**A Grand Adventure**

by Story Guy

**Chapter 15**

The next few days seemed to drag for Jess. It wasn't the work as she had become efficient at doing her job and it wasn't really boredom. It was because she had no panties to wear and it made her horny. Unfortunately, because of the distractions of the local tribe, Ron had fallen behind in his work and was pressing to get caught up. He was leaving right after breakfast and not returning until just before the evening meal. He would then eat and after would sit at his desk and work more until he was exhausted.

They still slept together, naked, but Ron would fall asleep almost immediately. Jess had considered masturbating, but was just too shy to do it with him sleeping next to her. She couldn't go somewhere alone at night to pleasure herself and during the day it seemed like someone was always around. Even when she bathed Albert was there. She was never alone.

Thursday finally arrived and Ron and Jess headed out on the long, dusty road trip to the city where the airport was. Jess was tired, but sleeping was impossible. It was late afternoon before they got to the small hotel in the city. As hungry as she was Jess wanted to get into a hot tub and let two weeks of dirt float away from her body and put on clean clothes, even if it was just shorts and a shirt she usually wore.

"Can I take a bath before we eat?" she asked and Ron nodded. She didn't even wait until she was in the bathroom to discard her clothes. She just dropped her clothes on the floor and walked into the bathroom naked. Him seeing her was no longer an issue to her. She didn't care if he saw her naked.

Jess filled the tub and climbed in. It was the first time she had been able to sit in a bathtub filled with hot, soapy water in over two weeks. She didn't even bother to close the door. Jess heard Ron talking on the phone, but didn't really listen to him. She wasn't aware of how long she had been in the tub, but Ron walked in. "Are you going to stay in the tub forever? I need to clean off too," he chuckled.

She knew it was a hint, but didn't want to get out either. Feeling daring, she grinned and offered, "You can get in too. It's a big tub." Ron paused, then began shucking his clothes. Once naked he joined her sitting on the opposite end of the tub facing her. He settled down and just watched her. "If you spin around I'll wash your back," she offered.

It made her smile when he turned and scooted up to her. She grabbed the soap and started washing his back. Jess had been horny the last few days and Ron was now naked and awake. She moved her hands from his back to his chest. As she did he leaned back against her. Jess snuggled forward, feeling her breasts crush against him. She had lost the soap, but continued rubbing his chest and getting more turned on as she did.

As she became bolder her hands began sliding down his body to his stomach. He seemed to be relaxing. She rubbed his stomach a bit, then pressed down lower. Her hands found his now stiff cock. She was still unsure, so just rubbed his lower belly and occasionally bumping his erection.

Her excitement was growing. He hadn't said anything or done anything. She became more confident and reached for his cock wrapping her hand around it, slowly stroking it. "Keep doing that and you'll go hungry tonight," he told her.

"If I stop, will you buy me a cheeseburger?" she giggled, still not releasing him.

"That's what you want? ...a cheeseburger??? You don't want a nice meal?" he questioned.

"Nope. I want a cheeseburger... and a milk shake. I haven't had one since I left home. Then I want you to bring me back here and..." she giggled.

"OK," he laughed as he stood up with his hard cock bouncing. He stepped out of the tub and grabbed a towel. "You coming? I don't know where we are going to find a cheeseburger and a mild shake, but we will somewhere." Jess stood up and Ron handed her a towel. She watched as he walked into the main room and started dressing. "You going to get dressed or go naked?" he laughed.

"I'd go naked, but I don't think they'd let me into the restaurant," she smirked as she walked into the main room with him and grabbed her clean shirt and shorts. Once dressed they went to the front desk and told the clerk what she wanted. He gave them a recommendation to a nearby restaurant.

As they ate Ron told her they would have their clothing shipped to where they were going, this time Rome. Their flight would leave in the morning and they would be in Rome that afternoon. Saturday would be his usual meetings, then a formal dinner and dance Saturday night. He had a meeting on Sunday morning and they would be back in Africa Sunday night.

The two finished their burgers and headed back to the hotel. As they went into their room, Ron told her they should get some sleep as their flight was an early one. He started to undress, but Jess just stood there. "You going to get ready for bed?" he asked.

"You do it," she said softly. He looked at her puzzled. "Take my clothes off," she requested. Ron dropped his underwear then walked over to her and started unbuttoning her shirt. He pushed it off her shoulders and she let it fall to the floor. His hand then went to her shorts. He unbuttoned those as well, then lowered the zipper. When he released her shorts they fell to her feet and she stepped out of them. She was now completely naked, but stood in front of him making no effort to cover herself.

His cock began to stiffen. He reached out and began gently tweaking her nipple. Jess's breathing became deeper and she could feel her pussy getting wet. "You ready to go to bed?" he asked and she nodded.

He gently pushed her backwards until she fell onto the bed. "Do me," she mumbled as her legs opened for him. He leaned down, grabbed her, and effortlessly boosted her body so her head was on the pillow and her body lengthwise on the bed. He then lay down next to her and his hand went to her sopping wet pussy. He slowly began to rub her, escalating her arousal.

"Do me," she repeated and tried to move him on top of her. He continued rubbing though until her hips were lifting her ass off the bed. Jess tugged on him again and he finally moved on top of her, between her parted legs. He lifted slightly and Jess reached down between them aiming his stiff cock at her waiting pussy. "Yesssss..." she hissed as his cock parted her pussy lips and sunk into her.

Jess's long overdue orgasm was pending. Ron slowly began pumping into her. Almost immediately her body exploded. She thrashed under him as the sensations overwhelmed her. The climax was a small one, but she felt another coming. His speed increased. She watched his nose flair as his breath sucked in deeply, then rush out. She then heard a grunt and felt his cock pulsating. He was climaxing.

She was close as he began to slow down. "More!" she gasped as her hips began moving, pushing her pussy up against his intruding cock. He seemed to soften a little, then he began pumping again and his cock swelled and stiffened again. Jess gasped as her second climax hit.

Her legs wrapped around his as she pressed her pussy against his plunging cock. Her body began overloading as he fucked her mercilessly. Her body was being drained of energy, but she fought for more. Sounds were coming from deep within her. Suddenly he pushed into her hard, almost driving her ass through the mattress. She was becoming light headed.

Her world was spinning. Finally her body began to ease up and she realized he had stopped moving. They lay together, still, for a while. Jess had no idea if it was seconds, minutes, or hours. She could feel his cock shrinking and falling out of her, but she had no energy to recapture it. He rolled off of her, onto his back, and stretched out beside her.

"I gotta go to the bathroom," she giggled as she strained to sit up and climb out of bed. His cum was already dribbling down her leg. She rushed into the bathroom and sat on the toilet as her pussy drooled out his cum. After what seemed like forever the flow slowed to a stop. She wiped and walked back to the bed.

He was already asleep, but she didn't care. She climbed into the bed trying not to disturb him. As she settled he rolled toward her and his arm went over her chest. She curled up next to him as his hand came to rest on her breast. Jess quickly fell asleep, more satisfied than she had been in months.

**Chapter 16**

Jess slept soundly through the night and when she awoke she was alone in bed. She saw a note on the desk saying Ron had already gone to meet someone. The note also said her clothes that she had with her should be washed and hanging on the outside of the door. Their other clothes would be delivered to their Rome hotel in the afternoon.

Without thinking she went to the door and opened it. Her shorts and shirt were hung on hangers covered with a plastic bag. She took them and realized she had just opened the door completely naked. It made her chuckle. She quickly put on the shirt and shorts and went down to breakfast. As she walked by the front desk, the desk clerk called out to her. "Miss Jess?" Jess walked to the desk. "Mr Ron asked me to tell you that your breakfast has been paid for and he will be back here in about a half an hour."

"That will be fine," she politely answered, trying to sound regal. Jess walked into the hotel restaurant and ordered a big breakfast. It was a far cry from the camp food she had been eating. As the waitress brought her food Ron appeared. He ordered a coffee saying he had already eaten.

"Good news. The man I just met with is my replacement for a week. He has already headed out to the site. We leave for Rome in two hours. We will be there until Sunday, then we go to the villa for a week of relaxation," he announced.

"Really? No more jungle for a whole week?" Jess excitedly responded and Ron nodded. "What do you have planned?"

"For the first couple of days nothing but sleep and eat," he chuckled. "After that whatever you'd like to do."

"Can we go to the Riviera? ...and can I get a thong bikini?" Jess giggled.

"A thong bikini? Would you wear one?" Ron questioned and Jess nodded. "Well, I guess we could go to the Riviera and a couple of days. I'll have to think about a thong. Hurry up and finish. We need to get to the airport."

Jess wolfed down her breakfast and they headed for the airport in the city they were in. Their small plane took off shortly after they arrived and landed in the large city where they would fly to Rome. Jess felt awkward dressed in her shorts and shirt, wearing no bra or panties, and, of course, her boots. The other passengers were not dressed up by any means, but at least were wearing what Jess considered â€œnormalâ€ clothes.

Jess fell asleep during the flight to Rome, so it seemed short. Since they had no luggage it was easy going through customs and they were soon in a cab heading for the hotel. They were already preregistered at the hotel so even that went fast. Jess smiled seeing their clothes had already arrived. She opened her suitcase and pulled out a top, pair of jeans, bra, and panties. "Finally real clothes!" she laughed as she headed for the bathroom.

She had taken a long bath the night before, but couldn't wait to wash "Africa" from her body. Once in the bathroom, she tossed her new clothes onto the counter and stripped down. Jess didn't even think to close the door. She had gotten used to not having doors and it was only Ron there anyway.

The shower felt great. Jess had it set as hot as she could stand. It felt good compared to the almost warm stream that was near their site. The shower invigorated her and she didn't stay in long. She was in "civilization" for the first time in weeks and wanted to do something. "What are we going to do this afternoon?" she called out as she dried off and started dressing.

"Do? Do you want to do something? What?" Ron asked.

"I don't know... I want to do something!" she answered as she looked up to see Ron sitting in a chair watching her. It made her giggle as she pulled up her panties stating, "I got panties to wear again. Take me somewhere. I want to see people, civilization, anything but jungle. Put on something else. You're wearing the same thing as you have been wearing in the jungle."

Ron opened his suitcase. "Like what?" he asked.

Jess walked out of the bathroom wearing only her panties. She looked into the suitcase, then pulled out a pair of jeans and a short-sleeved shirt. She giggled as she held up a pair of his underwear. "These OK?" she asked and Ron, laughing, nodded.

She walked back into the bathroom as Ron started undressing. Her back was to him as she put her bra on, but could see him in the mirror. His underwear dropped and Jess sucked in her breath. She never tired of seeing his body and it never failed to turn her on. As he pulled his underwear up Jess looked at his face and he was obviously watching her reflection in the mirror making her blush. She quickly grabbed her bra, put it on, then put her top and jeans on.

She walked back into the main room, tossed her shirt and shorts on a chair, then put her running shoes on. She then stood up to see Ron still had no shoes on. "Come on. Hurry! I wanna do something," she grinned. Ron quickly put his shoes on and was almost dragged out the door by Jess.

As they crossed the hotel lobby, Jess heard someone call out her name. Instinctively she looked around, but didn't expect anyone would be calling her, especially in Rome. That's when she spotted Ann running towards her. "Ann! I didn't expect to see you here," Jess smiled.

"I'm here with my parents again. I thought it would be another boring weekend," she giggled.

Jess leaned over to Ron and whispered, "Can I invite her to come with us?" and he nodded. "We're going out to look around. If it's OK with your parents, you can come with us, if you want," Jess said to Ann.

Ann looked at her mother and she nodded. "Sure! Give me a minute to change into shorts. It's hot out; too hot for jeans. I'll be right back down, OK?" she answered.

"OK, no problem," Jess grinned and Ann rushed off. She then turned to Ron. "OK if I change into shorts too?" Ron looked at her with a mock irritated look. "You said I could change as many times as I wanted," she laughed and he handed her the room card. Jess too rushed off.

It was only minutes before both girls were back, now in shorts, and Jess had put a different top on making Ron chuckle. Ron had told Ann's parents they would probably only be gone for a couple of hours. Jess hadn't realized Ann's parents had known Ron for a few years, so they weren't concerned.

They walked out of the hotel and down the street. The girls weren't paying much attention to the local sights but were more focused on the boys. Each would point out a boy they felt was attractive and comment on him. After a while of doing this, Ann whispered, "Your uncle is kinda hot," giggling as she said it.

"He is. You should see him naked! He's beautiful," Jess smirked.

"You've seen him naked?" Ann gasped.

"Of course. We're doing a thing in Africa and living in one tent. I see him and he sees me. It's no big deal," boasted Jess. "We're sort of on vacation now for a week. He's taking me to the Riviera. I can't wait!"

"You've been naked together? Wow! I wouldn't mind him seeing me naked if I could see him. My parents are taking me to Switzerland and then over to Paris. You're lucky going someplace warm. I hate the cold, but my parents want to go, so I don't have much choice," Ann sighed.

"You think your parents would let you go with us? I bet Ron would bring you. The only problem is we would be staying in one room. You'd kinda have to let Ron see you naked because we'll all be in the same room together. I'm kinda used to him seeing me. It might be different for you. I guess you'd see him though," Jess suggested.

Ann paused in thought. "You let him see you and he doesn't try anything?" she questioned.

"Um..." Jess nervously paused.

"Oh my God! He did try something!" Ann gasped loudly.

"Shhh! No, not like you think. I kinda came onto him and then we did something. He didn't rape me or anything," Jess admitted.

"You do your uncle?" Ann gasped quietly this time.

"Sure. Why not? It's not like I'm going to marry him or something. We just have sex. It's mind-blowing," giggled Jess.

"You really do your uncle?" Ann repeated. "I know he's kinda hot, but..."

Jess looked around, then whispered, "We've done it a few times. He's really good; not like boys our age. Sometimes he gives me two orgasms."

"Yeah... I guess... He's really that good?" Ann asked and Jess nodded. "You really think he'd let me go with you guys?" Ann continued and Jess again nodded. "We can try and talk to my parents. Maybe if all three of us talked to them we could convince them," Ann grinned.

**Chapter 17**

When Jess approached Ron about taking Ann with them he was pleased. He thought her having a friend her age was great, That evening Ron and Jess had dinner with Ann and her parents. At first Ann's parents were a bit hesitant. They had thought a "family vacation" would be nice, but finally relented and agreed to let Ann go for a few days. The time alone would be nice and they'd still have the end of the week as a family.

Ann hadn't brought a swimsuit with her and would obviously need one on the Riviera, so the two girls were given the next morning to go shopping. Ann's parents told her she could get a bikini, but not one too revealing. Both girls were so excited about spending a few days together Ann readily agreed.

The following morning Ann was at Jess's door. Ron had already left, so the girls were free to go shopping. They didn't even bother to eat, but headed right out to the shops. The first few really had nothing they really liked, then they spotted one with a big "Sale" sign in the window.

Jess and Ann did not speak Italian, but luckily one of the shop clerks spoke English. She explained the swimsuit sale was if they bought one, they could choose a separate for free from a table with assorted tops and bottoms. The girls began rummaging through the items on the table.

Ann giggled as she held up a white thong bottom. "Feel daring?"

"Ron said he didn't want me to buy a thong," Jess sighed.

"You won't be 'buying' it. It's free with a swimsuit. ...and he said he preferred you didn't buy a thong, not you couldn't," Ann countered.

Jess paused in thought. "That's true," she finally smiled. "We can both get one. Are there more?" The girls hunted through the pieces and finally came up with two thong bottoms. Holding the bottoms they began looking through the suits. "Like this one?" Jess asked holding up a bikini.

Ann looked up at the suit, then quickly went through a few more before pulling one out. "I like it, but like this one better," she grinned.

Jess looked at the suit Jess was holding. It was a very skimpy bikini that had side ties at the bottom and basically two triangles of cloth held together with strings for the top. It was pretty, but far more risque than she was used to. "It's pretty, but kinda small," Jess commented.

"I know! I'd get it, but my mother would never let me. Ron said you could get anything you wanted, so you could. Go for it," Ann giggled. Jess, giggled as she took the suit and then the two began looking through the suits again for something for Ann.

Jess spotted one and took it off the rack. She looked it over, then showed it to Ann. "Look at this one," Jess said.

Ann looked over and stated, "I want something a little less conservative."

"Look," Jess grinned as she slid the material back and forth along the waistband. "It's adjustable."

Ann grabbed the suit. "Let's try them on," she suggested and the two headed for the fitting rooms. Both suits fit perfectly and Ann's would bunch up together so it was almost a double thong on the bottom and barely covered her areoles on the top, but spread apart enough to be rather conservative too. Jess's covered her, but left her hips bare except for the strings that tied at her sides.

The girls made their purchases and headed back to the hotel. They had plenty of time before the tour so they could put away their new suits and have a leisurely lunch before they left. Ann went with Jess to her room so she could drop off her thong bottom and not risk having her parents find it.

Jess was surprised to find Ron in the room. "Why are you here? I thought you had meetings all day," she questioned.

"I do, but my morning meeting just broke and I don't have another meeting until 1 this afternoon, so I thought I'd meet you for lunch. That is unless you have other plans," he explained.

"No, not at all. I'm just surprised, that's all. We got our suits! I got time; wanna see it?" replied Jess.

"Sure! Going to model it for me?" Ron smiled.

Jess dropped her bag on a chair and, without thinking, stripped off her clothes right in front of Ron, pulled out her bikini, and slipped it on. She glanced over at Ann to see her just staring. "Oops..." she chuckled while blushing. "I forgot... Um... You gonna try yours on too? Sooner or later he's gonna see it."

Ann had watched Jess take her clothes off right in front of Ron. It surprised her a little she had done that, but she knew they had been naked together before, so it wasn't something new for either. Ron had watched, but made no moves nor had he made any comments or anything threatening in any way.

Jess had already told her the three of them would be in one room and no doubt she would see Ron naked and he would see her naked, but she hadn't expected he would see her today. Jess had suggested she try on her swimsuit and show Ron though. She'd feel stupid and probably look foolish going into the bathroom to change. As excited as it made her showing off her body to Ron, it also scared her too.

Ann lifted her top off, revealing her bra covered breasts. Still nervous she dropped her shorts. Even in just bra and panties she was still covered. Ann took a deep breath trying to calm herself, reached behind her and unhooked her bra. She stared at the floor as her bra slid down her arms and exposed her breasts to Ron. It wasn't her first time being topless in front of a boy, but Ron wasn't a boy. It had been a few years since even her father had seen her; the last time being before she even had breasts.

Her heart was pounding as she quickly put on her bikini top. Ann still had her panties on, but they had to come off to put on the bikini bottom. Her thumbs went to the waistband of her panties, but she just couldn't push them down facing Ron; not yet anyway. Her bag was behind her on a chair, so she turned as she pushed down her panties. They puddled at her feet and she stepped out of them. She could almost feel his eyes looking at her bare ass as she pulled out the bottoms and stepped into them quickly pulling them up covering her nudity.

Ann, now covered, but excited, turned and stood next to Jess. "Whatcha think? Like 'em?" Jess asked.

"Yes! They are nice, but yours is a bit more revealing," Ron smiled.

"Ya think? Watch this," Jess giggled as she turned to face Ann and bunched up her bikini bottom as much as she could, then pushed the top parts together, exposing one of her breasts in the process. Ann immediately recovered herself. "Sorry," Jess apologized. "See? Hers doesn't even cover as much as mine does," Jess laughingly said to Ron.

"They are both fine. You're the ones wearing them. I would have preferred something a bit less revealing, but I can live with it," Ron told them.

**Chapter 18**

The girls went on the bus tour, but weren't really impressed. To them, it was looking at a bunch of crumbling buildings and grassy spots where buildings once stood. Both were distracted by their upcoming trip to the Riviera. The evening dinner and dance were much like the first one she attended. At least this time Jess pretty much knew how to properly use the silverware.

The good news was Ron had arranged for a car. The plan was to drive to the Riviera, spend Sunday night at a hotel, then drive to the villa on Wednesday night, and meet Ann's parents in Paris on Thursday. The villa was only a few hours away from the Riviera. Ron didn't have any Sunday meetings, so they could leave right after breakfast. Ann's parents did have a morning meeting, but that wouldn't affect Ann because she would be going to France without them.

Ann appeared at Ron's and Jess's door before breakfast. They were already dressed and packed, so the three went to breakfast, then grabbed their luggage and headed out. Jess and Ann acted like two typical teenage girls and talked constantly, largely ignoring Ron, which really didn't bother him.

They picked up the car and headed for the coast. The two girls both sat in the back seat still chatting together and Ron almost felt like a chauffeur. It pleased him that Jess finally had a friend her age that she could talk to. The chief's children were her age, but they did not speak the same language and no one in camp was her age.

They finally arrived on the Riviera late afternoon. Jess and Ann made a quick trip to the room as Ron unloaded their luggage. The girls were excited to find a hot tub right on the balcony of the room. As he brought in the last piece and dropped it in the room, Jess approached him. "Can we go in the hot tub?" she asked.

"Sure, I'll set it up for you," Ron smiled. As he worked, Jess watched and asked him questions seemingly wanting to learn how to set it up. It only took a few minutes to flip all the appropriate switched. "All set, but it will take a little while for it to warm up," Ron announced, then left to go into the bathroom.

"Let's go put on our bikini's while it warms up so we can go right in," Ann suggested.

"Um... We usually don't wear anything when we go in a hot tub," Jess confessed.

"You go in naked? Aren't you worry about someone seeing?" Ann questioned.

"The balcony is enclosed. Who could see?" Jess replied, then noticed Ann looking towards the bathroom. "Oh yeah... I forgot about him. I guess we could put on bikinis if you're shy."

Ann thought for a moment. Jess's comment about being shy made her feel foolish. "Nah... It's OK. He already saw me when we modeled the bikinis for him anyway," she giggled nervously.

"No really. We can wear bikinis if it would make you feel better," Jess offered and Ann shook her head. "You sure?" Jess again questioned and Ann nodded. "He may not even come out," she added.

The girls sat down on the chairs next to the hot tub and chatted for about 10 or 15 minutes before Jess put her hand into the water. "It's pretty warm now. Wanna go in?" she suggested.

"Yeah, OK," Ann replied, but looked around to see if anyone was near. Jess had already begun undressing and was bare breasted before Ann even had her top off. Jess was undressed first, hit the switch to start the jets, then climbed in. Ann quickly followed, still a little nervous about being naked outside.

As the girls began talking again Ann quickly settled. Suddenly Ron appeared at the door. "Everything OK? Everything working?" he asked. Ann blushed slightly, but Jess nodded. "OK. When do you guys want to eat? Should I start looking for a restaurant?" Ron offered.

"I'm not really hungry yet. If you wanna go in the hot tub with us, we can find one later," Jess offered.

He looked at Ann and, with their discarded clothes, knew both were naked. "Do you mind if I join you, Ann?" he asked, not sure how she might react.

Ann wasn't sure how to answer. As much as she wanted to see him naked, she couldn't tell him that. "It's your hot tub. If you want to use it you can," she answered.

Ron paused, looking at her maybe to see if she showed and reaction. Seeing none he sat down and took his shoes off. He then stood and pulled his tee off over his head. By this time both girls were watching intently as his pants dropped. He carefully placed them on the chair, then, facing the girls, pushed his underwear to his feet and stepped out of them. Ann was wide eyed as his manhood came into view. He picked up his underwear, placed it on the chair, then climbed into the tub and sat opposite the girls.

He wasn't the first boy or man that Ann had seen by far. She had numerous sexual partners and had even been with one of her father's friends once. She couldn't help but admire Ron's physique though. "He's beautiful! I can see why you did him," she whispered to Jess.

Ron leaned back and closed his eyes. The girls, especially Ann, watched him intently. She was feeling quite horny. Ann had broken up with her boyfriend a couple of weeks ago and had been traveling with her parents for a week now. Except for a few quick orgasms her sex life had been nonexistent for a while now.

The girls chatted a bit about what they wanted to do and then Ann leaned toward Jess and whispered, "Do you mind if I fool around with your uncle?"

The question surprised Jess. "Um... No, I guess not," she replied although she had mixed emotions about it. She didn't really mind, but really didn't want to share him either. He wasn't her boyfriend or anything. She did sort of feel close to him though.

"Thank you. It's been a while..." Ann giggled. They began chatting again and Jess didn't see Ann doing anything, so thought maybe she was just asking. Ron opened his eyes and moved slightly before settling back down again. "He's hard," Ann giggled again.

"How do you know?" Jess questioned.

"I can feel him with my foot," Ann smiled as she whispered softly.

"You girls getting hungry? I am. Ready for some food?" Ron asked, again shifting.

"OK," Jess replied as she stood up.

Ann stood as well and had a big smile. She didn't act shy this time, but stood giving Ron a good look at her body. "Would you mind if I went braless to the restaurant? It's more comfortable," Ann grinned and Ron shook his head.

Both girls climbed out of the hot tub and dried off, neither making any effort to hide from Ron. "No underwear â€“ panties or a bra," Ann whispered as she grabbed her tee and pulled it over her head. She then picked up her shorts and stepped into them making it obvious she had no panties on.

Jess looked at her shocked, then relaxed again and she also dressed with no bra or panties. Ron stood, no longer hard, but still rather erect. He dried off and dressed putting on his underwear, shorts, and tee.

Ann still had the zipper of her shorts down and not completely pulled up either. "What do you think, Ron? Should I keep my little triangle of hair or go completely bald?" she asked, emphasizing her pussy as she did.

"That's up to you. Whatever makes you feel good and whatever you like," he smiled.

19