**An Exhibitionist is Born**

by Ardor

**Chapter 1**

It started out a night like any other. Brenda was hanging out in the living room watching TV and talking with her two new friends Sandy and Tina. The three shared a small house just outside of the collage they all went to. Brenda was a freshman and Sandy and Tina were sophomores. Not only did Brenda like the two slightly older girls but she looked up to them and was thankful that she had two such good friends who'd take her under their wing. Brenda had lived all her life in a small town and had been terrified of what a big strange city would be like. It was nights like this, just a few girlfriends hanging out talking, that made her feel at home. The three girls had hung out like this a dozen times before but all Brenda's problems began when Tina suddenly says, "Damn, I have to shave my legs again. "

"Tina do you shave everything?" Sandy asked.

"Yeah," she says blushing. "Tom really loves it and I love the attention it gets me, down there."

"What are you talking about?" Brenda asks.

Sandy and Tina both look at her like she's stupid.

"You know, shaving your pussy." Sandy says.

"Guys really go crazy over it. You don't do it?"

"You really do that?" Brenda asks timidly.

When both girls admitted they did Brenda said, "Well I did try it once but I got all these ugly red bumps. Besides no one notices me anyway so what's the difference?"

"Aw, Brenda you just have to put yourself out more and Sandy and I can help you with those bumps."

"You think so?" Brenda asked hopeful.

"Sure, we're old pros at shaving." Sandy said.

"Hmmm, maybe she shouldn't use a razor Sandy. I got this new lotion that's great for sensitive skin."

"What do you mean? Like Nair or something?" Sandy asked.

"Something like it, yeah, only better."

"Sounds good, wanna try it Brenda?" Sandy asked.

"S-sure I guess so. How do I use it?"

"You'd better let Sandy and I help you Bren."

"Oh I couldn't Tina I'd be to embarrassed." Brenda said feeling her heart beating in her chest.

"Oh don't be silly Bren, it's just us girls. Its not like we haven't seen it before." Tina said as she got up and went to the bathroom.

A minute later she came back with a handful of stuff. She threw a towel over the couch and said, "Take off your jeans and lay down on the towel Bren."

"Uhhh, I don't know..."

"Come on Bren I'll help you," Sandy said as Tina read the back of the lotion bottle.

Sandy helped Brenda stand up and then unbuttoned her jeans. Brenda stepped out of her sneakers and then nervously pushed down her jeans. Once they were to the floor Sandy took them and tossed them across the room. When she stood back up Sandy saw that Brenda's T-shirt was long and baggy. It reached down almost to her knees.

"Bren how can you wear such baggy stuff all the time? We'd better take off that shirt too or it'll get ruined." Sandy said.

Not giving her time to react she grabbed the shirt by the bottom and pulled it over her head. Once it was off she tossed it away by her pants. Once she turned back to Brenda she just stared at her open mouthed.

"W-what's wrong Sandy?"

"Nothing, Tina look at Brenda." Sandy stunned.

Tina looked up at Brenda as if she had seen her for the first time.

"Brenda, let down your hair and take off those glasses."

"Ok," Brenda said confused.

When she undid the ponytail long ringlets of beautiful silky dark brown hair spilled out over her shoulders.

"Bren, you're gorgeous! Why do you hide behind those geeky glasses and all that baggy clothing?" Sandy asked.

"Well I need the glasses to see and it's just the way I've always dressed, I guess." Brenda hesitated and then asked, "D-do you really think I'm pretty?"

"Pretty!" Sandy said in disbelief, "Come with me."

Sandy led Brenda into her room with Tina following close behind. They walked up to a full-length mirror. Sandy stood her up in front of it and said, "Brenda, take a look at yourself! Every girl in the world would kill for a body like that! And your tits!"

As if on cue Tina unhooked Brenda's bra and slipped it off her.

"Brenda, your tits are perfect. What are you a C cup?" Tina asked.

"Kind of a large C cup. You really think they're pretty?" Brenda asked as her nipples hardened up.

"God yes!" Tina said. "Now let's see what we have down here."

Tina quickly grabbed Brenda's panties and pulled them down. Once around her knees they just fell to the floor. Sandy picked them up and tossed them across the room.

"Ok I feel better now. Here's where you need a little work." Sandy said.

"Yeah Bren it's time to trim back that jungle!" Tina said reaching around Brenda to fluff some of her pubic hair.

The other two girls led Brenda back to the towel in a trance. Tina picked up the bottle of lotion again and said, "Sit down on the towel and spread your legs Brenda."

As she sat down on the towel Brenda looked up at her two clothed friends and realized how naked and exposed she was about to be! She had never done anything like this before and while it embarrassed her it also made her heart beat faster and her pussy a little damp. So trying not to think about what she was doing Brenda laid back, closed her eyes and quickly spread her legs wide open. She could feel the cool air of the room on her moist pussy and hoped her friends didn't notice how turned on she was getting. In a second or two she felt something touch her and couldn't resist the urge to open her eyes to see what was going on. Tina was kneeling between her legs with her face inches from her pussy rubbing the lotion on with her hand! Brenda had never let another girl touch her like this and she bit her lip to keep from squirming. After a minute or two Tina peeked up from between her legs and said, "Ok now according to the bottle we have to leave it on for 10 minutes and then just wash it off. Sit still and don't move Brenda."

"She has to shower this stuff off? You'd better do the other end too." Sandy suggested.

"Hmmm, maybe you're right. Brenda put your feet up on the edge of the couch." Tina said.

In a daze Brenda did as she was asked her heart pounding like a jackhammer.

"I guess you're gonna have to hold your cheeks apart I can't quite get in there."

Brenda's eyes got wide as saucers and she looked at Sandy in disbelief.

"Oh come on honey it's no big deal. You've gone this far and it hasn't killed you. Besides it's all in the name of beauty." Sandy said trying to be helpful.

Brenda just stared at her.

"Ok I'll tell you what. I'll show you mine and then you show us yours." Sandy said and then she stood up, turned around, dropped her pants, bent over and spread her ass cheeks.

Brenda looked up at her friend's asshole in a daze. She just couldn't believe what was happening. Here she was sitting stark naked on the couch in the middle of the living room with her legs spread wide open looking up into another woman's asshole! She was embarrassed, nervous but more turned on then she had ever been! Brenda thought both of her roommates were pretty but now she couldn't help but think about Sandy in a different way!

After giving Brenda a nice long look Sandy pulled up her pants and said, "Ok your turn."

Brenda reached around herself and grabbed a cheek in each hand. Then she slowly pulled them open. Once she did Tina quickly went to work. Now Brenda felt Tina's fingers all over her asshole! No one had ever touched her like this before! The feel of Tina's fingers all over and around her soft exposed asshole were amazing. She bit her lip again to try and keep from moaning. Both Sandy and Tina couldn't help but notice how excited this was getting her though. When she was completely coated with the lotion from front to back Tina stood up and said, "There, now nothing to do but wait and you can't move Brenda. Stay just like that until its time to wash that stuff off."

Brenda looked up at Tina with timid eyes and said, "Ok."

Brenda had sat there on the couch for a few minutes. Every now and then Tina or Sandy would walk by and inspect her spread open crotch to see how things were going. Brenda was so turned on by now she was practically panting. She was also really embarrassed. It was like she was two people. One who got so turned on by being exposed and another that was totally ashamed of it. Somehow one side worked off the other only to turn her on more!

A minute or two later Brenda heard Tina say, "Put it in the living room on the coffee table." Brenda didn't have time to wonder who she was talking to or what that meant because two minutes later she saw a guy walk in with a pizza box!

"Holy shit!" He said as he set the box down on the coffee table which was a few feet directly in front of her.

Brenda looked at him and gasped. She wished she could blush because at least then he would know she was embarrassed but for some reason Brenda never blushed. No matter how embarrassed she gets she never blushes... And she couldn't get more embarrassed then she was now! Laying back on the couch stark naked with her legs spread and her feet up. This strange guy could see every inch of her and Brenda couldn't move.

"Sorry about this Brenda but we knew you'd never believe us so we needed a male opinion." Sandy said.

"So what do you think of our naked friend here?" Tina asked the delivery guy.

"She's gorgeous!"

"You can't touch but you can look. Would you like to keep looking at her?" Sandy asked.

"Are you kidding? I'd leave my eyes here if I could!"

Sandy and Tina laughed at that and then Tina said, "Well our naked friend here is undergoing a beauty treatment. We're removing her pubic hair. That's what the stuff all over her pussy and asshole is."

"Oh, my God," Brenda thought. "Now she's giving him a reason to look at me down there!"

He took a step closer and then leaned down a bit to see better.

"Does it hurt?" He asked.

"N-no it just feels kind of tingly." Brenda shakily replied.

"Well if its possible to make you prettier then you already are then it's worth it."

"Thank you," Brenda said smiling awkwardly.

"Well I think its time to wash that stuff off now." Tina said.

Brenda thought she would finally get some privacy in the bathroom and then be able to put her clothes back on but that thought was interrupted quickly.

"Oh God, could I watch?" The delivery guy asked.

Sandy and Tina were looking at each other and Brenda had an I don't know kind of look on her face.

"You can have the pizza for free and here," he said digging in his pocket, "This is all the money I made in tips tonight. Its yours!"

Tina took the money from him, counted it and said, "Wow the pizza business has been good tonight. There's a hundred dollars here!"

"Well, there's been a few frat parties tonight and... some of its mine... So how about it?" He asked looking back at Brenda.

"There's no touching and you have to promise not to tell anyone, ok?" Brenda said her heart beating faster again at the idea of showering for this strange guy.

"I promise! I swear!" He said.

"Oh he won't tell anyone, because if he does Tom, Tom Brently the football player, will be ordering a pizza and you'll get knuckles for a tip," Tina said to the delivery guy.

He paled a little and then said, "You don't have to threaten me I won't tell anyone I promise."

"Ok then you can stay." Brenda said.

"We're all going to the bathroom though," Sandy said. "Just in case you get any funny ideas."

Tina offered her hand to help Brenda up and said, "You can let go of your cheeks but walk with your legs as far apart as you can."

When she stood up the delivery guy gasped and said, "Damn, you could be a Playboy model. Your body is incredible!"

"Thanks," Brenda said as she walked in a funny spread legged motion to the bathroom.

Once she got in to the shower Tina, Sandy and the delivery guy stood near by and watched. Brenda turned on the water and then grabbed the showerhead. It was one of those removable kinds with the showerhead on a handle and different settings for the spray. The head was set on pulsing massage but Brenda switched it to a lighter setting.

"Bren you better leave it on the pulse setting. You want a stiff strong spray to make sure you get all that stuff off." Sandy suggested.

Brenda switched the showerhead back to pulse knowing that as soon as that spray hit her pussy she was going to come. The thought excited her as well as embarrassed her. Trying not to think about it she just aimed the spray at her pussy and watched as it washed all her pubic hair away! She put one leg up on the edge of the tub and then directed the spray under her to wash off her asshole. Brenda was completely unprepared for how good the pulse setting felt as it massaged her most hidden of places. She moved the head around in a circular motion and then aimed it right at the center of her tight little asshole. Now she was moaning openly and didn't care who was watching. All that time on display and all those pent up sexual feelings came to the surface and Brenda went crazy! She moved the showerhead up to her clit and began to circle it with the showerhead. Then while everybody watched she had the most powerful orgasm of her life! The powerful waves of pleasure ripping through her body were too much for her and she dropped the showerhead, spraying her audience slightly as it hit the bottom of the tub, and almost fell over. Luckily for her the delivery guy was fast on his feet and caught her before she fell. Not knowing or even in a state of mind to care where the support came from she just sagged against him for support as the final waves of pleasure made her body twitch.

Sandy and Tina took the wilting Brenda from the delivery guy and helped her out of the tub. Then Sandy held her while Tina shut off the water and then dried Brenda off. After that they dragged her to the couch and sat her down. She just sort of slumped back and lay there.

"Is she ok?" The pizza guy asked.

"Bren?" Tina asked.

"Ohhhhh yeah, I'm fine. It's just that I've never come that hard in my life! WOW!" Brenda said finally coming back to life.

It was then that she was aware of her surroundings again. Sandy, Tina and the delivery guy were all looking down at her and she was spread out naked on the couch. Her legs were wide open and her arms at her side. She was completely on display again! As she looked down her naked body she saw her hairless pussy for the first time. Without even thinking her hand went down between her legs. It slipped over her hairless pussy and then down to her asshole. Everything felt so soft and smooth and her pussy looked so neat and clean. Her finger came back up and then between her still damp lips. As it did she said soft to herself, "Wow..."

"So I guess you like the hairless look after all?" Sandy asked.

Brenda casually put her hand back at her side, embarrassed but unable to show it, as she looked up at Sandy and smiled softly and said, "Yeah I guess I do..."

"I just want to check and see if we got everything. Put your feet up on the edge of the couch again and spread those cheeks." Tina ordered.

"Huh? Um, its ok I'm clean." Brenda said.

"Just one quick look. I want to make sure. Besides its not like we haven't seen it all already." Tina said.

"Oh ok." Brenda said as she scooted back on the couch a little, put her feet up on the edge and spread her butt cheeks.

Now both her friends and the pizza guy carefully examined every square inch of her hairless crotch. They had no idea how embarrassed it was making her but she just couldn't blush. What she did do was start to get turned on again. As she looked up at the three sets of eyes scouring her hairless pussy she felt it start to dampen.

"Um, so I'm clean right?" Brenda asked.

"Yeah it looks good to me." Sandy said.

"I agree, we did a good job!" Tina said.

"Could I look just a few minutes longer?" The pizza guy asked. "You're just so beautiful."

"I-I am?" Brenda asked in disbelief.

"Oh my God yes! Your body is perfect and your face is angelic! You're incredibly beautiful and to see you like this is a wet dream come true."

As the grateful pizza guy was paying Brenda some of the only compliments she had ever gotten from a guy she felt its effect on her. Her pussy went straight past damp to soaking wet and a little trickle, almost like a tear came out of her. It rolled down the bottom of her pussy, over her bare skin and pooled in her asshole. Her hairless skin was super sensitive and Brenda felt every tiny sensation. She couldn't help but let out a quiet, shivering, breathy moan. If it wasn't obvious to everyone that she was turned on they knew for sure now! Still as embarrassed as she was for some reason Brenda couldn't move. She just laid there completely on display.

"Would you like to masturbate for us?" Sandy asked.

"I couldn't," Brenda said but still she kept herself on display.

"You did it before, what the big deal?" Tina asked.

"T-that was different I, I couldn't... Could I?" She asked looking up at her three admirers.

"I swear it'd be a secret I'd take to my grave! I won't tell anyone anything, ever!" The pizza guy promised.

"Maybe it wouldn't have to be a secret would? I bet she'd like to have a bunch of guys see her naked?" Tina said.

"Oh God no, I couldn't stand that!" Brenda said but it was obvious she was even more turned on at the idea.

Tina whispered something to Sandy who then bolted away. A second or two later she was back.

"Here use this." Sandy said handing Brenda a large bumpy carrot.

It was thick from its base to its tip and covered in little bumps. Brenda couldn't help but think about how it would feel inside her. She looked up at her audience again. Sandy and Tina were obviously turned on and the pizza guy had this almost pathetic pleading look on his face. From out of nowhere Brenda suddenly felt the effect her naked body was having over her friends and this strange guy and found she enjoyed it! Three powerful emotions, excitement, embarrassment and power, were swirling through Brenda as she moved the carrot to her soaking wet pussy. Wanting to revel in these new feelings she decided to take her time and really enjoy this. She spread her pussy lips with her left hand while she guided the carrot between them with her right. Rather then use it as a dildo right off she use the length of the carrot over her engorged clit and over her pussy lips. When the tip almost touched her asshole she pulled it back up the bumps sending shock waves of pleasure through her body. She moaned openly as she looked up glassy eyed at her audience. Sandy and Tina were standing on either side of the Pizza guy. Their nipples were hard and clearly poking through their shirts. Sandy had her hands between her legs and Tina had her legs pressed tightly together and was moving her hips slightly. Brenda could see the beginnings of a wet spot. The pizza guy had a big hard lump in his pants and was hypnotized by her every move. Brenda licked her lips as she looked at his hard on and then plunged the carrot deep into her pussy. She let out a long breathy moan and ground her hips lewdly as she moved the carrot in and out of herself. After fucking herself for a few minutes Brenda got a deliciously naughty idea. She took the long carrot out of her pussy and snapped it in half. Then she took an end in each hand and put one at the opening of her juicy wet pussy and then other at the opening of her soft tight asshole. Both the carrot and her asshole were covered in slippery pussy juice so Brenda knew it would slip in easily. Then with her eyes burning holes right into the faces of her captured audience she slowly worked both carrots inside her.

"Ohhhh, mmmmmm," Brenda grunted softly.

Brenda pushed the carrot up her ass leaving only an inch sticking out. Letting go of it she saw that it would stay in on it's own so she moved her hand up to her clit. As she vigorously fucked herself with the carrot she rubbed her clit with the other hand. Lifting her ass up off the couch for effect she came to a thundering climax once again oblivious to everything around her.

After she settled back down to the couch and had caught her breath she lazily opened her eyes to look up at her audience. All three had nice sized wet spots at the crotch of their jeans. She smiled to herself knowing that it was because of her that they all lost control of themselves. The pizza guy blushed two shades red and said, "That was the hottest fucking thing I've ever seen in my life!"

"Thanks," Brenda said not knowing what else to say.

She took the carrot out of her pussy and then slowly popped the carrot out of her ass. Then as if it were nothing she got up off the couch and walked into the kitchen to throw them away. Using a few pieces of paper towel she cleaned herself up and then washed her hands. Then still naked as ever she came back into the living room and sat back down on the couch and opened the pizza box.

"I hope you guys don't mind I'm suddenly starving!" Brenda said.

All three just stared at her as she ate the pizza naked.

"As much as I hate to I really have to get going. My boss is going to kill me." The pizza guy said.

Brenda gave him a guilty look and then said, "I didn't mean to get you in trouble or anything. Can't you tell him you had a flat or something?"

"Are you kidding? Even if I get fired it was worth it!"

"Thanks," Brenda said bashfully.

"Oh my God thank you!" He said gratefully. "You are a Goddess! I can't believe I've never seen you around before."

"Well I'm usually pretty quiet and shy." Brenda said as she put down her pizza and stood up to walk him to the door.

"Well I guess you over came that tonight!" He joked.

"I suppose but please don't say anything to anyone, please."

"I promise I won't, I swear! And anytime you want pizza just ask for Danny and it's on me!"

"Thanks, I'll remember that." Brenda said hiding behind the door as she watched him walk to his car.

Brenda went back into the living room to find her two friends eating pizza and talking. When she came in they looked at her and Brenda suddenly felt naked again. With nothing else to do she just sat back down on the couch and started eating her pizza again.

"So did you have fun tonight Bren?" Tina asked.

"You know I did. I just hope he keeps his mouth shut. I think he will." Brenda said hopefully.

"I think he will too," Sandy said.

Brenda finished her slice and then said she was pretty tired. The girls understood and said their good nights telling her that tomorrow they were going to get her contacts. They both watched her ass as Brenda walked into her room. Once she had closed the door Sandy said, "That hair remover stuff is permanent isn't it?"

"Yeah, but after tonight I doubt she'll mind."

"I can't believe she went so wild. Our shy little Brenda is really a gorgeous sex maniac!" Sandy said with a smile.

"Who'd have thought it? I think she's ready for more don't you?"

"What do you have in mind?" Sandy asked Tina.

"Well there is this wet T-shirt contest at the bar up the street tomorrow night."

"You think she'd do it?" Sandy asked with a wide smile.

"Depends on how we approach her with it. I think I know what'll get her up on stage and once on stage you know she'll put on a performance that'll win her first prize."

"Damn Tina! Sounds like you've got this all worked out... I don't want to do anything that'll hurt her though ok? I really like her."

"We'll watch her back, and her front!" Tina said laughing. "Don't worry though, I like her too. We won't do anything that'll get her in trouble. She needs to be brought out of her shell a little. There's a sweet intelligent gorgeous woman hiding behind those over sized glasses and baggy clothes. I just want to help her realize it."

"Yeah and you also want to see a repeat performance of tonight don't you?" Sandy asked teasingly.

"Ok ok I admit, it was fucking hot!"

"I still can't believe how turned on she got me. I mean I can tell a pretty woman when I see one but no one has ever had that effect on me!"

"Sandy! Are you turning lesbo on me?" Tina asked.

"Oh come on Tina you know I'm bi."

"Hell after tonight I think I'm bi." Tina said laughing.

**Chapter 2 - A Radical Nudist is Born**

"Do you think she's still sleeping?" Sandy asked Tina.

"I would be after the orgasms she had last night but if we're going to get her contacts before class we've got to get going."

"I know, well, breakfast in bed should make up for waking her."

The two girls quietly opened Brenda's door to see her still sleeping. Brenda was lying naked in the middle of a tangle of covers. Her entire body was exposed except for the wad of covers she had pressed between her legs. She was on her side with her legs tightly wound around the covers and her hand holding them in place. Tina and Sandy looked at each other and smiled as they each walked around an opposite side of the bed. Sandy had the tray with Brenda's breakfast so she went over by her head and sat down gently on the bed. Tina went around the other side and was presented with an incredible view of Brenda's naked ass. Her flawless skin and round cheeks almost but not quite hiding her hairless pussy. Tina and Sandy looked at each other again and then the two of them each reached out a hand to gently shake Branda awake. Sandy's hand glided gently down Brenda's arm while Tina's caressed Brenda's naked hip. Tina couldn't help notice what she thought was a jealous look on Sandy's face.

"Bren, honey wake up." Sandy said gently.

Brenda made a quiet noise and then rolled over on her back. Her legs spread and the covers slipped away. As she rolled over Sandy's hand slid right over Brenda's breast. As much as she wanted to leave her hand there she moved it down her soft skin to her rib cage and gently shook her again.

"Brenda? Come on, time to get up."

Brenda slowly opened her eyes and gradually came back to life. She looked up and saw Sandy and Tina smiling down at her. Then she suddenly sat up right and said, "OHMYGOD! Am I late? Did I over sleep or something?"

Sandy put her hand reassuringly on Brenda's thigh and said, "No it's ok we woke you up early so we'd have time to get those contacts before class."

"Oh," Brenda said putting her hand to her chest and sighing with relief.

When she did she suddenly realized that she was naked in front of her friends again. Before she could do anything though Sandy picked up the tray and placed it on her spread legs.

"Since you put on such a nice show for us last night we thought we'd make you breakfast." Sandy said.

Brenda smiled and said, "Don't remind me! I dreamt about it all night!"

"We can tell." Tina said pointing to a wet spot on the covers.

Brenda just smiled awkwardly and said, "I couldn't help it. You have no idea how sensitive that lotion has made me. I woke up twice last night, um... humping the covers."

"Well we don't have time for that now. Eat and shower because we have to go if we're going to get you contacts before class."

Brenda happily dug into her breakfast as the three girls chatted. After she was done Brenda put the tray to the side and lay back into her pillows for a few minutes. The girls had started talking about last night and it was really turning Brenda on. She lay back in bed with her legs spread and was tempted to masturbate again even though her friends were there. Hell because her friends were there but she just couldn't do it. Tina, and especially Sandy, knew it too but they couldn't find the words to say it would be ok and they did have to get going... After a few more minutes of chatting Sandy picked up the tray and said, "You'd better get in the shower we've got to get going."

"Ok," Brenda said knowing she was right but still feeling a little disappointed.

Sandy and Tina walked out of the room telling her to hurry.

Brenda dragged herself out of bed and began to look for something to wear to the bathroom. Then she laughed at herself and just walked out of her room naked. She figured they had just spent twenty minutes looking at her naked not to mention last night. What was a little walk to the bathroom going to matter? Besides Brenda wanted one last thrill before she got back to what she figured was going to be her normal boring life. Little did she know how wrong she was about that!

As she showered Sandy and Tina picked out some clothes for Brenda. There was no way they were going to let her wear anything in the draws full of baggy clothes she owned. Sandy picked out something super sexy but Tina was more practical. She picked out a long flowing skirt with a high slit up one side and a thin white blouse. That was it, no panties and no bra. Just glancing at a girl in this outfit wouldn't show anything unusual. In fact it Brenda would look very pretty and sophisticated in it. Of course if you looked a little closer you would see much much more.

When Brenda came out of the bathroom they rushed her telling her they were late and she had to hurry up and get dressed. Dragging Brenda into her bedroom they quickly helped her get dressed not giving her anytime to complain. Before Brenda knew it she was out the door and on her way. Once she stepped out on the street a nice cool breeze gently surrounded her body and Brenda felt how near to naked she was. The blouse was thin and unbuttoned to reveal the tops of her breasts and the slit in the skirt kept opening as she walked. The velvety cool air flowed all around and over Brenda's body turning her on and making her nipples hard. She looked down to see that not only were her hard nipples clearly visible through her blouse but so was the faintest shadow of her areola. Tina and Sandy hurried her along before she had time to think any further.

Living in a big college town had its privileges. Not only did the girls live close enough to be able to walk to school but they also had stores and shopping right near by. Without the added expense of a car you could make your small budget go that much farther. Brenda wasn't sure if it was a bonus at the moment though. It was a beautiful day and the cool breeze that gently caressed her body felt wonderful but it also reminded her how near to naked she was! And now she wasn't in the safety of her living room she was out in public! Once again the conflict of embarrassment and pure sexual energy had Brenda in its trap. She wanted to stop it but she was also seduced by it. As the three walked down the street Brenda felt her breasts gently bouncing with each step, she felt the fabric of her blouse against her nipples and the slit in her skirt reveal high up on her naked thigh. Her whole body seemed to feel alive and charged with a sexual energy she had never felt. She was so distracted by it thought that she wasn't really looking where she was going and walked straight into a man of about 40 or so. The two collided hard and Brenda was knocked off her feet. When she hit the ground the slit in her skirt opened up and revealed all of her beautiful legs and a glimpse of her naked pussy. The man who was still standing but shaken looked down at her. He had started to apologize and offer her a hand up but when he saw her legs and then followed them up her body with his eyes his voice caught in his throat. Brenda just looked up at him like a deer caught in headlights. She wanted to move, she was so embarrassed, but she was also turned on by it all. Finally Tina and Sandy came to her rescue by helping her stand up. Once she was standing again her skirt closed up and the man came back to his senses.

"I'm very sorry miss, I guess I wasn't looking where I was going. I hope you're ok." He said apologetically.

Brenda couldn't help noticing the large bulge in his pants and felt that rush of power again. She had caused that hard on! Making like she was checking herself over she twisted and turned making her breasts sway and bounce under her thin blouse. Then in a move so bold she couldn't even believe she was doing it Brenda opened up the slit in her skirt as if to check her naked legs for scrapes or cuts. Of course there weren't any but that didn't stop her from revealing them way up her thigh. The shoes she was wearing had a low heel but they still made her legs look fantastic.

"No, no I'm fine thanks. No harm done." Brenda said smiling at him.

"I'm glad, I'd never forgive myself otherwise." The man said.

"Aw, you're sweet, thank you, have a nice day." Brenda said as she and the girls continued on their way.

"I will, thanks to you!" He said.

Brenda turned her head and smiled at him but kept walking away. She enjoyed flashing him but didn't want to lead him on. He seemed like a nice guy but not her type.

A couple of minutes later the three girls walked into the optometrist. It was one of those one-hour places that also did contacts. The three girls walked up to a sales person who was standing behind the counter.

"Can I help you Miss?" The salesman asked as he looked her up and down.

"Yes I'd like to get contact lenses."

"Those glasses are way to big for you. Are you sure I can't show you something in a nicer frame though?" He said gesturing to the case in front of him.

Brenda bent over a little to look down at the frames and when she did the neck of her blouse opened up and the salesman could see right down it. Brenda was about to say no thank you when she caught him looking out of the corner of her eye. She smiled to herself and pressed her legs together. She knew she should stop. She knew she was reaching the point where she would be so turned on that she would do who knows what but she just couldn't stop herself. Sandy and Tina just watched in awe.

"Well I really did want contacts but I guess it can't hurt to try on a few frames." She said to the salesman. "Is there anything you'd recommend?"

The salesman tore his eyes off Brenda's cleavage and looked down at the case. He pointed out a few frames that were fashionable and Brenda picked one. While he was getting them out of the case Brenda quickly unbuttoned one more button on her blouse. Now even more of her deep cleavage would be visible when she leaned over.

"I think we've created a monster," Tina whispered to Sandy who just smiled.

The salesmen handed her the frames and Brenda took her own glasses off to try them on. She put them on the counter and tried on the new frames. Pretending that she needed to see better she leaned over so she could look at herself closer in the mirror that was sitting on the counter. When she did the salesman got the surprise of his life! Her blouse moved even further away from her chest and he could see everything from the tips of her hard rosy nipples to the gentle sloping curves of her beautifully formed breasts. He couldn't catch himself in time and quietly gasped out loud.

Looking up at him innocently Brenda asked, "Something wrong?"

"No, not at all. What do you think of the frames?"

"Oh, they're nice but I think I'd like to get those contacts."

"Ok," the salesman said taking the frames from Brenda, "Let me get the eye doctor. I'll only be a moment. You can wait for him over there."

Brenda looked over to where he pointed and saw an eye exam station in the front window. A strong uncontrollable tingle of pleasure went through her entire body when she saw it. She wandered over to it in almost a trance like state. There was a stool in front of the gadget that you looked through. She knew that if she sat in that stool and leaned over just enough she could flash her tits and pussy to anyone who walked past the window... Brenda was practically panting again. She was considering opening her blouse up one more button when she hears a male voice just behind her.

"Miss are you my next appointment?" The doctor asked.

Brenda turned around quickly enough to make her breasts bounce and said, "Yep! That would be me."

Brenda smiled as she saw the doctor's eyes quickly look her up and down from head to toe.

"Have a seat and we'll take a look at your eyes."

Brenda took a seat on the stool trying to contain herself. Her heart beat faster in her chest as she wondered in she had completely lost her mind. A quick look out the window in front of her and she could see all of main street clearly and more importantly they could see her! She heard the doctor say something but wasn't paying attention enough to know what.

"I'm sorry doctor I drifted on you for a moment. What did you say?" Brenda asked.

"Just lean forward a bit and look through the eye holes."

Brenda looked in front of her at the gadget and then just leaned forward and pressed her face to the machine. When she did of course her blouse opened up and her tits were clearly visible. The doctor started turning dials and asking the, is this better or is this better questions. All Brenda could think about is opening her legs. As she answered him she moved her legs apart just a bit. She could feel the fabric of her skirt start to slip. Just a little bit more and her right leg was exposed as her skirt fell away. She fought hard to maintain control of herself and answer the doctors questions as she opened her legs even farther. She wasn't sure if it was her imagination or not but she though she felt the warm sunlight coming though the window on her wet pussy. Minutes, or was it years later, she heard the doctor say, "Ok Miss That will do."

Brenda leaned back and looked out the window to see Sandy, Tina and five other people looking back at her. All five were men and all five had large bulges in their pants. Brenda was on such a sexual high she barely heard the doctor tell her she could come back in an hour to pick up her lenses.

She looked at the bulge in his pants, looked up at his face, smiled and said, "Thank you doctor."

"No thank you miss."

Brenda smiled and walked out of the store to meet Sandy and Tina who had sent the rest of her audience on their way.

"Oh my God! I can't believe I did that!" Brenda said quietly to her two friends.

"I thought you were going to cum right there in the window." Tina said.

"If the exam lasted a few minutes more I would have!" Brenda confessed. "I would love to relieve a little, tension, but we don't have time to go back to the apartment do we?"

"Not really... But we could go to the park and relax for a while. This time of the morning it'll be deserted." Sandy suggested.

"Ok maybe that'll help." Brenda agreed.

The three girls headed off to the park still talking about Brenda's latest show. Once in the park they found a bench in an out of the way spot that was partially hidden by a bend in the path and some trees. Brenda sat down and tightly crossed her legs while the other two girls sat on either side of her.

"Listen if you two don't stop talking about that eye exam I'm going to explode!" Brenda said.

"You obviously need it, why don't you just take care of it quickly right here?" Tina said putting her hand on Brenda's knee and pulling it towards her.

Brenda's leg moved and the slit in her skirt opened up and once again her naked pussy was exposed to the warm sun.

Brenda gasped and said, "I couldn't! I'll stain my skirt."

"Well then take it off." Sandy said.

"WHAT! Out here in the public! In the park!?" Brenda said stunned although really turned on by the idea.

"Sandy and I will keep watch for you. Everyone is at work this time of day anyhow." Tina said.

Brenda could feel the blood pulsing in her clit as she looked around the park. There wasn't a soul in sight but the three of them. Not believing her own hands she felt them move to the waistband of her skirt and undo it. Once it was open she lifted herself off the bench, pulled the skirt out from under her and with a shaky hand gave it to Sandy. She could feel everything around her now like it was magnified, the bench under her, the cool breeze flowing over her body and every little noise for miles around. She ran her hands up and down her legs and then found them going to her blouse. Before she knew it she was undoing the buttons and opening it wide. When a strong breeze blew she found herself arching her back in a cat like motion and running her hands up her body to cup and squeeze her breasts. Then she just stood up and let her arms fall to hers sides and the blouse slip right off her. Sandy grabbed it before it hit the ground. Now Brenda stood stark naked in the middle of a public park. The only thing she wore were her shoes which were little more then a soul and heels strapped to her feet. She turned and faced her fully clothed friends and smiled wickedly. Her hands running up and down her body as if feeling it for the first time.

"Oh my God, you have no idea how incredible this feels! It feels like every inch of my skin is alive! And my nipples," Brenda said as she playfully pinched one in each hand, "Are throbbing!"

"Is that all that's throbbing?" Tina asked.

"What, you mean this?" Brenda asked as she spread her legs and rubbed her hand over her wet pussy.

"What about that?" Sandy asked hypnotized by her naked friend.

"Well look for yourself!" Brenda said as reached down and spread open her wet pussy.

After she had given them a good look deep inside her Brenda left one hand down there and brought the other up to her breast to play with her nipple. Suddenly Brenda looked around, then giggled to herself and said, "Oh my God this is amazing! Come on!"

Then she just walked off leaving Sandy and Tina behind. Sandy grabbed Brenda's clothes and the two girls scurried up after her. When they caught up with her Tina said, "Um Bren I'm glad you're enjoying yourself but don't get carried away."

"Yeah Bren you're gonna get busted." Sandy said looking around.

"I just wanted to find a nice place in the sun." Brenda said as she looked around. "This'll be perfect!"

"For what?" Tina asked.

Brenda just lay down in the grass, spread her long legs wide open and smiled at her two friends as she buried two fingers in her wet pussy. Sandy and Tina stood in front of the masturbating Brenda is awe. She looked so beautiful, so full of raw sexual energy that it was astounding to watch. Both girls were really turned on as they watched Brenda in action. Tina looked around nervously and then rubbed her pussy through her jeans. Sandy was just transfixed by the naked masturbating girl. Brenda was so turned on that it didn't take long for her to come to a screaming orgasm. She closed her eyes and imagined not only Sandy and Tina watching her but also a whole busy park full of people. When she came she squeezed her legs tight on her hand as her whole body shook. Afterwards she just relaxed into the grass looking like a slightly tousled Angel.

"Oh my God," Brenda said stretching lazily like a cat, "That was amazing..."

Just then Sandy moaned and dropped to her knees beside Brenda.

"I guess it was." Tina said laughing.

Brenda leaned over Sandy to see if she was ok.

"Sandy? Are you ok?" Brenda asked?

Sandy opened her eyes to look into Brenda's beautiful face. Her naked breasts hung down brushing against Sandy's arm. Sandy just stared into Brenda's huge dark eyes lost to the world. Just when she was about to make some kind of move they suddenly hear a male voice behind them.

"What's going on here? Where are your clothes Miss?"

All three girls froze solid in the tracks. Brenda thinking only that her naked ass was pointed right at who ever was behind her.

"I said what's going on here?" The voice asked now even closer.

"Nothing officer, everything is ok." Tina said.

"Then why are you naked Miss? And this better be good or I'll arrest you for indecent exposure." The policeman said.

Brenda turned around and looked up at the officer. She was on her knees facing him now as he came up to her. She tried to find words but just couldn't get herself to speak.

"Oh God I know... You're one of those radical nudists aren't you?" The officer asked.

Tina, who had hid Brenda's clothes behind her back said, "Yes she is. Sandy here had tripped and fallen and Brenda was just trying to help her back up."

The officer looked over the scene trying to decide what to do. Brenda couldn't help notice his hard-on being that she was eye to eye with it.

"Well let me see your registration card." He asked.

"W-what?" Brenda said.

"It's a new law that has just been past. All radical nudist have to register with the police. So let's see your card Miss."

"Oh, well, I don't have a card..." Brenda said about to cry.

"Hmmm, well then you'll have to come down to the station with me right now and get registered."

"Does she have to go right now officer?" Tina asked.

"Look Miss, either she comes down with me now and registers or she gets arrested for indecent exposure."

"I guess I'm going to get registered." Brenda said standing up and brushing herself off trying to hid the mixed emotions churning inside her.

As the four of them started to walk out of the park Tina tossed Brenda's clothes in the bushes when the police officer wasn't looking. Brenda saw her and her eyes went wide. Tina just shrugged as if to say she didn't have a choice. Brenda knew she was right, there was nothing else to do. If the cop saw her clothes he would know she wasn't a nudist. Brenda just looked ahead at the exit from the park that emptied onto the street as it got closer and closer.

**Chapter 3 - A Registered Nudist**

The three dazed girls followed the police officer out of the park. Two of them fully clothed but the third wearing nothing but a pair of shoes and her handbag. Brenda couldn't believe how things came so far so fast. Before yesterday afternoon she couldn't think of more then two people in her whole life who had seen her naked. Now one day later she was walking out of a public park exposed for the whole world to see! The strap for her handbag slung over her naked shoulder went right over her breasts. Every time she walked the strap pressed into her breasts as they gently bounced. Thankfully the park was empty so Brenda was still hidden but the exit was just around the next bend in the path and then she would be out on the street, naked! Brenda looked at Sandy and Tina for some kind of support but neither girl knew what to say. They had warned her that she was going to get caught and now she wished she had listened to them. She just got so turned on by being naked out doors that she lost control. She still felt it even now. The anticipation of what was going to happen in mere minutes filled her with embarrassment and excitement. Her nipples were hard as stones and she couldn't help but feel the pressure on her clit every time she took a step.

Brenda was so lost in all these thoughts that she almost didn't hear the police offer when he said, "You know you really should have come down to the station before you decided to be come a nudist."

"I would have if I had known about the new laws. Why am I going to get in trouble or something?" Brenda asked worried.

"Not really. There's a grace period but there are people who aren't happy about you radical nudists. They see you as some kind of crazy threat. I think they're nuts myself but I'm just a street cop. What do I know?"

"So what's going to happen?" Sandy asked.

"Well, they're probably going to be more strict with you since you didn't register before you striped down and then there's the mandatory one month watch.

Somebody is going to go home with you and look to see if you have any clothes.

Then you'll be watched by some of us beat cops through out the month to make sure you really are a radical nudist and not just taking advantage of the new law for your own purposes."

"Wow it's gotten pretty thorough." Tina said.

"Like I said some of the people in charge aren't happy about the new laws and want it made illegal to be naked in public but I say if a pretty girl like you want to walk around naked then I'm all for it!"

"Thank you officer," Brenda said with a smile.

By now they had rounded the bend and were up to the exit to the park. Brenda took her first step out on to the sidewalk in full view of everyone on the street. There were cars in the street, people walking down the sidewalk and shops and stores full of people Brenda felt were all stopping to look at her. Of course some of them were. Who could blame them? When you see a beautiful woman walk down the street you can't help but look can you? Well what if she was stark naked in broad daylight? This was entirely different then the fantasy Brenda just ten minutes ago. She wasn't laying in the grass masturbating but she was on a sexual high. The warm sun and the cool breeze on her skin, all those eyes watching her walk past. Brenda wasn't just flashing her pussy anymore to a businessman she was showing everything to everyone! It was having its effect on her. How was she going to get through the day like this? Then suddenly she realized that it wasn't just the day. She was condemned to spend at least the next month naked or go to jail! Suddenly she realized that they were walking down the street and there was no cop car in sight.

"Aren't we going to take your car officer?" Brenda asked.

"I'm sorry Miss I'm just a beat cop. I don't have a car but the station is just two blocks down."

"Oh, ok." Brenda said matter of factly when what she wanted to do was scream.

Now she was going to have to walk right through the middle of town naked! Sandy put her hand on Brenda's arm and smiled trying to be supportive. All it did though was remind her of how naked she was and where she was naked! Never in her wildest fantasies did she think she would be walking through town in nothing but a pair of shoes and her purse. Her stupid purse wasn't even large enough to hide behind. She had to have a taste for those cute little bags that only had room for your wallet, keys and a little make up. A Band-Aid would cover more then her purse. Not that she could hide behind it if she wanted to. She knew very little about radical nudists but she knew they were proud of their nudity. If it looked like she was hiding they'd know she was faking and throw her in jail.

"God Brenda what have you done to yourself?" She thought.

Sandy held Brenda's hand as they walked along. They walked for a while longer and then came to a stop at a corner. They waited for a light and then the cop started to cross the street. Brenda took an unsure step off the curb as she looked around. If she weren't in plain view before she would be soon! The street they were crossing was a busy one and soon a naked Brenda was going to be in the middle of it. She was thankful that the cop was a few steps in front of her and couldn't see her face right now. Sandy could see she was shaken and put her arm around her waist as they walked. Just then they passed in front of a car stopped at a red light and the guy honked his horn. Brenda turned to look to see him smiling like a brain dead idiot. She looked around and saw that all the people in the other cars were watching her and Sandy's arm around her naked waist made her feel even more naked. As her over worked brain processed all this information it just became to much for her and she stopped, hugged herself to Sandy's side and had another orgasm right there in the middle of the street!

After a few steps the cop realized that the girls had stopped.

"Is something wrong?" He said as he looked at Sandy holding the naked girl.

"No, that moron just startled her and she tripped over her own feet. I caught her though." Sandy said steadying Brenda and moving them on.

"I guess you deal with a lot of that huh Miss?" The cop asked Brenda as he glared at the guy in the car.

"Yeah, there're always jerks like that everywhere but you don't have to be naked to find them." Brenda said trying to steady herself.

"I suppose a pretty girl like you would run into them no matter what."

The rest of the walk was as uneventful as a naked walk through town could be.

Brenda was stared at and pointed at by everyone from little old ladies to young children. Finally after rounding a corner Brenda saw the police station and was glad to see it. At least she was until she stepped inside. The place was like a beehive. It seemed like there were hundreds of people doing a thousand different things all at once. The policeman lead Brenda and her two friends through the station to a large room that was filled with desks. At each one was a policeman or a detective working on a case, talking on the phone or drinking coffee and talking to a co-worker. They all tried to pretend they weren't looking at Brenda as she came in and was lead to the desk of a sour looking woman of about fifty or so. She didn't look like a very happy person and she certainly wasn't very attractive. Brenda couldn't help but notice that there was no wedding ring on her finger and no pictures of kids or grandkids on her desk.

"Ms. Crenshaw I have one of those radical nudists for you to register." The policeman said to her.

"I can see that," she said with a snotty attitude. Then she turned to Brenda and said, "I see you just couldn't wait to get your clothes off and walk around in that shameless condition."

Brenda was a little dazed but this woman's attitude was starting to piss her off. She decided to try and be good though because she didn't want any more trouble then she already had. Besides she knew that nothing pissed of rude people more then being polite to them.

"I'm sorry that I didn't register earlier but I wasn't aware of the new amendment to the radical nudist law." Brenda said calmly.

"Then I guess you don't watch TV much do you Miss?" Ms. Crenshaw said twisting her face into an evil little smile.

"Actually, Ma'am, I'm a college student. We only have one small TV and it doesn't work very well so that's probably why I missed the announcements."

Brenda replied with a sweet little smile.

"Yes, I was sure it was something like that."

"Now Della you be nice." The policeman said. "I know it must be in your nature somewhere."

"And you stop drooling all over these young girls and get back to work." Ms.

Crenshaw said.

"God Della when are you going to get over yourself? And you be careful Miss."

The officer said to Brenda as he walked away.

"I will sir, and thank you for being so kind." Brenda said to him.

"Kind indeed. I bet you if you were thirty years older and thirty pounds heavier he wouldn't even have looked at you."

"I'll have you know he was very nice when he could have easily taken advantage of me. You might try being a little more like him!" Brenda said leaning over the desk waving her finger at the woman.

Unfortunately all the woman saw was Brenda's dangling breasts which were practically in her face.

"YOUNG LADY! Would you please keep your bosom out of my face." Ms. Crenshaw said haughtily.

"You should be so lucky," Sandy said under her breath.

"What was that? What was that!" Ms. Crenshaw said to Sandy.

"Why don't we just skip the pleasant chit chat and do what we came here for? The sooner it's done the sooner we're gone." Tina said with an edge in her voice.

"Yes," Ms. Crenshaw admitted, "That might be wisest. Here are the forms you need to fill out."

Brenda took the forms, sat down and began to fill them out. They were all pretty standard questions, name, age, address, where you work or go to school. At the bottom though was a small space to explain why you were a radical nudist. Brenda had to think fast here. She couldn't put down that she just found out she gets off on having orgasms in public. She decided to stretch the truth a little and say that she enjoyed the freedom and felt that it was a natural and beautiful way to exist not to mention that it helps stretch a student's small budget further. She looked over the form once more and then handed it back to Ms. Crenshaw who was trying to ignore Brenda.

"Excuse me Ma'am?" Brenda said as she held out the form.

Ms. Crenshaw finally looked up at Brenda and then snatched the form out of her hand. She looked it over and then said, "Ok you will get your registration card in the mail in a few days. Until then we have an official state stamp and special ink that won't wash off for about a week or so. By then you will have your card. Where would you like it?"

"What do you mean?" Brenda asked.

"Since all of you will be showing at all times we could put the stamp anywhere you like." Ms. Crenshaw said.

"Oh, Hmmmm..." Brenda said thinking.

She thought about putting it on her ass just so she could stick it in the sour old lady's face but then decided against it.

"What does the stamp look like?" Brenda asked.

"Dear Lord, do you have to make a project about everything?" Ms. Crenshaw said as she stamped a blank piece of paper and showed it to Brenda.

Brenda took a look at the horrible grimace on the woman's face as she showed her the piece of paper and changed her mind.

"I think I know just where I want it." Brenda said as she got up from her chair and walked around to Ms. Crenshaw's side of the desk.

Ms. Crenshaw turned her chair sideways and faced the naked girl waiting for a sign of where she wanted the stamp. Brenda stepped closer to her, turned around and stuck her ass in Ms. Crenshaw's face and then pointed to the small of her back right above her ass cheeks and said, "I'd like it right here."

Ms. Crenshaw made an unpleasent sound and then placed the stamp on Brenda's skin branding her a radical nudist. Suddenly Brenda felt the full force of what had happened to her! She was now going to have to walk around naked for at least a month! Maybe longer! Brenda lost her balance and fell backwards. Her naked ass landed right on Ms. Crenshaw's chest! With the combined weight of both of them the chair fell back into a reclining position and Ms. Crenshaw was given a free show that almost everyone else in the room would have gladly paid for! While Brenda scrambled to get off her Ms. Crenshaw was just flailing around under her making horrible noises of dissaproval. After what seemed like hours but was in fact only seconds Brenda finally managed to get her feet on the ground and step away from Ms. Crenshaw.

"Oh, I'm so sorry," Brenda said sincerely, "Are you all right? I don't know what happened I just lost my balance."

"Oh, I'm sure you did! That was the most discusting display I've ever seen in my life!" Ms. Crenshaw said as she tried to compose herself.

Sandy and Tina were trying to stifle their giggling but weren't doing a very good job. Brenda shot them an angry look and they quieted down.

"It really was an accident Ma'am, I'm so sorry." Brenda said honestly.

"Just get out of here you little tramp!" Ms. Crenshaw said angrily.

Brenda just started to cry and then ran out of the room.

"Brenda is one of the kindest sweetest people I've ever known! You had no right calling her names!" Sandy said angrily.

"I'm going to make a special project of your friend there and show the world just what kind of perverts and jezebels these radical nudists are!" Ms. Crenshaw said loudly as Sandy and Tina went off after Brenda.

Then she sat back down at her desk and after thinking a moment quickly picked up the phone.

**Chapter 4 - Search me!**

Tina and Sandy walked around looking for Brenda but couldn't seem to find her.

"Excuse me, you didn't happened to see a naked girl run through here did you?" Sandy asked an officer who was walking by.

"I'm sorry? Is that some kind of joke?" He asked with a funny look on his face.

"No she's a radical nudist and that evil bitch of yours Ms. Crenshaw just insulted her and she ran out of the room crying." Sandy replied.

"Oh, Della is a bitch all right. I'm sorry though I haven't seen your friend." He said and then walked off.

They were just about to keep searching when they heard a voice from behind them.

"Miss! Miss!" A policewoman who came running up to them said. "You're looking for the naked girl?"

"Brenda? Where is she?" Sandy asked impatiently.

"She's in the bathroom. She ran in there crying. Is she ok?" The policewoman asked as she led them to the bathroom.

"That horrible old bat Ms. Crenshaw just made her miserable for the last twenty minutes and then for the grand finale insulted her." Sandy said angrily.

"Why would they put someone in charge of a program who clearly disapproves of it?" Tina asked the Policewoman.

"Unofficially, the rumor is that she volunteered for it. We all think she's up to no good."

"Yeah? Well if she does anything like that to Brenda again I'm gonna kick her wrinkled old butt into next week!" Sandy said with a serious look on her face.

"Don't worry Miss, Della doesn't have any real power. She's just a paper pusher with an attitude. Besides there are people keeping an eye on her I assure you."

"Don't mind her officer, Sandy is just protective of her friends." Tina said.

"That's nice. It's good to see someone who's so loyal to their friends. I'm sure she could use one right now." The officer pointed to a door and said, "She's in there. I've gotta get back to work but tell her that there are people on her side and not to worry about Della Crenshaw. She'll get her's in the end."

"Thank you officer." Tina said before turning towards the bathroom door.

She knocked on the door a few times and then called Brenda's name. When there was no answer she looked at Sandy and then tried the doorknob. It opened easily enough so the two girls walked into the bathroom. It was your average public bathroom, tiled floors and walls, gray stalls with doors, a long counter with a few sinks, and a long mirror. The doors to the stalls were closed but they could hear someone crying softly in one of them.

"Bren? It's us are you ok?" Sandy asked cautiously.

Suddenly the stall door burst open and the naked girl came running out and threw her arms around Sandy's neck.

"Oh my God! I'm so glad to see you guys!" Brenda said happily. "I was sure you left me after I made that huge scene. I wouldn't blame you if you did."

Sandy wrapped her arms around the naked girl and rubbed her back as she said, "Brenda, we're your friends and we'll see this through together no matter what." Sandy was sincere but couldn't help noticing how Brenda's naked breasts rubbed up against her own. Brenda's nipples were hard and Sandy could clearly feel them pressing into her. She knew what the girl was going through so she did her best to put those thoughts out of her mind.

After a satisfying hug Brenda pulled away from Sandy a little and then kissed her square on the lips!

"I really love you, guys, and I don't know how I'd get through this with out you." Then she held out her arms and Tina came over and the three girls enjoyed a group hug with Brenda in the middle. Suddenly the door opened and a flustered women said, "Oh I'm sorry. I'll, um, find an empty bathroom."

As the door closed the girls laughed and broke up the hug. The mood lightened Brenda walked over to the mirror.

"Oh God I look horrible." Brenda said leaning over and looking at her face in the mirror.

"Oh stop it, you're gorgeous!" Sandy said staring at her ass.

Brenda looked at Sandy in the mirror and said, "I was talking about my red puffy eyes Sandy not my ass!"

"Oh, um, sorry, I didn't mean to stare." Sandy said embarrassed at being caught.

"Ah, it's ok I guess I better get used to it. Besides if anyone is going to look I don't mind you doing it." Brenda said with a little wiggle of her ass before she went back to fixing her face.

When she was done she turned around, sat on the edge of the counter and looked at her friends and said, "Well, I guess we can't hide in here forever huh? I just don't know how I can face all those people after what happened..."

"Come on Bren, you gotta admit it was kind of funny. If you could have seen the look on that old bitch's face you'd have peed your pants. Well, I mean... if you, had pants." Tina said with a half smile.

"I can't even believe that really happened. I mean I could feel her breath right on my, butt hole, and my pussy was plastered to her chest." She chuckled to herself as she imagined what Ms. Crenshaw must have looked like underneath her but then she started to get turned on again as she imagined the display she must have made.

"You mean you didn't do that on purpose?" Sandy asked.

"I stuck my ass in her face on purpose but falling over? No that was a total accident."

"Don't worry it won't be so bad..." Sandy said reassuringly.

"You don't understand. It's not only being naked, it's being turned on all the time. It's like the whole world is caressing my naked body and I can't do anything to stop it and most times I don't want to."

"After a while you'll get used to it." Tina said.

"I hope so. If it wasn't for you Sandy I would have fallen over right in the middle of the street back there as I was coming my brains out." Brenda admitted.

"What was that like?" Tina asked.

Brenda smiled and said, "It was freakin' amazing! I think that was one of the best orgasms I've had yet and the only person who didn't see it was that nice cop."

Suddenly Brenda realized that her hand was between her legs. "See," she said, "Just thinking about it gets me hot. What's going to happen when I'm back out in public?"

"Well you could take the edge off to make things easier on you." Tina suggested.

"What you mean here? In a police station bathroom!?" Brenda asked while letting her fingers brush lightly against her bare pussy lips.

"Do it fast and then you'll feel better. It's either that or end up doing it on the street somewhere." Tina said.

Brenda thought about it for a second and then smiled and spread her legs. With one hand she spread open her pussy and the other circled her clit a few times and then sunk deep into her wet pussy. It didn't take much or long because in a few short minutes she was biting her lower lip and shaking from head to toe. She thrust her hips a few times and then settled back down to sit on the edge of the counter. Still breathing hard she blew a lock of hair that fallen across her face out of the way and said, "That did feel good."

She cleaned herself up with a few wet paper towels and then walked towards the door leaving her stunned friends watching her walk away. As she opened the door they caught up with her and the three walked boldly though the station towards the door to the street. People stared at them of course, both police officers and the civilians that happened to be there. Brenda just smiled at them and walked along her way.

Just as they were nearing the front door an officer with a clipboard came up to them and said, "You're obviously the radical nudist. The class is this way."

"Excuse me?" Brenda said.

"Your name is Brenda Davis isn't it?" He asked.

"Yes, but I didn't register for a class. Is it something to do with my registration?" Brenda asked.

"Oh, no there must be some mix up. Ms. Crenshaw said you had volunteered to help us teach a class on cavity searching. I guess she just figured that since you're a radical nudist you wouldn't mind. You have no shame at all about your body right?"

"Well obviously not," she said gesturing to her naked body, "But I didn't volunteer for anything."

"I see, I'll have to talk to Della about that. It was rude of her to assume. I don't suppose you would consider helping us anyway? The officer that is supposed to accompany you home to check for your lack of wardrobe is attending the class so you'd have to wait for him anyway and without you it would only take longer..."

"Oh, I had forgotten about that apartment check... Ok sure I'll help out. Can I just talk to my friends for a second?" Brenda asked.

"Sure, the class room is right over there," The officer said pointing to a door just down the hall. "Come on in when you're ready."

"Thanks officer." Brenda said as she pulled her two friends to the side.

"That fucking bitch! What is she up to?" Sandy asked angrily.

"I don't know but somone's gotta get back to the apartment and get rid of my clothes!" Brenda said quietly.

"Oh shit, you're right." Sandy admitted. "So Tina and I will go home and take care of it while you do this class thing."

"No, you both can't leave me here alone." Brenda said pleadingly.

"I'll stay with you." Sandy said to Brenda, "If Tina doesn't mind hiding your clothes by herself."

"No problem, it shouldn't be that hard to get ride of a few drawers full of clothes." Tina said. "I'm gonna go now, but don't rush home, give me as much time as you can."

"Ok thanks," Brenda said hugging Tina.

Tina patted Brenda's back and then left telling Sandy to keep an eye out for anything funny.

As Sandy and Brenda walked towards the classroom Sandy could hear Brenda take a deep breath. She took Brenda's hand and said, "Don't worry honey it'll be ok somehow."

"I know, thanks."

Then the two girls walked into the room and about 30 heads turned their way.

"Ah, good we can start the class now. Ms. Davis if you'll come up to the front please." A man whom Brenda assumed was the instructor asked.

Sandy gave Brenda's hand a final squeeze for reassurance and then let go. Brenda walked up to the front of the room conscious of the fact that every eye was on her. She felt her nipples get extra hard but tried not to pay attention to it. When she reached the front of the class the instructor had her turn to face the room and said, "We're very lucky today. Ms. Davis is a radical nudist and this will allow us show the search procedures in the best way possible, an actual demonstration. As the tenets of Ms. Davies's lifestyle promote pride in the physical form and a lack of shame we'll also be video taping this class for future use." The Instructor said pointing to a man with a handheld camera. Brenda looked at him in shock but didn't say anything. In truth the idea turned her on.

Almost the entire class was made up of men and as Brenda looked out over the smiling faces she could feel her pussy start to get wet. In a few short minutes she was going to be spread wide open and examined in front of them all.

"Now, first we'll start with the simple cavities. Ms. Davis if you'd be so kind as to sit up here on the table." The Instructor asked.

Brenda hopped up on the table and sat facing her audience. As she looked out nervously she saw Sandy's face and felt better. The two girls exchanged quick smiles before the Instructor brought Brenda's attention back to the class. He stepped in front of Brenda and spoke to the class, "First we'll start with the mouth and then move to the ears. Have the subject open their mouth and move their tongue to the top and then from side to side. Use your pen light to inspect the orifice thusly."

Having said that he turned around to face Brenda. Then he spread her knees wide and stepped between them. Brenda opened her mouth and he shined the light in it and inspected it as he described.

"Sir we can't see what you're doing." A voice from the audience said.

"Oh, of course." The Instructor said stepping to one side.

Brenda was trapped between wanting to close her legs and wanting to spread them wider. Her senses went into over ride as she saw the cameraman step closer and pan his camera up her naked body. The instructor showed the class again how to examine the mouth and then he turned her head to the side and showed them how to examine the ears. All the time Brenda could feel the class and the cameraman looking over every inch of her naked body.

"Now there are several positions that will work for the vaginal and anal examinations." The instructor said to the class. "The one I find provides the best access is bent over at the waist. Ms. Davis would you please stand up, turn your back to the class and bend over the table?"

Brenda looked at the class, the cameraman and then in a daze shook her head yes. She got up off the table, turned around and bent down at the waist. The table was a little lower then waist level for her though so it really stuck her ass in the air. She was also forced to spread her legs some so she could keep her balance and her breasts were pressed against the table. The cold table made her nipples ache and she wished she could play with them. Brenda could also feel the cool air from the room flowing over her wet exposed pussy. She couldn't see him but just knew the cameraman was having a field day with her new position. The instructor laid his hand on top of Brenda's ass and said, "As you can see the subject is almost totally exposed in this position. With one slight alteration we'll be ready to proceed. Ms. Davis could you assist me?"

Brenda started to get up but he said, "No no, don't move. I just need you to hold yourself open like so."

Then he took each of Brenda's hands and placed them on her ass and had her hold herself open to the class.

"As you can see class this position presents a wonderful view of the more intimate areas of the female anatomy. The anus and the vagina are both on display and you have easy access to them. Now I don't want this to turn into a discussion of how well you know how to handle women but let me just remind you that both of these orifices can be extremely sensitive and delicate. You must be gentle when probing them and always use rubber gloves for your safety and their's."

Brenda then heard the instructor walk a few feet away and take something out. She assumed he was putting on gloves while she lay there exposed the entire room. A minute or two later he walked back over to her and began to speak again.

"Now you can examine either orifice first. The order doesn't matter in the slightest. I will start with the anus."

"Oh God," Brenda thought, "Here we go!"

"Start by putting a little lubricating jelly in the tip of your finger. Then spread it around the subject's anus like so. Get a close up on this one please it's important." The instructor said to the cameraman.

Brenda could feel the slippery tip of the instructor's finger circling around her asshole. It felt so good, so soothing and gentle. She quickly began to ache for him to penetrate her but didn't dare move or say a word.

"After you've accomplished that apply a second dollop of lubricating jelly to your finger and gently push it inside the subject. You may have to reassure the subject and remind them to relax but as you can see Ms. Davis has easily accepted my finger."

Brenda felt the instructor's finger probing deep inside her. It smoothly slipped in and out of her turning her on even more.

"Once the subject has acclimated themselves to one finger you may, if you deem it necessary, add a second finger."

As Brenda felt the instructor add a second finger she had to use all her will power not to move her hips in rhythm to his pistoning fingers.

"Are you alright Ms. Davis?" The instructor asked her.

"Yes, yes I'm fine thank you." She answered in a breathy voice.

It was becoming more then difficult to hide her excitement but Brenda did everything she could to protect what little was left of her dignity.

"I think it's safe to say that we all know for sure that Ms. Davis isn't hiding anything up there so let's move on to the next and final stage of the examination."

Brenda thought she heard a few quiet chuckles from the class but when she looked over her shoulder all she saw was smiling faces staring intently at her exposed pussy and asshole. She silently prayed to herself that she didn't come in front of the whole class. The idea was unbelievably exciting to her so she quickly tried to put it out of her mind.

Finally Brenda felt the instructor take his fingers out of her ass. She breathed a quiet sigh of relief until she heard him say, "Let's talk for a moment about sexual arousal in the subject. It does happen from time to time and it's important that you handle it properly or you could open the department to a lawsuit. Luckily, as I said, our subject is a radical nudist. They believe that not only is the physical form beautiful but that we shouldn't feel shame about it or anything pertaining to it so this is an excellent opportunity to talk openly. You wouldn't mind that would you Ms. Davis?"

"No of course not." Brenda said feeling she had no choice but to answer that way.

Still bent over and exposed the instructor looked at Brenda and said, "Excellent! Now I think the whole class can tell that you have reached a point of sexual arousal. Was it something specific I did or was it just the act of being penetrated that caused it."

Brenda's mind reeled. How could she possibly answer this question honestly without looking like an absolute slut to a room full of policemen?

"Sir, if you're going to have a prolonged question and answer session perhaps it would be best to let Brenda sit up. It can't be comfortable to hold that position for to long." Sandy said interrupting.

"Oh my God, thank you Sandy!" Brenda thought to herself as Sandy came to her aid.

"Um, yes I see what you mean," the instructor replied with an annoyed look. "Well perhaps Ms. Davis can answer a few questions while I continue the demonstration?"

"Sure," Brenda said disappointed she wasn't going to get even a moments break.

"Good. Ok class you examine the vagina in much the same manner as you would the anus." He said as he stepped back towards the constantly exposed Brenda. "Slip a finger gently inside her and feel around for any hidden objects."

As he was doing the procedure he just described someone said, "How deep do you penetrate her?"

"That's an interesting question," the instructor replied.

As he turned to face the class and answer the question Brenda felt his finger slip out of her and over her clitoris!

"Oh my GOD! Don't rub it, don't rub it!" She thought.

Brenda was vaguely aware of him answering the question in some long and drawn out scientific manor but all she was really able to pay attention to was the way his finger was circling her stiff clit. If he kept that up she was going to come any second! She closed her eyes and bit her lower lip trying to think of anything other then the busy finger on her clit. Thankfully the instructor's drawn out answer came to an end and as it did so did his teasing finger.

"Ok class that concludes the lecture portion of the class. Now if you'll all line up and take a latex glove you'll each get a little practical experience."

"WHAT!?" Sandy said shocked as she came to the front of the class.

The instructor looked at her confused and said, "Is there something wrong? I thought Ms. Davis was unashamed of her body and sexuality?"

"That's one thing but this is another completely! You want to let a room full of guys poke at her!" Sandy said as she came to the front of the room.

"Is this a problem for you Ms. Davis?" The instructor asked looking at her.

Still bent over and spread open Brenda looked at the line of guys forming behind her. Part of her, a very big part of her wanted to let each one take a turn probing her wet pussy and asshole until she couldn't stand it anymore and came in front of all of them. She quickly imagined a finger up her ass as another one fingered her pussy while a third played with her throbbing clit. Her mind was once again caught in turmoil of emotions that she couldn't see her way through. In desperation she sought out Sandy and looked at her with pleading eyes. Sandy firmly shook her head no and then smiled at her.

"I think the whole class would be to much. I'm sorry." Brenda said.

"I see, perhaps you're right... Well what if I was to choose five students from the class and we allowed them only a brief examination each." The instructor asked.

"I suppose that would be all right." Brenda said.

While the instructor quickly chose his five students Sandy put her hand on Brenda's for reassurance. Of course Brenda's hand was still on her behind holding herself open for the class. The touch of Sandy's hand only reminded her how much she wanted to be fingered again. Brenda and Sandy looked at each other and it seemed as if Brenda was about to say something when she was suddenly interrupted.

"HA! That's just the sort of position I would expect to find a naked little trollop like you to be found in!" A female voice said loudly.

Everyone turned to look and saw Della Crenshaw standing at the back of the room with a twisted mocking smile on her shriveled mean old face.

"You get the her the hell out of here or the lot of you can examine yourselves for all I care!" Sandy said pointing at Ms. Crenshaw and looking at the instructor.

"Now Della that's no way to talk about Ms. Davis. She was nice enough to help us with this class even after you volunteered her without her permission." The instructor said.

"I knew she couldn't resist. She's just a dirty little slut who likes exposing herself to anyone who'll look!"

"That's it! Come on Brenda we're leaving!" Sandy said as she helped Brenda up off the table.

The two girls started to walk towards the door. Brenda didn't know if she was relieved or disappointed but at least it was over.

"Now hold on a minute I'll take care of this I promise." The instructor said as he stopped the girls and then went over to Ms. Crenshaw.

As Sandy and Brenda watched the instructor talk to Ms. Crenshaw in a hushed but stern voice they both couldn't help feel something funny was going on.

"She just couldn't resist seeing how her evil plan worked out could she?" Sandy asked.

"I guess but I can't help wondering if they aren't in this together." Brenda said.

"What do you mean?"

"Well when the instructor was answering that last question he was fingering my clit the whole time. I think he was trying to make me come in front of the whole class and for the video tape! He damned near well succeeded too." Brenda said with an angry look on her face.

"That's it we're leaving! I'm not going to let these two put you through this kind of crap." Sandy said.

"I'd love to but I'd like to try and get that video tape. We'll never do it now but if he get's rid of Crenshaw we might be able to sneak it away after the examination."

"How?" Sandy asked looking at the cameraman.

"Well I could try to distract enough of the class and maybe you could sneak it into your purse?"

"I'll be glad to try but that means you're going to have to let those five guys finger you!" Sandy said in disbelief.

"I know, I'm not going to come though. I won't give them the satisfaction! Just watch my back. You know what this is going to do to me..." Brenda said with a little worry in her eyes.

Sandy took Brenda's hand in her's and said, "I won't let you down, I swear!"

"I know, thanks." Brenda said smiling at Sandy.

Then the two watched as Ms. Crenshaw left the classroom in a huff and the instructor came up to them.

"I'm really sorry about her. She's just a little misguided that's all." He said to Brenda and Sandy.

"The only thing Della Crenshaw is, is a sour old bitch and if she ever comes with in ten feet of me, or Brenda, I'll kick her scrawny little ass!" Sandy said angrily.

"Now now there's no reason for talk like that." The instructor said.

"And there was no reason for her to come in here yelling comments like she did. She's just jealous of Brenda and from the looks of her she has every right to be. I bet no one has touched that sagging old flesh since she was in diapers." Sandy said with an angry snear.

"Well regardless she's gone now. Why don't we just continue the class? Are you ready Ms. Davis?"

"Yes I suppose so." She said as she gave one last look at Sandy and then let the instructor led her away.

"Ok class let's get back to work. Would the five people I've chosen please come to the front of the class? The rest of you can come closer to watch. Just mind you give the cameraman enough room to work."

"Oh God," Brenda thought. "I've gotta get that tape..."

The instructor had Brenda bend back over the table. Once properly exposed he made sure the five students had their latex gloves on. Then as the rest of the class crowded around to watch each of the five chosen people took turns probing Brenda's anus and vagina. Brenda lay there quietly through the whole thing trying her best not to pay attention to the fingers moving in and out of her well lubricated asshole and dripping wet pussy. The last person to examine her seemed to be taking their time. They rubbed their finger around her asshole in slow circular motions almost massaging her. Then they smoothly and gently penetrated her. She could feel the finger go deeper and deeper inside her until it was in to the hilt. Then they wiggled it around and pulled it back out before sliding it back in again. After a few more agonizingly delicious strokes they moved on to her pussy. Brenda's body was pulsing after all the probing fingers in her ass. She had gotten used to and missed the feeling of something being up there. All of that was forgotten though when the persistent finger passed between the open lips of her wet pussy. Brenda couldn't stop a small moan as the finger started to piston in and out of her. Her will power was rapidly evaporating and her hips were starting to move with the invading finger. She knew she should stop this. She knew she shouldn't let them make her come but every time she thought about where she was and what was happening to her she only got more turned on. Bent over a table stark naked, in a police station no less, holding her own ass cheeks wide open as some one finger fucked her from behind for thirty people and a video camera to watch. No, no she wouldn't give in to them. She had to stop this some how and fast. She lifted her head off the table and looked around desperately for Sandy. Their eyes finally met and Brenda begged her with her eyes. Sandy knew she had to act fast. She could see Brenda losing control.

"I think that's quite enough." Sandy said to the instructor.

The instructor rolled his eyes and said, "Yes of course. That's enough Peterson. I'm sure you have the idea by now."

The man reluctantly took his hands off Brenda as the cameraman got one last close up. Sandy helped Brenda stand up and then asked her quietly if she was ok.

"You have no idea how close that was Sandy," Brenda said in a hushed unsteady voice. "Another second and I would have cum like a banshee! I'm still so turned on it's hard to think straight."

"Don't worry we'll get you out of here and somewhere safe."

"I want that damned tape. Use it for future classes my recently probed ass! They're gonna sell it on the Internet or use it against me some how, or both! " Brenda said determined "I'm going to try to distract them. You stick by that camera man and be ready to move if you get the chance."

"I will, I'll get it from him somehow. I promise." Sandy said and then impulsively she kissed Brenda full on the lips.

Brenda was already so turned on she couldn't control herself but so was Sandy. Truth was watching Brenda being examined had driven her crazy. If she wasn't so concerned for her safety Sandy wouldn't have been able to keep from pressing her face into Brenda's pussy and eating her out in front of the entire class. Now that the danger was over and Brenda was standing so close she couldn't help herself. The kiss quickly turned very passionate as the two girls gave themselves in to each other with out reserve. That all came to and end though when the bright light of the video camera shined on them. Sandy broke the kiss and said, "I'm going to fucking kill them."

"No, don't say a word. I have an idea, just don't hate me for what I'm about to do. It's all I can think of." Brenda said with watery eyes.

"I could never hate you no matter what happens." Sandy said and then kissed her quickly.

After the kiss Brenda turned around and looked at the cameraman and said, "Going to show the two of us making out to future classes are you?"

The cameraman just stuttered something unintelligible.

I'll tell you what she said sauntering in a sexy way back over to the examination table at the front of the class.

"That examination did get me really turned on and if you'll put down your camera I'll be glad to show you what I plan to do about it." Brenda said with big eyes, pouty lips and a slowly caressing her body.

The class had more or less emptied out by now. There was only the instructor, the cameraman and a few students left in the room. Every one of them was watching Brenda like she was the most important thing in the universe at the moment. The cameraman turned off his camera and slowly set it on one of the desks.

"Mmmmm, that's right. Why don't you boys step a little closer? I wouldn't want you to miss anything." Brenda purred as she sat up on the examination table and spread her legs.

Like mindless zombies they all came closer forming a half circle around her leaving the video camera alone and unattended. Sandy fell back slowly so she wouldn't be noticed and then stepped over to the video camera. She looked it over carefully as her eyes constantly flicked back to Brenda and the guys. When she was sure she knew what she had to do she opened the camera, grabbed the tape and smoothly popped it in her purse. Then closing the camera and leaving it the way she found it she stepped back up to the front of the class in time to see Brenda with three fingers deep in her pussy. As she stepped up she saw one of the cops look at her and then look in the direction of the video camera. He looked back at Sandy but then Brenda suddenly moaned loudly and he turned to look at her. Brenda was putting on a real show of it. She was lying back on the table with her legs bent at the knees and spread wide. Leaning on one elbow for support she had the other one between her legs furiously working over her pussy. Three fingers were deep inside her and her thumb was pressing up against her clit. It looked like she was about to reach the climax of her show because she was furiously humping her hand as she fingered herself. With a final grunt and a thrust of her hips she came dramatically and then sank down to the table breathing heavily. Every one broke into a round of applause.

"Thank you, thank you, you're to kind." Brenda joked.

After she had caught her breath she stood up and said, "Now if you boys will excuse me I'm going to wash up a bit."

"There's a sink right over there if you like." The instructor said pointing a sink at the back of the room.

"Thanks," she said as she walked towards it but thinking, "Great I don't even get a little privacy to wash."

Brenda was washing her hands when Sandy came up behind her and said, "I got the tape let's get the hell out of here before they notice."

"Excellent! Just one second," Brenda said as she wetted some paper towels and wiped her pussy and then her ass. "Sorry but you have no idea how much lube they stuffed up my ass. If I don't take care of it I'll slide right off the first chair I sit on."

When Brenda was done the two girls quickly made a beeline for the door. They made it out the door down the hall and almost to the main exit when they heard, "Hey, wait! Stop, someone stop those two girls!"

**Chapter 5 - Caught and happy about it.**

Sandy looked at Brenda and said, "Just keep walking. If they stop us play dumb."

The two girls walked out the main door and started down the street. The warm sun and a nice cool breeze caressed Brenda's naked body almost unnerving her even though she had just cum a few minutes ago. They didn't get more then half a block down the street when a police officer came running up to them.

"Hey," he said breathing hard, "I told you to wait up."

"Oh, I'm sorry officer we weren't paying attention. I guess we didn't hear you." Sandy said innocently.

She was trying not to stare but he was one of the handsomest guys she had ever seen. He must have been about 25, 6' 2", 200 lbs of solid muscle, with dark wavy hair and deep brown eyes. He looked like the centerfold of rugged hunky cop quarterly and both girls couldn't help but notice.

"I know you must be worn out after your ordeal back there but did you forget you were waiting for me?" he asked.

"I wish, I mean I am?" Brenda said flustered.

"Yes, I'm the officer who's supposed to accompany you home and do the clothing check."

"I'm sorry officer. After all that happened back there I guess I wasn't thinking straight." Brenda said.

"I can understand that!" The policeman said with a smile.

"Oh, yeah, you were there for the final performance weren't you... I hope you didn't get the wrong idea. I don't normally do things like that. "

"No you just wanted to distract the room so your friend here could get that video tape." The policeman said plainly.

Both girls paled and looked blankly at the policeman.

"Don't worry," he said smiling, "I'm not going to give you away. Jerry Furman, the guy who ran that class, was way out of line. There's no way he should have been taping that. I don't know what he had planned for that tape but I'm sure it had nothing to do with training future classes. In fact I think he's in league with Della Crenshaw somehow."

"What? How?" Sandy asked obviously concerned.

"There's a lot we need to talk about but let's get moving. Any minute they're going discover that tape is missing and come looking for us. My patrol car is right here." He said pointing to a line of police cars in front of them.

He led the two girls to the passenger side of his patrol car and then opened the front door.

"It'll be easier for us to talk if we all sit up front." He said gesturing to the thick Plexiglas that separated the front seat from the back.

It didn't matter to either of the girls and Brenda didn't think twice about Sandy's offer to let her in first until she saw how cramped it would be. She was going to be sandwiched naked in between Sandy and this handsome cop.

"Gees," she wondered to herself with a half smile, "I wonder what the record for orgasms in one day is?"

Sandy sat down next to her and closed her door and then the policeman sat down on her other side and closed his door. They were pressed shoulder to shoulder as he started the car and pulled onto the road.

"Ok, first off you should know you're not alone. There are a..." The officer said as he was cut off by a loud screech from his police radio.

He reached down for the volume knob but Brenda's knees were in the way. Her knees were pressed together and no matter how she moved them one knee was in the way. Seeing the problem she slowly parted them and watched as his hand pass between them to reach the volume knob on the radio.

"Sorry about that, I usually keep the volume turned up so I don't miss anything." He said apologetically.

"T-that's ok." Brenda said shakily.

"Anyway, I just wanted you to know that we aren't going to let Della Crenshaw and her organization make you miserable just because of your chosen lifestyle."

"What kind of organization is Della Crenshaw part of?" Sandy asked.

"She's the head of one of those morality groups that hides behind family values so they can boss people around and tell them how to live their lives."

"But that makes no sense officer. Why is she registering radical nudists if she's so, moral?" Brenda asked.

"Please call me Danny." He said with a warm inviting smile that made Brenda's nipples ache.

"Danny, it doesn't make sense? Why is she helping radical nudists if she's so against them, er, us."

"I think she's keeping a watch on things from the inside. She wanted to find someone to make an example of and I think she's chosen you." Danny said.

"Yeah well it's obvious that she doesn't like Brenda." Sandy said with scorn.

"Did you really stick your ass in her face?" Danny asked with a smile.

Brenda smiled weakly and said, "That whole thing was a horrible accident, well, partly an accident. She was so mean to me that I stick my ass in her face but I didn't mean to fall on her."

"So that really did happen? There were rumors flying all over the station house but I didn't believe it. I wish I could have seen that!" Danny laughed.

"I felt terrible about the whole thing. I really didn't mean for that to happen." Brenda said feeling like she was being laughed at.

Danny saw she was upset and said, "I'm sorry, I believe you. You're a sweet girl but Della Crenshaw is a crusty old fossil who has gone out of her way to make a lot of people miserable. The whole police force is going to tease her about that incident for years to come."

"You think I'm a sweet girl even after all you saw me do today?" Brenda asked hesitantly.

Dan drove down the street for a moment or two before he said, "I hope you won't be mad at me but I did some quick checking on you Brenda. You've never been in any real trouble, not even a parking ticket. You get good grades and I'm sure if I tried I could get a dozen character witnesses to state for the record that you're a good person. You've just chosen a different life style then most people and you shouldn't be persecuted for it."

Suddenly overcome with gratitude Brenda kissed Dan on the cheek and said, "Thank you Dan, outside of Sandy and Tina you're the first person to show me any kindness since I, came out, so to speak."

"It's my pleasure but I can't believe anyone besides crusty old Della would give you a problem. You're a beautiful girl and anyone, male or female, who sees your sexuality as a problem is only because they're jealous or threatened by it."

"Threatened by me?" Brenda said looking down at her naked body.

Brenda shook her shoulders a little making her tits bounce slightly and giggled. "I wouldn't have thought I could ever threaten anyone."

"Don't be so modest Brenda you're gorgeous and, well, naked, that's going to unnerve a lot of people. It's also going to get a lot of them excited!" Dan said.

"You have to understand Dan Brenda has been going through a lot of changes lately and I don't know if she's caught up with most of them yet." Sandy said.

"Well I'll be glad to do anything I can to help." Dan said only half joking. "Ok according to your file you live on this block. Which house is it?"

"That one over there." Brenda said pointing to a small house on Dan's left.

As she leaned over to point out the house to Dan her bare breasts rubbed up against Dan's arm. It sent shock waves of pleasure through her body and she could feel her pussy moisten again. She did her best to pretend that it was as natural as anything else that had happened to her that day and just ignore it. The truth is though it took all she had not to just pounce on him right there.

"Good Lord." Brenda thought to herself. "Being naked all the time like this is turning me into a nympho!"

Then she felt Sandy's thigh press up against her's. Brenda looked over at Sandy and a new flood of emotions poured over her. She could still feel Sandy's lips against her's, her body pressed up against her's. Brenda could still feel the growing desire she felt for her friend as well as the touch of Dan's arm against her breast. How could she want both of them so bad? It was all just so confusing...

Sandy seemed about to say something when Dan pulled into the driveway and parked the car. This wasn't the time or place for the conversation that they needed to have so when Dan got out of the car Brenda quickly squeezed Sandy's thigh and said, "We'll talk later. It'll be ok somehow I promise."

Sandy looked back at her and smiled and then the two of them got out of the car.

Brenda had walked up this driveway a thousand times, maybe more, but when she stepped out of the car and the cool summer breeze hit her once again she felt naked. Her nipples were so hard she thought they might explode and she couldn't help wondering if anyone could tell she was wet. She walked up the driveway with her legs close together to try and feel if anything had leaked out but that only pressed her lips closer together and stimulated her more. Now she wanted nothing more then to press her hand between her legs. She just ignored her aching need as Sandy opened the door and the three of them walked inside the house.

Once inside they found Tina sitting on the couch watching TV. Tina looked up at them and said, "Hey, how'd your volunteer work go?"

"You wouldn't believe you if I told you." Brenda said with a half smile.

"So we'll show you later." Sandy said as she patted her purse.

"SANDY!"

"Oh come on Brenda you know you don't mind." Sandy said trying to remind Brenda that Dan was right there.

"Well no of course not but I'm a nudist not some kind of trashy slut. I don't want anyone to forget that."

"Oh my God," Tina said, "What the heck happened?"

"You'll see later. Why don't we let officer Dan do his check so he can get back to work." Sandy suggested.

"Oh there's no hurry but since it'll only take a moment why not get it over with?" Dan said. "Which room is yours Brenda?"

"It's this one here." Brenda said as she walked across the living room.

As Brenda showed Officer Dan her room Tina pulled Sandy aside and said, "What the hell happened?"

"Brenda was displayed and fingered in front of a whole room full of cops and they video taped it!"

"You're fucking kidding me!" Tina said in disbelief.

"Nope the guy practically made her cum and was going to have the whole room poke a finger in her. I put a stop to that but she ended up masturbating for them so I could steal the tape."

"Our shy little Brenda masturbated for a room full of cops?" Tina asked.

"Yeah she was so turned on by that time I don't know what kept her from fucking all of them."

"I've gotta see that tape!" Tina said practically begging.

Sandy opened up her purse, pulled out the tape and waved it in the air. Tina snatched it out of her hand and ran to the VCR.

"Damn it Sandy! Be kind rewind!" Tina said impatiently when she saw the tape needed to be completely rewound.

"Give me a friggin' break Tina! We were lucky to get that tape at all."

Tina hit the rewind button and then sat back down on the couch. After a few seconds she couldn't resist picking up the remote and hitting play. The video came on right in the middle of the kiss between Brenda and Sandy.

Tina looked up at Sandy and said, "oh, you are so in."

"Yeah? Then what's she doing in there with that delicious looking cop for so long?" Sandy said gesturing towards Brenda's bedroom.

"Tina when I was cleaning out Brenda's clothes I found her diary and couldn't resist taking a peek. She has feelings for you but she doesn't understand them, now this kiss? She wants you just give her some time to deal with that. Ohhh and maybe she's bi too? You could find yourself sandwiched between Brenda and that delicious looking cop!"

Sandy had to admit to herself that the idea sent shivers up her spine and made her nipples stand up on end. While that was going through her mind Tina hit stop on the VCR and was about to hit play when she caught part of a news brief.

"...Local police have no comment about the pictures released, by an unknown source, showing some kind of sex parties at police head quarters."

"Oh my god!" Sandy yelled.

Brenda came running out of her room with Dan quickly behind her.

"What's wrong?" Brenda asked.

"You're not going to like this Brenda." Tina said referring to the TV.

They all watched as the story continued.

"This happened earlier today at Police head quarters. These pictures were taken secretly by an eye witness who doesn't wish to be named." The TV correspondent narrated as pictures of Brenda being probed and then masturbating for anyone to see were shown on TV! Parts of her body were blurred so you couldn't see the good parts but you could see her face and it was obvious that she was naked and either being displayed, penetrated or masturbating for a room full of men. "The current administration is coming under heavy criticism especially after passing the new radical nudist laws. One can't wonder if it will survive a scandal like this. With an election coming up soon the public will be the ones to decide. This just in, we're going live to a press conference being held at the head quarters of the Moral Families for Decency."

The image on the TV quickly changed to a picture of Della Crenshaw. She was standing behind a small podium. On the wall behind her was the flag of the United States of America. Della looked into the camera dramatically and then started her speech.

"Ladies and Gentleman of the press and honest decent citizens of this great country... I was at the Police station this afternoon when this horrible scandal occurred and I was outraged! I tried my best to speak up for the moral, decent people of this country and put an end to the lewd display that was going on in what is supposed to be the center of law and order in our town. What happened? I was yelled at! ? I was thrown out! Now, I'm just a frail old woman trying to make things right in this sinful world but I ask you to look into your hearts and ask yourself if this kind of behavior should be allowed to continue. I ask you to impeach the current administration and revoke the radical nudist laws. These sick people are just exhibitionistic perverts who need psychiatric care. If we allow this kind of moral decay to continue our very way of life will suffer and in the end we'll all regret it! And the children! Think of the children!"

Della Crenshaw continued on and on but Brenda couldn't even hear her anymore. She just staggered back a few paces and collapsed.

**Chapter 6 - Brenda makes a decision.**

Luckily for Brenda Dan was standing right next to her. He caught her long before she hit the floor. He had grabbed her around the waist when she fell. One of her heavy near perfect breasts was resting on top of his forearm. Dan was doing his best to remember he was an officer of the law and had a duty to protect a helpless citizen but he hopes Brenda couldn't feel his growing hard on. When it was obvious that she had fainted he lifted her off her feet and carried her over to the couch. Sandy rushed to her side.

"Oh my God! Brenda! Brenda!"

Dan felt her neck for a pulse and said, "She's only fainted. She'll be ok."

"I'll get her a cold wash cloth." Tina said.

A moment or two later she came back into the room and said, "Here you go."

Both Sandy and Dan reach for the wash cloth. They smiled at each other awkwardly and then Dan let Sandy take the wash cloth. Sandy gently patted Brenda's face and then her neck with the cool damp cloth. After a minute Brenda started moaning softly and then she quietly said, "Ohhh Sandy... Mmmmm hee hee Dan! What? No No NO! Ah!"

Brenda woke up with a start almost bonking Dan and Sandy right in the head as she sat up on the couch.

"What happened?" Brenda asked the two concerned faces looking directly at her.

"You fainted Brenda." Dan said.

"You ok?" Sandy asked almost overcome with the urge to wrap Brenda in a big protective hug.

Brenda looked into Sandy big concerned eyes and said, "Yeah I'm fine."

Then she stood up like she was going to walk away but when she did she saw the TV which was still on. The special news report was still going on and pictures of a naked Brenda being examined were still being flashed on the screen. They had managed to blur out the minimum amount the censors would allow. All that was hidden were Brenda's nipples and her genitals. You could clearly see everything else!

"Considering the current administrations rulings on public nudity we are checking with our lawyers and hope to bring you these pictures uncensored. Please tun into to News at 6 for more coverage." One TV reporter said.

"I guess you mean less coverage don't you Debbie?" Another reporter joked.

Brenda sat back on the couch with a thud trying to process all that had happened to her. Wasn't it just yesterday that she had been leading a normal life? No one even knew who Brenda Davis was. Now she wasn't allowed to wear clothes and her naked body was all over the TV! Everyone in town had seen this! That's when a dreadful thought occurred to her. In a zombie like state she reached for the remote and switched to the national news channel. Sure enough there were the same pictures of her followed by clips of Della Crenshaw's speech. Brenda had been staring at the TV blankly when suddenly she realized someone was calling her name. Slowly she came back to reality and realized that it was Sandy.

She turned to look at her and said, "What is it Sandy I'm right here."

"Brenda we've been trying to talk to you for the last 2 minutes. I thought you had lost your mind or something." Sandy said almost in tears.

"Brenda smiled at her, then hugged her and said, "Don't worry honey I really am fine. All this is just a bit much to take."

After the hug Brenda fell back into the couch and just tried to rest her mind for a second.

Dan looked at her at first finding it hard to believe that she didn't expect all this. Dan's eyes traveled all over the naked girl's body. She really was gorgeous. How she couldn't see that and didn't expect the world to notice as she walked by naked he had no idea.

"I don't mean to be harsh Brenda but you had better get used to all this." Dan said sympathetically. "Della has thrown you into the spotlight in a big way."

"Yeah I guess that's certainly true." Brenda said with a small giggle. "I guess all I have to decide now is how I'm going to handle it."

"Well what are you going to do?" Tina asked.

Brenda just sat there for a second and then got up to get a drink of water. The small kitchen was just on the other side of the living room and as Brenda walked towards it she said with a shrug, "I don't know. I guess I'll handle it one thing at a time."

As she leaned up against the counter and drank her glass of water Brenda knew all eyes in the room were on her naked body. She could feel the edge of the counter pressing into her naked ass and it was all such a huge turn on. She was still horribly embarrassed but in a way she also felt freer then she had ever felt in her life! She felt pretty and admired even though she knew it was because she was naked. Once again that conflict of emotions had Brenda in its grip. At last she finally had the strength to admit to herself that she loved it.

Just then the doorbell rang. Tina was the closest to it so she went to the door. She looked out the peep hole and said, "Good freakin' Lord... I think it's for you Brenda."

"Oh great! What's up now?" Brenda asked.

"Come here and take a look."

Brenda walked over to the door and after Tina stood aside looked through the peephole.

"Oh, my, god!" Brenda said in disbelief.

"What is it?" Sandy asked.

"Reporters." Tina said.

"Yeah it looks like there must be a hundred of them out there." Brenda said still looking through the peephole.

"Do you want me to call for back up Brenda? I can have a patrol cars here in ten minutes." Dan offered.

Brenda turned around and leaned her naked back up against the door. After a second or two of thought she said, "No, I think I have to do this. It's my chance to let them know what really happened."

"Are you sure you can?" Sandy asked.

Brenda looked Sandy in the eye and said, "I can if you'll come out there with me. Will you? Please."

"Of course!" Sandy said happily.

"And Dan would you come out with me too? I could use the moral support and honestly the police presence won't hurt either." Brenda said.

"Sure, I'd be happy too. I'm calling for back up though, just in case. I'll tell them to hold back unless things get out of hand." Dan said.

"Maybe that's a good idea." Brenda said thoughtfully. "You know if you guys come out there with me you'll be in any pictures they take. You'll be involved in all this too. I'd understand if you didn't want that."

Sandy and Dan looked at each other and after a second or to they smiled at each other.

"Maybe we want to be involved in this." Dan said.

"Together." Sandy added.

Brenda ran across the room and tackled both Dan and Sandy, who were still sitting next to each other on the couch, in a big hug.

Brenda kissed Sandy deeply and then after looking at Sandy for reassurance she kissed Dan the same way. Then she pushed their heads together and watched the two of them kiss the same way. Just as she was beginning to enjoy herself the doorbell rang again, and then again, and then five more times in a row.

"We better get out there before they break the door down." Dan suggested.

Brenda made a face and then said, "I suppose you're right but suddenly I'd rather be alone with the two of you."

Sandy spanked her once sharply on her right ass cheek and said, "You're a very naughty girl."

Sandy hadn't spanked her very hard but Brenda's eyes flew wide open and she bit her lower lip.

"Not bad Sandy but a proper spanking should sound more like this." Dan said right before he spanked Brenda on her other cheek making a sharp loud slapping sound.

Brenda gasped and said, "I swear to god if you two don't stop that right now I'm going to come all over both of you! How would you explain the stain to a crowd of reporters?"

"The same way you'll explain two hand prints on your behind." Dan said smiling.

"Oh my god!" Brenda said as she jumped up and tried to look at her own ass.

Sandy laughed and said, "It's hardly noticeable Brenda."

"Then spank her some more! I wanna see her try to explain it!" Tina said laughing.

"How about the three of us spank you and you try and explain that to Tom?" Brenda said.

Just then the doorbell rang again in a rapid-fire succession that made it sound like there was an angry, impatient tiger on the other side of the door.

"How about the three of you get out there and I go hide under my covers!" Tina replied.

Dan got up, peered out the window between the drapes and said, "Yeah we'd better do this quickly just let me radio for back up."

Dan closed the drapes and picked up his radio. After a dozen words of cop talk he clipped his radio back on his belt and said, "Ok Brenda you ready?"

"As I'll ever be."

"Let me go out first and try and get them to behave. Then I'll knock on the door step to your left and the two of you can come out."

"Ok." Brenda said.

The three of them stood by the door with Tina watching nervously. Dan smiled at Brenda and Sandy once more and then opened the door just wide enough for him to slip out.

Muffled through the door the three girls could hear Dan telling them that Brenda would be coming out in a moment to make a statement. However if there is any pushing or inappropriate behavior he would call an end to this quickly! Then he pointed to the four police cars pulling around the corner of the block. All to quickly there came a knock on the door and Brenda stood there for a second until Tina reached over, turned the doorknob and threw the door wide open. The afternoon sun streamed in and lit Brenda and Sandy up like a spotlight. All Brenda could see were photographers and cameramen trying to catch her naked image. Hesitantly Brenda, with Sandy close behind her, stepped out onto the front porch and was naked in front of more of the public then she ever thought possible.

**Chapter 7 - Fighting the good fight!**

The moment the door flung open all Brenda could hear was the snapping of shutters as the large crowd of photographers took her picture. The reporters were all shouting her name and shoving microphones at her in hopes of getting their questions answered first. As she looked out over the people trying to get her attention she saw not only photographers but also TV cameras and realized that she was probably being broadcast through out the entire county. Maybe, even, the state or the country. It sent the same confusing mix of signals through Brenda's body and to her brain. She was embarrassed but she was also incredibly excited by the idea. All these people wanted to look at her! It sent a shiver through her body and turned her on like nothing else. It also gave her the strength to take charge and bring some order to the pandemonium.

"OK! OK!" She screamed. "I'll answer your questions but one at a time please!"

She had to scream several times but finally they came to order and quieted down.

"What really happened at police head quarters Ms. Davis?"

"First off I want to say that Della Crenshaw is a slanderous liar! SHE was the one who set up that whole incident in the first place." Brenda said accusingly. "She tricked me into a situation that got way out of hand and secretly taped it for her own devious purposes! She and her organization are trying to manipulate people for their own ends! They want to control you and run your lives! I don't care what she says about me. I know it's all lies but someone had better stop her before her narrow minded thinking ruins us all!"

"So you really don't think you did anything wrong today?" A reporter yelled out.

"What did I do that was so wrong? I helped a classroom full of policeman, all consenting adults mind you, learn how to properly conduct a body cavity search."

"So you really have no shame at all?" A female reporter asked.

"Why should I?" Brenda replied.

"Why shouldn't we believe Ms. Crenshaw when she says you're just a conceited slut who likes showing off her naked body?" The female reporter shouted back.

Brenda looked back at the woman. She was in her early to mid 30's, attractive with a nice body. Brenda held out her hand to her and said, "Come here."

The woman hesitantly took several steps towards Brenda. When the woman stood in front of her Brenda reached up and started to undo the buttons on her blouse.

"W-what are you doing?" The woman asked Brenda as the cameras all watched carefully.

"Proving a point." Brenda replied. "What's your name?"

"Francine Belkin." The reporter replied shakily.

"Well Francine are you a slut?" Brenda asked plainly

"Of course not!"

"Do you have anything to be ashamed of?" Brenda asked as she undid more buttons.

"N-no but..." The reporter replied in a trance.

"But nothing! It makes no sense to wear all those clothes on a beautiful warm day like this!" Brenda said as she finished unbuttoning the woman's blouse and pulled it out of her skirt.

Everyone watched in silence, the only sounds were the clicking cameras, as Brenda undressed the woman.

"B-but it's wrong to be naked like this." The woman said shakily as Brenda Slipped her blouse off her shoulders leaving her in just her skirt and bra.

"Is it? Or do you just think it's wrong because bitter old harridans like Della Crenshaw have taught you to think that way?" Brenda asked.

Brenda turned the woman to face the crowd of reporters and then as she placed her hand on the clasp of her bra said, "Tell me, tell me honestly, do you see anything wrong with this?"

Just as Brenda finished her question she undid the clasp on the woman's bra and slipped it off her. The woman stood in a trance as her breasts were revealed to the crowd and maybe even the world.

Brenda stood behind the woman and cupped her breasts. Lifting them gently she asked, "How are these two glands so threatening to society? How is baring them to the sunlight so terrible?" Brenda asked.

Then she continued by asking the woman, "And doesn't it feel lovely to stand out here in the sun? To feel its warmth over your naked skin? This is the way we were born to be!"

Finally Brenda stepped to the side of the topless woman so she was once again completely revealed to the crowd. She looked back at them and said, "I honestly don't understand why you all think being naked is so terrible. Some how we all make to big a deal about our bodies and sex yet at the same time we don't make a big enough deal about it. I feel bad for all you scared clothed people. I hope one day you'll understand and see things my way."

Brenda turned back to the woman reporter and said, "Do you still think I'm a conceited slut?"

The woman looked at Brenda and then impulsively threw her arms around her neck and hugged her. Their bare breasts rubbing together exciting Brenda even more. "No I don't and I'm sorry I even thought it!" The reporter said.

The crowd clapped and cheered as the cameras clicked away.

Then in another impulsive move the woman stepped back and quickly took off her skirt and stepped out of her pantyhose and panties. She threw them into the crowd and stood proudly next to Brenda in nothing more then her shoes.

The crowd cheered even louder and the cameras went wild! Then the woman stepped off to the side and the press conference continued.

"Would you pose for Playboy?" A reporter asked.

"Who hasn't seen me naked by now? Why would they want me to?" Brenda asked laughing.

"Are you going to take any legal action against Della Crenshaw and her organization?"

"I might just do that. She's persecuting innocent law-abiding citizens who mean nobody any harm and she's personally slandered me. Would serve her right if I sued her and left her with nothing but the shirt on her back! In fact I might even take that too!" Brenda laughed at her own joke.

"Do you have a boyfriend?"

"Well, not officially but I hope that will change soon." Brenda said looking at Dan and then Sandy who had been quietly standing just behind her all this time.

Then from somewhere at the back of the crowd Brenda heard someone yell, "Show us your asshole!"

Brenda laughed and said, "Well since you've already shown us that you're an asshole I guess fair is fair."

Then she simply turned around, bent over and spread her cheeks for the crowd. She turned a little to her left and then a little to her right so that everyone would have their chance to photograph her. Then she spread her legs a little more and looked at the crowd from between them. She smiled at them upside down and wondered if they could see how wet she was. She was dying to touch herself but knew she couldn't. Not after what that horrible Della Crenshaw had said. Still as she looked out at the crowd from between her legs she couldn't help but smile at her erect clit. It poked out at her and begged for attention. She just winked at it and thought to herself, "Just hang in there a little longer and I'll take care of you I promise!"

When she felt they'd seen enough she stood up, turned around to face them again and with a smile said, "Now if anyone has any doubts about my character your can just kiss those pictures you just took." The crowd laughed but then the questions continued.

"What's next for your Ms. Davis?" The naked female reporter asked.

"Well if there were more pretty naked reporters like you I'd be giving interviews all day." Brenda joked. "Since there aren't though I guess it's back to work and school for me."

"Are you ever going to wear clothes again." Another reporter shouted.

"Hmmmm," Brenda said as she looked down at her body. "Well maybe when I get older I'll wear a half cup bra for support. I don't want my boobs banging against my knees." She said cupping and lifting her breasts some.

The cameras went crazy again and Brenda went with it. She lifted and squeezed her breasts for them. Then she pinched her nipples as they snapped picture after picture. Brenda was now almost dizzy with excitement and knew that if she didn't stop she would lose complete control of herself. Ignoring the throbbing ache in her nipples she let go of her breasts and turned back to the reporters.

"I'll take a few more questions if you have them but then I really should get going." Brenda said smiling.

"Ms. Davis what do you do about your period?"

If Brenda could she'd be blushing three shades of red at that question! She's never talked to anyone but her Mother about her period and she hasn't done that since she was 12! She somehow managed to smile and coolly say, "Oh, well, I suppose I'll just wear a little g-string for sanitary reasons."

"Ms. Davis! Being that you have no shame about your body and your sexuality could you tell us how sexually active you are?"

"What do you want to know?" She asked with a laugh.

"For instance how many cocks have you sucked?"

Dan glared at him angrily and Sandy called him an asshole under her breath. A grimace crossed Brenda's pretty face but then it quickly faded and she said, "There's a difference between shame and just plain rude. I have nothing to be embarrassed about. In fact I haven't really gone down on that many guys but what would knowing that number get you? I will prove Della Crenshaw wrong one more time by keeping my mouth shut. A lady, even if she's a naked lady, never kisses and tells."

"Sounds like an excuse to me!" The reporter said back.

Brenda sighed and then said, "Yes, well some people can never be satisfied. Are there any other questions?"

"Will you masturbate for us?"

"W-what?" Brenda replied blankly.

"Well," The reporter said, "I think we could all clearly see how excited you are when you bent over and since you claim there's nothing to be ashamed of why not prove it to us all?"

Brenda stared blankly at the crowd of reporters not knowing what to say. On one hand she was trapped between the shame and embarrassment masturbating in front of all these people and for the camera but on the other hand that's exactly what had her pussy so wet. The part of her that wanted to say no couldn't find a way out of this though. If she refused they'd call her a fake and a slut in the newspapers which seemed worse then the free sexual being that they wanted to make her... So in a split second Brenda made the decision that would shape the rest of her life.

"Ok but let's go in the backyard. There are some lounge chairs and scenery is nicer." Brenda said with a smile.

She turned around and walked past Dan and Sandy who just stared after her. She hoped they would understand what she was about to do and that she really had very little choice...

The crowd of photographers, camera people and reporters all followed her around the side of the house. Even as she walked in front of them she could still hear the occasional snap of the camera shutter. She imagined that they were taking pictures of her ass. It only made her clit ache that much more...

Once in the backyard she went over to the patio and was about to sit down on one of the lounge chairs when she had a better idea. She took the cushion off the chair and walked over to a little garden at the back of the yard. There was a big tree overhead that filtered the afternoon sun through it's leaves and there was a spot right by the flowers for her to put the cushion. She wasn't going to give them a chance to turn this into some seedy porno flick.

**Chapter 8 - Afternoon Delight**

Brenda walked over to the shady spot beneath the tree with nothing covering her naked body but the cushion from the chaise lounge. It hid part of her front from the crowd of reporters and camera people for a short time but when she turned to walk away from them, towards her shady spot in the garden, it hid nothing of her back. It seemed like every move she made was captured on film and video. She could even hear a few reporters making whispered comments to their TV audience. As she walked over to the garden she hugged the cushion to her body feeling it pressing into her breasts. Part of her couldn't believe she was really going to do this. In a matter of seconds she was going to lay down naked in front of a crowd of reporters and masturbate for them and possibly the whole world! She pressed her legs together as she walked aching for the relief though. A cool breeze blew down her back and caressed her skin making her feel naked and alive. Brenda couldn't help quickening her pace slightly but she tried to look cool and clam as she laid the cushion down in the grass by the tree. Then she lay down on the cushion arranging herself as aesthetically as possible. She looked up innocently into the ring of reporters, photographers and camera people that were all trained on her naked body and then said, "I'm not doing this to show up Della Crenshaw and her group of backwards thinking drones. I'm not even doing this for the attention or even because of my beliefs about sexual freedom. I would like to dedicate this, performance, to every woman in the world."

Brenda paused as she slid her hands up her tummy and over her breasts, cupping them both and squeezing them firmly.

"Mmmmm, I'm doing this to show every woman in the world that she too can take control of her own sexuality." Brenda said as she reached her thumb and forefinger around the deep curve of each breast and pinched her nipples. "That no one, not man, not woman, nor government official should be able to tell her what she should or should not enjoy! That sex should be a beautiful, loving, and wonderful experience. It doesn't matter if it's in the privacy of your own bedroom or in front of the whole world. What's important is that you do what's right for you and what other people tell you to do!"

Having said that Brenda's right hand slid down her body and between her legs. She spread her legs a little wider giving them all a clear but modest view of her fingers spreading the delicate lips of her wet pussy before they slipped smoothly inside her. She arched her back and started to gently finger herself before the crowd. Her thumb rubbed against her clit as her fingers penetrated her deeply. Somewhere along the line she had kicked off her shoes. Now her long graceful toes gripped at the grass that stick up between them as she came closer and closer to orgasm. At first she made quiet noises as she masturbated for the crowd. All pretences were gone now though as she reached the peek of her pleasure and finally came in front of the crowd moaning in a deep throaty way that no man or woman could deny was sexy. Then suddenly shocking even to herself at the height of her orgasm Brenda began to ejaculate! A clear liquid shot out of her soaking her hand and the cushion beneath her. Brenda pressed her hand tighter against her pussy and it only caused her to come and ejaculate harder. The clear liquid squirted out around her hand and all over herself.

When her climax finally subsided Brenda's body melted slowly back into the cushion. Her long ringlets of hair framed her beautiful face. Her lips moist and slightly parted, nipples still hard and pointy, her eyes half closed, her hand still between her legs recovering from her orgasm Brenda looked like the definition of desirable. It shook even Sandy who didn't think she could possibly want Brenda more then she did. Dan was just stunned...

Brenda lay there on the cushion in the shade of the tree almost oblivious to the crowd of people surrounding her. Nothing like that had every happened to her before and it had nearly drained every ounce of her strength. She laid there in a dream like state until she felt a presence next to her. She opened her eyes and tilted her head up to see a microphone and the hanging breasts of the now naked reporter Fran Belkin in her face. What Fran wasn't aware of was that bent over at the waist she was mooning the entire crowd. A fact that not one of the photographers or camera people missed!

"Brenda, I don't think I've ever seen such a beautiful display of raw female sexuality. How do you feel?"

"Um, I'm a little drained after that one Fran but I feel wonderful... Nothing like that has ever happened to me before."

Coming back from her post orgasmic daze Brenda suddenly realized that the cameras were still flashing. Her little sex show over she couldn't help but wonder what all the excitement was about. Suddenly she realized where they were focused.

"Fran, sweetheart, I think you've just become part of the news," Brenda said smiling.

Francine's eyes went wide when she realized what Brenda meant. Standing as she was, legs slightly parted bent over at the waist, they probably had a clear view of her pussy peeking out from beneath her naked ass cheeks. Regaining her composure she wiggled her hips a little, smiled and said, "Let 'em look!"

Brenda laughed and said, "Addicting isn't it?"

"Yes, but let's talk about you. So you're saying you've never ejaculated like that before? What do you think it was that set you off like that?' Francine asked.

"I'm not exactly sure but I want it to happen again! Maybe I should talk to my biology teacher at school." Brenda laughed

"That would make an interesting school project." Francine said laughing along with her.

"Well if you'll excuse me Francine I think I need to wash up a little." Brenda says gesturing at her lower body which is covered in her juices.

"Ok, I understand. Well, it was wonderful meeting you! I've never enjoyed an interview more!" Then Francine hugged Brenda and gave her a little kiss on the cheek.

The cameras of course went wild but Brenda wasn't putting on another show. She really wanted to rinse off. She did decide to tease them one last time though.

"I'm really glad I got a chance to tell my side of the story. I hope my little performance helped some women out there think about their sexuality and what taking control of it means. I really do have to get about my day though. Thank you everyone." Brenda said to the crowd of reporters and photographers.