**Amanda-Christina's Misadventures**

by[TheSparkZone](https://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=65030&page=submissions)©

**Amanda-Christina's Misadventures Ch. 09**

Deanna's plan of removing the girls' bikinis was successful. Amanda and Christina were now lying face-down on the deck of the boat stark naked with Alex, James and the Captain as their captive audience. However, neither Deanna nor Randi had envisioned themselves losing their swimming suits, too. The couples had been friends for years, but the girls hadn't even bared a breast in front of each other's husband, much less stripped completely naked. Some poor planning and an overindulgence of alcohol was about to change all of that in a hurry.

Deanna and Randi stood up above the girls and scanned the horizon to insure that there were no other boats nearby. Then the two housewives nervously looked at each other as they slowly reached behind their backs. The husbands and the Captain watched as Deanna and Randi unhooked their bra straps. Amanda and Christina wanted to see what was going on so they both flipped over on their backs. Now, right there in front of all the men, were the outstretched naked bodies of Amanda and Christina. Their full firm breasts and hairy triangles were out in the open for everyone to see and the girls made no attempt to hide their naked bodies from the men's hungry eyes.

The straps on both of the wives's bikini tops were now unfastened, but the women were still holding their bra cups over their breasts. Deanna and Randi were about to drop their tops, but they paused briefly to check out Amanda and Christina in all their glory. Even Deanna and Randi were impressed by the cute bare bodies that the kindergarten teachers were shamelessly flaunting in front of everybody on the boat.

Then Amanda urged, "Come on. I want to see some tits!"

Christina added, "Yeah, me too!"

Alex looked at the other men, and then he said, "So do we!"

Deanna and Randi let out a nervous laugh, and then they allowed their bikini tops to fall to the floor of the boat. The girls proceeded to shake their bare breasts at their husbands as the men clapped and cheered. Alex always wanted to see Deanna naked and he was thrilled to see her bare titties displayed right before his very eyes.

Deanna's breasts were about the same size as Amanda's breasts and Deanna had the most mouthwatering nipples Alex had ever seen. Randi had the smallest breasts among all of the topless girls, but they were firm with pretty pink nipples poking out. Alex and James appeared to be in a trance as each of them admired the bare breasts of their friend's wife, but Amanda wanted to see more.

She called out, "Pull down those panties. We want to see some pussy hair!"

Christina chimed in, "Show us bush!"

Deanna and Randi looked like they were stalling, as if they were debating whether or not they could go through with it. Amanda didn't want the women to turn back now so she took matters into her own hands. She sat up and put her fingers inside the waistband of Deanna's panties. The sandy-brown haired girl was mortified by the whole experience, but she didn't push Amanda's hands away. With what appeared to be the green-light signal to Amanda, she pulled Deanna's bikini bottoms all the way down her legs.

When Deanna's panties reached her ankles, she nervously stepped out of them revealing her neatly trimmed light brown bush to the men. Deanna didn't know what to do next, so she just stood there with a blushing face as the men admired Deanna in all her glory. The Captain was overjoyed to have the opportunity to freely gaze at such a beautiful naked woman, but Alex was thrilled beyond belief.

Alex had fantasized about seeing Deanna in the nude many times, but never in his wildest dreams did he expect her to have such an exquisite body. There wasn't a blemish to be found on the thirty year old's soft skin, and her breasts were natural and perky. Deanna's delicate pink nipples were perfectly shaped and so was her hairy triangle. The light sandy-brown hair between Deanna's legs was trimmed to perfection and it was obvious that Deanna sunbathed naked in her backyard pool because she had absolutely no tan lines.

Deanna fidgeted nervously as she stood there totally nude in front of the men, and then Christina yelled, "Let's not forget about Randi's pussy!"

Amanda blurted out, "Yeah, bare your bush girl!"

Randi didn't have the nerve to show her pussy all at once, so she turned her back to the men before slipping her thumbs into the waistband of her bikini panties. She slowly inched her bikini bottoms down and treated the men to a view of her fine ass. Alex smiled proudly as more and more of Randi's butt crack came into view. He could tell that the other men were impressed with Randi's perfect ass and he never realized how exciting it would be to have other men admire his wife's naked body while he watched.

Pulling her panties down forced Randi to bend over. She didn't bend her knees when she pushed her bikini bottoms all the way down to her ankles, so her bare ass was pointed right at the men. While she remained bent over, Randi lifted her leg to the side so she could kick her panties off and when she did, Randi unknowingly flashed her precious pink pussy lips to the men from behind, too.

Bending over put Randi in a vulnerable position and Deanna couldn't resist reaching over and running her finger up and down Randi's ticklish butt crack. That made Randi giggle and she quickly stood up. Then it was time for the tall blonde to show everybody her pussy. Randi nervously turned around and presented her bare body to the small group of people.

When Randi turned around, Deanna gasped and said, "Whoa, Randi! I had no idea that you shaved down there. I can actually see your camel toe!"

Deanna slipped her hand between Randi's legs and gently caressed Randi's pussy, right in front of everyone. Randi was totally embarrassed, but she spread her legs a little anyway. Deanna used her fingers to spread Randi's moist pussy lips so that she was showing everything Randi had to the men.

Deanna said, "Wow, smooth as a baby's butt...and you're wet, too! Is this getting you excited girl?"

Randi blushed crimson red. She wanted to put her bikini back on, but Deanna snatched it away from her. All Randi could do now was stand there and let everyone see her bald beaver. There was a period of silence as the men thoroughly examined every inch of the naked blonde beauty. Alex even nodded at Randi, secretly instructing her to spread her legs a little wider, affording the men a better view of smooth snatch. Randi obliged, but it only intensified her embarrassment.

Randi stood there motionless for the longest time, but when she could no longer withstand the humiliation Randi said, "Well, I guess I'd better finish putting suntan lotion on Christina."

Then Randi kneeled down beside Christina so the men could no longer see her pretty pink pussy lips.

Deanna added, "Amanda still needs lotion, too," and then she kneeled down beside Amanda.

It was really difficult for the men to fish with four naked girls stretched out on the floor of the boat right beside them. Especially since the girls were rubbing suntan lotion all over each other's exquisite bare body. In fact, it was so difficult that the men didn't even bother to bait their hooks. They just pretended to fish while they watched the girls rub their hands all over each other's exposed flesh. The show that the girls were putting on was so erotic that the men weren't sure which was bigger, the rods in there hands or the rods in their pants!

The men couldn't believe how exciting it was to watch their wives caress another woman. Even more amazing was the fact that their wives couldn't believe how much fun it was to caress another woman. It was making for a very interesting afternoon and a very memorable fishing trip.

As the men watched, Deanna continued putting suntan lotion on Amanda's naked body. Amanda was lying on the floor face up when Deanna straddled her and squatted down. Deanna ended up sitting on top of Amanda and Deanna's bare pussy was resting directly between Amanda's legs. Their pussy lips were almost touching each other.

Deanna didn't want to go right for Amanda's breasts so she started on Amanda's shoulders and worked her way down. Soon Deanna had both hands on top of Amanda's bare titties and Deanna could feel Amanda's hard nipples pressing against the palms of her hands. Amanda looked up at the sandy-brown haired beauty and stared at Deanna's firm bobbies dangling above her.

She admired Deanna's perky breasts for awhile, but eventually Amanda couldn't hold back. She scooped up some excess lotion from her own bare flesh and began rubbing it into Deanna's breasts. Deanna closed her eyes, moaned and licked her lips to show how much she enjoyed Amanda's soft touch on her bare titties. The men found the expression's on Deanna's face almost as exciting as her completely nude body.

As Deanna and Amanda fondled each other's breasts, Randi and Christina were taking it a step further. Randi was straddling Christina and as she applied lotion to Christina's big titties, Christina couldn't stop looking at Randi's shaved beaver. Christina was intrigued by Randi's hairless pussy and she wanted to know what it felt like to touch Randi's smooth pleasure place.

Overcome by curiosity, Christina reached out and touched Randi's bald beaver. Randi's face turned bright red as she faced the men that were watching her. Although she was highly embarrassed, Randi didn't stop Christina from exploring her smooth hairless pussy. Christina was like a kid on Christmas as she toyed with Randi's bald beaver.

Christina said, "Wow, Randi. Shaving your pussy makes it easy to find your little clitty. See? My finger's on it right now."

Randi squeaked, "Umph, yes...um...yes, I'm well aware of where your finger is."

Christina added, "And shaving makes it so easy for me to slide my finger between your pussy lips. I can easily feel how wet you are. Can you feel my finger rubbing back and forth between your legs?"

Randi took a deep breath and replied, "Oh...um...yeah. Yes, I can feel your finger."

Christina continued, "And shaving makes it so easy for me to slide my finger in your love hole. Can you feel that? Wait, let me move it in and out a few times. There, now it's really up in there. Can you feel it?"

Randi moaned, "Yes...oh, yes. I can feel it. Mmm...I really like the way you're wiggling your finger around inside me. It feels really good!"

Then Christina looked over at Amanda and she was shocked to find Deanna's face down between Amanda's legs. Amanda's eyes were closed and her fists were clenched. She was obviously experiencing some intense sexual tension.

Randi asked, "Would you like me to do that to you?"

Christina replied, "Would I? You bet!"

Randi simply smiled at Christina's eager response and then she moved down as Christina spread her legs wide apart. For the men, it was truly a sight to behold. Amanda and Christina were lying on the carpeted boat deck with their boobs exposed and their legs spread wide as Deanna and Randi buried their tongues deep into the kindergarten teachers' pussies. Deanna and Randi were on their knees with their backs arched and the men walked around behind them to check out the view. Their wives's beautiful butts were up in the air and with their knees somewhat spread apart for leverage, Deanna and Randi were displaying their pretty pink pussy lips from behind, too.

The Captain looked at the two men and said, "I don't know how you can resist that!"

Alex and James glanced at each other and said, "We can't," and then the men simultaneously dropped their swimming shorts, freeing there rock hard rods.

The men were about to mount their wives, but then they paused for a moment and looked at each other. Without saying a word, both men knew exactly what the other was thinking. Alex quickly got down behind Deanna and inserted his manhood into her wet waiting pussy. James followed suit and pushed his erection into Randi's smooth bald beaver.

Amanda reached up and began caressing and pulling on her hard nipples as Deanna moved her tongue around over Amanda's love button. Deanna also slipped a finger inside of Amanda's pussy and began moving it in and out. Deanna's finger followed the rhythm of Alex's strokes as he made deep thrusts into Deanna's pleasure place. Alex wondered if Deanna knew who was behind her, but Deanna knew exactly who it was. Alex was considerably bigger than her husband and she thoroughly enjoyed the sensation that a big cock gave her.

Randi was wiggling her tongue around as far in Christina's pussy as she could and it was driving Christina wild. Christina's moans almost turned to screams when Randi used her fingertip to rub Christina's little clitty. The sexual stimulation went on for a while, but then, one by one, the girls began reaching orgasms. Amanda climaxed first, followed by Christina which permitted Deanna and Randi to stop what they were doing and concentrate on what was going on inside them.

The guys reached around and grabbed the girls' boobs as they continued slamming their erections inside Deanna and Randi's pussies from behind. The next girl to have an orgasm was Deanna, who's pinnacle of pleasure was met with loud screams. A few seconds later, Alex let out a big grunt as he pulled out and sprayed all over Deanna's back.

Randi looked like she was ready to cum, but she wasn't quite there yet. Christina was still lying below Randi and when she noticed that Randi was on the edge of an orgasm, she reached up with her fingertip and started massaging Randi's love button. With James still pounding away behind her, Randi couldn't hold on any longer and experienced an earth shaking orgasm. James continued slamming up against Randi's bare ass while he pushed his penis deep into her pussy from behind. Then, a few seconds later, James shot his load inside of Randi.

At that very moment, Randi was thinking, "That felt really good," while James was thinking, "I sure hope she's on the pill."

The Captain looked down as the naked couples untangled from each other. He hoped that this wouldn't bring an end to all the public nudity. While the Captain wasn't a mathematician, there was one equation that he was very familiar with...girls plus tequila equals nudity! The day was young, the girls were hot and the tequila was plentiful. Therefore, the Captain assured himself that there would be more nakedness before this fishing trip was through!

**Amanda-Christina's Misadventures Ch. 10**

As Alex and James slipped on their swimming shorts, Amanda looked at Christina and said, "I guess we should put our bikinis on, too."

That's what the Captain did not want to happen. He desperately wanted the girls to remain in the nude.

Thinking quickly, the Captain said, "Hey girls, the men haven't caught any fish all day. Maybe you should give it a try."

Amanda said, "Okay, but let us get dressed first."

The Captain leaned over the side of the boat and said, "No, you'll have to come quickly. There's a school of fish right below us!"

In their drunken state, Amanda and Christina rushed over to the fishing chairs without even checking to see if there really were any fish in the water below. After the girls took a seat in the fishing chairs, the Captain buckled leather belts over their shoulders. The belts were designed to hold the girls in their seats in case one of them hooked a big one.

The Captain took the liberty of sliding his fingers over the girls' breasts and intentionally touched their hard nipples while he secured the straps. Amanda and Christina were in giddy moods, so they merely laughed at the Captain's advances. The girls didn't object at all as the Captain continually made contact with their bare titties. Christina even pushed her massive melons out proudly to insure that the Captain paid close attention to them. When the Captain was finished, the straps hid the girls' boobs, but left their pussies right out in the open for everyone to see.

As the Captain baited the fishing hooks for Amanda and Christina, he tossed a few pieces of shrimp into the air. Out of nowhere, some seagulls flew by and snatched the shrimp right out of the air. Deanna noticed that the seagulls were hanging around waiting for more shrimp and it gave her an idea. After everyone was finished getting dressed, except of course for Amanda and Christina, Deanna shared her idea with Randi and the guys.

Deanna said, "Those seagulls are hungry for shrimp. If I hook a few shrimp to the girls' bikinis, the seagulls will fly away with them and the girls will think we had nothing to do with it."

Alex added, "And if the police are waiting at the hotel, the girls will get arrested and our plan to see the girls get hauled off to the police station in the nude will come full circle!"

James said, "I've got a better idea. If the Captain lets us off at the marina, there are always police in the area so our plan couldn't fail."

Randi asked, "Why would he take us to the marina?"

James thought about it for a moment and replied, "Because that's where they'd tow us if we had engine trouble."

Randi said, "But we don't have engine trouble."

James said, "Sure, we'll all know that, but the girls won't know that!"

Deanna asked, "Do you think the Captain will go for it?"

James said, "I guarantee it! You just make sure Amanda and Christina don't suspect any tampering with their bikinis when the seagulls fly off with them. If we want to watch them being humiliated at the police station, they'll have to believe we're their allies."

Deanna put her arm around Randi and said, "You can count on us!"

After hearing the plan, the two couples looked at each other and let out a soft menacing laugh.

Alex and James walked over to discuss their plan with the Captain, but he was too busy with the girls to listen. Amanda and Christina were securely strapped into the fishing chairs and holding the oversized fishing poles out in front of them. For leverage, the girls had their feet planted firmly on the floor with their legs spread. They were offering a clear view of their bare pussies to the Captain, who was standing right between the fishing chairs and staring down at Amanda and Christina. The Captain did not want to walk away from the naked girls, but when Alex flashed a roll of cash in front of him, the Captain was quick to listen to what the men had to say.

Alex pulled the Captain aside and asked, "What would you do if you had engine trouble?"

The Captain said, "I'd radio my brother and he'd tow me back to the marina."

James gave the Captain some cash and asked, "Is this enough to pretend you have engine trouble?"

The Captain counted the money, smiled and said, "It's more than enough!"

Then Deanna walked up to the Captain and added, "One more thing...do you have any towels or T-shirts on the boat?"

The Captain replied, "There's some in the seat locker over there."

Deanna glanced at the naked girls, turned back towards the Captain and said, "Make sure anything the girls could cover up with stays locked in there."

The Captain grinned deviously at Deanna and said, "I could do that, but the men offered me cash for my help. What are you going to offer me?"

Deanna looked at over at her husband, who made a fist and moved it up and down in front of him. Deanna smiled back at James to let her husband know that she understood what he wanted her to do.

Deanna squirted some suntan lotion into her hand and said, "I can prevent you from getting a sunburn."

The Captain laughed and said, "My skin's like leather. I don't need any suntan lotion."

Deanna smiled at the Captain, put her finger in the waistband of his shorts and then she pulled them down. The Captain's big boner sprang free and stood up like a flagpole.

Deanna stated, "It looks like you could use some lotion right here," and then she gripped the Captain's erection with her creamy hand and began sliding her fist up and down his raging hard-on.

The Captain nearly fell over as he leaned back against the railing of the boat for support.

Then the Captain said, "I was wrong. I really do need suntan lotion and you found the place that needs it. I wouldn't want to get burned there!"

With Deanna's soft hand gliding up and down the Captain's rod, Deanna said, "Don't worry, I'll make sure you won't get burned. I'll put plenty of lotion on you," which made the Captain smile.

As Deanna continued stroking the Captain's manhood, she said, "You're really hard! Did we get you all excited when we made love in front of you? I'll bet you took a good look at me while I was naked! Did you like looking at my breasts and my pussy? Maybe you're an ass man. Maybe you were more interested in my bare butt."

Then Deanna glanced up and noticed that the Captain was looking over at Amanda and Christina.

While still stroking the Captain, Deanna said, "Oh, I see. You like looking at those girls. Well, that's okay. They're both very pretty. I love Amanda's breasts. They're so round and firm, and look at Christina's breasts. They're so big and her rosy nipples are so cute."

Deanna could feel the Captain's erection getting even harder in her hand, so she kept talking to him as she gripped his boner a little tighter.

Deanna continued, "If you lean over a little bit, you can see right between their legs. See? Look at Amanda's soft red pussy hair. Don't you just love it? Or maybe you like brunettes. Christina's dark pussy hair looks good, too. And the girls have their legs spread so far apart that I can even see their pussy lips. Can you see their pretty pink pussy lips, too?"

The Captain muttered, "Yes...yes I can."

Deanna squirted a little more suntan lotion on the Captain's hard member without ever stopping her hand from sliding up and down.

Deanna said, "There...now it's really slick!"

Then Deanna glanced up and noticed that the Captain's eyes were focused directly between Amanda's legs, so she said, "I see you're taking a good look at the redhead's hairy bush. Did you watch me when I licked and touched that pussy? Her pussy was really tight and wet! Mmm...I loved making out with her. Did you watch us? Did you watch me tease her pussy? I'll bet you did! I'll bet it really turned you on!"

The Captain moaned, "Oh yes. I watched...I watched!"

With the naked girls right under his nose and Deanna sliding her soft hand up and down his rock hard rod, the Captain was breathing heavily, but he still managed to add, "What you did to that little redheaded girl was great, but what you're doing now is even better!"

Deanna said, "It must be. You're as stiff as a board. I'll bet you're about to cum."

Then Deanna stopped what she was doing and the Captain yelped, "What's going on? You can't stop. Not now!"

Deanna said, "Then will you help us with our plan to publicly humiliate Amanda and Christina?"

The Captain replied, "Yes...yes. I'll do anything you want. Just please finish me off!"

Deanna smiled and said, "Okay, I will," and then she took the Captain's massive manhood in her hand again.

This time, Deanna gripped the Captain's boner a little tighter and she stroked him a little faster as the Captain stared down at the naked girls sitting in front of him. The Captain was positioned to the side of Amanda and the girls were having so much fun fishing, they didn't even notice that the Captain was having his weenie whacked. Moments later, the Captain began firing his missile and he launched steady streams of bodily fluid all over Deanna.

When the Captain was finally done shooting his cannon, Deanna chuckled and said, "Alex's cum is still dripping down my back and now I have the Captain's cum running down the front of me."

As the Captain fought to catch his breath, he said, "Sorry about that, but you can rest assured that the girls will find nothing on the boat to cover up with. I'll even make sure that there's nothing available on my brother's rescue boat, too."

Then Deanna stepped off the back of the boat and lowered herself in the water. She proceeded to wash the cum off her body.

The Captain said, "Again, I'm really sorry about that."

Deanna giggled and said, "Don't worry about it. I had to pee anyway!"

While still in the water, Deanna waved her bikini panties over her head, showing everyone that she was bottomless. Then she tossed her bikini bottoms up onto the boat deck. Deanna took a deep breath, and then she smiled with a look of relief on her face."

Deanna said, "Going pee feels so good after drinking beer and tequila all day."

When she was finished in the water, Deanna climbed back into the boat, but her panties were still lying on the floor. After giving Alex, James and the Captain one last look at her sandy-brown pussy hair, Deanna picked up her bikini panties, stepped into them and pulled the panties up her legs. When Deanna's hairy triangle was finally hidden from view, Amanda and Christina were once again the only naked girls on the boat.

With Deanna no longer distracting the Captain, Alex and James were able to confirm that the Captain agreed to go along with their plan to publicly humiliate Amanda and Christina. Then all the men went over to where the girls were fishing. Alex gave a thumbs-up to Deanna, which was the signal for her to implement the second phase of the plan. Alex gave Amanda and Christina another shot of Tequila as Deanna took fishing hooks and attached a few shrimp to the girls' bikinis. Then she walked over next to the girls.

Deanna said, "Girls, I don't know how to tell you this, but while you're sitting there fishing, the men are gawking at your pussies."

Amanda giggled and said, "We know, but what can we do about it?"

Deanna said, "I brought your bikinis with me. You should put them on right away."

Christina smiled and said, "After that shot of Tequila, I'm not even sure I can stand up."

Amanda added, "Besides, the Captain has us strapped in."

There was a guide wire leading from the back of the boat where the girls were fishing to a radio antenna on the top of the boat. Deanna spotted the wire and knew instantly that it would work perfectly for what she had planned. Deanna draped the girls' bikinis loosely over the guide wire, making sure that the shrimp hooked to the suits were facing away from the girls.

Then Deanna said, "I hung your bikinis on this wire over here, girls. They're hanging here waiting for you."

Amanda said, "Thanks a lot, Deanna," and Christina added, "You're a doll for taking such good care of us!"

Then Amanda looked at Christina and said, "Maybe we should put our bikinis on."

Christina said, "I guess you're right."

Then Christina looked over at the Captain and asked, "Hey Mr. Captain, can you free us from these bondage straps?"

The Captain said, "Sure," and then he slowly began unbuckling the leather straps over Christina's big bare breasts while seizing the opportunity to once again gently run his fingers over her round rosy nipples.

As the Captain toyed with Christina's ripe melons, Randi called out, "Hey, everybody...watch this," and then she started throwing shrimp up in the air to attract the seagulls.

Randi changed her aim so that she was throwing the shrimp right next to where the bikinis were hanging on the guide wire. Then, just as Christina was set free and turning to reach for her suit, the gulls swooped in and snatched the shrimp laced bikinis off the guide wire. Amanda and Christina watched in horror as their only source of clothing flew away.

Amanda shrieked, "Our suits...there gone! How could that happen?"

Deanna rushed over, put her arms around the naked girl and said, "I don't know, honey. I guess you've just had some bad luck the past couple of days, but don't worry, we'll take good care of you."

As Amanda hugged Deanna, she pushed her bare chest up against Deanna's mid-section and said, "I'm so glad we have you to protect us."

From the way Amanda and Christina were reacting to their naked dilemma, it was obvious they had no idea there were shrimp attached to their bikinis. Amanda and Christina felt secure knowing that Deanna and Randi were there to comfort them. Unfortunately, everyone else knew that Deanna and Randi were the source of the girls' public nudity predicament.

Then the Captain spoke up, "Don't worry, girls. I'll take you back to your hotel right away so you can get some clothes."

That put a look of relief on the girls' faces, but moments later, the Captain returned and announced that the boat wouldn't start. When he said that he needed to call another boat to give him a tow, the look of relief on the girls' faces instantly turned to fear.

Christina yelped, "Another boat? With men on it?"

The Captain responded, "Just my brother...nothing to worry about."

Amanda asked, "Do you have a T-shirt, a towel, anything we can put on?"

The Captain winked at Deanna, and then he replied, "Sorry girls...not a thing."

Amanda looked at the others on the boat. Deanna and Randi were both wearing conventional bikinis and neither of them had a cover-up to wear over their suits. The three men were shirtless. All they had on were swimming shorts. Amanda and Christina were doomed. It appeared they were destined to stay naked for the remainder of the fishing trip!

**Amanda-Christina's Misadventures Ch. 11**

Everyone on the fishing charter knew that the engine trouble they were experiencing was just an act to help publicly humiliate Amanda and Christina. However, as far as Amanda and Christina knew, they were really stranded at sea. The girls lost their bikinis because of a prank played on them by another girl onboard the boat. Unfortunately for Amanda and Christina, the prank was so successful that they didn't even know Deanna was behind it. The girls were actually turning to Deanna for help with their naked dilemma when Deanna was actually the mastermind that caused Amanda and Christina to end up nude in the first place.

With nothing else to do, the couples and the Captain sat with the naked girls and drank a beer. Even though everyone had already seen Amanda and Christina totally nude, the girls suddenly felt great shame because they were the only ones among the group that had nothing to wear. While the others on the boat were able to sit back and relax, Amanda and Christina struggled to hide their breasts and bush from the men as they waited for help to arrive.

Seeing how uncomfortable Amanda and Christina were, Deanna and Randi decided to make it even more uncomfortable for the girls by reminding them of their naked encounter from the day before. They asked how it felt to be naked and paraded through the streets, and they also asked what it felt like to be completely nude and handcuffed in front of a roomful of men. They continued their inquisition by asking how it made the girls feel to know that their entire body was on display and they were helpless to hide it from all the men in the room. Plus they wanted to know what it felt like to have a strange girl make them cum in front of a crowd.

Since most of the questions were directed at Amanda, she answered them in great detail. Unfortunately, memories of the previous day in the Los Cufrado Police Station flashed back vividly in both of the girls' minds as the questions were answered, which was very distressing for the girls. It made their faces turn red and caused butterflies to dance in their stomachs. However, their humiliation was quite entertaining to the other people on the boat as they watched the naked girls blush, squirm and fidget while responding to the questions.

When the Captain's brother finally showed up, the girls were relieved that he was the only one in the little rescue boat. Unfortunately for the girls, he was shirtless and also did not have a towel or anything else onboard that would allow the girls to cover their bare bodies. The man acted quickly, even though it was difficult for the Captain's brother to take his eyes off the naked beauties. Moments later, the boats were moving. The girls watched nervously as the boat approached the shoreline, but when Amanda and Christina noticed that the boat was heading away from their hotel, they began to panic.

Amanda screeched, "Where are we going? The hotel is that way!"

The Captain said, "We have to go to the marina for repairs."

Amanda yelped, "The marina? We can't go to the marina. We're naked! Everyone will see us!"

Deanna said, "Don't worry. There are plenty of places to shop at the marina."

Christina sarcastically said, "Sure, we'll go shopping...in the nude! That's a great idea."

Deanna chuckled and said, "Yeah, that may be a problem. Well, don't worry girls. We'll think of something."

Alex said, "You'd better think fast. The marina is coming up on the left."

Amanda and Christina hugged each other in fear as they looked out at all the people walking on the docks. Then the Captain threw a rope to the dock so that the deckhands could guide the boat into the slip. The two men up on the dock were shocked to find two beautiful naked girls on the boat. Amanda and Christina had an arm across their chest and a hand between their legs as the deckhands offered to help the girls step up onto the dock.

Amanda begged, "Please don't make us get off the boat. We don't have any clothes to wear."

The Captain commanded, "I'm terribly sorry girls, but the men have to work on the boat so you'll have to leave."

Deanna said, "You heard the Captain. We have to get off the boat. Come on, girls. I'll take you over to the T-shirt Hut."

Christina whined, "But the T-Shirt Hut is right on the main street."

Deanna said, "Well, it's your choice...T-shirt Hut or total nudity."

Amanda said, "Come on, Christina. We don't have a choice."

Amanda and Christina were almost in tears as they climbed up out of the boat. The girls had to reach up with their arms so the deckhands could help them step up onto the dock. With their hands stretched out in front of them, there was no way for the girls to cover themselves. Therefore, everybody in the dock area was treated to a clear view of the kindergarten teachers' firm breasts, smooth butts and hairy triangles.

To exit the boat, Amanda and Christina had to swing their legs up over the side of the boat. In their vulnerable position, each girl gave the deckhands a beaver shot. Then Deanna took Amanda by the arm while Randi grabbed Christina's hand to lead the naked girls off the dock. Everybody turned and stared as the totally nude girls passed by. Alex and James followed close behind, staring at the exposed asses of the kindergarten teachers the whole way.

There weren't many people on the docks, but when they reached the street, there was a fairly large crowd on hand. Everyone turned to look at the naked beauties, and Amanda and Christina were once again embarrassed beyond belief. People were pointing and laughing as several men held their camera phones up to get a picture. The girls finally reached the T-shirt Hut, and Amanda and Christina quickly picked out a couple of T-shirts.

Deanna stopped them and said, "Not so fast. The locals in this town will try to take advantage of you. Let's make sure we're getting a good deal."

Amanda screeched, "A good deal? I don't care about a good deal!"

Christina added, "Yeah. Everyone is looking at us. I just want to put something on...anything!"

Deanna said, "Okay. Go ahead and pick out a T-shirt. I'll be waiting across the street."

Amanda nervously said, "But we don't have any money. You said that you would buy us a T-shirt."

Deanna said, "Okay, okay. I'll buy each of you a T-shirt, but if I'm paying for it then I want it to be a nice one. Now let's see what they have to offer."

Deanna moved slowly as she sifted through the T-shirts, thus prolonging the agony of the girls' public nudity. At that point, Amanda and Christina were totally embarrassed. However, they were afraid to say anything out of fear that Deanna would walk away and leave the naked girls to fend for themselves among the crowd of onlookers.

Then Christina meekly said to Deanna, "I know you're trying to help us and everything, but is it possible for you to hurry up. There's a lot of people looking at us and in case you've forgotten, we're still naked!"

Deanna paused, looked around and said, "You're right. You girls are drawing quite a crowd. I guess we'd better hurry up and buy a couple of T-shirts."

Amanda sarcastically said, "Ya think?"

Then the worst thing that could possibly happen to the girls happened...again! Two cops pushed through the crowd to see what was going on and they found Amanda and Christina in all their glory. Even worse, one of the cops was the female officer from the previous day.

The female cop said, "Well, well, well! If it isn't the Los Cufrado nudists. Didn't you girls learn your lesson yesterday? We have laws against flaunting your tits and asses in this town."

Amanda said, "This isn't our fault."

Christina added, "Yeah, little birds stole our bikinis."

The male cop asked in disbelief, "Little birds?"

Amanda said, "That's right. Little birds grabbed our bikinis and flew away with them, leaving us with nothing to wear!"

Behind the girls' backs, Deanna mimicked a drinking motion with her hand to imply that the girls were drunk. The female cop nodded at Deanna as if she understood what Deanna was trying to say.

Then the female cop said, "I've heard enough. You girls know the drill...hands behind your backs."

In shock, Amanda screeched, "You're arresting us?"

The cop said, "That's right, now put your hands behind your back so I can cuff you."

With the large crowd in front of them, there was no way for Amanda and Christina to run away. Therefore, the girls simply gave up and put their arms behind their backs. Amanda and Christina were terrified because they were about to be taken to jail in the nude for the second day in a row!

Amanda nervously called out in disbelief, "This can't be happening again. It just can't," as the female cop cuffed Amanda's wrists behind her.

While the male cop put handcuffs on Christina, she begged, "Please don't do this to me. I'm naked! Everyone is looking at me. How can you be so cruel?"

The male cop smirked, "You were naked before we got here, so what's the big deal?"

Teary-eyed, Christina whined, "Because I'm naked. That's what the big deal is! This is all a big misunderstanding."

The insensitive male cop responded, "Well, if it's just a misunderstanding, then you'll be able to clear this all up at the station."

Then he chuckled and added, "Of course, you'll be naked during the ride to the station...and you'll be naked when you get there!"

A second Police Jeep arrived and two male cops got out to help clear a path for the girls. With their breasts and hairy triangles completely exposed in front of them, and their wrists handcuffed behind them, Amanda and Christina were pushed through the crowd. Some sleazy men, and even a few women, reached out and touched the girls' bare boobies. One man even put his hand down between Amanda's legs and ran his fingers through her reddish-brown pussy hair. The cop casually told the man to remove his hand, but that was as much effort as the cop made to protect Amanda from the crowd.

As Amanda and Christina were escorted towards the Police Jeeps, Deanna, Randi, Alex and James were all watching from the sidewalk. Everyone was running out of the nearby shops and restaurants to watch the girls step up into the Police Jeeps. Many of the people had camera phones, and some even had regular camcorders to record the event. That made Amanda and Christina very nervous because they had no idea where those videos would end up.

Christina had to lift her leg up high to get into the Jeep, which forced her to spread her legs wide apart. As Christina stepped up into the Police Jeep, she was mortified because a man with an elaborate camera was down low and filming the beaver shot she was providing. When Christina leaned forward to climb into the back of the Jeep, her bare butt was pointed right at the filmmaker, giving him a terrific view of her butt.

Christina was finally able to sit down, but the officer instructed her to scoot over so he could sit down beside her. This forced Christina to spread her legs again, giving the filmmaker another clear beaver shot. After Christina was finally situated, the officers said that they had to wait for the officers to load Amanda into the other Police Jeep. As they waited, the cameraman continually scanned Christina's blushing face, bare boobies, round rosy nipples and most of her dark pussy hair. With her wrists handcuffed behind her, there was no way for Christina to hide from the filmmaker. Therefore, all she could do was sit there and pose for the camera.

The guy with the camera finally left when he saw the treatment Amanda was receiving. When Amanda tried to step up into the Jeep, the female cop reached between Amanda's legs from behind and tickled her pussy. Amanda stepped down and turned to yell at the cop, but she slapped Amanda on her bare butt cheek and ordered Amanda to climb up into the Jeep.

The cameraman was able to assume a low position, shooting up at Amanda when she tried to get up into the Jeep again. This time, with Amanda's legs spread and her pussy vulnerable, the female cop slid her finger back and forth over Amanda's slick pussy lips, separating them for the camera. One again Amanda stepped down and yelled at the cop. This time, the female cop spanked Amanda on both cheeks of her bare bottom, which generated laughter from the crowd.

With pink marks on Amanda's backside from the spanking she received, Amanda decided that she was going to climb into the Jeep this time regardless of what the Latino bitch cop did to her. As she stepped wide to get into the Police Jeep, the filmmaker got a great shot of Amanda's auburn bush and her pretty pink pussy lips. Then the cameraman panned up to Amanda's bare ass where the female cop took the liberty of tickling the kindergarten teacher's exposed butt crack with her fingertip. Amanda had to awkwardly lean forward in order to get into the back of the Jeep and when she did, the female cop spread Amanda's butt cheeks apart as the cameraman got a close up.

After all the humiliating treatment, Amanda was forced to sit up in the back of the Jeep and allow the filmmaker to video her perky breasts, erect nipples and reddish-brown bush. As the Police Jeep finally pulled away, the Latino bitch even tweaked Amanda's nipples as she smiled for the camera.

Then the female cop yelled out to the cameraman, "Come down to the station. You'll get some great shots there!"

The filmmaker gave the female cop a thumbs up and Amanda's stomach sank knowing that there was more humiliation in store for her at the police station.

As the Jeeps drove down the street, Deanna called out, "Don't worry girls. We'll get you out of this mess."

With sad eyes, Amanda replied, "Thank's Deanna, but please hurry," still unaware that Deanna was actually the cause of the girls' unfortunate situation.

**Amanda-Christina's Misadventures Ch. 12**

The two open-top Police Jeeps cruised through town at the slowest of speeds with the naked girls sitting up in back like they were in a parade. The driver in Christina's Jeep tried to hit every bump so the men could watch Christina's ripe melons bounce. Christina was thoroughly embarrassed because there was no way for her to escape the cold stares and devious grins of the police officers. Her wrists were handcuffed behind her back so there was no way for her to cover her naked body from the officers, as well as the people watching from the sides of the street.

Amanda was suffering an even worse fate. The seat in the back of the Police Jeep that Amanda rode in was hard. It also vibrated terribly from the engine and from the tires running over the rough pavement below. Since Amanda was completely naked, her little clitty was pressed directly into the seat and the sensations that the vibrating seat created was incredible.

The female cop sitting next to Amanda could feel the buzz from the seat through the stiff material of her uniform so she was certain that the vibrations had to be affecting Amanda. The cute Mexican girl decided to intensify Amanda's sexual stimulation by putting her hand on Amanda's legs, just below her pussy. Then she pressed down so Amanda could not avoid the tantalizing vibrating sensations against her love button.

Amanda asked, "Could you please move your hand? I'm not comfortable."

The female cop said, "I can feel the vibrations through my thick pants and it's getting me excited, so it must be driving you crazy."

With a surprised look on her face, Amanda asked, "So you're pressing down on my legs on purpose?"

The Latino cop said, "Of course. I don't want you to raise up and miss out on a good thing. Can't you feel the buzz against your pussy?"

Amanda admitted, "Yes...yes I can, but I don't want to."

The female cop asked, "Why not? Being naked like you are, the buzz must really feel good against your little clitty. It's like riding a washing machine during the spin cycle, if you know what I mean."

Amanda gasped and said, "Yes...um...yes, I know what you mean, but I don't want to cum in public so please move your hand."

The female cop responded, "Nonsense! You should relax and enjoy it. I mean, sure it might be a little embarrassing because we're only going ten miles an hour and there's dozens of people watching you from the sides of the street, but you gotta admit it feels good."

Amanda begged, "Of course it feels good, but it's so embarrassing. Please move your hand. I don't think I can fight the feeling much longer. Please don't make me cum in public. That would be so humiliating," but the cute female cop showed no mercy.

The Latino cop said, "Maybe you'd enjoy it more if I caressed your nipples," and then she reached out with her free hand and began toying with Amanda's bare titties."

Amanda begged, "No...oh, no. Please don't do that," but the cute Mexican girl persisted.

Amanda saw the driver adjust his rear-view mirror so that he could watch all of the action taking place in the back seat. With her exposed pussy stimulated by the vibrating seat, Amanda could feel her love juices beginning to build. To make it worse, the female cop licked her fingers and softly caressed Amanda's delicate pink nipples. It sent chills up and down Amanda's spine.

The female cop leaned over and softly whispered into Amanda's ear, "There now, doesn't that feel good? Your nipples are nice and hard so you must like it. It feels good, doesn't it? You like the way I touch your breasts, don't you? You're going to cum, aren't you?"

Amanda couldn't hold back any longer and started screaming, "Yes, I'm...I'm going to cum. I don't want to cum, but I just can't resist it. I can't hold back any longer. I'm going to...going to...cum. I'm gonna cum. I'm cumming, I'm cumming!"

As Amanda's earth shaking orgasm erupted, the female cop called out, "Look everybody. She's cumming. She's having an orgasm right here in the back of the Jeep!"

Amanda could hear people laughing and making comments about her. It was so embarrassing that she wished she could crawl in a hole and die. What was even worse for Amanda was that she couldn't stop cumming. It felt so good to have her pussy massaged by the vibrating seat that the sexual stimulation between her legs just wouldn't stop.

The female cop could tell that Amanda was having trouble repressing her sexual energy so she decided to prolong Amanda's public humiliation. The cute Mexican girl continued to play with Amanda's bare titties while everyone watched from the sides of the street. The female cop teased and tormented Amanda's stiff nipples, which helped intensify Amanda's already over-stimulated sexual awareness. Amanda's bare body was tense and twitching as she moaned and purred right in front of everyone. Her orgasm lasted until the Jeep stopped at the station.

Amanda was so distracted by her explosive orgasm that she was unaware the Police Jeep had pulled into the Los Cufrado Police Station parking lot. When Amanda gasped for her last breath, she heard applause and opened her eyes to the sight of at least thirty men watching her. This was by far the most humiliating moment of her life, and she'd had plenty of humiliating moments over the past couple of days!

When Amanda finally got up to exit the Jeep, the driver shouted, "Look what she did to the seat. It's all wet!"

The female cop said, "You deserve a spanking for that little girl," and playfully slapped Amanda across her bare ass.

Amanda yelped from the sting on her butt, which made everyone laugh. Amanda was reunited with Christina and the two naked beauties were escorted across the Police Station parking lot. As the girls suffered from the pain of walking across a gravel lot with bare feet, they saw the Captain from the boat and his brother arrive in a pickup truck. Deanna, Randi, Alex and James were in the back of the open bed on the pickup so Amanda and Christina breathed a sigh of relief.

Unfortunately, a small car pulled up at the same time and that filmmaker guy got out with his elaborate camera. The female cop waved to the man so Amanda suspected that the two were friends. That caused a bit of distress for Amanda. She was afraid the female cop would go out of her way to humiliate the naked girls so her friend could capture it all on film.

As they entered the station, one of the cops chuckled and said, "We're not very crowded today. There's only about thirty guys that are gonna see you naked."

That was thirty more guys than Christina wanted to appear naked in front of so the statement made her heart race. After entering the lobby of the Los Cufrado Police Station, the naked girls were forced to stand while two officers stood beside them and held onto their arms. The girls were mortified because they were surrounded by criminals, locals and other policemen. With their wrists handcuffed behind their backs, Amanda and Christina were powerless to stop the men from examining their full firm breasts, delicate pink nipples, smooth round butts and soft hairy triangles.

The Chief demanded to see the girls in his office immediately, but when the female cop approached the girls to frisk them, she declared, "I don't want to touch these girls. They smell like fish!"

In anger, Amanda responded, "We smell like fish because we've been on a fishing charter all afternoon!"

Then the officer that was driving the Jeep Amanda rode in said, "That must be why the back seat of the Jeep smells like fish!"

Amanda's face turned red because several cops knew that the officer was referring to the love juices Amanda left on the seat as a result of her public orgasm.

The Chief barked from his office, "Stick the girls in the shower and clean them up, and then bring them to me."

The female cop replied, "Yes sir," and then she went into the girls' shower room.

Moments later, the cute Mexican cop emerged from the room in a one-piece swimming suit that accentuated the curve's of the female cop's tight young body. There were a few catcalls from her fellow officers, but she just smiled and dismissed their comments as friendly banter. It appeared as though the female cop enjoyed the attention she received from her male co-workers and she was about to become the center of attention as she motioned for the cops holding Amanda and Christina to lead the naked girls into the girls' shower room.

The girls' shower room was not much larger than an average bathroom and it only had one large shower stall. The male cops lead Amanda and Christina into the stall, and then they unlocked the handcuffs behind the girls' backs. Amanda and Christina felt relieved believing that they were no longer required to wear the handcuffs, but then the girls were forced to stretch their arms up over their heads so the male cops could cuff the girls' wrists to a steel bar mounted above the shower stall.

There must have been strict rules of conduct restricting the male cops from coming into contact with female prisoners because over the past two days, Amanda was never blatantly fondled by a male officer. However, while the male cops secured Amanda and Christina in the shower room, the men couldn't help touching and probing the naked girls' bodies. One cop pulled on Christina's pink nipples while another cop actually pushed his finger inside Amanda's exposed pussy.

He said, "I just wanted to see if you were still wet from the ride over here."

Amanda called out, "Bastard," as she attempted to squeeze her legs together.

The cop simply smiled at Amanda, patted her on her bare ass and said, "Yep, still wet."

Then the female cop, clad in just her one-piece swimming suit, tried to enter the girls's shower room, but it was too crowded.

One of the male cops holding Christina said, "We all won't fit in here. Will you be okay alone with the prisoners?"

The female cop replied, "I'm sure I'll be fine, but just to make sure, I'll leave the door open so you can keep an eye on us."

Christina whined, "You want to leave the door open? But it faces the lobby. Everyone is looking at us."

The female cop said, "I'm sorry. I don't have a choice. It's a safety precaution."

The male cops left the room, leaving the female cop alone with the girls, although everybody in the lobby was able to watch. That included the filmmaker, who positioned himself so that he had a birds-eye-view into the shower stall. Christina was five foot three so she was able to stand flat-footed inside the shower. However, Amanda was even shorter so she had to stand on her tip-toes to reach the bar above her head. The precarious position that the girls were in made for a great video opportunity as the cameraman panned up and down the girls' bare bodies.

The girls never felt so vulnerable in their lives. With their arms outstretched above them, there was nothing they could do to protect their bare bodies from the vultures peering in at them. There were other cops in attendance, criminals waiting to be processed, and even a few local residents that wandered in off the street to watch the festivities. Amanda and Christina also spotted Deanna, Randi, Alex and James amongst the crowd, which made them angry. Amanda and Christina couldn't understand why their friends were just standing there watching the all-girl shower scene instead of working to get the girls released.

Then Christina asked the female cop, "Could you please release me?"

She replied, "I'm sorry, but I can't do that."

Christina said, "But it's an emergency. I have to go to the bathroom."

In a tormenting tone, the female cop said, "Sorry. You'll just have to hold it."

Christina said, "But you don't understand. We've been drinking beer and tequila all day and I really have to go bad! Also, being nervous makes it even worse."

The cute Mexican girl chuckled and said, "Why in the world would you be nervous?"

Christina sarcastically replied, "Oh, I don't know. Maybe it's because I'm naked and half the town is staring at me!"

The female cop laughed and said, "Well you'll just have to hold on a while," and then the cute Mexican girl decided to further torment Christina by pressing her hand against Christina's lower belly.

That was all Christina could take. She couldn't hold it any longer so she spread her legs and let the yellow stream pour out of her. Christina's pee was shooting out right in front of everyone, including the man with the camera. Once Christina began to pee, she couldn't stop. She kept going and going as a yellow river squirted out from between her legs and ran down the drain in the shower.

When Christina heard laughter from the lobby, she hung her head in shame and said, "It just keeps getting worse and worse. First I was stripped naked on a boat, then I was paraded through town in the nude and now I went pee right in front of everyone."

Amanda said, "Trust me...going pee in front of a crowd is not as bad as having an orgasm in front of them!"

Christina said, "Yeah, I guess I should be glad that hasn't happened."

The cute female cop didn't say anything, but she wore a mischievous grin. From the look on her face, it appeared as though the Mexican girl was going to make sure Christina experienced every form of public humiliation possible before the day was over. Therefore, it looked like having an orgasm in front of the crowd was in Christina's not so distant future!

**Amanda-Christina's Misadventures Ch. 13**

The door to the girls' shower room in the Los Cufrado Police Station was wide open. Everyone in the lobby had an unobstructed view into the shower stall as the police officers prepared Amanda and Christina for a shower. Now the girls were really on display for everybody to see. With their wrists handcuffed to a steel bar attached to the ceiling above their heads, there was no way for the girls to shield their naked bodies from all the onlookers. That included a filmmaker with his elaborate camera.

The filmmaker positioned himself so he could capture the entire shower stall. The cameraman recorded everything, including Christina as she went pee right in front of all the people in the lobby. Christina was extremely embarrassed, but the female cop didn't make a big deal about it. The cop simply turned on the hand-held shower nozzle and washed the pee down the drain in the shower stall.

After the last of Christina's yellow river disappeared down the drain, the female cop pointed the nozzle towards Christina's chest. Unfortunately for Christina, the water was ice cold. Christina's round rosy nipples became rock hard when the cold water was sprayed on them. The cute Mexican cop noticed that Christina's nipples were standing up so the cop playfully tweaked and twisted them while she smiled for the camera.

Then the cop giggled and said, "Sorry about that. It takes a few minutes for the water to warm up in here."

As she waited for the water to warm up, the female cop stood with her back to the camera. Before entering the shower room, the cute Mexican girl removed her starched police uniform and put on a one-piece swimming suit. Her suit had a high neckline that didn't offer the slightest glimpse of cleavage, but the chill in the air made her nipples poke out like headlights against the thin dark material. The sides of the suit were cut high so the female cop offered plenty of bare ass to the camera. However, the cop didn't offer nearly as much ass to the camera as Amanda and Christina did because they were completely naked!

Once the water was warm, the female cop got behind Christina and held the shower nozzle over Christina's head. Then she applied some shampoo to Christina's hair. With the cop positioned behind Christina, everyone in the lobby could see Christina's ripe melons, which wobbled and bounced as the cop vigorously massaged Christina's scalp. When she was finished, the cop used the nozzle to rinse Christina's hair and then she instructed Christina to turn around.

With her back to the lobby, and to the cameraman, Christina waited patiently as the female cop lathered up her hands. Then the cop washed Christina's outstretched arms and underarms before sliding her soapy hands over Christina's sides. Christina squirmed because the touch of the cute Mexican girl's fingers on her sides tickled Christina. That prompted the cop to tickle Christina several more times before moving to Christina's back.

If this had been a private shower, Christina would have been enjoying herself because the cop really knew how to give a good back massage. Unfortunately, there was a cameraman, along with a roomful of people watching, so it was not easy for Christina to relax. Then came the moment that Christina was dreading. The female cop's hands slid down Christina's back until they reached her bare ass, and the cop was just as thorough with Christina's butt as she was with her back.

The cop stood to the side of Christina to insure that she did not block the view of the cameraman or anybody else in the lobby. Then the cute female cop began caressing and kneading her soapy hands all over Christina's bare butt cheeks. The cop spent a good deal of time on Christina's outer ass before gently sliding her soapy fingers up and down Christina's sensitive butt crack. After probing Christina's ass a few times, which made Christina squeal, she spread her butt cheeks for the camera, and then proceeded down the back of Christina's legs.

Once the female cop was finished with Christina's backside, she instructed Christina to turn around and face the lobby. Christina slowly turned around and with a blushing face, she pointed her big boobies and brunette bush at the crowd. Then the cop began lathering up Christina's flat tummy. There was silence in the lobby as the men intensely watched the shower scene being played out before them. The cop ran her fingers all over Christina's mid-section, and she even dipped her finger into Christina's bellybutton, which made Christina giggle.

Finally the cute Mexican girl moved her hands up to Christina's full breasts, which was what the crowd really wanted to see. The cop moved behind Christina and reached around with both hands as she massaged the large globes of flesh before using her soapy fingers to gently caress Christina's delicate nipples. After making soft circles over Christina's pert nipples to make sure they were nice and hard, the female cop began rolling them between her thumbs and forefingers before tweaking and pulling on them as the cameraman zoomed in for a close-up.

As she played with Christina's nipples, the female cop whispered, "You like this, don't you? Admit it, you like it when I play with your nipples."

Christina replied, "No! No, I do not like it at all."

The cop said, "Well, you may not like it, but everyone else does. Just look out at all the happy faces of the men watching you. Besides, I'll find out in a few minutes whether you really like it or not. Your pussy juices can't lie!"

Christina begged, "Please stop. I don't want you to do this anymore."

The cop replied, "I can't stop now...I'm not finished. You went pee down your legs, remember? I have to make sure you're all clean down there," and then the cop squatted down so she could wash Christina's legs.

The cute female cop ran her soapy hands down the front of Christina's legs, and then she slid her hands up Christina's inner thighs. A collective gasp could be heard from the lobby as the Mexican girl's hands approached Christina's pussy, but the girl's fingers always stopped just before making contact with Christina's pleasure place. Then the girl turned Christina so that she stood sideways to the crowd.

Christina asked, "What are you doing?"

The female cop replied, "I need to wash your feet."

Christina bent her knee and lifted it behind her, but the Mexican girl grabbed her foot and said, "No, I need it out to the side."

With her foot in the female cop's hand, Christina was powerless to stop her and the cop lifted Christina's leg out to the side. Since she was standing sideways to the crowd, Christina was now showing her pink pussy lips to everyone in the lobby. She was so embarrassed as the cop took her time washing Christina's dainty foot. The cute Mexican girl made sure she carefully washed between each toe while Christina provided a beaver shot to all the guys in attendance, including the filmmaker who zoomed in between Christina's legs for a close-up of Christina's most private area.

When the cop was finished with Christina's left foot, she moved over to the right foot. Christina did not put up a fight when she lifted her leg for the cop because her right leg was facing the back of the shower stall. Unfortunately, the cop took the liberty of rotating Christina so that her pussy was once again on display for the crowd to see. Many of the guys were hunched over so they could look up between Christina's legs at her pretty pink pussy lips, which mortified Christina.

Then some guy called out, "Tickle her foot!"

Christina became very uptight because her feet were very ticklish, but the female cop yelled back, "That wouldn't be very nice."

Christina was relieved momentarily, but then the female cop continued, "I don't think she'd like it very much if I scratched my fingernails up and down the sole of her foot like this," and then the cop proceeded to move her fingernails around on the bottom of Christina's foot.

Christina wiggled around and yelled, "Stop, stop, please stop. That tickles, that tickles! I can't take it much more."

The cop loudly asked, "See, I was right. She doesn't like it when I do this," and then the cop moved her fingernails around on the bottom of Christina's foot again.

Then the cop raked all of her fingernails up and down the sole of the poor naked girl's foot. Christina squirmed in anguish as she tried, but could not escape the tickle torture administered by the female cop. She begged the cute Mexican girl to stop as she hopped around on one foot, which caused her big boobs to bounce for the crowd. It was pure torture for Christina as the female cop relentlessly tickled Christina's foot.

Eventually, the cute Mexican girl allowed Christina to put her foot down and then she declared, "The only place left that needs to be washed is between your legs."

The crowd began to cheer as Christina begged, "Please don't touch me down there. This is so humiliating."

The cop replied, "I have to wash you down there. You're the one that went pee on the floor. I have to make sure you're nice and clean after pulling that stunt, don't I?"

Christina answered, "No, no you don't," but the cop didn't listen.

The female cop merely lathered up her hand once again and stood to the side of Christina as she applied the soapsuds to Christina's dark bush. She shampooed Christina's hairy triangle for a long time before sliding her fingers down between Christina's legs. Then she teasingly separated Christina's pink pussy lips as the camera zeroed in on the action.

The cop moved her finger up and down Christina's sweet snatch several times, paying close attention to Christina's little clitty. Having her love button touched by the cute Mexican girl's soft fingertips made Christina moan and wiggle. Christina's moaning seemed to excite the men watching from the lobby and when Christina wiggled her body, it made her ripe melons wobble in front of her. The crowd loved watching Christina's bare breasts bounce and bobble, so the female copy continually made contact with Christina's little clitty until Christina begged her to stop.

Christina pleaded, "Please stop. I can't take it anymore!"

The female cop asked, "What's wrong little girl? Am I getting you all excited? Am I making you wet?"

Christina wouldn't answer, so the female cop moved her finger down between Christina's legs and pushed her finger deep into Christina's wet waiting pussy. The cop proceeded to move her finger around inside Christina's love hole as Christina's body tensed up and twitched right in front of all the people in the lobby. Christina was totally humiliated, yet she could no longer hold back the sexual tension that was building inside of her.

The female cop said, "Just as I suspected...you're nice and wet down here, but I want to make sure it's really you and not just the soapsuds."

When the cop pulled her finger out of Christina's sweet snatch, Christina whimpered. It was as if Christina didn't want the cute Mexican girl to stop what she was doing because Christina was too close to climaxing. Unfortunately, the cop stepped away, leaving Christina standing there totally nude and sexually frustrated. As the naked beauty stood there helplessly, about thirty men and also a few women waiting patiently to see what the female cop was going to do next. They didn't have to wait long as the Mexican girl returned with the shower nozzle.

As the cop began spraying warm water between Christina's legs, she said, "I'm going to rinse away the soap from between your legs and then I'm find out for sure if you're enjoying this."

The shower nozzle was actually a shower massager and after all the soap was rinsed away from Christina's body, the female cop set the massager to "pulsate" and then she pointed the water flow right between Christina's legs.

Christina called out, "Oh, oh my, you don't know what you're doing to me."

The cop asked, "Does it hurt?"

Christina moaned, "No...doesn't...um...doesn't hurt."

Then the female cop asked, "Do you want me to stop?"

Christina said, "Um, no...no, don't stop."

The sadistic little Mexican girl said, "I think I should stop," and then she pointed the nozzle to the floor."

Christina pleaded, "Oh no...don't stop. Please don't stop!"

The female cop said, "Then you have to beg me to make you come. Beg me loud so everyone can hear you."

Christina's face turned an even deeper shade of red as she moaned, "This is so embarrassing. You're humiliating me, but I want it...I want it so bad."

The cute Mexican girl said, "What, what was that? I can't hear you."

Christina called out, "Cum...I need to cum. I'm begging you, please make me cum!"

Then the female cop said, "That's more like it," as she directed the pulsating water onto Christina's exposed and obviously aroused little clitty.

Christina's eyes were closed and she was gasping for air as the water stimulated her love button in the most pleasurable way. Then the Mexican girl reached under and began thrusting her finger in and out of Christina's wet pussy. While the cop moved her finger around deep inside Christina's love hole, she continued to direct the water at Christina's little clitty, which made Christina moan loudly.

Then the female cop whispered in Christina's ear, "You're wet little girl. Your pussy is nice and wet. I knew this was turning you on. I knew you'd like it. Now cum...cum for me little girl!"

Christina wasn't exactly young. She was in her mid-twenties, but at only five-three, she definitely qualified as a little girl. And the little girl was about to cum. The cute Mexican girl had a finger wiggling around inside of Christina while the water sprayed onto Christina's love button. Then, as an added bonus, the female cop began kissing and sucking on Christina's delicate pink nipples. When she did that, it was all Christina could take and she called out in pleasure.

Uncontrollably, Christina yelled, "Oh...oh my. I'm...I'm cumming, I'm cumming. Don't stop...please don't stop. I'm cumming, I'm cumming...mmm...I'm cumming!"

Then Christina's bare body when limp and she just hung there from the handcuffs attached to the steel pipe above her head. The female cop used the shower massager to rinse Christina off one last time time so that she was squeaky clean before they removed her from the shower room.

Then the female cop called out, "I'm done with this one. You can take her away!"

Amanda, who was standing there on pins and needles, knew what that meant. She knew that it was time for the female cop to go to work on her naked body, and that's exactly what the female cop did!

**Amanda-Christina's Misadventures Ch. 14**

After Christina experienced an earth-shaking orgasm in the girls' shower room of the Los Cufrado Police Station, she was left standing in the shower stall with her wrists handcuffed above her head as a crowd of over thirty people stared at her naked body. Then two male cops came into the shower room and unlocked her handcuffs. They cuffed Christina's wrists behind her back and then they lead her out into the lobby amongst the crowd of onlookers. This was quite embarrassing for Christina since she was still totally nude as she was paraded through the crowd.

Two other cops cleared a path for the naked girl as the cops escorted Christina into the Chief's office. Christina's eyes were closed because she couldn't bare to face the people that had just witnessed her public orgasm. It was truly the most humiliating moment of her life, yet it was also the most intense and satisfying orgasm she'd ever experienced.

When they finally reached the Chief's office, Christina was permitted to sit in a chair. Her wrists were handcuffed behind the chair, which was bolted to the floor, so there was no way for Christina to escape. Although the door to the office remained open, Christina felt like she had more privacy now than she'd had all day. Christina was finally able to relax so she made herself as comfortable as she possibly could under the circumstances.

Christina sat back with her bare breasts right out in the open for everyone to see. Her pretty pink nipples were poking out and there was nothing she could do to hide them from the people in the lobby. Also, Christina's legs were spread far enough apart to give anyone that peered into the Chief's Office a clear view of her soft dark pussy hair. Normally the kindergarten teacher would be screaming from sheer panic over this kind of treatment, but Christina was exhausted so she just sat there quietly and closed her eyes.

Amanda was not so fortunate. She was still waiting for her shower to begin. Unlike Christina, Amanda was brought to an incredible orgasm on the way to the police station, so she was afraid it would take longer for her to reach fulfillment again. Amanda was worried that the sadistic female cop would keep Amanda in the shower until she had another orgasm so Amanda was prepared to fake it if she had to.

The Chief was in the lobby and standing next to Alex when he mentioned to another cop, "I guess we'll have to lock these girls up for a few days until the attorney decides what to do with them."

The cop responded, "We really don't have separate facilities for women here. Do you plan to just throw them in with the male population?"

The Chief replied, "We can put them in their own cell, but they'll still have to put up with all the men leering at them."

The other cop chuckled and added, "Yeah, especially since the girls will be naked!"

The Chief said, "Well, they brought it on themselves."

After Alex heard the conversation, he realized that Amanda and Christina were truly just victims here and he decided to have a little talk with the Chief. The Chief motioned for Alex to step over to the other side of the counter so that they could talk privately yet still be able to see inside the girls' shower room. The other side of the counter was a restricted area for police officers only so the Chief was surprised to find Deanna on that side of the room. He saw that Deanna was clad in just a bikini so he figured that one of the cops allowed her on that side of the counter to protect her from the crowd.

Alex said, "I just want you to know that these girls really are innocent. They were on a fishing charter with my wife and another couple."

The Chief interrupted as he pointed at Deanna and asked, "Is that your wife?"

Alex said, "No, that's my buddy's wife, but she's a real cutie, isn't she?"

The Chief smiled and said, "Yes she is!"

As the female cop washed Amanda's hair in the shower, she made sure that she bounced Amanda's bare boobies a few times for the crowd's enjoyment. Deanna appeared to be getting excited from watching the treatment that Amanda was receiving and she casually slipped her fingers into her bikini top so that she could caress her own nipples. At the end of the counter, it was more like a four and a half foot partition dividing the room. Deanna ducked down below the short wall so that no one could see her playing with her own nipples.

The Chief motioned for Alex to step back behind a large pillar that held up the roof. From their position, it was difficult for Alex and the Chief to see inside the shower room, but it offered a clear view of Deanna. As Deanna rubbed her breasts, she casually looked around to make sure nobody was watching her, and then she turned her attention back to Amanda.

Alex said to the Chief, "As I was saying, these girls are innocent. They made the mistake of leaving their bikinis near the bait and some seagulls really did fly off with their suits. That's why they were naked."

The Chief asked, "And why did they take their suits off in the first place?"

Alex replied, "It is permissible to be naked on the ocean, is it not?"

The Chief said, "I suppose so."

Alex said, "Then the girls were not breaking any public nudity laws."

The Chief began to speak, but Deanna was moving her hands around so much under her bikini top that the clasp in back accidentally came apart. At first she put her hands over her bare breasts and looked around to see if anyone was watching her. The Chief quickly pulled Alex behind the pillar to make sure that Deanna couldn't see them. After assuring herself that the partition blocked her from everyone's view, Deanna began massaging her bare breasts without re-fastening her top. Deanna simply allowed her bikini top to hang loosely from her neck as she pulled and teased her round rosy nipples.

The Chief was highly distracted by Deanna, but he continued the conversation with Alex by asking, "Again, why were the girls naked?"

Alex didn't know what to say so the Chief said, "You were having fun at the girls' expense and it got out of hand, didn't it?"

Alex nodded yes, so the Chief said, "I'll tell you what I'm going to do. I'm going to release the girls, but I'm going to make you pay the fine."

Alex said, "Okay, that seems fair enough. By the way, how much is the fine?"

At that moment, Alex and the Chief heard the female cop call out from the shower room, "This girl's got a great ass, doesn't she guys?"

The guys yelled, "Hell yes," and then the female cop turned her attention to Amanda and said, "You love it when I touch your butt crack, don't you? You love it when I tickle your cute little ass like this, don't you? Yep guys, this girl loves having her butt crack tickled. Just look at her squirm around. It's so cute the way she squirms around, isn't it guys?"

The guys applauded as the female cop said, "Tell the guys how much you like it."

When there was no answer from Amanda, Alex and the Chief heard a smack followed by a cry of "Ouch" from Amanda.

Then the female cop again asked, "You love it when I caress your bare butt, don't you? You love it when I tickle your butt crack, don't you little girl?"

Amanda replied, "Yes...yes I do," hoping to avoid another spanking.

Alex and the Chief noticed that Deanna was now sticking her fingers into the back of her panties. She apparently wanted to tickle her own ass the way that the female cop was tickling Amanda's ass. With her hands in the back of her panties and her bikini top hanging free, Deanna was no longer blocking the view of her beautiful breasts. Although he only had a side view, the Chief was thrilled by what he could see. Deanna's boobs were not particularly big, but they were firm and her nipples were as cute as they could be.

As the Chief stared at Deanna, Alex said, "Um...the fine?"

The Chief replied, "Oh, yes. I haven't decided on an amount yet."

Then the Chief added, "You don't mind that we're having a little harmless fun with the girls, do you?"

Alex replied, "Of course not. Besides, they really did smell like fish."

The Chief said, "Then you won't mind if we toy with them a little longer. After all, you had your fun with them today."

Alex said, "By all means. Do whatever you want. A little public humiliation would be good for them. Besides, we're in no hurry."

The Chief said, "I'm sorry, but Carla, our resident female cop..."

Alex interrupted, "And a cute one, too."

The Chief said, "Yeah, she is. Anyway, Carla is a bit of a dominatrix with other women. She rules the roost here and we don't get to see this too often. Besides, it's kind of fun watching a girl get humiliated in front of a roomful of men, isn't it?"

Alex smiled and said, "It sure is!"

Then Alex and the Chief looked over at Deanna and saw that she was pushing her hands deeper into the back of her panties. With each push of her hands, Deanna worked her bikini bottoms further and further down her backside. Soon almost her entire butt crack was on display. Of course Deanna thought no one could see her, but the Chief was mesmerized by Deanna's beautiful bare bottom.

Alex asked, "I wonder how far she'll go?"

The Chief responded, "I was wondering the same thing," and then he lifted his pocket radio to call another officer.

He radioed, "Get a message into the shower room. Tell Carla to keep that little redhead in the shower until I say she can come out."

There was a "Yes sir Chief" reply over the radio, and then the Chief looked over at Alex and said, "I'll bet your friend over there will continue touching herself as long as that redhead is in the shower. That's why I made sure Carla keeps her in the shower until I say she's done."

Alex chuckled and said, "Great plan. I guess that's why you're the Chief!"

The Chief asked, "How much tequila did that girl have?"

Alex replied, "Deanna? Um, a lot I guess. All the girls drank a lot. Why?"

The Chief said, "Tequila is a powerful drink. It makes girls lose there inhibitions. In my estimation, more girls end up naked after drinking tequila than any other drink."

Then, in a startled voice, the Chief said, "Oh wow, look at that! Your friend is working hard to prove my point."

Deanna pushed her panties all the way down to her knees because she thought no one could see her. With all of Deanna's attention directed into the shower room, she had no idea that Alex and the Chief were staring at her bare ass. Then the guys heard Carla call out that she loved Amanda's boobies. Apparently Carla was playing with Amanda's titties in the shower, which prompted Deanna to reach up and play with her own breasts. However, her loose bikini top was getting in Deanna's way and it seemed to be annoying her.

As they watched, Alex heard the Chief say under his breath, "That tops in your way. You don't want that nasty ole top on. Go ahead...take it off. Come on, you can do it...take the top off!"

Alex was amazed. As if she was under the Chief's spell, Deanna lifted the top over her head and dropped it on the floor. Then she quickly scanned the perimeter of the room to see if anyone was looking at her. Again Deanna believed that no one could see her so she directed her attention back into the shower room.

Alex couldn't believe it. Deanna was topless in a police station with her panties down around her knees and they were threatening to fall off. Alex and the Chief didn't have a clear view of Deanna's breasts, but they could easily see her bare butt, and it was truly a sight to behold. Deanna was really going to town on her bare titties as she massaged them before stopping to tweak and twist her nipples, and Alex and the Chief were able to see everything!

Alex got up on a chair so he could see inside the shower room, yet still remain hidden from Deanna behind the pillar.

The Chief looked up and asked, "What's going on inside the shower room now?"

Alex replied, "Carla is making Amanda spread her legs apart as wide as she can and Amanda doesn't seem to be putting up much of a fight. Now Carla is reaching down between Amanda's legs and shampooing her pussy hair. This is really hot!"

The Chief watched as Deanna reached down to touch her own pussy. Unfortunately, she couldn't spread her legs with her panties down around her knees so Deanna carefully looked around to see if anyone was watching her. Then Deanna put her legs closer together allowing her bikini bottoms to drop on the floor.

Deanna's panties were still hooked to her ankle so she kicked her leg to make them fall off. When she did, her toe caught the top of her bikini, which was already lying on the floor. As her panties shook free, the bottoms of Deanna's bikini went sliding across the floor along with her bikini top. Both the top and bottom of Deanna's bikini were a good five feet away from her, but she didn't bother to retrieve it. She was too interested in satisfying her desires to worry about her only source of clothing, much to the delight of Alex and the Chief who couldn't wait to see what she was going to do next!

**Amanda-Christina's Misadventures Ch. 15**

It was quite an evening at the Los Cufrado Police Station. Amanda and Christina were once again being held for violating the strict public nudity law in the town. After showering in front of around thirty people, which were almost all men, Christina was now handcuffed bare-assed naked to a chair in the Chief's office with the office door wide open. While Christina waited patiently with her breasts and bush on display to anyone that poked their head into the office, it was Amanda's turn to receive a shower at the hands of Carla, the resident female cop. Carla was often referred to as a dominatrix to other females that invaded her domain and Amanda was currently her target for public humiliation.

Deanna, on the other hand, was not being forced to humiliate herself in public. She was doing it by her own free will. Deanna was so turned on from watching the two girls in the shower that she was unable to control her own emotions. As she stood in the lobby, Deanna began doing to her own body what Carla was doing to Amanda's body inside the shower room.

As Deanna watched Carla rub her soapy hands all over Amanda's bare body, Deanna rubbed her hands in a similar fashion over her own body. There was a four and a half foot partition wall hiding Deanna from the crowded lobby of the police station, so Deanna assumed that nobody could see her. However, Alex and the Chief were hiding behind a pillar and watching every move Deanna made.

The two men saw Deanna remove her bikini and casually push it away, nearly five feet from where she was standing. Alex climbed up on a chair allowing him to see inside the shower room while still keeping an eye on Deanna. The Chief stayed on the floor, keeping both of his eyes on beautiful Deanna as she toyed with her bare titties with one hand while rubbing her pussy with the other.

Alex called down to the Chief, "That Carla really knows what she's doing. She's standing to the side of Amanda, tickling Amanda's butt crack with one hand while using the other hand to play with Amanda's pussy. Now Carla's kissing and licking Amanda's nipples, too. That girl's putting on quite a show!"

The Chief replied, "I'm satisfied with the show your friend is putting on in the lobby. She's really hot!"

The Chief was right. Deanna could no longer stand up and look into the shower room. She needed support so she leaned against the partition wall. That made the Chief very happy because Deanna was now facing him. The tequila must have really been working it's magic on Deanna because she had her legs spread, offering a clear view of her sandy-brown pussy hair to the Chief before slipping her finger deep inside her wet waiting pussy. Deanna began to moan as she played with her bare titties while working her finger in and out of her pleasure place.

Suddenly Deanna's moans were drowned out by Amanda screaming, "Yes...yes, I'm cumming...I'm cumming."

It was followed by a loud whack and a cry of, "Ouch, that hurt!"

Carla commanded, "You're not cumming. You're faking."

Amanda whimpered, "No, I had an orgasm."

Carla said, "You're not even breathing hard. If you don't want another spanking, then you'll give us a real orgasm, got it?"

Amanda sighed, "Yes ma'am."

Amanda may have been faking, but Deanna wasn't. She was completely naked with one hand teasing her nipples and the other hand going to town on her pussy. Soon Deanna's body tensed up and moments later she let loose with what appeared to be a powerful orgasm. Deanna's finger was pumping furiously in and out of her pussy as she fought to catch her breath, and then her whole body went limp. After climaxing, Deanna leaned up against the wall in utter exhaustion.

The Chief sent a radio message to his staff, "Okay, you can end the shower theatrics whenever you're ready."

The message was relayed to Carla in the shower room, and then the two male cops that delivered the message walked into the partitioned area. They quickly spied Deanna nearly passed out against the wall with her bikini lying on the floor several feet away from her. The bare-assed naked beauty was leaning up against the wall with her eyes closed as she tried to recover from her explosive orgasm. She had no idea that the cops were standing there staring at her.

When Deanna opened her eyes, she spotted the two guys positioned in front of her and she didn't have a stitch of clothing on. Deanna was thoroughly embarrassed, but she began to panic when she saw that one of the cops was holding her bikini. Alex wanted to rush over and help Deanna, but the Chief stopped him. He wanted to see what was going to happen next.

Deanna said, "Okay, you caught me. I'm naked. You want to look at me, that's fine. Here's my breasts, here's my bush and back here is my butt. There, that's all there is to see. Now can I have my bikini back?"

The cop said, "Your bikini? This is your bikini? I thought it was trash."

Deanna said, "Whatever. Can I have it back?"

The cop said, "I don't think so. We're going to do with it what we do with all our trash."

Terrified, Deanna meekly asked, "And what do you do with your trash?"

The cop smiled and said, "We shred it!"

Then the cop dropped Deanna's bikini into the paper shredder. Deanna ran over with her bare breasts bouncing, grabbed her bikini and began to pull. She yanked hard, but she was no match for the industrial strength paper shredder. With one last pulled, a piece of the material came out, but it was only half of a bra-strap. Deanna's bikini was destroyed and she was now totally nude in a crowded room.

As she held the tiny piece of fabric that used to be her bikini, Deanna whimpered, "Oh, no! Look what you did to my bikini. Now I'm naked! You've got to give me something to wear. Please, I'm begging you. I'm naked and all those people over there can see me. You've got to give me something to cover up with!"

The cops looked at each other, and then they laughed as one of the cops said, "Sorry, babe. This ain't a clothing store. It's a police station."

The other cop added, "And it's a crowded police station!"

Then two more cops entered the restricted area as several people peered over the partition wall. Deanna put and arm across her chest and a hand between her legs in an attempt to block everyone's view of her bare body as Deanna quickly came to the realization that she was now discovered by the crowd. After Carla finished showering Amanda, many of the people watched as Amanda's nude figure was paraded through the lobby en route to the Chief's office. However, at least fifteen of the men were now trying to get a look at the newest naked beauty in the room.

Deanna whimpered, "This can't be happening...this just can't be happening," as a few cops moved behind Deanna to get a look at her beautiful bare ass.

Then a call came over the police radio. The Chief leaned over the radio desk to take the call and there was a look of concern on his face. A bar fight had erupted on the outskirts of town and all available officers were being called to the scene.

The Chief stood up and yelled, "Fun's over guys. Let's get moving."

One of the cops that was staring at Deanna's bare ass asked, "Why do we all have to go?"

The Chief replied, "It sounds dangerous. They have guns and one guy has a broken bottle up to a barmaid's throat."

The Chief quickly took charge instructing the officers to clear the lobby. He said to take anyone waiting to be processed down to the holding cell and told the officers to clear everyone else out of the lobby.

Alex asked the Chief, "You're leaving?"

He replied, "Yeah. There's a motorcycle gang that comes down from Los Angeles and every time they get liquored up, all hell breaks loose."

Alex asked, "What about the girls?"

The Chief thought for a moment and then he said, "Carla's still in the shower. When she comes out, tell her to set the girls free."

Alex added, "And the fine?"

The Chief smiled, looked over at Deanna and said, "Your naked friend already paid the fine!"

In a matter of minutes, the police station was cleared and the front door was locked. All that remained in the station were Alex and Deanna along with Amanda and Christina, who were naked and handcuffed to chairs in the Chief's office. Deanna was also naked, but she was not in handcuffs. Alex stood for a moment and stared at Deanna's bare body, which thoroughly embarrassed her. She put an arm across her chest and a hand between her legs in a vain attempt to block his view from her breasts and bush, but Alex gawked at her anyway.

In a frustrated tone, Deanna said, "Go away, creep!"

Alex replied, "There was no one plotting against you, Deanna. You brought this on yourself," as he casually circled Deanna to get a look at her mighty fine ass.

Then Deanna asked, "Where the heck did Randi and James disappear to?"

Alex looked around and then he heard noises coming from the men's room. He walked over to the men's room door with Deanna following right behind him and then he threw the door open. There was Randi and James! Randi was naked with her bikini lying on the restroom floor. She was bent over the sink and James had mounted her from behind. James was slamming himself up against Randi's ass, causing her firm titties to bounce back and forth with each thrust.

The couple was surprised by the sudden intrusion, but they were too close to satisfying themselves to stop. As James pushed his rock hard penis in and out of Randi's pussy, Deanna reached down and snatched Randi's bikini off the floor. Randi was unable to stop Deanna from running off with her bikini, and she was so busy moaning and gasping for air that she couldn't even say anything.

Alex followed Deanna as she made a beeline for the shredder. Deanna quickly fed Randi's swimming suit into the machine and watched as it chopped the little bikini into tiny pieces.

Alex put his hands on Deanna's shoulders and said, "You have no reason to be mad. We traded wives on the boat, remember? James screwed Randi right next to you and you didn't say a thing then."

Deanna responded, "But that was spontaneous and impulsive. This is more like cheating."

Alex asked, "Is that why you shredded her bikini? Is that why you ruined something that you could have put on to hide your own nudity?"

Deanna looked down at her bare body, blushed and said, "That was pretty stupid, wasn't it?"

Alex replied, "Yes, it was. You're really just frustrated because you were caught naked in public by all the people that were in the lobby and you took it out on Randi."

Then Alex reached out and held Deanna in his arms to comfort her. That's when James and Randi emerged from the men's room.

Randi demanded, "Where's my suit?"

Deanna replied, "Um...well, there's been a little accident."

Randi shouted, "An accident? That's all I had to wear! What happened to it?"

Deanna pointed to the shredder and said, "It sort of fell in there."

Randi yelled, "You shredded my bikini? You bitch! What the hell is wrong with you?"

Then Randi looked at Deanna and asked, "Wait a minute. You're naked, too. What happened to your suit?"

Deanna replied, "It suffered the same fate as your suit did, only it was worse for me. The place was packed when I lost my bikini."

The girls glanced down at each other's bare body, and then they broke down and hugged each other. Their tempers cooled quickly as the women concluded that they were both naked in public.

James asked, "So what do we do now?"

Alex said, "We're free to go as soon as Carla gets out of the shower."

James asked, "Carla?"

Alex replied, "Yeah, she's that cute female cop."

Deanna said, "Then what are we waiting for? Let's go get her."

Randi, Alex and James followed as Deanna headed towards the girls' shower room. She quietly opened the shower room door and there stood Carla, standing under the shower totally nude. Carla was rinsing the soap from her body and didn't hear the door open so she didn't know that anyone was watching her.

Carla's back was to the door as she held the shower nozzle over her tight ass and rinsed the soap suds out of her butt crack. Then she rinsed her breasts as she turned around to face the door. Carla's eyes were closed as she allowed the water to pulsate over her neatly trimmed brunette bush. After her dark hairy triangle was thoroughly rinsed, Carla raised a leg and pointed the water directly at her pretty pink pussy lips. Suddenly, Carla opened her eyes and spotted the couples staring at her.

Carla screamed, "Who are you? What do you want?"

Alex said, "The Chief told us to inform you that you're to release the girls."

Carla put her hands over her firm titties and asked, "Where did everyone go?"

Alex replied, "There was a bar fight and the Chief left you in charge."

Carla said, "Okay, leave me alone for a few minutes so I can get dressed. Then I'll release everyone."

Deanna looked up, saw Carla's uniform on a hanger and said, "I could use this!"

Carla yelled, "Oh no you don't," and then she chased Deanna across the lobby.

Alex and James found the chase very exciting because both girls were naked and their breasts bounced around freely as they ran through the room. Finally Carla caught up with Deanna and pulled Deanna down by her hair. There was a brief struggle, and then Carla straddled Deanna and sat on her chest.

Carla's legs were apart with her dark pussy hair less than six inches away from Deanna's mouth. It looked like a perfect opportunity for Carla to punish Deanna for her misbehavior. As Carla scooted her bare butt forward over Deanna's topless breasts, Alex and James moved into position to witness what was shaping up to be the most exciting action of the day!

**Amanda-Christina's Misadventures Ch. 16**

Deanna was totally nude and lying on the floor of the Los Cufrado Police Station with the naked female cop sitting on Deanna's bare chest. Carla was straddling Deanna with her brunette bush a mere six inches away from Deanna's mouth. With the position that the girls were in, Alex and James became hopeful that Carla's next move would be to sit on Deanna's face. The tension in the room intensified as Carla slowly began to scoot forward over Deanna.

Deanna waited nervously as she felt Carla's smooth naked butt cheeks slide forward over her bare breasts. Then Carla leaned forward and her curly pussy hair rubbed up against Deanna's chin. The guys were really getting excited as they watched Carla slowly move up until her precious pink pussy lips actually made contact with Deanna's mouth. They assumed Carla was going to make Deanna satisfy her desires, but Carla only moved forward so she could reach out and grab her white uniform shirt.

Carla slipped the shirt on and fastened a couple buttons as she said to Deanna, "Don't mess with me or I'll make your life a living hell!"

With her pussy lips still pressed against Deanna's mouth, Deanna managed to reply, "Okay, okay. Get off me and I won't touch your uniform."

Carla asked, "What did you say? I couldn't understand you."

Deanna replied, "You can't here me because you're covering my mouth with your pussy. Please get off me!"

Carla said, "Okay, okay. I'll get off you," and then she slowly slid forward, dragging her pussy all the way across Deanna's face.

Deanna's little nose actually slid right between Carla's wet pussy lips. Even after she was released from Carla's grip, Deanna could still smell the fragrance of Carla's pussy on her face. The essence of Carla's sweet nectar was a constant reminder to Deanna of who was in charge.

Alex and James watched as the pretty Mexican cop stood up and draped the rest of her uniform over the partition wall. All Carla had on was her white uniform shirt. Carla fastened one button about an inch below her breasts and another one right over her bellybutton. She didn't bother to fasten the rest of the buttons. The cute Mexican girl retrieved the handcuff keys from her uniform pocket and then she turned to face the guys.

Carla said to Alex and James, "I'm an officer of the law, so don't let me catch you guys trying to sneak a peek under my shirt!"

In unison, Alex and James said, "Yes ma'am," even though the cute young officer was just daring the guys to try and steal a glimpse of her fantastic naked body barely concealed by her starched white uniform shirt.

The shirt stopped right at the bottom of Carla's soft dark pussy hair and as she walked, the shirt would separate in front and expose a little bit of her hairy triangle to the guys. In back, the shirt didn't cover Carla's entire ass and a portion of her tanned butt cheeks hung out below. Carla was still wet from her shower when she slipped the shirt on and the shirt became even more enticing when Carla's damp skin made the shirt wet in front. The thin white material became semi-transparent where her firm breasts pushed out against the front of the shirt, allowing Carla's dark nipples to show through.

Alex and James thought Carla was even hotter in her shirt than when she was stark naked. The guys followed Carla while she walked to the Chief's office to free Amanda and Christina. They watched every step the cute Mexican girl took because with each step, the back of her shirt flipped up and allowed a few inches of her perfect butt to peek out below. Carla had a great body because she worked out with her cop buddies all the time and she wasn't afraid to flaunt her firm tight figure in front of the guys. She loved teasing all the men in town and since Carla was a cop, she always had a gun by her side in case things got out of hand.

As Alex and James stood behind her, Carla leaned over to unlock Amanda's handcuffs. The handcuffs were down low behind the chair so Carla had to lean way over to unlock them. When she did, her white shirt rode up in back exposing much of her bare butt cheeks to the boys. Carla knew that Alex and James were looking at her. She was also well aware that the hem of her shirt was riding up and exposing her fine ass to the guys.

Carla acted like she didn't know Alex and James were behind her, which actually enhanced the teasing experience for the guys. Alex and James tried to be nonchalant as they peeked under the cute girl's shirt and took a nice long look at her smooth firm butt cheeks. Unfortunately for Carla, she couldn't reach Amanda's handcuffs so she had to bend over a little more. Over half of Carla's butt crack was hanging out now. Carla also had to spread her legs apart to reach the cuffs. Alex and James seized the opportunity and crotched down to get a closer look. From their vantage point, the guys were able to see Carla's pretty pink pussy lips, too.

After Amanda was freed, she just sat in the chair rubbing her sore wrists. Then Carla moved over to where Christina was sitting and bent over to unlock her handcuffs. Christina's chair was at an awkward angle which forced the cute Mexican cop to bend over even further than before. This time, Carla's shirt slid up so far that her entire butt was on display for the guys to observe. Alex and James couldn't help staring at it. Carla's beautiful butt was smooth, round and firm, and there wasn't a trace of tan line to be found.

Then, much to the guys' surprise, Carla spread her legs wide apart. The guys hated to take advantage of the half-naked girl, but the view that Carla offered to the boys was too hard to resist. Alex and James immediately crotched down again and they were amazed by how much of her pussy Carla revealed to them.

As Alex and James stared at Carla's perfect ass and sweet pink pussy lips, Carla called out, "Don't think I don't know what you guys are doing. Go ahead, take a good look at my ass...or whatever else you can see. Then take a good look at my foot as I kick you in the balls!"

Alex and James quickly stood up and turned away from the female officer as Deanna said under her breath, "What a tease," followed by Randi saying, "What a bitch!"

After setting Amanda and Christina free, Carla lead the two clothed guys and the four naked girls to the door.

As the girls walked out of the station, Deanna turned and asked, "Don't you have anything we can wear?"

Carla said, "As a matter of fact, I do. There's plenty of T-shirts and jackets around here."

Deanna's eyes lit up, but then Carla said, "But since you and your friend called me a tease and a bitch, I see no reason to give anything to you."

Deanna spoke up, "But you deliberately teased our husbands. You stuck your ass and pussy right in front of their faces."

Carla said, "Well, I figured the guys deserved to see what a real woman looks like."

Amanda said, "You are a bitch!"

Carla responded, "And you're naked," as she slammed the door shut in Deanna's face and locked it.

Deanna walked over and punched James in the arm for peeking under Carla's shirt. Then she looked out and noticed that there were still a lot of people in the police station parking lot. Deanna quickly put an arm across her chest and a hand between her legs, assuming the position that Amanda, Christina and Randi had already taken.

With all the girls hunched over, trying to hide their breasts and pussies from the crowd, Randi said, "This is so embarrassing!"

Amanda said, "You're not kidding. By the way, what happened to Deanna and you? Where are your bikinis?"

Randi replied, "Destroyed! We're both naked just like you."

James chuckled and said, "Come on girls, it's not that bad. So you're naked. So there's a bunch of people looking at you. So it's a long walk home. So there's a guy with a camera over there. No big deal!"

When Deanna saw that the filmmaker was still in the parking lot, she punched James again and screamed, "It's no big deal because you have shorts on. If you don't want to get punched again, you'd better find a way to get us out of here right now!"

At that moment, James spotted the Captain from the boat and his brother standing next to their pickup truck. They were still hanging around and waved for the group to come over.

James said, "There's our ride home."

Randi said, "But he's parked all the way over on the other side of the parking lot."

Alex said, "It's either walk over there or walk home," as the men began making their way across the lot.

Deanna and Randi couldn't believe how callous their husbands were acting. It was as if the men enjoyed watching the public humiliation of their naked wives. However, the girls didn't have time to worry about that now. They had to get across the parking lot to catch a ride home.

Christina went first. She ran with a hand over each boob, leaving her bare butt and dark hairy triangle right out in the open for everyone to see. That got a big cheer from the crowd. Then Amanda followed. She ran with one hand covering her auburn bush and the other hand attempting to hide as much of her bare butt crack as she could. Amanda's style left her titties bouncing as she ran, which got an even bigger cheer from the crowd.

Deanna and Randi stood there for a minute trying to work up the courage to make their jaunt across the parking lot. Finally, Deanna and Randi counted to three and then they took off together. Like Christina, Randi held a hand over each boob to keep her bare titties from bouncing around, but it left her smooth hairless pussy exposed to everyone. Randi had a nice ass, but her shaved beaver attracted all the attention.

Deanna started out with a hand over her soft brown pussy hair and one covering her butt crack, but when Randi got ahead of her, Deanna dropped her hands allowing her to run as fast as she could. Her boobs were bouncing, her ass was wiggling and her hairy triangle was totally exposed, so Deanna ended up getting the biggest cheer of them all!

When the naked girls reached the pickup truck, the Captain told them to climb into the back and he would take them to the hotel. One by one the girls carefully climbed up on the back bumper of the truck and leaned forward over the tailgate. Then they threw a leg over the back of the truck and climbed in. The cameraman assumed a low position for the shot because as each girl climbed up on the bumper and bent over, her bare butt was pointed right at the camera. Then when the girl threw her leg up over the side, it provided the cameraman with a great beaver shot.

After jumping into the back of the truck, the girls put their legs together and crossed their arms over their breasts to block everyone's view of their bare bodies. They still caused quite a stir as they drove through town. Even though their wrists were not handcuffed behind them any longer, the naked girls were still a sight for the people to behold. Like the cops, the Captain drove slowly through town, giving all the tourists and the locals a chance to look into the back of the pickup truck and see all the bare flesh on display.

When they arrived at the hotel, Deanna and Randi took off for their hotel room followed by their husbands. The men looked extremely excited as they chased their naked wives down the hallway, undoubtedly anticipating some great sex once they reached their room. Unfortunately, Amanda and Christina locked their key inside the hotel room before they left in the morning, so they had to stop at the front desk.

The disgusted woman behind the counter looked up and said, "Can I help you?"

As a few hotel workers and guests crowded around to get a look at the naked girls, Amanda said, "We locked ourselves out of our hotel room and we need another key...and hurry, please!"

The woman behind the counter seemed angry to witness the girls strolling through the lobby of the hotel without a stitch of clothing on. Amanda and Christina were turning red from humiliation as everyone moved closer to get a better view of their boobs, butts and bush which were open to public viewing. Sensing that the girls were highly embarrassed, the woman decided to extend their public nudity predicament by taking her time while getting Amanda and Christina their hotel room key.

The agitated woman asked, "Do you have any identification?"

In an angry tone, Christina said, "Where would I have identification? In my vagina?"

Some of the guys hanging around laughed as the women responded, "There's no need to be rude. Just wait while I look you up in the computer."

The woman was irritated by the presence of the naked girls and she was annoyed even further by their bad attitudes. To punish the girls for their behavior, the woman decided to type as slowly as possible. She used just one finger to enter their names into the computer and she intentionally made mistakes to provide an excuse for her to start over. It was obvious to everyone that the woman wanted to prolong the girls' humiliation, which was deeply appreciated by the guys standing nearby.

Both girls were facing the front desk with their hands over their butts, trying to block the crowd's view of their exposed asses. Then a couple of hotel workers, including a security guard, walked around behind the desk to get a look at the girls' bare titties. Amanda and Christina blushed knowing that they had no choice, but to stand there and let everyone gawk at them.

Amanda and Christina actually became angry when the woman asked them to step back from the counter. The woman claimed that the girls were crowding her. Amanda and Christina knew that the woman just wanted them to step back so the guys behind the counter could get an unobstructed view of their hairy triangles. At first Amanda and Christina refused to back up, but when the woman behind the desk refused to wait on them until they moved away from the counter, the girls had no choice except to step back and let everybody have a nice long look at their firm breasts, delicate nipples, smooth butts and and soft pussy hair.

Finally the woman confirmed their room number and the security guard said, "I'll escort the girls to their room and let them in with my master key," so once again Amanda and Christina were naked and being paraded through a crowd by a man in uniform.

The man was not shy about staring at the girls' bare bodies as he escorted them to their hotel room. A small gathering of men also followed the girls and checked out their bare asses the whole way. Finally, the girls got into their room, showered and went to bed. However, there was no love making this time. Both girls were totally fatigued. They just gave each other loving hugs and sweet caresses as they fell fast asleep.

Early the next morning, Amanda and Christina got on the bus that took them to the airport. On their bed in the hotel room, Amanda and Christina left behind the collection of revealing clothes that they purchased specifically for the trip. Amanda and Christina decided that their old conservative ways suited them just fine, and they were anxious to get home and assume their old way of life again.

Alex, James, Deanna and Randi came out to wish them a safe trip home. Amanda and Christina hugged them and thanked the couples for everything they did. Amanda and Christina never found out that the couples were actually the force behind the girls' second day of naked misfortunes, although Deanna and Randi did receive a taste of their own medicine.

At home, the kindergarten teachers' lives returned to normal and Mexico became just a memory. With their revealing clothes left behind in Mexico, there was no hard evidence to remind Amanda and Christina of all the public nudity and humiliation that the girls were forced to endure. It's a good thing that Amanda and Christina didn't make a habit of surfing the Internet for pornography. Otherwise, thanks to that filmmaker guy in Mexico, they would surely stumble upon the popular video of their naked misadventures in the Los Cufrado Police Station!

The End