**Amanda-Christina's Misadventures**

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**Amanda-Christina's Misadventures Ch. 01**

Amanda Rivers and Christina Flood were both kindergarten teachers in the Midwest. The girls often ate lunch together and they really enjoyed each other's company. Amanda and Christina went out to dinner or went shopping with one another, but they were conservative girls that didn't frequent the local hot spots.

There was a three-day holiday weekend early in the school year and Christina convinced Amanda to take a trip with her. Since the girls were schoolteachers, they didn't have an overabundance of money, but they wanted to go somewhere that they'd never been before. Neither girl had ever been to Mexico so they got on the Internet and found a very inexpensive package that included airfare and hotel accommodations. The girls weren't familiar with Los Cufrado, but it had a beach and also claimed to have great restaurants and night clubs. Amanda and Christina agreed that the price was right, so with the click of a computer mouse it became their vacation destination.

Since the girls were going to be far away in Mexico, Amanda suggested that they get a little wild for once in their lives. Christina was hesitant at first, but eventually she agreed and the girls went shopping for clothes that showed a little skin. They purchased a variety of short skirts, see-through dresses, skimpy underwear and barely-there bikinis. It was very uncharacteristic for the pair of kindergarten teachers, but the adventurous duo wanted to experience some excitement while they were still single and young.

After landing in Mexico, the girls had to take a bus to their hotel. The bus driver stood outside and watched as the passengers climbed the steps to board the bus. The driver smiled as Christina got on the bus because her black panties and black bra were clearly visible beneath her light pink dress. Christina was so meek and reserved that she didn't even notice how intensely the bus driver was staring at her.

Amanda, on the other hand, was well aware of the way that the bus driver was watching her. She could feel the waistband of her skimpy white panties hanging out above her low-riding black miniskirt. Amanda also sensed that a tiny bit of her butt crack was showing as well. However, Amanda vowed to loosen up this weekend so she fought the urge to pull her skirt up. When Amanda looked back, she even caught the bus driver sneaking a peek under her short skirt, but he quickly looked away.

It was very embarrassing for Amanda to have the bus driver checking her out, but Amanda knew she only had herself to blame. After all, she was the one that suggested the girls buy skimpy outfits for the trip. Unfortunately, Amanda wasn't accustomed to wearing such revealing clothes in public and she was having a little difficulty getting used to men staring at her.

Neither Amanda nor Christina were party girls. They lived at home with their parents while they were in college and there's never been a video entitled "Kindergarten Teachers Gone Wild." However, both girls were in their mid-twenties and agreed to only wear the skimpy clothes they specifically bought for this trip. Actually, the girls had no choice because the new revealing clothes was all they brought with them. Therefore, Amanda needed to get used to men gawking at her because she was going to be scantly clad for the rest of the holiday weekend.

There wasn't much to do during the long bus ride so Amanda found herself gazing at Christina while she read a magazine. Although Amanda felt it was childish, she couldn't help sizing herself up to Christina. Christina was around five-foot-three with dark hair cut just above her shoulders. Amanda was a couple inches shorter than Christina, and Amanda had reddish-brown shoulder-length hair. Christina had a firm body and rather large breasts considering her small stature. Christina also had a very cute face and an innocent charm about her.

As Amanda continued comparing herself to Christina, she concluded that they both had similar features, although Amanda was more petite with medium sized natural breasts. Christina's melons were slightly bigger than Amanda's boobs, but Amanda always felt that as short as she was, her breasts didn't have to be very big to look good. Amanda was proud of the full set of titties she had, which offered a fair amount of cleavage. Besides, Amanda considered herself to have a great butt. Then again, so did Christina!

When they finally arrived in Los Cufrado, the girls got off the bus and Christina declared, "I wore the thinnest dress I own and I'm still hot."

Amanda said, "I've already noticed your thin dress. That's why I'm hot!"

Amanda blushed because she couldn't believe she made that statement out loud. Christina giggled and gave Amanda a big hug. She assumed Amanda was just kidding. Sure Amanda liked guys, but she always had more fun teasing the guys than actually sleeping with them. However, Amanda often wondered what the gentle touch of a sweet soft girl would feel like and her fantasies usually focused on Christina.

After getting off the bus, the driver merely opened the cargo bay and dropped everyone's bags on the sidewalk. Christina immediately bent over to pick up her bag, giving the bus driver a clear view of her deep cleavage revealed under the low neckline of her dress. Amanda had her back to the driver when she picked up her bag. In her bent over position, she could feel the hem of her miniskirt rise up in back, so she was pretty sure the driver got a glimpse of her white panties.

When the girls entered the lobby of the plush hotel, they welcomed the relief that the cool air-conditioning provided from the unseasonably warm weather. Their clothes were actually sticking to them from the long hot bus ride and the girls couldn't wait to take them off. Christina didn't want to use the restroom on the bus so she quickly took the key from the front desk and headed for their hotel room.

As soon as they entered the room, Christina declared, "These clothes gotta come off!"

Christina immediately unzipped her dress and let it fall to the floor as Amanda watched. Then Christina unhooked her bra and set her titties free. Amanda was very impressed by Christina's full firm breasts and enjoyed the view of Christina's precious pink nipples. Christina saw Amanda staring at her and began to blush, but then she teasingly pushed her big melons together.

Christina giggled and asked, "Do you like 'em?"

Amanda replied, "You bet! Bring 'em over here," but Christina said, "Sorry...still gotta pee."

Amanda also began disrobing. She pulled down the zipper of her miniskirt and stepped out of it. Next she pulled her white cotton top over her head. As Amanda stood there wearing only her skimpy bra and panty set, she watched Christina try to slide her black panties off while walking towards the bathroom at the same time. With Christina's fingers still in the waistband of her underpants, she suddenly came face to face with a boy exiting the bathroom.

Christina shrieked and the boy mumbled, "Sorry...I'm very sorry."

Christina demanded, "What are you doing in here?"

The boy replied, "I work here. I was just making sure you had all your towels and toiletries in the bathroom."

The boy was quite handsome, probably around nineteen years old with jet black hair, a hard body and a great tan. Christina was topless and her panties had already reached mid-thigh when she spotted the boy. He stared in shock at Christina's magnificent bare breasts and dark hairy triangle. The boy was initially as embarrassed as Christina was, but he couldn't bring himself to look away from Christina's nearly naked body.

Amanda had to laugh as she watched Christina stumble into the bathroom. Christina tripped, which caused her panties to bunch up around her knees, thus making it harder for her to get away from the young hotel worker. Christina's perky round breasts swayed from side to side as she hobbled into the bathroom. Her face was bright red with shame because she was forced to pass right in front of the boy and Christina's big boobs, soft bush and smooth butt were all on display for the boy to see.

After entering the bathroom, Christina bent forward and pushed her underpants all the way off. She must have thought the hotel worker could no longer see her because of the way Christina was bent over right in front of him. In her bent over position, Christina's beautiful butt was fully exposed and pointed right at the young hotel worker. He tried to turn away, but Christina's nude backside was truly a sight to behold.

As the guy examined Christina's smooth bare ass, he said, "I heard you come in, but I had no idea you were taking your clothes off."

Amanda thought to herself, "Sure you didn't!"

At first, Amanda and the boy looked at each other and tried not to laugh as they listened to Christina's pee gush out. Then his eyes moved up and down Amanda's petite figure and she felt a wave of embarrassment wash over her body. Amanda suddenly became aware of the fact that she had been caught in just her bra and panties.

Since Amanda's underpants were not completely see-though, her neatly trimmed auburn bush was hidden from the boy's eyes. However, Amanda's bra was rather flimsy and her nice pink nipples were visible through the lacy material. The boy had finished his work in their hotel room, but he made no attempt to leave. Then Amanda realized the boy was waiting for a tip so she turned around and spotted her purse lying on the floor.

Amanda thought to herself, "Oh no, my purse is on the floor and all I have on is my underpants. I'm going to have to bend over right in front of the boy."

Amanda paused for a moment, then she bit her lower lip and bent over to reach for her purse. She couldn't help giggling as she bent over because she imagined the view that she was presenting to the boy. Even though he couldn't see through her panties, they were still high-cut and much of her round butt cheeks were hanging out below. An inch or so of Amanda's butt crack was showing above the waistband as well.

Exposing her ass to the boy caused Amanda to blush, but she wasn't finished yet. When Amanda turned around, she was still leaning forward as she rummaged through her purse and her titties threatened to spill out of her flimsy bra. The cleavage between Amanda's breasts was on full display as she handed him the tip. Amanda's face turned an even deeper shade of red when she looked and saw that the boy was staring down at her barely covered breasts.

As the boy took the money, he said, "Thank you very much and welcome to Los Cufrado. My name is Cortez. Please let me know if you need anything...anything at all!"

Amanda noticed a big bulge in Cortez's pants as she smiled back. He was five or six years younger than Amanda, but she was impressed by his broad shoulders and well-defined arms. He appeared to be a nice boy, but Amanda had her doubts. Amanda watched him walk down the hallway and decided that during the weekend, she'd try to find out just how nice Cortez really was.

After both girls showered, Christina and Amanda sat on the bed and laughed about the whole Cortez experience. They both agreed that the boy was cute, but Amanda could tell that Christina was still uptight about the episode. Christina explained that she lived a relatively sheltered life and wasn't accustomed to exposing herself in public.

Amanda said, "You just need to get over it so it doesn't spoil our weekend. Besides, the boy saw me in my underwear."

Christina said, "Underwear? So what! He saw my boobs and I didn't have anything on at all!"

Amanda sarcastically added, "And yet you didn't make any attempt to cover those big titties of yours."

Christina responded, "How could I? I had both hands in my panties...which were halfway down my legs! I'll bet he saw my butt and, well...everything."

Amanda giggled and said, "I know I did!"

Christina looked at Amanda timidly and said, "You're not making this any easier."

Amanda started rubbing her fingers up and down Christina's back in an effort to comfort her as Amanda said, "You have no reason to feel ashamed. It was an innocent accident. We should just go to bed and forget about it."

The girls were ready for bed, but they looked around and suddenly noticed that there was only one bed in the room. With no other choice, Amanda and Christina crawled into the queen-sized bed together. Christina, who was wearing a short T-shirt that barely covered her panty-clad ass, smiled as she watched Amanda get comfortable. Amanda had on a slinky pink shoe-string top, which left her flat tummy completely exposed. She also wore a pair of matching silky pink panties that provided less coverage than the top.

As soon as Christina thought Amanda was asleep, Christina slid her hand down between her legs and touched her panties. All that talk about showing their naked bodies to a complete stranger and exposing themselves in public had an overpowering affect on Christina. She couldn't help pleasuring herself and Christina pushed her little underpants down her smooth legs. Amanda was sure it would have embarrassed Christina if she knew Amanda was watching her, so Amanda kept one eye closed and remained motionless while Christina massaged her pussy.

Christina's moans were muffled, but there was no hiding Christina's finger as it plunged deep into her moist pussy. After kicking her panties all the way off, she pulled her short T-shirt up above her beautiful breasts. Christina continued fingering herself and teasing her hard nipples until she reached an explosive orgasm. The whole bed shook when Christina finished herself off, but Amanda continued pretending as if she was asleep. Christina even looked over to make sure Amanda was sleeping, which almost made Amanda laugh. The girls finally went to sleep for real and had a very restful night.

**Amanda-Christina's Misadventures Ch. 02**

Amanda and Christina got into their bikinis the following morning and looked forward to a day of lazy sun tanning on the beach. Amanda covered her bikini with a long sundress that was held up by straps tied behind her neck. Christina wore a pair of tight denim shorts over her bikini panties and draped a towel over her shoulders. When the girls entered the breakfast room, everyone's head turned towards Christina's awesome cleavage, which was jetting out from under her tiny bikini top. It was so embarrassing for Christina to have everybody staring at her boobs that she returned to the hotel room ten minutes later to put on a T-shirt. Apparently this city didn't share the "anything goes" atmosphere that the girls expected from a resort town in Mexico.

At breakfast, the girls met another American couple who were on their honeymoon. The couple told the girls that there were some beautiful secluded beaches not far from the hotel. They suggested that the girls rent a motor scooter and check out the areas nearby. Amanda and Christina took the couple's advice and walked to the scooter rental stand.

When the girls got to the motor scooter stand, they were surprised to find Cortez working there. His brother owned the business and Cortez often worked there when he had a day off from the hotel. When Cortez looked at Christina, she blushed knowing that the boy had seen her naked. No other guy, except for an ex-boyfriend, had ever seen Christina in the nude before.

Christina was particular about not showing off her body, especially since she was a kindergarten teacher. She felt that it was her moral obligation to set a good example for the children. However, Amanda convinced Christina that they were on vacation, and they chose Mexico so they could let their hair (and panties) down for once in their life. After talking to Amanda, it didn't take long for Christina to loosen up.

Amanda and Christina agreed to rent a motor scooter, and then Cortez offered them a couple of potent tequila drinks for the road. He smiled when the girls accepted the drinks. A half hour of tequila shots and margaritas later, Cortez volunteered to lead the girls on his bike so the girls would not get lost. Cortez said he would take them along the coast on the scenic route. He also wanted to get close to the girls so he addressed Amanda, sensing that Christina was still a bit embarrassed in front of him.

Cortez asked, "Amanda, why don't you ride with me?"

Cortez smiled confidently as Amanda smiled back, taking in his sharp features and muscular build. She hadn't had a guy in a long time and this one grabbed her attention from moment she saw him. He was almost six feet tall with broad shoulders and six-pack abs. Amanda would never throw herself at a guy back home, but she wouldn't drink so much alcohol back home, either.

He took off his shirt and left it at the scooter stand before climbing onto the motor bike in just his beach shorts. Then he asked Amanda to remove her yellow sundress.

"Your dress could get caught in the wheel during the drive so you may want to keep it in your handbag," Cortez advised.

Amanda smiled at the lameness of his excuse, but she complied all the same and loved the flirting. Christina shook her head in mock dismay as she watched Amanda climb onto the back of the scooter in only her bikini. Amanda had never worn such a skimpy bathing suit in public before, but she was determined to live differently in Mexico.

Christina was a little concerned when she saw Amanda's full titties pressed against Cortez and her crotch pushed tightly against the small of his back. This was not typical behavior for the young school teacher. However, Christina got on the other bike and followed close behind.

During the drive, Cortez asked Amanda whether she and Christina were in Los Cufrado for some sort of modeling assignment. Amanda chuckled because a pretty face means nothing in modeling when you're only a little over five feet tall. Then Cortez asked if Amanda had a boyfriend. He was happy when she replied that it wouldn't matter if she did.

A short time later, Cortez slowly let his left hand ride on Amanda's thigh. He told her that his girlfriend recently ended their relationship after he had hoped to marry her. Amanda had her arms wrapped around his chest and she tightened her grip with her right hand while letting her left hand slide harmlessly down to his navel for the rest of the ride. She also made flirtatious conversation with Cortez during the drive through the howling wind and sea spray.

Cortez was rock hard throughout the rest of the ride with the feel of Amanda's breasts pressed against his bare back. He also enjoyed the smooth soft skin of her arm against his stomach and the fragrance of her perfume. He knew that she was reciprocating his interest and although he'd never had trouble attracting female attention before, he was thrilled at how insanely hot this little redheaded girl was.

When they finally found a deserted beach, Cortez and Amanda climbed off the scooter. Cortez immediately grabbed Amanda's hand and pulled her along with him as he ran to the water's edge. Cortez had an erection that was glaringly obvious. Amanda studied the tent in his shorts while he gazed at her full firm boobs, which swayed from side to side as she jogged alongside him. After splashing into the water, Cortez moved close enough for Amanda to feel the tip of his hard cock against her belly.

Amanda smiled broadly at Cortez as she put the palm of her hand on his erection and said, "Down boy!"

Amanda continued holding his big boner and that was all the stimulation Cortez needed. He pressed his mouth against her wet inviting lips and put his hands on her breasts. Amanda pulled Cortez's penis out of his shorts and she was thrilled by how long and thick it felt in her soft hand under the water. Cortez pushed his shorts all the way off and held them as he lifted the perky redhead out of the water and headed towards the beach.

Christina was standing at the shoreline and holding both of the girls' bags as she watched Amanda emerge from the waves with her boobs bouncing gently under the skimpy bikini top. Cortez dropped his shorts and after the naked boy set Amanda down, Christina watched Amanda wrap her fingers around Cortez's long hard dick. Within earshot of Christina, Amanda asked Cortez if he had a condom. Cortez said that he had one in the storage compartment of his scooter. Then Amanda and Cortez walked towards the scooters where Christina was standing.

As they approached Christina, Amanda untied the strings of her bikini top behind her neck and back. Her top fell to the ground, revealing a set of firm natural breasts with delicate pink nipples to Cortez's hungry eyes. Cortez smiled sheepishly, but he was a bit embarrassed to be naked right between the two girls. His cock was stretching and twitching uncontrollably as he watched Amanda's breasts spring free from the confines of her bikini top.

He put his hand in front of Christina's eyes to block her view of his exposed penis. He was embarrassed to make eye contact with her while his boner stood straight out in front of him. His erection was still twitching at the thought of Amanda's nearly naked body behind him. Cortez was equally stimulated by the sight of Christina in just a scanty bikini.

Cortez turned around and witnessed Amanda bending over to peel off her bikini panties. At the sight of Amanda baring her entire body in public, Cortez couldn't control his cock from twitching even more wildly than it already was. Amanda left her bikini lying in the sand as she walked towards Cortez and Christina with pure lust in her eyes.

Christina laughed and declared, "Amanda, you're out of control! You'd better lay off the tequila because I've never known you to act like this before. Aren't you guys afraid of getting caught doing this in public?"

Amanda said, "We're in Mexico. Anything goes!"

Cortez smirked at her statement. He knew that public nudity was against the law and strictly enforced in the area. However, he figured that nobody was there except the three of them. Therefore, he kept his mouth shut as he struggled to put the condom over his hard throbbing prick.

Christina switched on her video camera and followed the couple as they walked about fifty feet away to the sand at the ocean's edge. Amanda laid down and spread her legs apart while wagging a finger at Cortez, who was struggling to control his raging hard-on. Amanda's auburn bush and bare breasts were totally exposed to the camera until Cortez laid down on top of her.

After using his finger to get Amanda's pussy nice and wet, Cortez carefully inserted his stiff rod into her pleasure place. Once he was inside her, the couple made out with an animal-like ferocity, moaning loudly and smacking their bodies into each other with wet noisy sounds. Then, after what seemed like an hour to Christina, Cortez finally pulled out of Amanda, ripped off the condom and shot four long spurts into the sand. Cortez immediately put his shorts on and then, like a gentleman, he helped Amanda to her feet.

Then disaster struck. Christina watched in horror as shadows emerged over the dune. Two cops appeared behind Christina and started running towards Amanda. Amanda was stark naked and her bikini was lying in the sand almost fifty feet away from her. Sensing that she was in trouble, Amanda tried racing towards her swimming suit, but the police were much closer to her bikini than she was. The police quickly scooped up Amanda's tiny bikini before she could get there.

Since Cortez had already put his shorts on, Amanda was the only naked person on the beach. Amanda tried to make a dash towards Christina and the motor scooters, but the cops were too quick for her. The police officers, one male and one female, forced Amanda's hands off her breasts and away from her bush. Then the cops handcuffed Amanda's wrists behind her. With each officer holding an arm, they lead Amanda towards the Police Jeep.

Amanda was still trembling in utter shock when she was suddenly hit with a wave of shame. As Amanda was escorted over the seclusion of the dune, she was met by more than twenty onlookers that had gathered on the street of the small beach town. Amanda was forced to cross the road to get into the Police Jeep and her bare body was almost at touching distance from the motley crowd. Her arms were securely fastened behind her so she couldn't cover her jiggling breasts and reddish-brown pussy hair.

Amanda demanded, "What the hell is going on? Nudity is legal here, isn't it?"

The female cop chuckled and said, "Heavens no! We have strict rules against public nudity. This is a peaceful town and we intend to keep it that way. If you wanted to run around naked, you should have gone to Cabo!"

Amanda begged, "Can't you wrap something around me? I'm naked and all these people are looking at me!"

The female cop sarcastically asked the other officers, "Hey guys, you got anything for this girl to put on?"

The guys all shook their head no, so the female cop turned to Amanda and said, "Sorry girl, no got. Looks like you'll have to grin and bare it," which was followed by laugher amongst the crowd.

Amanda gasped in shock at the news. She started screaming frantically because she was not allowed to use her arms to cover her bouncing breasts, smooth butt and soft pussy hair from the crowd. Unfortunately, her shrieks of terror just drew the attention of more bystanders to her naked predicament.

She also suffered from the discomfort of the burning hot road tar against her bare feet, which made her jump up and down. The jumping motion caused Amanda's medium sized, yet full firm titties to bounce uncontrollably, much to the delight of the all-male crowd. Cortez tried reasoning with the cops, especially the female cop because she couldn't take her eyes off the still semi-erect penis in his shorts, but the cops would not listen to him. They merely pushed Amanda up into the Jeep.

Stepping up into the back of the open-top Jeep forced Amanda to spread her legs wide, putting her pretty pink pussy lips on display for everyone to see. There was no way for Amanda to cover herself as two male cops waiting in the front seat of the Police Jeep stared intensely at her bare body. They gazed shamelessly at the humiliating beaver shot Amanda was forced to give them.

While the two officers helped pull Amanda into the Jeep, the female cop took the liberty of placing her hand on Amanda's bare ass. Then she gently pushed from behind. Amanda squealed when she felt the female cop's finger slide up and down her sensitive butt crack. Amanda wanted to object to the fondling of her ass by the female cop, but she was too horrified by her situation to complain about it.

Amanda looked back and saw the mischievous grin on the Mexican girl's face. The officer appeared to be even younger than Amanda and she looked very fit in her tight starched police uniform. It seemed as though the female cop was enjoying Amanda's embarrassing situation even more than the male cops, so Amanda refrained from lashing out at the girl. Amanda was afraid the female cop would take even more liberties with her bare body if she confronted the girl. After all of the cops were seated, they drove off with Amanda's naked body on full display in the back of the open-top Jeep.

**Amanda-Christina's Misadventures Ch. 03**

As the Police Jeep slowly drove away with poor naked Amanda seated up in back like the Homecoming Queen in a parade, Christina asked Cortez for help. Unfortunately, Cortez did not want to get involved. Fearing that he could get arrested for his part in the scandal, Cortez came up with a pitiful excuse.

Cortez said that having him plead Amanda's case could make things even worse for the girl. He said the police would assume that a local, such as himself, would have explained the public nudity laws to Amanda as soon as she tried to remove her bikini. Therefore, the cops would accuse Amanda of knowing the law and ignoring it, whereas if Amanda was there by herself, she could argue that she didn't know it was illegal to be naked in public.

The excuse Cortez gave was ridiculous, but Christina actually bought it and hurried off to chase the Police Jeep on her motor scooter all by herself. She had butterflies in her stomach as she imagined what it would feel like to be in Amanda's humiliating predicament. In the Jeep, Amanda's stomach was also doing flip-flops. She was sitting up high in the back of the open-top Jeep with her wrists handcuffed behind her. There was a cop sitting on each side of her, while two cops rode in the front seats. Three of the four cops were men, but all four cops seized the opportunity and thoroughly examined Amanda's fully exposed breasts and bush.

As they drove through the middle of the town, the officer slowed the Jeep to a crawl. Amanda was mortified as all the people on the street pointed and stared at her nakedness. She was also getting angry because the cops sitting beside her casually leaned back so that they would not block the crowd's view of their naked prisoner.

Amanda urged, "Can't you go any faster?"

The driver replied, "The speed limit is twenty-five miles per hour and we always abide by the law!"

Then the other cop in front said, "With so many people lining up on the sidewalk, maybe we should slow down to ten miles per hour."

Amanda begged, "No, please don't slow down. You'll just make it easier for them to see me!"

The driver chuckled and said, "Well I think it's a good suggestion. It's better to be safe than sorry," and then he slowed the Jeep down to ten miles per hour.

Amanda was already frustrated because the Jeep was barely moving, and then they came to a stop.

Amanda yelled, "What are you stopping for?"

The driver said, "There's a group of people waiting to cross the street and I'm stopping to give them a chance to cross."

The other cop in the front seat said, "But we have the right of way."

Then the two cops looked back at the naked girl, laughed and the second cop said, "You're right. We'd better let them cross!"

All of the cops laughed as the driver remained stopped so that the group of people could cross in front of the Jeep. The police had the right-of-way, but the driver couldn't resist stopping for the crowd. It allowed the people on the street to get a good look at the poor naked girl.

The people moved very slowly while crossing the street, thus prolonging Amanda's embarrassment. The group also got as close as they could to the Police Jeep in order to get the best view possible of Amanda's bare titties. Amanda squeezed her legs together, but a portion of her auburn bush still showed and there was nothing she could do to hide from the crowd. Her round rosy nipples were right out in the open for everyone to see causing Amanda's face to turn crimson red.

As the Jeep proceeded onward, the cop in the passenger seat said, "Hey, you just passed up the police station."

The driver chuckled and said, "You're right. I guess I was so distracted that I drove right past it. Oh well, we can go around again and catch it next time."

The second cop said, "That's fine. We're in no hurry. I don't mind driving through town again."

Amanda screamed, "Through town again? Please don't make me go through town again. I'm naked! Everybody will line up to get a look at me again."

The officer in the passenger seat said, "She's right. The crowd might be even bigger this time."

The driver chuckled and said, "Then we'd better slow all the way down to five miles per hour!"

That made all of the cops in the Police Jeep laugh as Amanda began to shake from nervous frustration and public humiliation. Amanda was mortified by the number of people that were treated to a view of her totally nude body as the police slowly paraded her through town. Finally, after what seemed like an eternity to Amanda, the Police Jeep arrived at the Los Cufrado Police Station. Amanda felt light-headed from fear and embarrassment as the cops pulled her out of the Jeep in the parking lot of a large police station.

Then Amanda's heart sank when she heard one of the cops say, "Wow, it's a busy day at the station today. Look at all the people."

The female cop added, "Yeah. I'd sure hate to be caught naked in front of this crowd," and then she looked at Amanda and laughed.

There were at least fifty men standing outside the building as well as inside the lobby. The men were surprised to see the cops parade a sweet innocent girl around stark naked, right before their very eyes! Amanda's arms were still handcuffed behind her back, so her perky breasts, round rosy nipples, smooth firm butt and auburn pussy hair were total exposed for everyone to behold. A short time later, Christina showed up and tried to give Amanda some clothes, but she was forbidden from doing so by the cops.

A cop explained, "She was happy to flaunt her naked body in public, so she will remain that way in here. Plus, we need a witnesses to sign and confirm what they saw before we can allow her to cover herself."

Christina said, "I'm a witness."

The cop countered, "You're also a friend so we'll need to speak to someone else."

Christina said, "But the only other witness isn't coming to the station."

The cop chuckled and said, "Oh, that's most unfortunate. Well then, I guess she's gonna be naked for quite a while!"

Christina knew the cops were just making excuses to force Amanda to remain nude in front of all those men. Christina pleaded with the cops to allow Amanda to get dressed. She even pulled the sundress from Amanda's bag to show that she'd brought clothes for Amanda to wear. Unfortunately, the cops wouldn't listen. They even confiscated Amanda's dress and all her belongings.

It seemed to Christina that the cops enjoyed humiliating the poor naked girl. Amanda began to beg for something to wear, but her begging was dealt with by a firm slap on her tight bare butt cheek. It was administered by the cute female cop who appeared to really enjoy her job.

Amanda yelped, "Ouch, that hurt!"

The female cop said, "Open your mouth again and you'll get another one!"

Christina went into the Police Chief's office and tried to pay the fine of two-hundred dollars to get her naked friend out of jail. However, the Chief declined her offer figuring that Christina would offer a bribe after watching her friend suffer a fair amount of humiliation at the hands of the cops. Besides, most tourists know about the strict anti-nudity laws in the town so the cops didn't get the opportunity to embarrass a nude young girl very often. They planned to exploit Amanda's situation as long as possible.

The Chief called out, "Please bring the naked girl in here."

Two male officers took Amanda by the arms and led her to the entrance of the Chief's office.

The female officer stopped them at the door and said to the cops, "You know the drill. We need to search her for weapons before she enters the Chief's Office."

As the cops gave a condescending laugh, Amanda cried out, "Weapons? I'm naked! Where could I possibly hide a weapon?"

The girl said, "It's standard procedure, ma'am," and then she began caressing Amanda's back with her soft hand.

The female cop was already popular in the station because of her good looks and great body. Knowing how much the male cops enjoyed watching the humiliation of a female prisoner, she figured that an enticing performance with the nude beauty could make her even more popular. The female cop also hoped that exploiting the poor naked girl in front of her male coworkers would show how invaluable she was to the department and it could possibly put her in line for a promotion. With that in mind, the Mexican girl moved her hand up and down Amanda's back, and gradually worked her way down onto Amanda's bare ass.

As all of the men in attendance watched, the girl softly said, "We need to do a thorough inspection," and then she gently dragged her fingertip up and down Amanda's sensitive butt crack.

Amanda begged, "Please don't touch me there," but the Mexican girl ignored her.

She softly slid her finger up and down the crack of Amanda's bare ass, and then she instructed Amanda to lean forward and spread her legs. Amanda refused, but the two male cops holding her arms made sure that Amanda complied with the request. With Amanda secured in the vulnerable position, the female cop stepped to the side so that everyone could watch as she separated Amanda's tight butt cheeks and probed the young girl's ass. It caused Amanda to squeal, which made the presentation even more enjoyable for all the male cops and local criminals in attendance.

Amanda was still bent over slightly as the cute Mexican girl began caressing the insides of Amanda's legs. The female cop would go down to Amanda's ankles and then slowly move up until her hand was high on Amanda's inner thigh. Amanda quivered nervously when the girl would get close to Amanda's totally exposed pussy, but the cop would stop before making contact with Amanda's sweet snatch.

Soon the men in the lobby began yelling, "Go for it," so the female cop smiled back at the crowd and then she moved her hand all the way up to Amanda's pretty pink pussy lips.

Amanda pleaded, "No, not my pussy! Please don't touch my pussy in front of all these men. Please, I'm begging you."

The female cop giggled and called out, "She's begging for it boys!"

Amanda sighed, "Oh no," as the Mexican girl slid her finger back and forth across Amanda's bare beaver.

The cute Mexican girl knew exactly what she was doing as she paused briefly and made little circles over Amanda's love button. Amanda was so embarrassed that she wanted to die, yet she couldn't help moaning from the gentle touch of the female cop.

The female cop sadistically said, "You're wet little girl. You like it, don't you! You like it when I touch you between your legs. You want me to touch your pussy, don't you? Yes, yes you do! You're a bad, bad little girl," and then she slapped her hand across Amanda's bare butt cheek.

The Chief gave the female cop an approving smile as she instructed the cops to turn Amanda around. Now Amanda was facing the crowded lobby and everyone's eyes were focused on her. The female cop used both hands to caress Amanda's upper body and they quickly landed on Amanda's firm round breasts. After massaging the beautiful globes of flesh for awhile, the female cop began rolling Amanda's precious pink nipples between her thumbs and forefingers. Once Amanda's nipples were as hard as they could get, the girl started pinching and tweaking them.

Amanda was mortified, but she couldn't fight the feeling. All of the sexual stimulation combined with the public humiliation was more than Amanda could withstand and she felt her love juices begin to build heavily between her legs. Then the cop moved her soft hand down so that she could caress Amanda's inner thighs and moments later, the girl inserted her finger deep into Amanda's wet waiting pussy.

As the cute Mexican girl gently moved her finger around inside Amanda's tight love hole, Amanda begged, "Please stop. You know I don't have any weapons in there. You...um...you don't know what you're doing to me."

The female cop said, "I know exactly what I'm doing to you, and so does everyone else in the room!"

Then one of the cops holding Amanda's arm said, "Don't forget about the chemical test."

Amanda asked, "Chemical test? What's that?"

The male cop said, "We have to make sure your body isn't contaminated with dangerous chemicals that could harm the Police Chief. It's a simple taste test," and then the male cop smiled at the cute Mexican girl as she moved forward and began licking Amanda's hard nipples with her tongue.

As the female cop licked and sucked on Amanda's pert nipples, she continued moving her finger in and out of Amanda's wet pussy. The cute girl occasionally paused to move her fingertip in soft circles over Amanda's love button, but she never stopped kissing and teasing Amanda's precious pink nipples. Amanda gasped for air as she look around at all the male eyes upon her.

Then Amanda closed her eyes and begged, "This is too much for me to take. I can't hold back much longer. So many men...um...so, so humiliating! Please don't make me cum. Please don't...mmm...um...cum in front of all these men," but that only inspired the female cop to work harder.

Tears welled up in Christina's eyes as she watched along with the men in the lobby. She could tell by the expressions on Amanda's face that it wouldn't be much longer before Amanda erupted with a very public orgasm. Then it happened. Amanda's face tensed up, and then her body started to shutter wildly. Every man in the Los Cufrado Police Station was gawking at poor naked Amanda as she climaxed right in front of them.

Amanda called out, "Oh no...I'm...I'm cumming! I'm cumming. So...so embarrassing...so humiliating...so many men watching. But...but it feels...feels so good...mmm, I'm cumming...cumming!"

Amanda couldn't take it anymore and begged the female cop to stop, but she wouldn't listen. The cute Mexican girl continued thrusting her finger in and out of Amanda's over-stimulated pussy until the female cop was good and ready to quit. She finally pulled her finger out of Amanda's dripping wet pussy after which, Amanda broke down and cried. Seeing Amanda's tears caused Christina to cry. After Amanda finished sobbing, moaning and twitching, she was finally lead into the Police Chief's office.

**Amanda-Christina's Misadventures Ch. 04**

Amanda, who was still stark naked, shivered as she stood in front of the Police Chief's desk. Two male cops were holding Amanda's handcuffed arms and positioned Amanda so she had her back to the open doorway. As the Chief examined the poor girl's breasts and pussy, her bare ass was still on display to all the people in the lobby. Then Christina entered the office and stood next to the Police Chief.

As the Chief gazed at the naked beauty, he said to Christina, "We'll have to detain this young lady until she signs a confession."

Amanda spoke up, "Give me the damn confession. I'll sign it!"

The Chief said, "Oh, I'm sorry. The attorney needs to be here to watch you sign it so it's all legal and everything."

Christina asked, "How long will that take?"

The Chief replied, "Since it's a holiday weekend, you may be here until the middle of next week."

Amanda shrieked, "The middle of next week? It's not even a holiday in Mexico. It's only an American holiday!"

The Chief grinned and said, "Regardless, you're stuck here until the attorney arrives...and you'll be naked the whole time!"

Christina asked, "Isn't there anything we can do?"

The Chief said, "Well, if you pay an additional five-hundred dollars to cover expenses and attorney fees, we might be tempted to drop the charges and release her."

Christina said, "Five-hundred dollars? That's extortion! We're kindergarten teachers for heaven's sake. That's all the money we have!"

The Chief said, "I'm sorry you feel that way," and then he nodded to a cop in the lobby.

The cop came into the office and said, "Ma'am, we need you to come with us and sign a document."

Amanda asked, "Can't you bring it in here?"

The officer said, "Sorry. Rules are rules."

Then Amanda was escorted back into the lobby where everyone could see her. She had to bend over in front of a desk, which left Amanda's bare ass pointed directly at all the men standing behind her. Amanda was so embarrassed that she started to shake, but when she discovered that she couldn't sign the form with her wrists handcuffed behind her back, Amanda's situation quickly went from bad to worse.

Amanda said, "You'll have to un-cuff me if you want me to sign the form."

The cop said, "Sorry. We can't do that."

She asked, "Why not? There are men in here that look like murderers and they're not handcuffed."

The cop said, "Just turn around and sign the form."

Amanda reluctantly turned around. She was now facing the crowd. With her beautiful breasts and reddish-brown bush on full display to all the men in front of her, she leaned back to sign the form. However, she couldn't reach up high enough to sign it because of the handcuffs so she shimmied up onto the desk with her legs held tightly together.

The male cop immediately said, "Please place one foot on the floor ma'am. It's a safety regulation."

Amanda tearfully pleaded, "No...please, no! You can't expect me to put my foot on the floor. It's humiliating enough to sit up here stark naked in front of all these men without spreading my legs, too!"

The two male cops holding Amanda demanded, "Spread your legs or we'll spread them for you!"

The lobby of the Police Station went silent as Amanda placed a foot on the floor. She was now sitting up on a desk with her pink pussy lips fully exposed to everyone in attendance. Then she was humiliated even further when she discovered that the pen was out of ink. The cops laughed and told Amanda to remain seated while they looked for another pen. She tried to close her legs, but the male cops standing beside Amanda held her in place and prevented Amanda from hiding her sweet snatch from the crowd.

Amanda looked out at the crowd and was horrified to see them move closer, which afforded them a better view of the beaver shot she was exhibiting. After ten minutes, a pen finally arrived and Amanda was able to sign the document. Then her bare body was paraded past the crowd again as she was lead back to the Chief's office.

When she got to the doorway of the office, the female cop stopped Amanda as if she was going to search her for weapons again. However, as soon as the cute Mexican girl reached down and touched Amanda's tender pussy, the Chief commanded her to stop. He stated that another cavity search was not necessary. This was a welcomed relief for Amanda.

The Chief asked Christina, "Are you ready to part with the money now or do you want to watch Amanda sign another document?"

Christina looked at Amanda as if they were deciding what to do when the Chief added, "You know, your school district back home may not like finding out that your naked friend here was arrested for indecent exposure and lewd behavior, especially since she's a kindergarten teacher."

The girls looked at the Chief and in unison they said, "You wouldn't!"

The Chief grinned and called out, "Boys, have her sign another form...and photograph her this time!"

Christina said, "Okay, okay. Here's your money."

With that, the handcuffs were removed from Amanda's wrists.

Amanda asked, "What about my clothes?"

The Chief said, "Sorry. We need to keep those for evidence."

Amanda asked, "Even my dress? That shouldn't be considered evidence. You didn't even know I had a dress until Christina brought it to the Police Station!"

The Chief said, "That makes it evidence. And if you try to leave the station without clothes, we'll arrest you again!"

Amanda nervously asked, "What do you expect me to do...stand in the lobby stark naked in front of all those men while Christina goes back to the hotel and gets me some more clothes?"

Christina said to Amanda, "Don't worry. I have a solution. I'll give you my shirt and shorts, and then I'll ride home in my bikini," and then Christina slipped off her T-shirt.

The Chief commanded, "Do that in the lobby, please."

Amanda said, "The lobby? In front of all those men? Haven't they seen enough already?"

Christina said, "Come on, Amanda. Let's just get this over-with," and then she pulled Amanda out amongst the crowd of men.

Amanda quickly pulled the T-shirt down over her head. Without a bra, Amanda's nipples poked out against the front of the thin shirt and the short T-shirt only came down to her bellybutton. However, after all she'd been through, any coverage at all was a welcomed treat.

Then Christina unbuttoned and unzipped her shorts. She started working them down, but the denim shorts were so tight that Christina was having trouble taking them off.

Amanda was still bottomless and with all the men looking at her, she urged, "Come on, Christina. Hurry up!"

Christina said, "I'm trying, but..."

Christina was going to say that the shorts were so tight her bikini bottoms were being dragged down, too. Unfortunately for Christina, Amanda didn't wait for her to finish the sentence. She reached her fingers into the waistband of Christina's shorts and yanked them all the way down to her ankles. Christina was mortified because her bikini was pulled down as well, and now both girls were bottomless in front of the large group of men.

Christina screamed, "Amanda, what are you doing? You pulled my bikini off. My butt and bush are showing, and all these men are looking at me! Quick, help me pull it back up."

Realizing her mistake, Amanda tried to pull the bottoms to Christina's suit up, but Christina had stumbled forward and was now standing on it. Amanda yanked hard and both girls cringed when they heard the material rip apart. Christina stepped out of her shorts and what remained of her bikini bottoms.

The bottomless girls looked at each other and said, "Oh, no. Now what do we do?"

There was a roar from the crowd and Christina quickly found out what it felt like to be naked in front of all the men. Her beautiful bare butt and dark hairy triangle were totally exposed to the cops, criminals and locals in attendance, and she almost fainted out of shame. With the denim shorts still in her hands, she quickly slipped them back on, protecting her butt and bush from the crowd.

Amanda slipped what was left of the bikini bottoms up her legs and said, "I'll hold onto the side that's ripped. Let's get out of here!"

After jumping on the motor scooter, the girls zoomed away. Amanda rode on the back of the bike and couldn't hold the torn bikini together and Christina at the same time. She was forced to let go of her panties and allow the ripped side to flap in the wind. With the shredded material whipping around, Amanda's right hip and the top portion of Amanda's butt crack were exposed to anyone following behind their scooter.

The girls heard the honks of a few horns, but they managed to make it back to their hotel without any further incidents. Amanda went directly to the hotel room while Christina returned the scooter. Cortez did not charge the girls for the bike rental after everything that had happened to them. Christina thanked him for his generosity even though she felt that he received more than he deserved earlier on the beach from Amanda.

Once Christina returned to the hotel room, Amanda gave Christina a big hug and said, "Thanks for rescuing me," as the ripped bikini panties gave way and fell to the floor rendering Amanda bottomless once again.

Amanda slipped off her T-shirt and stood naked before Christina. Then Amanda looked into Christina's big brown eyes and stepped forward to give Christina another big hug. Christina didn't back away. In fact, Christina welcomed her totally nude friend into her arms.

Christina didn't understand why, but having Amanda's perky breasts pressed against her own bare flesh made Christina tingle all over. She wanted to reciprocate the feeling so Christina quickly removed her bikini top, but before she could wrap her arms around Amanda again, the naked girl announced that she was going to take a much needed bath. All Christina could do was watch Amanda's smooth firm ass disappear into the bathroom.

Christina moved to the doorway of the bathroom and caught Amanda bending over to turn on the faucet in the bathtub. She was fascinated by the sight of Amanda's bare butt even though she'd seen Amanda in the nude for most of the day. As Amanda lowered herself into the warm water, Christina fixed a couple of drinks. After Christina returned to the bathroom, the two kindergarten teachers quickly downed a few shots of Tequila. Then the girls switched to Mexican beer in an attempt to wash away the terrible memories of their day in the Los Cufrado Police Station.

The alcohol quickly took affect and the girls began to relax. Without asking, Christina took the bar of soap and lathered up her hands. Then she began caressing Amanda's back. Amanda's hand was resting on the side of the tub and when Christina leaned forward to give Amanda a friendly kiss, Christina's bare breast ended up on top of Amanda's hand.

The simple friendly kiss evolved into deep passion and Amanda couldn't resist taking Christina's massive melon in her hand. Their embrace was spontaneous and unexpected for Christina, but for Amanda, it was a dream come true. Although Amanda had never been with a girl before, aside from her humiliating experience with the female cop at the police station, she'd always fantasized about making love to another woman and her fantasies usually revolved around Christina. Now Amanda was close to having her fantasy become reality!

**Amanda-Christina's Misadventures Ch. 05**

After over-indulging in beer and tequila, Amanda and Christina were suddenly opening their minds to things they'd never considered before. Amanda was naked in the bathtub and passionately kissing Christina, who was kneeling beside the tub. Christina was topless, but she was still wearing her tight denim shorts. Amanda had her hand on one of Christina's full firm breasts as Christina massaged Amanda's back with her soft soapy hand.

As the girls pushed their tongues into each other's mouth, Amanda continued squeezing and massaging Christina's big boob. Then Amanda paused to softly caress Christina's delicate pink nipple. Christina scooted forward on her knees to get closer to the tub while Amanda applied soap to her fingers. Then Amanda reached out with both hands and used her soapy slick fingers to make gentle circles over Christina's round rosy nipples.

The sensation of Amanda's fingertips teasing Christina's nipples was exquisite and it sent chills up and down Christina's spine. Christina had never in her life imagined making love to another girl, but after the traumatic experience that the girls shared together earlier in the day, she felt a strong bond to Amanda. Christina also had a tremendous sexual yearning for her cute little redheaded friend.

Amanda said, "You know, Christina, we should both take a bath after being in that dirty police station all day."

Christina's eyes got big as she asked, "You mean together?"

Amanda replied, "Sure. There's room for both of us in the tub."

Christina had a big smile on her face as she stood up and unbuttoned her shorts. Amanda watched as Christina unzipped her tight shorts and pushed them down her smooth shapely legs. Since Amanda was sitting down in the tub, Christina's hairy triangle was at eye level to Amanda. Then, after stepping out of her shorts, Christina lifted her leg over the side of the tub and dipped her dainty little toes into the warm water.

From her sitting position, Amanda was able to look right up between Christina's legs and see her pretty pink pussy lips. It took all of Amanda's might to keep from reaching up and touching Christina between her legs, but she contained herself. This was new to both of them and Amanda didn't want to spoil the mood by rushing things.

Not a word was exchanged between the two girls as they caressed their soapy hands all over each other's body. There was plenty of kissing and breast fondling, and Christina was in heaven because Amanda couldn't stop playing with Christina's delicate pink nipples. Christina loved the gentle touch of her friend's fingers on her nipples and Amanda was more than happy to do it.

Then Amanda poured a cup of water over her head and asked Christina to wash her hair. Christina applied a dab of shampoo to Amanda's reddish-brown hair and then she gave her friend a terrific scalp massage. Amanda's eyes were closed, but Christina's eyes were opened wide and focused on Amanda's bare titties. She loved the way Amanda's breasts wobbled as she rubbed shampoo into her friend's head.

After rinsing her hair, it was time for Amanda to return the favor. Amanda rubbed shampoo into Christina's hair, but Amanda had a slightly different technique. She leaned forward just enough to let her erect nipples softly rub against Christina's bare chest. Christina loved having Amanda run her fingers through her hair, but it was nothing compared to the sensation of having her stiff pink nipples gently caressed by Amanda's sweet soapy nipples. The nipple rubs ended much too soon for Christina as Amanda poured cups of water over Christina's head to rinse out the soap, and then Amanda announced that it was time to wash her butt.

Amanda turned her back to Christina and got up on her knees. With her bare ass right in Christina's face, Amanda began rubbing her soapy hands all over her butt cheeks.

Then Christina asked, "Was it embarrassing?"

Amanda said, "Huh...what?"

Christina asked, "Was it embarrassing when you were standing there, stark naked in front of all those men, and that cute Mexican girl did this," and then Christina took her soapy finger and started sliding it gently up and down Amanda's sensitive butt crack.

Amanda said, "Mmm...that feels good."

Christina asked, "Well...did it feel good when that chick cop did it?"

Amanda said, "Not like this. That Latino bitch was trying to humiliate me in front of all those men, but I feel like you're doing it out of love."

Christina leaned forward and kissed the small of Amanda's back, but never stopped toying with Amanda's butt crack.

Christina said, "Yes...yes, I guess it is love. I felt so bad for you today that I wanted to cry."

Amanda said, "Yep, it was terrible all right. All those men looking at me, leering at me, wanting to touch me and I was naked, stark naked, and powerless to hide my body from them."

Christina added, "It must have been horrible. Those men could see your perky breasts bouncing as you walked and they watched your nipples stiffen under the cool breeze of the air conditioner. They saw your beautiful bare butt when the cops made you bend over in front of them, and then they turned you around so that everybody could see your girl fur."

Amanda said, "And they didn't stop there. I wanted to die when the cops spread my legs apart so that all the men could see my pussy lips. Those men saw everything and there was nothing, but lust in their eyes. I was mortified...humiliated beyond belief!"

Christina hugged her friend from behind and pressed her big breasts into Amanda's back. Then she reached around and grabbed Amanda's firm titties while giving her a nice hug.

Christina said, "You might have wanted to die, but I'm glad you didn't. If you had, then I wouldn't be hugging your bare body right now. When I saw you standing there naked in the police station, I was filled with anger and rage, but when I look at you in the nude now...well...it's me with lust in my eyes!"

Tears began running down Amanda's cheeks as she turned around and passionately kissed Christina. Both girls were kneeling in the tub and as they kissed, the girls found each other's love holes with their fingers. Amanda easily slid her finger deep into Christina's wet waiting pussy and began making little circles inside of her.

Christina loved what Amanda was doing to her so she mimicked everything Amanda did. When Amanda worked her finger in and out of Christina's pussy, Christina did the same thing between Amanda's legs. When Amanda paused to gently caress Christina's love button, Christina followed suit and massaged Amanda's little clitty. Soon the feeling began to build inside each of the kindergarten teachers' bodies, and it kept building stronger and stronger as the girls massaged each other's pleasure places.

Then Christina called out, "Oh, oh my, I can't believe you're making me feel this way. I can't hold back much longer. I...um...I have to...um...mmm...I have to cum."

Amanda said, "Me too! Me too!"

Then, almost simultaneously, the girl's bodies stiffened up and started to shutter as Christina let out a big groan.

Christina yelled, "I'm cumming, I'm cumming, I'm cumming!"

Amanda begged, "Don't stop, baby. Please don't stop what you're doing. Almost there...almost there...mmm...um...yes, yes! I'm cumming, I'm cumming, too...so good...mmm...yes, yes, yes!"

Then the girls collapsed into each other's arms. They could almost feel one another's heart beating fast because their bare chests were pressed tightly together. Amanda and Christina laid back in the tub until they could regain their composure.

Eventually Amanda and Christina washed each other off again to make sure that they were squeaky clean, and then they stepped out of the tub and toweled themselves off. The girls now had a common bond. They had both enjoyed their first girl-on-girl experience together and it was a memory that neither girl would ever forget.

With bath towels wrapped around their naked bodies, Christina and Amanda took a seat on the bed. As Amanda searched for a TV show that wasn't in Spanish, Christina called to have a pizza delivered to their hotel room. Amanda found a chick-flick that no guy would ever want to sit through, which was precisely the type of movie she was looking for. Then Amanda fixed a couple more tequila drinks.

Christina asked, "Don't you think we've had enough Tequila?"

Amanda said, "Come on, baby. One more...just one more. We're on vacation!"

Christina reluctantly said, "Oh, okay."

Then Christina asked, "Shouldn't we get dressed?"

Amanda replied, "No. In my opinion, we're wearing too much!"

Christina giggled and said, "Maybe for the two of us, but the pizza man is coming."

Amanda said, "So what! I was naked in front of a hundred men today, not counting all the people on the streets. One more man seeing me without my clothes is no big deal."

Christina laughed and said, "That's just the tequila talking. You're a kindergarten teacher, remember?"

Amanda said, "And you showed your butt and bush to the men, too, remember!"

Christina said, "Sure do...and I was horrified. I don't ever want to go through that again."

Amanda said, "Then keep your towel on. Personally, I think turning men on and then turning them away is the best punishment I can give them...as long as I've got you by my side after they leave."

Christina smiled and said, "I've always got your back...and your front!"

With that said, there was a knock on the door. The girls grinned mischievously at each other as Amanda reached for the door. The girls weren't sure how they were going to do it, but they both knew that the pizza delivery man on the other side of the door was about to get flashed and teased!

**Amanda-Christina's Misadventures Ch. 06**

Christina kept a hand on her towel as she walked towards the door, but Amanda let her towel hang free, almost daring the towel to fall off. Then Amanda opened the door and a man, who appeared to be in his forties, entered the room carrying a pizza. His eyes opened wide at the sight of the two beautiful young girls.

He said in a heavy accent, "A tasty pizza for lovely ladies," and then he smiled and handed the pizza to Christina.

Christina held the large pizza box with both hands, leaving her towel totally unprotected. The towel was riding low on Christina's big boobies, putting plenty of cleavage on display. Christina blushed because of the way that the man was looking at her. She was so worried about keeping her breasts covered that she didn't realize the towel was slightly separated down below. A tiny bit of Christina's dark pussy hair was peeking out between the separation in the white towel, which did not go unnoticed by the pizza delivery man.

Then Amanda asked, "What do we owe you?"

As she spoke, Amanda gave her body a little shake and the bounce of her boobs almost caused her towel to fall off. The man gasped when he saw the towel shift, and then he started breathing heavily when he noticed that Amanda's towel was beginning to come untucked.

Christina said, "Be careful, Amanda. Your towel is about to fall off."

Amanda looked down, and then she turned towards the man and said, "I think my towel will stay on. What do you think, Mr. Pizza Man? Do you think I should tighten my towel?"

As the man started to perspire, he said, "No...no, your towel looks fine to me!"

Amanda said, "See, Christina? He thinks my towel is just fine."

The Pizza Man watched as Amanda's towel slowly began to drift down her bare tits and his breathing rate increased dramatically when the tops of Amanda's round rosy nipples began to show.

Again Amanda gave her body a little shake and asked, "Well, what do we owe you?"

The man didn't answer. He just stood there staring at Amanda's barely covered breasts.

Christina said, "Amanda, you're upsetting the man. There's sweat running down his face. I think you'd better check your towel."

Amanda looked down and it was clearly obvious that her nipples were partially exposed. However, Amanda didn't bother to adjust her towel. She was having too much fun tormenting the Pizza Man as she pushed the issue even further.

Amanda turned towards the Pizza Delivery Man again and asked, "I still think my towel will stay on, but my friend disagrees. Be honest, Mr. Pizza Man. Does it look to you like my towel is going to fall off? If you think it's gonna fall off, then I'll tighten it. I'll leave it up to you."

The man stammered, "No, don't touch the towel. It's fine!"

Amanda grinned, pushed her chest out and asked, "Are you sure?"

The man tried to speak, but nothing came out of his mouth. All he could do was gasp for air because Amanda twitched again and the fidgeting caused her towel to drift down even further.

With even more of Amanda's precious pink nipples on display, the man stuttered, "Yes...um, yes. I'm sure. I don't think your towel is going to fall off at all."

Amanda teasingly said, "That's good because I'd be really embarrassed if my towel fell off. I'm naked under this towel, as you probably know. Now, what do we owe you?"

Amanda took another step towards the man and gave her body a firm shake in the process. This time, when Amanda shook her body, she successfully caused her towel to come undone and it dropped to the floor.

Amanda put her hands on the sides of her face and shrieked, "Oh no, look what happened. My towel fell off! I thought you said my towel wouldn't fall off, Mr. Pizza Man! Were you lying to me just so you could see me naked?"

The man couldn't answer. He just stood there, gazing at Amanda's bare breasts and auburn bush. Amanda was now standing with her hands on her hips and her legs spread shoulder length apart. She wasn't hiding anything from the man. One day earlier, Amanda would have been mortified if this had happened, but today Amanda almost acted like she was enjoying herself. It seemed as though the traumatic experience at the police station desensitized Amanda to the degradation of being stripped naked in public.

As Amanda simply stood there with her firm titties and hairy triangle right out in the open for the man to see, Christina said, "You'll have to excuse us. We just took a bath and we didn't have time to get dressed."

As she bent down to get her towel, Amanda said, "That's right...and she's naked under her towel, too!"

Then Amanda reached out and tugged on Christina's towel. With both hands holding the pizza box, Christina didn't have a free hand to grab her towel and it fell to the floor, rendering Christina helplessly naked in front of the pizza delivery man.

Christina yelped, "Amanda, my towel! You made my towel fall off. Now I'm naked and I'm holding this pizza box so I can't pick my towel up. How could you embarrass me like that?"

As Amanda picked up her own towel, she giggled and said, "I'm sorry. It was an accident."

Christina responded, "Accident my ass," but she merely remained standing there in all her glory.

After Amanda picked up her towel, she held it loosely front of her, but Christina made no attempt to retrieve her towel. Her massive melons, round rosy nipples and the dark curly hair between her legs were all complete exposed to the pizza man.

Amanda was holding her towel in front of her with one hand. Her hairy triangle along with one breast were hidden from the man, but much to Amanda's surprise, Christina continued standing in front of the pizza man completely nude. It was very bold and brazen of Christina, but there was no mistaking the redness of embarrassment on Christina's face.

Finally, the man told Amanda what she owed for the pizza and Amanda told him to wait while she looked in her purse. Christina turned and bent over to set the pizza box on the bed while Amanda bent over to pick her purse up from the floor. With both girls bent over, their bare asses were fully displayed to the man's hungry eyes. The girls glanced over at each other and giggled, while holding their positions to give the man a nice long look at their firm smooth butts.

Then Amanda turned around and acted as though she couldn't hold her towel and her purse at the same time. She let her towel drop to the floor, leaving both Amanda and Christina completely naked as they approached the middle-aged Pizza Delivery Man.

After digging around in her purse for a while, Amanda looked at the man and said, "I'm sorry, but we had a little trouble today and we spent all our money."

The man said, "That's okay. You can charge it to your hotel room."

Christina asked, "But what about the tip?"

Amanda smiled at the Pizza Delivery Man and said, "Yes...what about the tip?"

The man looked at the naked girls and said, "My wife used to be beautiful, but now she has a butt the size of Texas. You would make an older man very happy if one of you...or both of you...would make love to me."

Amanda said, "Hmm, why don't you wait outside while we discuss it."

The man stepped into the hallway and the girls shut the door. He waited anxiously for a moment and then Amanda cracked the door with the safety chain fastened.

Amanda peeked out and said, "We discussed and we've decided...no! Go home to your fat wife," and then Amanda slammed the door as both girls laughed hysterically.

After the pizza man left, Amanda and Christina watched a romantic movie while they ate the pizza and drank a couple of beers. The girls were naked when the pizza arrived and they stayed that way for the rest of the evening. After their tear-jerker movie ended, another movie started. The hotel did not show X-Rated movies, but this one definitely came close.

Neither Amanda nor Christina would have watched a movie like this at home. Then again, they wouldn't have drank tequila or made love to another girl, either. Therefore, the girls went ahead and let the movie play. The movie was predominantly a compilation of sex scenes, but the man's penis was always hidden from view and merely implied. However, the movie showed plenty of female butts, boobs and bush.

Christina was especially intrigued when she watched two girls go down on each other. It really got her juices flowing. Christina hadn't dated much and no guy had ever done that to her before so she was very curious about it. After the movie ended, the girls brushed their teeth, and then they turned the lights out and crawled into bed together.

Still naked, Amanda and Christina hugged each other and shared a goodnight kiss. Amanda was worn out from the eventful day, but Christina's mind was still racing as a result of watching the risque movie. As the girls kissed each other, Christina reached between Amanda's legs, but Amanda stopped her before she could do anything.

In a disappointed tone, Christina asked, "What's the matter? Are you tired of me already?"

Amanda responded, "Oh heavens no. I've just had a hard day...literally! I had Cortez's rubber coated dick in me, and then I had the Latino bimbo's finger inside me followed by the tender love we shared. I'm just a little worn out down there, but I'm sure I'll recover by tomorrow morning."

Christina said, "Then you should get some rest. I was just..."

Amanda asked, "You were just what?"

Christina answered, "Well, I saw what those girls were doing on the screen and..."

Amanda stopped her and said, "Say no more. I know exactly what you want," and then Amanda rolled her totally nude body up on top of Christina.

First Amanda started kissing and licking one of Christina's delicate pink nipples while massaging Christina's other big breast with her hand. Amanda was relentless as she alternated her lips and fingers between Christina's two nipples until they both poked out nice and hard. Then Amanda slowly moved down over Christina's flat tummy, making little kisses along the way. Amanda even tickled Christina's bellybutton with her tongue before sliding her tongue down into the moist pink slit between Christina's legs.

Amanda used her tongue to separate Christina's pussy lips and then her tongue found it's way onto Christina's love button. Christina squealed with delight when Amanda started wiggling her tongue around on Christina's little clitty. It was nothing like Christina had ever experienced before. While continuing to stimulate Christina's love button with her tongue, Amanda slipped her finger deep inside Christina's pleasure hole, which made Christina squeal again.

As Amanda rolled her tongue back and forth over Christina's little clitty, she used her finger to make gentle circles inside Christina's tight wet pussy. Christina moaned with bliss when Amanda moved her free hand up to playfully tease Christina's round rosy nipples. Her nipples were already hard, but the stimulation generated from the soft caress of Amanda's fingertips over Christina's delicate pink nipples caused Christina's love juices to flow like rain.

Christina called out, "Oh Amanda, that feels incredible. Have you done this before?"

Amanda replied, "I've never performed it, but I received it once from a guy. Am I doing it right?"

Christina replied, "Mmm...you must be! This is the best thing anybody's ever done to me. I feel...feel like...mmm...I feel like I'm not going to be able to...um...hold on much longer."

Amanda whisper, "Just relax and enjoy it."

Christina gasped, "Can't...can't relax. Mmm...gotta...gotta cum!"

As Amanda continued licking Christina's little clitty, she started thrusting her finger in and out of Christina's pussy. The tension was building stronger and stronger inside Christina's body, and then Amanda began twisting and pulling on Christina's precious pink nipples with her other hand. Christina was about to go out of her mind as the tension inside her tight body almost reached a fever pitch.

Christina yelled, "Amanda...mmm...Amanda, don't stop, don't stop! Feels so good, so so good!"

Amanda began making little circles over Christina's love button with her tongue as she wiggled her finger in and out of Christina's pussy. Amanda simulated a side-to-side vibrating motion inside of Christina's pleasure place with her finger, which was almost overwhelming for Christina. Christina pushed her big breasts together, making it easier for Amanda to alternate her fingers over Christina's nipples.

Finally Christina reached the point of no return and she called out in ecstasy, "Amanda, Amanda...that's it, that's it. You did it! I'm cumming, I'm cumming...mmm...I'm cumming!"

Amanda kept licking and stroking Christina's wet pussy until Christina couldn't take it anymore, and then she pushed Amanda away. When it was over, both girls laid back in the bed. Amanda could feel the bed shaking as Christina's body shuttered from the aftershocks of her incredible orgasm. Finally Christina was able to relax and she pulled Amanda close. Amanda put her head on Christina's shoulder and Christina ran her fingers through Amanda's hair until both girls fell fast asleep.

**Amanda-Christina's Misadventures Ch. 07**

The following day, Amanda and Christina slept until noon. The girls enjoyed a leisurely brunch and intended to spend the rest of the day as quietly as possible, allowing them to recover from the turmoil of the previous day's events. Their plan was to lounge around the hotel pool, followed by a nice peaceful dinner.

Amanda and Christina had exhausted all of their funds and needed to rely on their credit cards for the remainder of the holiday weekend. Since the only clothes the girls brought with them were the skimpy outfits purchased specifically for the trip, that's what Amanda and Christina were forced to wear.

Before heading to the pool, Christina slipped into a pair of low-cut bright yellow bikini panties. There were little plastic clips on each side that held her bottoms on. Next Christina put on a matching yellow top that consisted of two small triangles which barely contained her big boobies. The top was buckled together behind her back by a small plastic clip and it also had a clip connecting the straps around her neck. The tiny top left Christina's majestic cleavage on full display.

The only swimming suit remaining for Amanda was a white bikini with tiny triangles on top tied together by strings around her neck and behind her back. The matching white bikini panties were tied high on Amanda's hips and the high V of the material in back left most of her butt cheeks exposed. It was a daring bathing suit, but it did a better job of concealing her body than Christina's bikini did.

Amanda and Christina walked out into the hallway and pulled the hotel room door closed behind them. Then they suddenly realized that they'd left their handbags and towels lying on the bed in the room. They couldn't go back inside because their room keys were in their handbags so they walked down to the hotel lobby.

As Christina walked through the lobby, she constantly had to pull her bikini top together. Walking caused her ripe melons to wobble and when they did, the tiny top shifted and allowed her pretty pink nipples to pop out where everyone could see them. It was quite embarrassing for Christina because her breasts were like magnets to all the men's eyes. Every guy she passed seemed to look directly at her breasts.

Christina's bikini bottoms shared a similar issue. Since they rode so low on her hips to begin with, as Christina walked, her panties worked their way down even further and she could feel her butt crack hanging out. As embarrassing as it was for Christina to have her butt crack exposed in back, it was even more embarrassing to have her pussy hair exposed in front.

As Christina's panties drifted down her hips, a small portion of her girl fur would hang out above the waistband of the low-cut bikini panties. The contrast of Christina's dark bush against the bright yellow bikini called extra attention to Christina's misfortune so she constantly had to check the position of her bikini as she walked.

Amanda giggled as she watched Christina fight with her tiny yellow bikini. Amanda enjoyed the fact that Christina was showing more skin in public than she was, especially after the horrifying experience Amanda had at the Los Cufrado Police Station the day before. It was uncharacteristic for Amanda to let her butt cheeks hang out, but after being naked in front of around a hundred men for most of the previous day, the skimpy panties Amanda had on today felt like they offered plenty of coverage.

Christina finally said, "This bikini feels like it's falling off. I wish it had ties instead of clips so I could tighten it."

Amanda said, "Too bad we forgot our towels. Otherwise you could wrap one around you. Hopefully they'll have some at the pool."

When the girls stepped onto the pool deck, there were two American couples floating around in the water. The men looked like they were in their forties while the women only appeared to be in their early thirties. The designer sunglasses and expensive bikinis that the women wore combined with size of the diamonds on the girls' wedding rings implied that both couples were rather wealthy.

The couples were floating on blow-up rafts in the pool. The wives were very attractive, but that didn't stop their husbands from eyeing Amanda and Christina. Amanda and Christina were not intentionally flaunting their great bodies in front of the men, but their skimpy bikinis made it appear that way.

As Amanda and Christina sat down on chairs near the edge of the pool, Amanda said, "Oh darn, Christina. We also left our suntan lotion in our hotel room."

One of the women in the pool said, "You're welcome to use some of ours."

Amanda and Christina stood up and walked to the edge of the pool as Christina said, "Thanks!"

As Christina reached for the lotion, her barely-covered breasts hung down in front of both couples. When the women in the pool noticed how intensely the guys were staring at Christina, they laughed and told the men to offer their rafts to the girls. Amanda and Christina said that they didn't want to impose, but the men insisted so Amanda and Christina walked towards the steps leading into the pool.

The men watched every step the girls took as Amanda and Christina slowly entered the pool. The wives were amused by the behavior of the men and didn't seem to be threatened by Amanda and Christina in the least. The girls finally made it over to the rafts, which were floating in four and a half foot deep water. Since the girls were only a little over five feet tall, they had to bounce up and down to keep their heads above water.

One of the women said, "Hi, I'm Deanna and this is my friend, Randi."

Amanda said, "Nice to meet you. I'm Amanda and this is Christina."

As Christina waved hello, Randi added, "And this is my husband, Alex, and Deanna's husband James."

As the men nodded, Randi added, "You'll have to excuse the way they're staring at you. They can't help it...they're perverts!"

Amanda sarcastically said, "Aren't all men?"

The four girls laughed at that statement, and then James said to Amanda, "Let me help you get on the raft. I'll hold it while you jump on."

Amanda said, "Thank you," and then she jumped up so that her butt landed in the middle of the raft.

Amanda laid back and stretched out on the raft, and then Christina declared, "Whoa, Amanda! You should have tried that suit on while it was wet."

Amanda asked, "Why?"

Christina answered, "Look down and see!"

Amanda glanced down at her skimpy white bathing suit and she was shocked to discover that the tiny bikini became transparent when it got wet. The cool water made her pink nipples poke right through the gauze-like material and her reddish-brown bush was totally exposed beneath the disappearing fabric. It almost looked like Amanda was naked and she suddenly had flashbacks to the previous day. Amanda quickly threw an arm across her chest and put a hand between her legs as her face turned bright red.

Deanna said, "Relax girl. These men aren't going to bother you all here to have fun, right?"

Amanda giggled nervously from embarrassment as she said, "Sure, I guess so," but Amanda was in no hurry to remove her hands.

Alex held the other raft in place and said, "Okay, Christina...your turn."

Before hopping up on the raft, Christina bounced up and down a little to insure that her bikini did not become transparent from getting wet. When Christina bounced up out of the water, she couldn't see through her bikini. However, the force of the water caused her big titties to spill right out of her little top. Alex smiled at Christina to let her know that he got a good look at her round rosy nipples, which made Christina blush.

Christina declared, "I'd better hold onto my top when I jump up to get on the raft or you'll be able to see my boobs...again!"

With a hand holding each breast, Christina hopped up on the raft and landed on her stomach. As Christina wiggled to get up on the raft, she could feel that something was wrong...really wrong! When she heard everybody laughing, Christina was mortified because she knew exactly what was had happened.

Since both of Christina's hands were holding onto her top, there was nothing securing the bottoms of her bikini. The force of the water pushed Christina's bikini panties almost all the way down to her knees. She was lying on her stomach and her beautiful bare butt was pointing up in the air. Christina's smooth firm ass was completely exposed with Alex and James standing right beside her.

Christina fought to pull her swimming suit up as she simultaneously flipped over onto her back. When she turned over, Christina's breasts wobbled and caused her tiny top to shift. Now both of her precious pink nipples were hanging out of her top and her hairy triangle was showing, too.

Amanda called out, "You'd better cover up, Christina. We don't want to end up in jail like we did yesterday!"

Amanda was laughing because Christina managed to divert everyone's attention away from her own see-through bikini problem. Christina was finally able to pull her bikini bottoms up and adjust her top to cover all of her private places. Then the curious women asked what Amanda meant when she said that they didn't want to end up in jail again. As the men brought over some tequila drinks for all of the girls, Amanda began sharing her embarrassing story.

Amanda was still holding an arm across her chest, but she had to relinquish the hand between her legs in order to hold her drink. Deanna could tell that Amanda was very embarrassed because she was trapped in a public swimming pool wearing a tiny bikini that became transparent when it got wet, and now there was no way for her to hide her auburn bush from the guys in the pool. After watching Amanda suffer the humiliation of having Alex and James relentlessly gawk at her, Deanna finally got off her raft and waded over to where Amanda was floating in the pool.

With a tube of suntan lotion in her hand, Deanna said, "Since you don't have a free hand, I thought I'd come over and put a little lotion on you before you burn."

Amanda smiled and sweetly said, "Thank you."

Deanna instructed Amanda to roll over so that she could work on her back first. Amanda rolled over, giving everyone peek at her pink nipples and a better view of her reddish-brown bush, which was visible beneath the veil-thin fabric of her bikini. Once she was lying on her stomach, Amanda reached back and pulled the bottoms of her bikini out of her butt crack. Even after making the adjustments, Amanda's bikini bottoms still didn't hide much because there was just a narrow strip of see-through material running up her backside. It wasn't a thong, but the high V cut panties still left most of Amanda's butt cheeks hanging out and longing for suntan lotion.

Deanna began applying a liberal amount of lotion onto Amanda's upper back. Amanda turned her head sideways to get a good look at Deanna. Deanna had blonde hair, a pretty face and a warm inviting smile. She was taller than Amanda, but at only five feet tall, almost everyone was taller than Amanda. The bikini Deanna wore offered much more coverage than the suits Amanda and Christina were wearing, but her shapely thirty year old body filled it out well.

Then Randi floated over near Amanda and said, "So tell us more about the naked adventure that sent you to the police station yesterday."

As Deanna gently rubbed lotion on Amanda's back, everyone listened as Amanda told of how she shed her bikini on the beach and made out with a total stranger. Then she explained how the police swooped in, confiscated all her clothes and marched her across a busy street in the nude with her wrists handcuffed behind her back. Amanda described how humiliating it was to be naked and handcuffed in front of a crowd of people. She said that it was so embarrassing because the handcuffs prevented Amanda from shielding her breasts and pussy from all of the onlookers.

Amanda expected sympathy from the couples as she told her story, but listening to the details of the previous day's events had a different affect on the couples. Both the men and the women began imagining what it would have been like to witness Amanda being humiliated in public. The thought of seeing Amanda naked was very enticing to both the men and the women. As Amanda explained how the police paraded her totally nude body through town in the open-top Jeep, a hotel worker entered the pool area and announced that the boat was ready.

Christina asked, "Boat...what boat?"

Randi said, "The boys chartered a fishing boat and we have to leave...and just when the story was getting good!"

Alex suggested, "Why don't you bring Amanda and Christina along? Since you girls aren't interested in fishing anyway, you could have a few drinks and allow Amanda to finish her story."

Amanda and Christina accepted the invitation and followed the couples to the beach. Everyone had to wade out into the ocean to get on the boat and the water went all the way up to Amanda's chin. When she climbed up the ladder to get into the boat, the Captain's eyes bulged out because the ocean water made Amanda's suit wet again, which made the bikini so transparent that it looked like she wasn't wearing anything at all.

The Captain also watched as Christina climbed the ladder. As he looked down at the beautiful brunette, he feasted his eyes on her deep cleavage. When Christina pulled herself up the ladder, the force of the water pulled her bikini bottoms down just as it had done when she jumped up on the raft in the pool. Now the Captain was treated to a view of Christina's dark bush as half of her hairy triangle was hanging out above the waistband of her tiny panties. The men also got another look at most of Christina's bare butt as they looked up at her from the water below.

When Christina finally made it up on deck, she quickly adjusted her bikini so that all of her girlie parts were covered, but Amanda wasn't so lucky. Her wet swimming suit was still practically transparent and she quickly became the focal point of everyone on the boat. Eventually everybody got onboard and the boat was ocean bound.

**Amanda-Christina's Misadventures Ch. 08**

The Captain had plenty of beer and tequila onboard so the men made everyone few drinks as they headed out to sea. As the boat rolled over the waves, it made Christina's huge breasts bounce up and down. The guys stared at Christina's big boobs with great intensity hoping that the boat would hit a wave big enough to make Christina fall out of her top. Unfortunately, before Christina's breasts were ever bared to the men, the Captain stopped the boat. He dropped anchor not far off-shore and then he joined the men in the back of the boat to start fishing.

After downing a few Tequila Cocktails, Deanna said that she wanted to finish rubbing suntan lotion on Amanda because there was an even greater chance of getting sunburned out in the ocean. There were two fishing chairs in the back of the boat, a bench seat near the helm and a carpeted area in between. The floor appeared to be the only place that the girls could stretch out, but Amanda had reservations about lying on the floor of a fishing boat.

Amanda looked at the floor and asked the Captain, "Do you have any towels to lay on?"

The Captain, an older Mexican man with weathered skin, chuckled and said, "This may be a fishing boat, but I keep it ship-shape. In fact, I just vacuumed the deck before I picked you up."

Amanda and Christina glanced at each other, and then they stretched out on the floor of the boat. Deanna immediately untied the strings on Amanda's top and pulled it out from under her. Amanda was relaxed because of all the tequila she had consumed, but she was still uneasy about giving up any clothes in public.

As Randi unhooked Christina's top, she said, "Don't worry, girls. We're out in the ocean. No one's here except our husbands and the Captain...and he looks pretty harmless."

Deanna added, "Besides Christina, you were falling out of your suit in the pool and Amanda might as well not even wear a suit since everyone can see right through the one she has on."

Christina reluctantly said, "I guess you're right, but I want you to know that we don't usually dress like this in public."

Randi said, "Yeah, whatever," as she unhooked the top of Christina's bikini.

Deanna dropped both of the bikini tops on the bench seat, which was well out of the girls' reach. Then Deanna and Randi straddled the girls and began massaging suntan lotion into the girls' backs. As she rubbed her hands over Amanda's soft smooth skin, Deanna asked Amanda to continue with her story.

Amanda explained how humiliating it was to spend the afternoon in a crowded police station without a stitch of clothing on. She told of how frustrating it was to have her wrists handcuffed behind her back the entire time with no way for her to shield her bare breasts, naked bush and exposed butt from all the cops, criminals and locals in the lobby of the police station. Amanda went into great detail when she described how the female cop touched every inch of her bare flesh, and Amanda gave even greater detail when she told of how the cute Latino cop slipped a finger into Amanda's pussy and gave her an explosive orgasm while all the men in the station watched.

Christina added the part where she was forced to remove her clothes in the lobby of the Los Cufrado Police Station. She said that it was very embarrassing for her to strip naked in front of all those men, but she had to do it in order to give half of her clothes to Amanda. She further explained that giving Amanda half of her clothes was the only way the police would permit them to leave the police station. Christina said she still felt violated because there was no reason the police needed to humiliate her by making her take all her clothes off right out where everybody could see her.

Amanda and Christina were so mortified by the experience that merely talking about it made their faces turn red. However, everyone else on the boat was aroused from listening to the tale of the girls' public humiliation. They were all trying to picture the girls naked in front of a room full of men and the very thought of it was getting everybody on the boat excited.

Alex leaned over and whispered to Deanna, "Are you as turned on by this story as I am?"

Deanna whispered back, "I'm dripping wet between my legs!"

Then Alex and Deanna walked to the back of the boat where they were out of earshot of the girls.

Alex declared, "I'd have paid money to watch what those girls went through yesterday."

Deanna said, "Me, too! These girls are gorgeous. I'm no lesbian, but I'd love to have been the one who got to search that hot little redheaded girl in public and made her cum!"

Alex said, "Your husband and I would kill to watch you and Randi go at it with these girls. We'd reward you big time if you made that happen."

Deanna said, "Well, those girls keep saying that they can't control themselves when they drink tequila. I think if they have a few more drinks, we can get 'em naked."

Deanna paused for a moment and continued, "Although that wouldn't be anywhere near as exciting as it would to watch the girls be humiliated at the police station. Could you imagine seeing those cute young girls naked in handcuffs and squirming from embarrassment in front of all those men?"

Alex replied, "Yeah, I can imagine it...and it's making me as hard as a rock. It's a shame we can't make it happen again."

Deanna looked at the tent in Alex's shorts, thought about it for a moment, and then she said, "Maybe we can make it happen again!"

Deanna and Alex called Randi and James over while Amanda and Christina remained on the carpet. As the innocent girls laid on the floor soaking up the sun, the wealthy couples began plotting against them. The couples were accustomed to getting what they wanted through the exploitation of others and right now, the couples agreed that they all wanted to see the sweet kindergarten teachers stripped naked and humiliated in public at the police station.

Alex and James wanted to know what their wives planned to do and Deanna replied, "Randi and I are ready to do whatever it takes!"

Alex ran his fingers through Randi's hair and said, "You're a good wife. I see a big diamond necklace in this for you."

Randi put her finger in the waistband of her bikini, stretched it out in front of her and said, "If you put a big diamond around my neck, then you can also put something big in here, too!"

That made Alex smile as James leaned over to peek down into Randi's outstretched bikini panties. Alex didn't say a word as James peeked down into the front of Randi's bikini. It appeared as if Alex was proud to show his wife's pussy to his friend. Then Deanna and Randi returned to where Amanda and Christina were lying on the floor.

Amanda looked up at Deanna and Randi as she asked, "Where'd you girls go? You're not finished with us are you?"

Deanna winked at Randi, and then she replied, "We went to get you girls another drink...and no, we're far from finished with you!"

Deanna set down a couple of tangy tequila fruit drinks in front of the girls, and then Deanna and Randi kneeled down next to them. The men went back to fishing, but they kept a watchful eye on the girls. Amanda sipped her drink while Deanna gently rubbed suntan lotion into Amanda's back. As Deanna rubbed Amanda's back, she gradually slid her hand further and further down until Deanna slipped her fingers under the waistband of Amanda's panties.

Amanda didn't object so Deanna continued working her fingers around over Amanda's butt crack. Deanna pushed her hand deeper into Amanda's bikini bottoms and in the process, she pushed Amanda's panties down, too. Soon almost all of Amanda's fine ass was showing, much to the delight of the men. When Deanna noticed a sudden look of concern on Amanda's face, she immediately pulled her hand out of Amanda's bikini bottoms and began caressing Amanda's butt cheeks from the sides. Amanda relaxed again, appearing as if she was completely unaware that most of her butt crack was on display for the men to observe.

While rubbing the sides of Amanda's butt cheeks, Deanna carefully began pulling on the strings that held Amanda's bikini bottoms on. Deanna smiled at the men, who eagerly anticipated the removal of Amanda's panties. After a few minutes of careful manipulation, Deanna was finally able to untie the bottoms of Amanda's bikini. Amanda wasn't even aware of what was happening until Deanna yanked Amanda's panties out from under her.

When Amanda finally realized that Deanna had removed her bikini, Amanda yelped, "What are you doing? You pulled my suit off! I'm naked and all the men are looking at me! Please give it back!"

At that exact moment, Randi had reached her hands into Christina's panties. When Christina heard Amanda scream, she got startled and lunged sideways to see what had happened. With Randi's hands inside Christina's bikini bottoms, the waistband became overstretched and the plastic clips holding Christina's panties together snapped. Even Randi was shocked as she held up the remains of Christina's swimming suit. Now both Amanda and Christina were lying on the floor of the boat totally naked.

Randi said, "What a shame, Christina. Your panties are ruined."

Deanna took Christina's bikini bottoms from Randi's hand and said, "We'll have to find a way to fix these later."

Amanda and Christina were now lying face down on the deck of the boat with their hands behind them in an attempt to hide their bare butts from the men. Deanna took the bottoms of the girls' bikinis and tossed the on the seat with their tops. Then Deanna and Randi kneeled down next to Amanda and Christina, and they started applying suntan lotion to the girls' legs.

Amanda spoke up, "You can't just leave us lying here naked! We'll get arrested."

At that moment, the Captain got up and stood above the girls as he explained, "They can arrest you for being naked in town, but there's no law against being naked on a boat. You girls are safe out here."

Deanna said, "See girls, there's nothing to worry about."

Amanda responded to Deanna, "If there's nothing to worry about, then you and Randi should take your swimming suits off, too. Otherwise, Christina and I are going to put our suits back on."

Deanna said, "It's not necessary for us to be naked. Besides, Christina's bottoms are ruined."

Christina said, "I'm sure I can fix them with some fishing line."

Amanda said, "There you go. She can fix her bottoms so once again, either your suits come off or our suits go back on. It's up to you."

Randi said, "But then I'd be naked in front of Deanna's husband. I don't know if I want James to see me in the nude."

Alex spoke up, "Remember, Randi...you said you'd do whatever it takes!"

Christina asked, "What's he talking about?"

Deanna intercepted, "Oh nothing. Just a little inside joke."

Then Randi looked at Deanna and said, "We did say that, but do we really have to go through with it?"

Deanna and Randi looked at their husbands' stern expressions and answered, "Yes, I guess we do."

That put big smiles on the men's faces. James had always wanted to see Randi naked and Alex often fantasized about seeing Deanna in the nude. Originally the men just looked forward to watching the girls strip Amanda and Christina in public, but now it appeared that all of the girls on the boat were going to be naked. The men didn't know how the afternoon was going to end up, but they sure liked the direction it was headed!