do now, you have to do exactly as I say when I say it. The only other one you need to listen to is Albert. If I send you with him, you are to do as he says just as you do with me. Understand?" Ron explained to her and she nodded. "Good. Go get dressed now."

**Chapter 10**

Jess dressed quickly with her back towards the men, who really weren't paying much attention to her. Once dressed Ron called her out to the front area of the tent and began showing her where things were. Suddenly one of the native workers ran up shouting something in his native language. Ron called over to Jess, "Come with me," and he and Albert ran off with Jess following them.

When they got to the work area Jess was surprised to see about six people she hadn't seen before. Ron had a conversation with what seemed to be the leader with one of the porters translating for them. Jess couldn't understand either. After 15 minutes or so of talk, one on the natives ran off while the others stayed. "What's going on?" Jess asked.

Ron turned to her after saying something to the leader via the translator and spoke softly. "These men are from a local tribe. I didn't even know they were around. Evidently their chief doesn't like us here and wanted us to leave. I convinced the leader to allow me to speak to their chief. Hopefully I can convince him to let us stay. A runner has gone back to their village relaying my request to speak to the chief. For now we wait."

"Are we in danger?" Jess asked feeling a little frightened.

"Right now no. They seem friendly, just a little leery of us. White men are very rare in this area," he replied. "I told the leader you are interested in his people, but don't speak the language and he gave us permission to talk so I can explain things to you. I want you to stay calm and talk softly. Most important, do exactly what I tell you to do without hesitation. Don't make any moves that might upset them or make them feel threatened," he added and Jess nodded.

Jess looked at the men, her first really native people. Of the six men, two were carrying bows and arrows and the other four had spears. They were wearing what she thought were sarongs and each had a small breastplate of beads on his chest, tied around their necks. Ron's workers had stopped what they were doing and just sat on the ground. The natives seemed to be watching everyone, but not threatening them.

About a half hour later the runner returned. After a brief conversation Ron, Albert, and the translator stood up. "Come with me, Jess, and stay close. We're going to their village." The leader stopped them and held up two fingers. Another brief conversation followed and the leader finally nodded.

They started walking with two natives in front of them and the other four following. "We were told two people could go. I explained the two would be Albert and me, but we needed the porter to translate for us and that you were mine and you go where I go. He was reluctant, but finally agreed," Ron explained to Jess.

They walked for about an hour before arriving at a small village. People came out of their huts to see the visitors, crowding around them, but then quickly parted when what was probably their chief approached. He was accompanied by what looked like four guards and two younger people, a boy and a girl, who looked to be around Jess's age. Jess was struck by the fact all the women and girls were topless and the young children were naked.

"Pay attention and do exactly what I tell you. When the chief is in front of us, bow to him," Ron whispered to Jess. The chief walked through the crowd of people and stopped in front of Ron. He bowed to the chief and the rest of the party did the same. The chief looked irritated and said something to the leader. The translator was whispering to Ron as the chief spoke. Finally the chief nodded. Ron softly explained to Jess that the chief was mad about there being four of them, but the leader explained why to him and he seemed to accept that.

Jess watched as Ron started talking to the chief using the translator, but the chief seemed more interested in what the boy next to him was saying and put his hand up to Ron. The chief said a few words to the boy, then motioned with his hand. One of the native girls ran up and stood between Ron and the chief while dropping her sarong so she was naked. The chief said something to Ron and he responded. Once more the chief motioned with his hand and a second girl came out of the crowd also dropping her sarong to the ground, so now there were two naked girls.

More conversation ensued and the chief nodded. Jess hadn't been paying attention to what might be being said. Instead her focus was on the two girls, probably her age, just standing there naked like it was an everyday thing. "Jess, are you listening?" Ron said, evidently for the second time.

"Yes, sorry," Jess finally answered.

"You saw the two girls, right?" Ron began, talking softly, and Jess nodded. "The chief offered them in trade for you. His son, the boy next to him, has never seen a white girl and the chief wanted you for him. Of course I refused, explaining you were mine and I wanted to keep you. I did offer a compromise which the chief seemed to appreciate. I told him his son could look at you. Now listen carefully and do exactly as I say. I want you to take your clothes off and let the chief's son look at you. I will be right here and will not let any harm come to you. Do you understand?"

"You want me to get naked right here? ...now? ...so the chief's son can see me?" Jess questioned, trying to sound calm.

"Yes. It is important the chief is happy. The whole expedition depends on him letting us work on his land. You saw how the girls acted that were to be traded. I want you to act in the same way. Stay calm. Just take your clothes off and let him look at you. He may touch you, but I doubt it. If he does, let him. You are to make no movements to block him. If necessary I will stop him, but you are to do nothing. It is very important! This whole expedition is now resting on you," Ron explained.

Jess was nervous and afraid, but had to trust Ron. Slowly she unbuttoned her shirt rationalizing she was the only girl there not topless anyway. Jess blushed anyway as she took her shirt off and the chief's son stepped closer evidently to get a better look. Her heart was pounding and her fingers trembled as she undid her shorts. Jess looked up at the people, now all staring at her. She was about to expose herself in front of all.

"You're doing fine. Stay calm," Ron encouraged as Jess began to lower her shorts. The girl next to the chief gasped and said something to the chief, but he waved her off. The translator leaned toward Ron and whispered something. Jess's shorts bunched at her feet, exposing her panties.

"Jess, listen carefully. The girl is the chief's daughter and she is impressed by your panties. When you take them off, I want you to offer them to her," Ron whispered to Jess. She looked at him wide eyed. "Offer the chief's daughter your panties," he repeated and Jess nodded. "Stay calm. I will protect you. You're doing great. I know how hard this is for you, but it's the only way," Ron told Jess trying to comfort her.

Jess stepped out of her shorts and her trembling hands went to her panties. Her breathing was heavy. "Go on..." Ron whispered. Jess took a deep breath, then pushed down on her panties and they puddled at her feet. She bend down and slipped them off her feet without looking up. She was now completely naked and she could feel a flush coming over her face. "Give them to the chief's daughter," Ron whispered.

Her hand was shaking so badly she thought she might drop her panties, but somehow managed to calm herself enough that she could hold her hand out with the panties for the girl. A big grin came over her face and she looked at the chief, who nodded. The girl ran the few steps it took to get to Jess. As she did she loosened the sarong she was wearing and let it drop to the ground.

The chief's daughter, now as naked as Jess, took the panties and looked at them, turning them in different ways. "Show her how to put them on," Ron whispered. The girl's excitement distracted Jess from her situation. She reached out and took the panties and held them out.

They weren't really fancy, but were trimmed with lace at the waist and had a lace panel at each hip. Jess held the panties so the leg hole was on top and shook her head. She then held them by the other leg hole and again shook her head. Finally she held them by the waist band and nodded. She showed the girl the tag and pointed to her back. At first the girl just looked, then realized what she was seeing and nodded as she smiled.

Jess bunched up the panties and handed them back to the girl. Slowly the girl turned them in her hands, eventually holding the waistband at the top. She looked at Jess and Jess nodded, making the girl smile. The girl then looked inside the waistband, found the tag, then twisted and pointed to her lower back. Jess nodded and the girl grinned, then stepped into them.

The girl pulled up the panties and Jess helped her smooth them. She acted like she was wearing a million dollar gown as she turned towards her father with a big smile on her face. The chief smiled and nodded. The girl walked back to her father, standing next to him. The boy then walked up to Jess, reminding her why she was naked.

He said something, pointing at her pussy, making her blush again. The translator repeated what he had said to Ron and Ron answered. As the translator relayed the message to the boy, Ron whispered to Jess, "He asked about your pussy hair, or lack of it. I told him in our culture many shave it off, but you do have hair."

The boy's hand extended and brushed above Jess's pussy, feeling the slight stubble. He nodded. Jess's breath was catching as he touched her. Ron noticed and whispered, "You're fine. He is just seeing where you are different and where you are the same as the girls in his village. Try and relax." The boy's fingers brushed her nips and much to her horror they hardened under his touch.

He knelt down and his hand went between her tightly closed legs, seemingly indicating he wanted her to open them. Jess looked up at Ron and he nodded. Her eyes closed as she parted her legs. She felt him pull her pussy lips apart making her blush. He then flicked her clit a few times, giving her those erotic jolts. He stood back up, but she kept her legs parted.

Jess opened her eyes and saw the unmistakable bulge in his sarong. He had an erection! She couldn't help but smile and it made her wonder what it looked like. He noticed her looking and smiled. It made her feel good that her body had affected him. He walked around behind her and his hand brushed her ass. A finger pressed in, running up her ass crack. As quickly as he started, it ended, almost making Jess wish he kept exploring her body.

The boy walked back to the chief, who said something to him and he nodded and smiled. The chief then looked at Ron smiling and nodded to him. Two chairs were carried out and Ron and the chief sat down and started talking via the translator. The other people began to disperse as well, leaving Jess standing there naked still. She wasn't sure what to do, so did nothing. All the girls were topless anyway and she was getting used to being naked since no one seemed to be paying much attention to her.

She noticed the chief's son with one of the girls from the tribe who had been naked and still was. He led her to one of the huts and she went in. He then looked at Jess and waved and she waved back. He then pointed to her, his eyes, then at his crotch, which was still bulging. She wasn't sure what he meant, but nodded hoping for the best.

Jess wasn't disappointed. His hand went to his sarong and it fell away from his body although he was still holding it. His big, black cock was pointing skyward, making her smile. He smiled back, then went into the hut. Jess knew what would happen and, in a way, wished it was her in the hut. Her pussy was getting damp as she thought about it.

"You can dress if you wish. Stay close to me though. I don't think I'll be long. The chief was pleased and you played a big part in that. Thanks. There's just a few things I want to get straight, then we'll be leaving," Ron told her. Jess pulled on her shorts, but just picked up her shirt. Being topless excited her.

After a few minutes Jess sat down on the ground, mostly out of boredom. She watched the people of the village meandering around doing what she suspected was their normal thing. Naked children were playing, the men tending to what looked like hunting weapons, and the women and older girls building cooking fires. She smiled when she saw the chief's daughter in the middle of a group of village girls, all admiring her in her new panties.

Jess stayed topless. It made her feel adult being topless. If she had been at home she would have been scolded and told to cover up, but here she was free to do as she wished. It was exciting to have her breasts exposed to whoever wanted to look. She also thought it erotic.

"You ready to go?" Ron called out to her. Jess looked up and nodded. She stood, picking up her shirt, and put it on. The four, Ron, Albert, the translator, and Jess, headed back to their camp.