**Best Day Ever**

by[**shygeek**](https://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=4148950&page=submissions)©

*This is a story about discovering the thrill of exhibitionism - there is no actual sex. If that's not your cup of tea it's best not to bother reading further.*  
  
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My hands were shaking as I extracted the money from my wallet and paid the entrance fee. The friendly girl behind the counter smiled and handed me a towel and a green plastic wristband. She pointed to her right and said "Just go through there and the changing rooms are on your left. Have a nice time!"  
  
I followed her instructions and after going through a turnstile opened the door to the changing area. It was very different to any pool I'd been to before. Men and women shared the same space and there were just rows and rows of lockers with benches between them.  
  
I continued walking and averted my eyes as I saw people in various stages of undress. Towards the back it was less busy and I was relieved to find the last row empty but still panicking that I would have to get changed in public! I walked past the first few lockers then noticed that there were actually stalls you could change in. How strange those people hadn't used them!  
  
I quickly stepped inside and locked the door, breathing a sigh of relief. After removing my swimsuit from my bag and placing it on the shelf I began to undress. I carefully folded my clothes and then, standing naked, took a look at myself in the mirror.  
  
My name is Su-Mei, I'm 24 years old and I come from Tianjin in China. I'm doing my PhD at the University of Zurich and have been in Switzerland for about half a year. It's summer and after hearing about this waterpark near Basel from some of the other students I decided it sounded like fun. From what I'd seen on the internet the place had lots of pools and slides and even a sauna area. I'd never been to a sauna before and was keen to try it.  
  
I'm quite a shy girl and was feeling rather lonely here. It's not easy for me to make friends and I thought it would be good to get out and have a break from endless studying. The train journey from Zurich was just over an hour long and I'd only had to transfer in Basel.  
  
I wasn't pleased with what I saw in the reflection. At 1.78m I'm pretty tall but also rather thin and the only real curves I have is my bottom. I turned slightly to get a better look at it. It was firm and protruded nicely from my back. I wasn't bad looking and my skin was pale and smooth but despite that I was still a virgin and had never had a proper boyfriend. After a bad experience with a boy on a date I was just too shy and insecure to try again.  
  
I was 19 at the time and the boy in question had invited me to the cinema. I liked him a lot and was so happy and excited to be asked. During the movie we snuggled closer and he whispered in my ear that I was a beautiful girl. My heart was fluttering and for the first time I felt my body respond in a sexual way. I could feel moisture between my legs and my nipples stiffened as he kissed me on my cheek and then on the mouth.  
  
It was my first kiss and I was trembling with fear but I was also excited. I didn't stop him when I felt his hand slide down my body until it reached the bottom of my t-shirt. I gasped, but didn't move, when it slid under the fabric and rested on my tummy. No one had ever touched me like this before and I liked the feeling of his skin on mine.  
  
He was still kissing my cheek and neck and whispering nice things to me as his hand began to move up. I looked around nervously to be sure no one was watching us and was relieved to see that the others in the cinema were watching the film and not us.  
  
His fingers finally reached the bottom of my bra and I felt my nipples stiffen even further. They felt hot and sensitive and I bit my lower lip when his hand slid up over the cups of my bra. Despite the padding I could feel the pressure on my nipples and couldn't hold back the small moan that slipped out of my mouth when he squeezed my breast.  
  
Encouraged by my reaction, his hand moved down again and I felt his fingers trying to get under the bra but it was too tight and he couldn't do it. I felt his frustration and wanted so badly to please him that I said "You can open it at the front."  
  
His fingers stopped probing and moved to the centre of the garment, finding the small plastic clasp. After fiddling for a moment he managed to open it and the padded cups sprung apart. I was almost panting with anticipation and felt a flood of heat and moisture between my legs as his hand slid over the skin of my chest, searching for my breast. It tingled as his fingers came into contact with the sensitive tissue. He seemed confused and pushed further until he bumped into my straining nipple.  
  
I groaned in pleasure as his fingers first brushed over the turgid nub and then begin to squeeze, pull and twist it. Suddenly his hand withdrew and he stopped nuzzling me. I looked around in shock thinking we'd been caught but no one was nearby. I turned to him in confusion and said "What's wrong? Why did you stop?"  
  
He was sitting back in his chair with an expression I'd never seen before, almost a sneer. "You don't have any breasts - I'm not interested in boys."  
  
I stared at him in shock at felt tears welling up as I digested his words. He stood up and walked away without another word.  
  
I was crushed and so ashamed. I knew I had small breasts but I'd never expected someone to say something like that to me. All the bad memories of sharing showers at school flooded back. Many of the girls had teased me and others with small breasts, showing off their large bosoms and saying no one would ever love us because we were not proper women. I remembered crying at home and telling my mother what they'd said. She'd told me they were just being mean and that it wasn't true, now I realized they'd been right! From that moment on I never went on any more dates and did my best to avoid being seen naked by anyone.  
  
Returning to the present, I looked at my chest in the mirror. My breasts were really small, just two bumps and, as if to compensate, my nipples were huge. They were brown in colour and protruded more than 1 cm even when not aroused. If you can picture a large grape cut in half you'd know what they look like. Apart from that, they were also very sensitive and it didn't take much for them to grow to almost three times the size. I hated them and did my best to keep them hidden at all times.  
  
I sighed in disgust and put on my swimsuit. I hadn't been swimming for years and was surprised to see that I must have grown since the last time I wore it. It was a single piece and when I finally got it on, it was stretched very tightly over my body and I hoped it would loosen a bit when it got wet. Despite the thick padding I could still make out the bumps of my nipples.   
  
I turned from side to side to check the fit and was quite impressed by how my bottom looked. The front wasn't as good and, apart from a few stray public hairs, I was pretty sure I could make out the impression of my lips through the thin material. I pulled the fabric down and tucked the hairs in as best I could. I wasn't happy but it would have to do, I'd already paid the entrance fee and wasn't about the let that go to waste! Anyway, no one knew me here and once I was in the water you couldn't see anything.  
  
I took my own towel as well as the one they'd given me and left the stall with my belongings. I placed everything except the towels in a locker and then studied the instructions on how to secure it. It was simply a matter of pushing a button using my wristband. Having completed this successfully, I wrapped my towel around my waist and followed the arrows on the floor that led to the pool area.  
  
It was wonderful! The air was warm and humid and despite being busy it was nowhere near as crowded as the public pools in China. I walked around, getting a feel for the layout of the place. There was a large pool with a group of people doing exercises and others swimming. Behind that was another, slightly smaller pool with jets from above and below. Some people were using them to massage their backs and legs. Another set of doors connected to a separate building that housed a wave pool and numerous slides. It looked like fun, but going by myself wasn't very appealing.   
  
Returning to the main pool and walking to the opposite end I found wild water ride and access to an outdoor pool. The place was really nice and I was looking forwards to trying the various facilities. While walking around I'd also noticed many young women wearing bikinis and other swimsuits that were far more revealing than mine and I wasn't worried that I'd stand out at all.   
  
I picked a lounger in a quiet area and covered it with my towel, placing the other towel on top.  
  
There, I'd done it! I was standing here in just my swimsuit and nobody was taking any notice of me. Deciding to try the large pool first I walked down the steps and was pleased to find it warmer than expected. I swam a few laps then climbed out and lowered myself into the pool with the jets.  
  
This one was even better! I let the strong spray of water massage my neck and shoulders and then moved to the underwater jets that worked on upper back. Each jet was positioned slightly lower and I was pleasantly surprised by the sensations of the water on my bottom. I looked around to see if anyone was watching and, since the coast was clear, turned and faced the jet. I gasped as the strong pulses of water massaged my most intimate parts.  
  
By moving my hips left and right as well as up and down I was able to aim the jet at my most sensitive bits. I'd never felt anything like this and after a few minutes my body was hit by a wave of indescribable pleasure that made me moan out loud. My legs felt like jelly and I felt hot. I was sure my face was bright red. As I floated away from the jet as I saw an elderly lady looking at me strangely. She had a knowing smile on her face and I think she knew what I'd just done.   
  
Blushing I swam away and settled on some underwater loungers just as they began spewing bubbles. It felt ticklish at first but then I began to enjoy it. Looking down at my chest, that was now slightly above the waterline, I was shocked to see how prominent my nipples were. The thick foam padding wasn't as effective when wet and I could see two very large and obvious bumps in the blue fabric.  
  
There was nothing I could do about this so I decided to try and ignore it. I tried to relax, thinking that this might make my nipples soften and closed my eyes while I continued to enjoy the sensations of the bubbles massaging my body.  
  
A short time later I heard some voices and opened my eyes. I'd been joined by a young couple using the loungers next to me. They were obviously in love and holding hands as they chatted quietly. The girl had quite small breasts and was wearing a thin and clearly unpadded bikini top. I was surprised and somewhat relieved to see that her suit showed almost as much of her nipples as mine.   
  
The couple was so cute and loving with each other that I felt a pang of jealousy. If only I could find a man that would behave like that with me. When the bubbles stopped, I slid into the water and made my way back to my lounger. As I walked up the steps and out of the pool, two young men coming in my direction began to laugh and point at me. I froze in stunned shock and looked down expecting to see my nipples more obvious than I'd thought.   
  
Instead, I found the reason for their amusement was lower down. While enjoying the intimate massage my swimsuit must have moved and one of my lips and some pubic hair was clearly visible. I squealed in shock and turned, jumping back into the water. The youths continued on their way grinning at me stupidly while I made the necessary adjustments. Once I was satisfied I left the pool again, double checking everything was covered.  
  
The exposure had been humiliating but also somehow exciting. I felt strangely aroused by the fact that these strangers had seen some of the most intimate and private parts of my body and for some perverse reason almost wished more had been visible!  
  
Reaching my lounger, I lay down and was about to cover myself with a towel before deciding not to. I closed my eyes just far enough to make it look like I was sleeping whilst still letting me watch people passing by. It was thrilling to see how some men took the opportunity to stare at my exposed body and I again felt that thrill of excitement and arousal. Was I really attractive enough to make them look?  
  
My confidence also got a boost as I saw that many women walking past with their partners had quite small breasts. Sure, some were very well endowed but there were many others that looked like they didn't have much more than me up top! Interestingly, the women with smaller breasts also tended to be wearing smaller and more revealing swimsuits. The tops were only very rarely padded and I could see the bumps of their nipples through the thin fabric. The bottoms left even less to the imagination, some leaving the buttocks completely uncovered with just a thin strip of material going between their legs. I vowed that, if I came here again I would buy myself something similar to wear.   
  
After having enough of a rest I went outside and enjoyed the warmth of the sunshine on my skin. The outdoor pool was also fun and had more jets and a kind or circular section with a strong current that carried you around. The pool was too crowded to let me try stimulating myself on a jet again but I enjoyed it nevertheless. I was already very pleased with how my day was going and seeing that women with breasts similar to mine had partners gave me hope that it might be possible for me to find someone as well.  
  
It was getting close to lunchtime when I decided to buy a snack and something to drink. I made my way to the small restaurant located next to the main pool. There was a queue but I was in no rush and again enjoyed being looked at by others. As I waited for my turn, I suddenly heard someone speaking Chinese!  
  
I looked around and saw two Chinese girls and a western man. The girls were speaking to each other in what I recognized as a Beijing dialect, but what interested me more was the fact that the one holding hands with the guy was wearing a swimsuit similar to my own but with one vital difference - it was totally unpadded!  
  
She was shorter than me but otherwise very similar in build. I could clearly see the shape of her almost non-existent breasts and her prominent nipples. I turned away before they caught me staring, but my mind was in turmoil. This girl was Chinese and she didn't seem to care that everyone could see the size and shape of her breasts and nipples! Even more importantly, despite having breasts much like mine, she had a boyfriend!  
  
My thoughts were interrupted as it was my turn to order. I asked for a hotdog and some apple juice. As received my food and sat down I saw that another guy had joined the group. He was also western and it looked like he might be the other girl's boyfriend.  
  
Listening and watching while I ate my, I heard the girls speaking animatedly about the various slides they'd been on and felt another pang of jealousy as I wished I had someone to accompany me.   
  
I suddenly decided to do something daring. After finishing my meal, I went to the toilet and, after a pee, pulled down my top. The part that covered my breasts had an opening on each side through which you could access the padding. I extracted the two pieces of soggy foam then pulled the suit up again.   
  
The difference was clear to see. Before, there were two bulges shaped like breasts with bumps formed by my nipples. Now, the tight suit moulded itself against my actual breasts, showing their real shape and my two large nipples. I gulped as I imagined going back outside like this. Could I do it?   
  
I was nervous but had made a decision. If the other girl could do it, so could I. I opened left the toilet cubicle and threw the foam padding into the rubbish bin. There was no going back now! Holding my head high I took a deep breath and walked out.  
  
No one screamed or pointed at me, in fact nothing happened at all. I was slightly disappointed that my bravery seemed to be going unnoticed. I went back into the massage pool and instantly felt a difference. The thin fabric rubbing against my nipples was a rather pleasant sensation and I could feel my nipples growing in response.  
  
I swam towards the external jet and, after massaging my neck and shoulders, I turned around and let it hit my breasts. It was incredible! The almost sharp spray of water pelted against my thinly veiled breasts and nipples and I gasped and groaned as that same feeling of pleasure washed over my body. A flood of warmth between my legs made me worry I'd urinated but since I'd only just emptied my bladder so that couldn't be the cause.   
  
Is it possible that what I was experiencing was the elusive thing my best friend had once described to me? She'd told me that once, while having sex with her boyfriend, she suddenly experienced an amazing feeling of pleasure and that she'd been so embarrassed as she'd wet the bed.   
  
I staggered back on wobbly legs still panting and let myself float on my back. I felt so relaxed and when I tipped my head forwards I saw that my nipples were forming two peaks. I couldn't remember them ever being this large! The fabric of my suit was being pushed so far off my chest that it formed two large cones. For the first time in my life I actually loved my nipples and felt proud to have them!  
  
I left the pool, walking with my head held high and my back straight. My mother would have been proud of my posture but less so of the display I was giving! I was getting quite a bit of attention from both males and females and I loved it. I suddenly had the crazy wish that I could strip off my suit completely and let everyone see me naked!  
  
When I returned to my lounger, I closed my eyes the same way I'd done previously. The pool was busier now and more people were passing by. I was getting plenty of looks and loved every moment. The excitement of my exposure kept my nipples hard and I felt better than I'd ever felt in my life.   
  
My heartbeat quickened as I saw the two Chinese girls approaching with their boyfriends in tow. They all stared at me as they walked past and I saw one of the girls punch her boyfriend on the arm and say something when she noticed him looking back towards me. I hoped she was jealous of the attention he gave me as it would be the first time anyone was ever jealous of me! The four of them were heading in the direction of the slides and I decided I'd also give it a go before ending the day with a sauna.  
  
I stood up and leaving my towels behind, followed them at a discreet distance. Upon stepping through the doors separating the pools from the slides the noise level increased dramatically and many more kids and teenagers were rushing about. The wave pool was currently working so I made that my first stop. It was fun being buffeted about by the waves and currents and I felt like a child again as I jumped around. Only fathers and older boys seemed to notice my prominent nipples and by keeping my chest above the water I gave them ample opportunity to look.  
  
The next stop was a four lane slide. I stood in the queue surrounded by children and a few adults accompanying them. It was fun to watch the fathers trying to keep an eye on their kids while looking at me at the same time. The slide was great fun and I enjoyed the feeling of the water impacting between my legs. However, with so many young children about, I was careful to ensure nothing was exposed.  
  
As I moved from slide to slide, I began to wonder if any of the men showing an interest in me were actually getting aroused. I'd never seen an adult penis before but I knew roughly how sex worked from studying literature on the subject. Whenever the opportunity arose I took discreet looks trying to see if anything was noticeable but I wasn't really sure what I was expecting to find.

When I hit the more extreme slides, the age of the participants changed and I found myself surrounded mainly by male teenagers and young men. I was really enjoying the attention and took less care with what my suit was revealing. After one particularly violent end to a ride I climbed out of the pool and noticed a lot of giggling and stares directed at me. A young man approached and said "Um, excuse me miss, you might want to fix your suit!"  
  
I looked down and could see that my pubic hair and lips were fully exposed! The covering between my legs had been pushed to the side and now only formed a thin strip. I blushed and turned away in embarrassment, quickly adjusting the suit to provide sufficient coverage again. I acted upset but was actually enjoying myself. The guy who had warned me of my predicament was waiting and as I turned back he said "Don't worry about it, it happens all the time!"  
  
I smiled at him and shyly said "Thank you for telling me."  
  
He smiled and said "My name is Tom, are you here alone?"  
  
I nodded and said "Yes, I'm Su-Mei."  
  
Tom was a handsome guy, slightly taller than me and with a fit looking body. I guessed his age to be in the early twenties. I started to walk away and he followed before saying "Um, Su-Mei, would you like to try some of the other slides with me?"  
  
I hesitated and he said "It's much more fun when you're with someone and I'm here by myself as well!"  
  
I looked at his clear blue eyes and felt a surge of attraction. "OK Tom. Thank you."  
  
He grinned at my reply and I saw him give my body a quick glance before he said "Follow me and I'll show you the best rides."  
  
I did as he suggested and we chatted while we waited for our turn. Tom was from the UK and living in Basel with his parents. At 19 was slightly younger than I'd expected. He was also planning to study in Zurich and had lots of questions. I enjoyed talking to him and he really seemed interested in what I had to say. After each ride he used the pretext of checking for any exposure to look at my body. I was almost disappointed that the incident wasn't repeated and that the only thing that popped out were a few pubic hairs.   
  
After another particularly harsh landing, Tom shyly pointed out that quite a bit of my bottom was visible. I twisted around to look and found that my suit had bunched up on one side, exposing my entire cheek. I laughed and, to Tom's apparent delight, instead of covering the exposed cheek I pulled the other side of the suit inwards so both my cheeks were equally visible. I said "It's my best feature so I suppose I should flaunt it!"  
  
Tom laughed and to my delight said "I'd say it's just ONE of your best features."   
  
As he said this he stared directly at my chest making it clear what he meant. I blushed with pleasure and a feeling of warmth swept through my body. As we walked to the next slide I noticed Tom adjusting his trunks a few times and I wondered if I was exciting him sexually?  
  
The feeling of my naked buttocks in direct contact with the surface of the slide was another new and pleasurable experience. I knew that, whichever swimsuit I purchased next, it would have to be designed to expose my bottom in this way.   
  
The best moment for me came when we went to a slide that required us to share an inflatable tube shaped like a figure 8. Tom helped me sit in one of the holes and he took a seat in the other. We were facing each other with our legs hanging over the edge. As we pushed off the tube spun and we raced down the slide spinning out of control.   
  
I was squealing in delight and I could see and hear Tom laughing. After many twists and turns, we hit the pool at the end. The almost instant deceleration launched both of us out of the tube and I ended up landing directly on top of Tom, gasping for air. When I recovered I could feel my nipples rubbing against his chest and found it to be a rather enjoyable sensation. He helped me to my feet and I made sure to hold onto him tightly as we stood in the water. I felt a solid bulge at his crotch pressing against my body as we moved. This must be his penis! It seemed larger than I'd expected and I tried to imagine what it looked like.  
  
Tom's face was slightly flushed when we stepped out of the pool and I said "I think I've had enough action for one day. I want to relax in the sauna a bit before I have to leave."  
  
Tom nodded and said "Would you mind if I join you?"  
  
I smiled and replied "That would be great! I've never been to a sauna before so I'm not really sure how to do it."  
  
He grinned and took my hand "Let's go!"  
  
I'd never had a boy holding my hand before and I wondered if this could turn into an actual relationship. I'd always found western boys attractive but had never thought any of them would be interested in me. Once we returned to the main pool area, Tom pointed out two structures I'd seen before but hadn't really looked at. He said "One is a steam room and the other is a sauna. We'll need towels to sit on for the sauna."  
  
I nodded towards my lounger and said "My towels are over there, where are yours?"  
  
He pointed to the other side of the pool so I suggested "Maybe we can just share mine?"  
  
"That should work."  
  
When Tom saw the towel I'd been given at the entrance he said "Oh, you have access to the proper sauna area!"  
  
I was slightly confused "What do you mean?"  
  
"There's a whole different sauna area through there" he replied, pointing to a doorway on the other side of the pool and added "You must have paid for using it that's why they gave you this towel."  
  
"Oh, I just asked for access to everything! What's the difference between the saunas?"  
  
"I don't know, I've only been in this one but if you've paid we should try the proper one. I can get in with my wristband, they'll just charge me something when I leave."  
  
"OK!"  
  
I took both my towels and walked with Tom to the other side and then through the doorway he'd indicated. We found another turnstile and I scanned by wristband. The light went green and I entered the hallway on the other side. Tom followed and we walked towards the door marked "Eingang".  
  
"Hold on!" he said suddenly.  
  
I stopped and looked at him. He pointed at a sign next to the door and said "I think we have a problem!"  
  
I looked at the sign and tried to understand the pictograms. There were pictures of a crossed out camera, mobile phone and what looked underpants and a bra. I was confused and asked "What does it mean, we don't have any of those crossed out things?"  
  
"'Nacktzone' means nudist area. You have to be naked beyond this door!" He pointed at the picture of the underpants and bra and said "That means no swimwear!"  
  
I laughed, thinking he was joking and said "Yeah, sure! Nice try Tom."  
  
"It's true! I'm not just trying to get you naked, although I wouldn't mind." He said with a smile.  
  
He seemed to be serious but I wasn't convinced. Surely it couldn't be that men and women walked around totally naked together! Across from this door there was another entrance with sign saying 'Umkleide'. "What does that say?" I asked pointing.  
  
Tom looked at the sign and said "Changing room".  
  
I walked over and took a look inside. There was no door and not much inside, just some benches against the wall and a row of hooks. Numerous swimsuits of all types were hanging on the hooks.   
  
"Do you believe me now?" said Tom as he followed me inside.  
  
It really looked like he was telling the truth. "Oh my gosh!" I exclaimed.  
  
He gave a sheepish laugh but said nothing.  
  
"Are people naked in the other sauna?"  
  
"Nope, you just need to sit on a towel. But I know that in Germany it's common for people to be naked in the sauna, it must be the same here."  
  
"Men and women together?"  
  
He nodded.   
  
"Wow! I mean in China there are bathhouses where people are naked but it's never mixed."  
  
We stood in silence for a moment and then Tom said "We can go back to the other sauna if you want."  
  
I was considering his offer when we heard voices and the click of the turnstile being used. A young couple entered the changing area and nodded at us in greeting. They placed their towels on one of the benches and without hesitating, began to remove their swimsuits. The man stripped off his trunks revealing the first adult penis I'd ever seen. It sat on a rather large and hairy pair of testicles and was a smaller than I'd expected after feeling that lump in Tom's trunks. I didn't want to look but felt compelled to stare.  
  
The women had untied her bikini top and after hanging it on a hook pulled down her bottoms. I was jealous of her large breasts and although she was slightly overweight I thought she looked very attractive. As she turned towards me I looked away but not before I saw that she was completely hairless between her legs! They picked up their towels and smiled at us as they walked past.   
  
Tom and I watched as they left the changing area and went through the other door. "OMG! That was wild." exclaimed Tom.  
  
I bit my lip and my body trembled in excitement and fear. I remembered how I'd felt when I saw people looking at parts of my exposed body and the desire I'd had to strip off and be completely naked. I never expected it would be possible and now here was the chance to do exactly that!  
  
Beyond that door I could be naked without getting into trouble and I could let strangers look at every part of my body. I made up my mind and said "I'm going to try it! I've already paid the entrance fee and this suit has revealed more than it's hidden." I said, gesturing at by bulging nipples.  
  
Looking at Tom I could see he was as excited and nervous as I was. I wasn't sure he'd actually go through with it so, not wanting to miss the opportunity, I took the plunge and placed the towels I was holding onto a bench and then slid the straps holding up my suit off my shoulders. I hesitated for a second and then peeled the still wet fabric down to my waist.   
  
I looked at Tom and he was staring open mouthed at my tiny breasts and giant nipples. I felt a surge of adrenalin course through my body and it gave me the courage to continue. I pushed and wiggled my way out of the tight bottom half and then let the suit slide to my feet where I stepped out of it before picking it up.  
  
Tom was still frozen to the spot and his expression hadn't changed. I felt a rush of heat through my body and the sudden fear that we would leave in disgust. Feeling suddenly insecure, I turned away from him and was visibly shaking as I hung my suit on one of the hooks. I waited a moment, took a deep breath as I steeled myself for the inevitable disappointment and then turned around to face him.  
  
The next words he uttered weren't those I'd been expecting "Su-Mei, you are so beautiful!"  
  
I gasped in shock and said "What?"  
  
He looked me in the eye as he said "What do you mean, What? You're amazing!"  
  
I felt the colour rise in my face and I looked at him in disbelief, "You really mean that?" Before he had a chance to respond I said "But I have nothing here!" and indicated my tiny breasts.  
  
He smiled and said "You're absolutely perfect. I love small breasts and those nipples are just out of this world!"  
  
My heart fluttered as I heard his words, was it really true that I'd found someone that thought I was attractive. Tears of joy began to flow and when Tom noticed he thought I was upset. "I'm sorry Su-Mei, I didn't want to make you cry."  
  
I laughed as the tears continued to flow and before he had a chance to speak again I rushed forwards and wrapped my arms around him. I said "You didn't upset me, I'm just so happy. That's the nicest thing anyone has ever said to me."  
  
I felt his body relax slightly and his hands wrapped around me holding me tightly. After a few minutes I let him go and stepped back. "So, are you going to join me?"  
  
He looked slightly flustered as he said "Um, yes, I mean I want to, but..."  
  
"What?"  
  
"Um, seeing you like this has got me excited."  
  
He blushed as he said this and I thought he looked very cute when he was unsure. "So, what does that mean exactly?" I asked naively.  
  
"You know..." he said while gesturing towards his crotch.  
  
I stared at his crotch and could see his pants were tented. I smiled and said "Is that your penis?"  
  
He blushed a darker shade of red and nodded so I said "Is it a problem?"  
  
"Um, yes! I don't think they'd be happy if I walk around in there with an erection."  
  
I giggled as I imagined what he described and said "When will it go away?"  
  
"I really don't think it'll go away as long as you're naked!"  
  
I giggled again and felt a rush of pleasure, I never imagined I'd make a man feel like this. "Can you do something to stop it?"  
  
"Um, not really. It usually only goes soft after I come. But I can't do that here!"  
  
I was confused "What do you mean after you come? Come where?"  
  
He looked even more embarrassed as he said "You know, after I have an orgasm..."  
  
This time I blushed, I felt a tingling heat and a rush of wetness between my legs. "So you have to have sex before it goes away?"  
  
He nodded and sex "Something like that."  
  
If we'd been somewhere more private I think would have let him do anything he wanted with me but this really wasn't the right time or place. Instead of offering anything I said "Can you show me your penis?"  
  
He glanced around as if to see if anyone was coming then said "I suppose it's only fair, you've shown me everything."   
  
I watched with mounting excitement as took hold of the elastic waistband of his swimming trunks and began to lower them. My mouth went dry as I realised I was about to see my first sexually aroused male. He was going slowly and I could see some pubic hair appear and then he pulled his trunks forwards slightly and I could see what looked like a thick tube of pale flesh begin to appear. This must be his penis! It was thicker than I'd expected and I could see more and more of the shaft as his pants went lower and lower.  
  
It was so long and I still couldn't see its tip! Tom paused and pulled his pants forwards again before moving them further down. Suddenly his penis came free and surged upwards hitting his tummy with a slap. I gasped in surprise and covered my mouth with my hand. The tip had a pinkish red colour and was shaped a bit like a mushroom. It was thicker than the shaft and the whole organ looked amazing but also a bit frightening.  
  
Tom continued lowering his trunks to reveal a large pair of testicles that had hardly any hair. I couldn't take my eyes of his crotch and watched in fascination his stiff penis and loose testicles bobbed about as he pulled the garment all the way off. I continued staring as he turned and added his swimsuit to the hook next to mine.  
  
When he faced me again we both looked at each other's totally naked bodies. My mind was in turmoil again and I had all these strange feelings that I'd never experienced before. I was imagining touching and kissing his penis and then I tried to image how it would feel entering me. My legs suddenly felt week and I felt dizzy. Tom could see something was wrong and quickly stepped forwards to hold he steady and then lower me onto one of the benches.  
  
Hi penis brushed against my thigh as he did this. It felt hot and very hard and left a smear of clear fluid behind as it slid over my smooth flesh. "Are you alright?" he asked worriedly?  
  
"Yes, I just felt dizzy suddenly."  
  
He sat down next to me and I could feel his hairy masculine leg touching my own. He carefully brushed some of my hair out of my face as he said "I'm sorry to upset you but you said you wanted to see it."  
  
I nodded and said "It's not your fault, I've just never seen one before and yours is so beautiful."  
  
He looked surprised and said "You mean you've never seen an erection before?"  
  
I nodded shyly "Apart from that man's earlier I've never seen a penis before."  
  
"So you're a virgin?"  
  
I blushed "Yes."  
  
"Wow! So am I!"  
  
It was my turn to be surprised. He noticed my expression and said "I'm actually very shy around girls. I noticed you earlier at the pool and thought you were so beautiful but didn't dare approach you because I was sure you wouldn't be interested in someone like me. When you had your little accident, I just had to help and then you seemed so nice that I had the courage to ask you if I could join you."  
  
"But you're such a handsome guy you must have had lots of girls chasing you?"  
  
"No, not really. All the ones I liked ignored me and the others just weren't my type."  
  
"So you've really never been with a girl?"  
  
"Nope. Not even a kiss!"  
  
I giggled and said "Just like me!"  
  
We both laughed with each other and looking at his penis still thrusting upwards from his lap I said "So what shall we do about that?"  
  
"I suppose I could try to hide it under a towel."  
  
"That's a great idea!" I jumped up and grabbed a towel, noticing how his eyes scanned over my body as I moved. I loved him looking at me like that and handing him the towel I said "Try it!"  
  
He stood up and took the proffered towel, wrapping it around his waist. The towel was quite long so he had to wrap it around multiple times with made it pretty thick. When he was done I could still make out a slight bulge but it wasn't too obvious if you didn't look right at it. "That looks OK!"  
  
He looked down and nodded. "I suppose so. Shall we go in?"  
  
"OK."  
  
I grabbed the other towel and tucked it under my arm. Taking his hand we walked to the door and paused for just a second. "Here goes!" I said as I pushed the door open and we walked inside together.  
  
It was a bit of an anti-climax. I'd been expecting crowds of naked people to be standing around but instead we found an empty hallway with some cubby holes for belongings and towels. No one was about. Tom pointed to a sign with a map of the facilities. There were many more options than we'd expected and it looked like there were even swimming pools!  
  
Hearing some voices we turned as two middle aged couples appeared around the corner. Three of them were totally naked, just holding their towels as I was. One woman had the towel wrapped around her covering her breasts and everything else. They smiled and nodded at us and I could see all of them stare at me for a moment before continuing on their way.  
  
It felt so liberating to stand here naked and not care what they thought. Five people had seen me naked now and I hoped it would be many more before the day ended. I felt Tom's hand squeeze mine as we watched them go towards a glass door. The women covered by the towel, removed it and revealed the best body of the bunch! One of the men opened the door and all four of them quickly stepped inside the rather dark looking interior.  
  
Tom looked at the map and said "That's the Finish sauna, it's almost 90 degrees hot!"  
  
"90c! Maybe we should try something milder first?"  
  
"I agree. How about this..." he pointed at the map and said "It's called a Bio sauna and is about 60c."  
  
"OK, lead the way."  
  
He took one last look at the map and then pulled me along the corridor the others had come from. Once around the corner we could see that the place was huge and that there were many more people here than we'd first thought. Tom didn't wait and we turned down an aisle on our left. There was another glass door and a sign saying "Bio sauna" with some information below.  
  
"This is it." He said.  
  
"Now what."  
  
"According to the instructions we go inside and sit or lie on our towels. Remain quiet and stay for about 10 to 15 minutes. The main rule seems to be no sweat on the wood!"  
  
"Sounds easy enough!"  
  
Tom smiled and reached for the door handle. He opened it and let me enter first before following. The room was empty and had two rows of wooden benches all around its sides. The air was hot and humid but not overly so. I walked towards the furthest corner and said "How about here?"  
  
"Fine with me."

I climbed up onto the lower bench and placed my towel on the hot wooden surface one step up. Once it was nice and flat I climbed up and sat down on it. Tom was still standing staring at me with a stupid grin on his face and I realised I must have given him quite a show. It felt so good knowing he had seen every part of me and still seemed to like me!  
  
I smiled at him and patted the seat next to me. He climbed up and sat down without removing his towel.  
  
"Are you going to keep that on?" I asked.  
  
"Um, I still have the problem you know!"  
  
"But we're alone and you can cover yourself if someone joins us."  
  
He shrugged and nervously said "I suppose so."  
  
"Anyway, my nipples are also erect and I'm not hiding them! Nobody seemed to care."  
  
He glanced down at my nipples and licked his lips then began to unravel his towel. When it finally came off I could his penis was just as it had been earlier. Sitting the way he was it jutted up between his legs and was very obvious. I stared at it and said "Maybe try lying down?"  
  
He nodded and placed his towel onto the bench next to mine. This time I was treated to the view of his dangling balls and his nice bottom as he crawled onto the towel and then rolled over onto his back. His penis was still rigid and quite visible as it stretched up towards his face but if he bent one leg at the knee he could kind of hide it.  
  
I decided to also lie down and we lay with our feet touching. I breathed deeply and felt the heat begin to penetrate my skin and relax my muscles. It was felt really good and I knew this was something I would do again. I could see small pearls of sweat begining to form on my skin and I looked down my body past my still very rigid nipples. I tapped Tom's foot with my own and said "This feels really good!"  
  
"Ummm, yeah"  
  
Tom was about to say something else when the door opened and a middle aged man entered. He took a look at us and then went to the opposite side, selecting the top bench and lying in the same direction as Tom. I watched as he took a wooden head rest and placed it on the bench before he draped his towel over it. I could see his testicles and his quite long but soft penis swinging as he moved and realized that this was already the fifth penis exposed to me today!   
  
Seeing him lying with his head on the headrest made me realize that this had two advantages. First of all it looked more comfortable than lying flat and second it was better for watching other people as your head was raised. I decided to use a headrest as well and sat up slowly being sure to give both Tom and the other man the best show possible.  
  
I turned and lowered one leg to the bench below before letting my other leg follow. This gave the man a wonderful view of my furry pussy. Bending forwards and leaning down, with my bottom facing Tom, I reached for one of the headrests on the lower bench. I lifted it up and turned back towards my towel to put it in place underneath. I took longer than needed positioning the thing and was sure to twist and wiggle my bottom as I did so. When I couldn't delay any longer I climbed back up onto my towel resting on my knees with my bottom towards Tom as I made the final adjustments.   
  
My audience would both have nice views. Tom of my bottom thrust towards him in a most provocative manner and our guest a side view of my whole body including my tiny breasts that jiggled as I moved. When I was done I lay on my back again, being sure to keep my feet apart as I did so.   
  
The headrest was really good and, just as I knew it would, gave me a good view over my own, Tom's and the other man's naked bodies. I looked at Tom's penis and saw that despite the warmth his penis had not relaxed in the least. If anything it looked even longer and thicker than before. I wasn't sure if it was the light but I also thought it was redder in colour than it had been earlier. I smiled in satisfaction that I could do this to a man and then glanced across at out visitor.  
  
He was lying with his hands by his sides and his head tipped slightly in our direction. I couldn't see if his eyes were open but I hoped they were. I cast my eyes down his body and then focused on his penis. It seemed to be hovering above his testicles slightly and I didn't remember it doing that before. Could I excite this man so that his penis would also erect? I knew it was naughty but I wanted to try and thought it would also be helpful for Tom, if he wasn't the only one aroused.  
  
I formulated a plan in my head and then began to implement it. Lifting my left leg and running my hands slowly down its silky smooth skin with the pretence of wiping the sweat from it. I repeated the action with my right leg. I was confident that two pairs of male eyes were watching my every move. I did the same sensual sweat wiping on my left and right arm before placing my hand just below my shoulders and then sliding them down my chest over my breasts and bulging nipples.  
  
I myself was so aroused than when I felt my hands slide over and push down my nipples I struggled to stifle a moan of sheer pleasure. My hands stopped for a moment, pressing my nipples into my breasts before sliding further downwards. My nipples sprung up once freed from captivity as my hands moved further until they were between my legs. It felt so naughty touching myself there while being watched and I was surprised by how wet I was, this can't just be sweat!  
  
I let my hands drift back up and let them rest just below my nipples. I turned towards our visitor and looked between his legs. I'd done it! His penis wasn't pointing forwards as it had been it was now lying on his tummy aimed at his face and looked larger than before. It wasn't as hard as Tom's but it seemed to be twitching slightly.  
  
I felt such a sense of power, never would I have believed that I could make two grown men respond to my body like this! Without even thinking about it, my fingers drifted higher and grasped my nipples, squeezing and pulling them before releasing them again. Tom bent his left leg at the knee and then I watched as his right hand grasped the shaft of his penis. I looked over at our visitor and thought I could see his eyes reflecting the light as he watched me. I continued playing with my nipples and turned back to see what Tom was doing.  
  
His hand seemed to be sliding the skin of his penis up and down. I watched in fascination as it suddenly swelled and his testicles tightened and lifted. His hand made a few more rapid movements and then froze. His legs twitched slightly and I heard a stifled gasp as something amazing happened. His penis and testicles seemed to pulsate and I saw a thick white substance shoot out of his penis with such force that it reached all the way up his chest. Another pulse and more of the white substance followed before it finally stopped. Tom's body relaxed and he removed his hand from his penis.   
  
So this is what a male orgasm looked like? I was pretty sure that's what had just occurred! My body trembled from excitement as I tried to image what that would feel like if it happened deep within me. I released my very sensitive nipples, and lay there breathing heavily, almost panting. The white stuff on Tom's chest slowly mixed with his sweat and was soon diluted or absorbed so that it wasn't visible any longer. His penis also looked different. It was softer and as I watched began to shrink slowly.   
  
Sensing movement from our visitor I turned to watch as the man sat up and then stood. His penis was protruding slightly but no longer as big as it had been earlier, I wondered if he'd also experienced an orgasm? He climbed off the bench and wrapped the towel around his waist then nodded and smiled at us as he left.  
  
Once he was gone, I sat up and looked down at Tom. His penis was now lying limply on his leg and was smaller than I'd ever seen it before. I thought it looked so cute with its tip hidden from view by a tube of skin. Tom also sat up and said "You're unbelievable Su-Mei!"  
  
I smiled and felt proud of myself, "Was that an orgasm Tom?"  
  
He laughed and nodded "It was! You're so bloody sexy I couldn't help it. I would have exploded otherwise. Lucky that guy was also turned on and didn't get upset or I would have been in trouble!"  
  
I laughed and said "Well, it looks like it solved your problem."  
  
"That it did, but I'm not sure for how long if you keep acting like that!"  
  
I smiled and squeezed my breast and nipple with one hand. Tom groaned and said "We better get out of here, it's been much longer than 15 minutes!"  
  
I reluctantly agreed and we climbed down and took our towels. Neither Tom nor I bothered to cover ourselves as we exited the sauna and walked the short distance to the shower stalls. "Stalls" is an exaggeration as it was basically just a long wall with shower heads and no separators. There were a couple of people showering and we selected two empty spots and began to wash.  
  
After the heat, the cooling water felt great and I stretched and rubbed every inch of my body hoping someone would be watching. When the water stopped I wiped it from my eyes just as two young women walked past. One of them had tiny breasts like me but with much smaller nipples and the other had medium sized breasts. Both of them were also hairless between their legs and I wondered if this was a European thing. We smiled at each other and then Tom joined me and we retrieved our towels and walked to main corridor. There was a small pool with a small waterfall in the centre and I said "Shall we try that?"  
  
Tom nodded and we walked over and placed our towels on the nearby wall. People were walking past on both sides and I just loved it when they looked my way. I never wanted to wear clothes again! Tom, being the gentleman he is, let me go first and when my foot sank to the first step I realized the water was freezing! I squealed loudly and jerked my foot back. Everyone was looking at me and Tom laughed as he said "After a sauna you should dip into cold water."  
  
I frowned at him and said "You could have warned me!" before putting my foot back into the pool.   
  
It was still cold but now I knew what to expect. I walked in making little squeals to draw attention until I was in up to my neck. It actually felt really good and my body tingled all over. Tom followed me in and we waited a moment before quickly climbing out again. My skin was covered in goose bumps and my nipples looked bigger than I'd ever seen them before. For Tom the opposite was true, his previously large penis and testicles looked shrivelled and tiny and I couldn't supress a giggle at the sight of them.  
  
As we stood shivering slightly Tom said "How about we go and warm up in the sun?"  
  
"That's a great idea!"  
  
We grabbed our towels and he took my hand. He seemed to be in a rush to get outdoors but I slowed the pace as I was enjoying walking along without a stich of fabric covering my body. Everybody we passed gave us a glance, some lingering. I could almost feel their eyes on me and I knew if I turned back I'd catch some staring at my bottom.  
  
I also enjoyed seeing all the naked bodies on display, even though many were not what you would normally call attractive. I was stunned at the variety of shapes and sizes, usually hidden beneath clothing and realised there was actually no "normal" when it came to human bodies! What a fool I'd been worrying about my breasts and nipples! As we reached the first set of glass doors leading outside, Tom opened it and let me go thought first. At the other end of a short corridor there was another glass door. An elderly man was just entering and he held the door open for us.   
  
I smiled at him and received a smile in return as his eyes scanned my body then returned to focus on my breasts. Once outside I couldn't resist looking back and as I'd expected he was still standing by the doorway, staring at my bottom. I decided to give him a treat and purposely let my towel drop to the ground. I stopped and bent at the waist to pick it up, knowing the man would see everything between my legs.  
  
Tom pointed to two empty loungers and we walked there and reserved them with our towels. The sunshine on my still cool skin felt amazing and I closed my eyes and tilted my head towards the sun enjoying its warm rays. "Do you want to try a pool?" he asked.  
  
I was a bit surprised that he wanted to go into the water again. He seemed a bit nervous and when I looked between his legs I could see his penis was beginning to grow again. I supressed a giggle but loved the fact that he couldn't control himself around me. It would be much more difficult for him to conceal his arousal here as there were many more people around and it we lay on the loungers they'd be looking down at us as they walked passed.  
  
"Sure, which one?"  
  
He looked relieved and pointed to the closest of the three small pools. I nodded and we walked over and down the steps into the water. It was very warm but also somewhat cloudy. Tom said "This is a salt pool so be careful not to get any into your eyes!"  
  
It felt wonderful swimming naked, I hadn't expected it to be so different but the feeling of water directly touching every part of my skin sent tingles through my body. The pool wasn't very big so we soon reached the opposite edge where we found some underwater jets. They were again at different heights and the one I was using just hit my lower back.   
  
It was a great place to do some people watching. The ones lying on the loungers were on full display with only very few opting to cover themselves with towels. Many of the men lay with their legs wide apart in order to get the maximum exposure to the sun. Even some of the women were doing this although most had their legs closed. Looking around I thought how wonderful it was seeing people walking around, standing and chatting in groups and basically acting as if they were clothed.   
  
I was again struck by how few women had pubic hair. The majority were totally hairless, a few of them had just a small strip above their private parts and even less, mainly older ones, had a full bush like me. Having no pubic hair really removed the last vestiges of cover and revealed every detail. The variety of shapes and sizes was again surprising and I vowed to remove all the hair down below before my next visit.   
  
Many men also seemed to shave although the difference was not as striking. I'd lost count of how many penises I'd now seen but I still found them fascinating. Apart from the variation in length and thickness a minority seemed to have an exposed tip although they weren't erect. Most he them were hanging down between their legs but I saw a few pulled to the side or flipped up. None seemed to be erect and I was a bit disappointed.  
  
Focusing my attention back to the pool I looked at some of the people in the water. There were groups chatting with each other and I wished I had more friends that would also join me here for a day out. A few couples were also present and seemed to be quite intimate, hugging or touching each other frequently and I wondered if the men had erections.  
  
My thoughts were interrupted as Tom said "Do you want to try floating on your back? The salty water should make it easy."  
  
It sounded like fun and I let myself drift away from the wall and then tipped backwards slowly. He was right and the salt made me very buoyant. My chest and hips popup up almost like a cork, swiftly followed by my legs and feet until I was lying horizontal, it felt great to float weightlessly like this. I closed my eyes and stretched out my legs and arms making a star shape.  
  
In my mind's eye I could picture what I looked like to anyone watching me. It was the most exposed I'd been so far. I suddenly felt something touch my shin and opened my eyes in surprise. The jets had pushed me towards one of the embracing couples and I'd bumped into them. I blushed as I saw them between my legs, both of them looking directly at my pussy.  
  
They didn't seem upset by the intrusion or by what they were seeing and the man smiled as he took hold of my foot and gave me push in the direction I'd come from. I smiled back and then felt someone take hold of my arm and pull me. It was Tom and he was grinning at me.  
  
"It looks like you're enjoying that!" he said.  
  
"It's great, you should try it!"  
  
He blushed slightly and said "Um, I'd love to but I'd be showing more than I should!"  
  
I giggled, lowered my feet and then standing upright again. "Is it because of me?"  
  
He nodded "Of course, you have no idea how amazing you looked."  
  
I smiled at him and couldn't resist giving him a hug. This was the closest we'd been since we removed our clothes and I could feel his skin press against mine without anything separating us for the first time. After a moment's hesitation I felt Tom's hands grasp my waist and hold me tightly. I wanted to get even closer but his grip on me made it impossible. "What's wrong?" I asked feeling a bit disappointed.  
  
"Um, I don't want you to think badly of me." He lowered his voice and said "If you come any closer you will feel my cock."  
  
I frowned and said "I don't care about that, I've seen it soft and hard and it's lovely!"  
  
"Are you sure?"   
  
"Yes!"  
  
His hands stayed on my waist, but instead of keeping me away they now pulled me closer. As our bodies collided he groaned but didn't push me away. I could feel the shape and stiffness of his penis as it pressed against my soft belly. I loved it and quickly wrapped my legs around his to keep us locked together. His hands reflexively moved down to cup my bottom and keep me from sliding lower.  
  
"That feels good!" I exclaimed.  
  
"It sure does!"  
  
We held each other like that for a while and then I said, "Can I ask you something Tom?"  
  
"Of course."  
  
"Before today I'd never seen an adult penis before. Why are some covered at the front like yours but others aren't?"  
  
He smiled and said "There is some loose skin at the front called 'foreskin'. Some people have it removed as babies for religious reasons and some have a medical problem or just want it gone."  
  
I nodded before asking another question "Why do so many women have no hair down there?"  
  
"That's just personal preference. At the moment it seems to be fashionable to have no hair or just a tiny bit."  
  
"I like how it looks with no hair." I said and then added "What about you?"  
  
"I like it with or without hair!"   
  
I laughed and wiggled my hips against him "I can tell!"  
  
"Some of my friends told me it's better without hair when you have oral sex and I suppose that could be true."  
  
I tilted back slightly and looked him in the eye as I said "What do you mean 'oral sex'?"  
  
He blushed "You know, when you use your mouth there."  
  
I felt a flood of heat between my legs as I imagined what he'd just described. I pictured myself kissing his penis and then sucking it like a lollipop and then thought of how it would feel if Tom kissed me there.  
  
Instinctively I began to grind against him, enjoying the feeling of my pussy rubbing against his skin.   
  
"Whoa!" he exclaimed, looking about nervously and seeming relieved when it appeared no one had noticed.   
  
Just then the jets stopped and bubbles began to appear in the centre of the pool. We turned to watch as the flow of air increased. One couple moved from the edge of the pool directly over the bubbles. "That looks like fun!"  
  
Tom smiled and began to walk towards the nearest one, carrying me. It felt great being carried this way but when we hit the bubbles it was quite difficult for him to balance as the volume of air was stronger than expected. It really was like a massage and depending on our position the air hammered right between my legs.  
  
"Whoa!" Tom exclaimed again and I guessed he was experiencing similar sensations to me.  
  
Over the noise of the bubbles I said "It feels really good!"  
  
I tightened my legs around him and clung to him as I rocked up and down slightly increasing the stimulation on my nipples and lower down. It wasn't long before I felt something building up within my body. It felt like a wave of pleasure slowly approaching and I was desperate to keep it going. I intensified my actions until it suddenly peaked. It was even better than what I'd experienced earlier with the jets in the other pool. I moaned loudly and clung to Tom as more and more aftershocks caused my body to spasm and jerk against him.

Tom's hands on my bottom began to squeeze and I felt him push himself against me before all motion stopped and he grunted and panted into my ear. As we held each other breathing heavily I finally understood what all the fuss about sex was about! I'd only had a small sample of the feelings it could generate and I was eager to experience more.  
  
The pulsing air was still buffeting us and Tom moved away to slightly stiller water. I looked around and nobody gave the impression of knowing what we'd done. Tom loosened his grip on me and I unwrapped my legs but we continued holding each other. He looked at me and said "You look a bit flushed."  
  
I smiled "So do you!"  
  
We both giggled and I said "That was the best thing ever!"  
  
"It's the closest to actual sex that I've ever had, that's for sure!"  
  
I giggled and said "Let's go and lie down for a bit, I've had enough of the water."  
  
Tom nodded and holding hands we exited the pool and returned to out loungers. I felt more alive than ever before. I loved the feeling of all the eyes on me as I adjusted the lounger before lying down. Unlike Tom, my nipples were still erect, standing tall as ever. Even I thought they looked sexy as water droplets rolled down them.  
  
I was usually very careful in the sun but today I couldn't resist lying down and enjoying the rays. After a few minutes I rolled over onto my tummy, letting the sun caress my backside. I closed my eyes again and then heard some familiar voices. It was the Chinese girls I'd seen earlier! I listened as they walked past, and despite only picking up snippets of their conversation I knew they weren't happy being here.  
  
I opened my eyes and watched as they made their way to a small building located behind the pools. They were both wrapped in towels and looking around nervously. Their male friends were walking behind them also with towels around their waists. They went inside the building and I could see them turn left and walk down a short corridor.  
  
"Hey Tom, what's in those buildings there?" I asked and pointed.  
  
Tom looked over and said "Um, I think there are some more saunas. Do you want to take a look?"  
  
I nodded and we stood up, took our towels but didn't bother covering up. On the way we passed one of the other pools and I bent down to feel the water. This one was also warm but much clearer, so I guessed it had no salt. It was similar to the pool indoors with some jets and bubble loungers just much smaller. I lingered there longer than necessary, knowing I was giving anyone behind us another detailed view of the parts of my body that were usually hidden.   
  
When I finally stood up we walked the short distance to the entrance and stepped through the doorway. Directly opposite was an open plan shower and to the left and right doors to two saunas. I knew the Chinese girls had gone left so I walked that way and looked at the sign describing the sauna. It was hotter than the one we'd used before at 65-70c and I said to Tom "Can we try this one?"  
  
I stepped inside and looked around. It was quite well lit thanks to a window along one side. The group I'd followed were occupying the benches opposite the window. The two girls were sitting, still wrapped in their towels and looking rather uncomfortable. Their male friends were lying fully exposed on the lower bench. All four of them were staring at Tom and me as we considered where to go.  
  
Seeing how the sunlight illuminated the benches by the window I knew it was where I wanted to be. I walked over and did my best to show off my body before lying down on the lower bench with my feet facing the others. It felt much hotter than the first sauna and I was already sweating. Tom took the upper bench and it was fun watching his penis and testicles swing about as he positioned himself. Inexplicably, it excited me knowing those girls could see him like this and I felt proud that this good looking, fit guy with his large penis was with me.  
  
This time I used the headrest from the start and if I looked straight ahead I could see the others clearly without having to move. The girls were looking at me and whispering to each other. Their male friends had both tilted their heads in our direction and I knew they could see me as clearly as I could see them. The organs between their legs were soft and didn't seem as impressive as Tom's although I couldn't say for sure as they were mostly hidden by their legs.  
  
It was amusing to think that the girl sitting there uncomfortably huddled in her towel had inspired me to remove the padding from my swimsuit and begin the odyssey I was now on. Knowing I had a captive audience was just too much and I had the urge to show them even more. I rolled onto my side and then onto my knees using the pretence of adjusting the headrest and towel. Bent over as I was, I knew I'd be giving the others a very explicit view and I hoped for some reaction from the boys.  
  
After taking longer than necessary, I lay down on my back again but made sure to keep my feet further apart. I looking at the four of them, through half closed eyes, I could see I had everyone's attention and that the guys were struggling to hide their natural responses. One of them had rolled onto his side, perhaps to hide his erection from the girls but letting me see the full extent of it. The short but rather fat tube poked out from between his legs with the exposed tip pointing towards me.   
  
I felt a burst of heat and moisture between my legs and let my eyes drift to the second guy. He was still on his back but had raised his knees. It didn't keep me from seeing his penis, which, unlike Tom's, stood vertically to his body and had a slight curve towards his feet. It was longer and thinner than the other guys but also not as big as Tom's.  
  
Sweat poured from my body but I could still feel the additional heat and wetness between my legs. I wanted to tease them further and slowly also raised my knees, keeping my feet apart as they had been before and then let one leg drop slightly to the side. After a few minutes I sat up and slowly wiped the sweat from my breasts making sure to let flick my nipples as I rubbed over them.  
  
When I looked over at the group they all looked away to try and hide the fact they'd been watching me. One of the girls used her foot to tap the guy lying on his side then said "Can we go?"  
  
"Just a bit longer" he replied.  
  
I suppressed a smile and wondered how they were going to deal with their erections when they left and in the showers. The girls didn't seem happy and, a few minutes later, asked to leave again. This time the guys reluctantly agreed and I watched as they tried and failed to get up and hide their arousal. The girls seemed angry and left in a huff as the boys were still trying to hide things under their towels. After they left I said "Tom, are you also ready to leave?"  
  
He sat up and nodded, so we both stood and gathered our towels. The two Chinese girls were still wrapped in their towels outside the showers and glared at me as we approached. They obviously hadn't dared strip off to use the shower and were waiting for their boyfriends to finish. Tom and I hung up our towels and stepped into the shower room. The other guys noticed us enter and watched me with interest. I could see they were as hard as before and made sure to give them another nice show as I washed.  
  
It was clear they were delaying their departure in order to see more of me and only left the shower after Tom and me finished. Their girlfriends had left and realizing this, the guys quickly wrapped their towels around themselves and rushed outside to catch up. Tom grinned at me and said "I think you made them happy!"  
  
I laughed and said "It looked like it. I hope you don't mind?"  
  
"Nope, in fact I think it's really hot for other guys to see you naked and get turned on!"  
  
This was music to my ears and I smiled and said "It's funny, but I also liked the girls seeing you naked! Shall we try the other pools?"  
  
"OK."  
  
We left our towels where they were and stepped outside again. Ignoring the first pool I headed over to the smallest one of the three, again enjoying the sunshine on my still wet skin. Tom was at my side and I could see many people looking at us as we walked together. I was sure we made an attractive couple. This time, instead of bending over I squatted down to feel the water. With my knees parted I leaned forwards and tested the temperature with my hand while taking a quick look between my legs.  
  
My public hair was flattened from the shower and my light brown lips had parted revealing the pink tissue of my insides to anyone that happened to be looking. I stayed as I was and turned slightly to Tom, "its freezing!"  
  
"Yeah, it's like the pool inside, do you want to give it a go?"  
  
"I suppose so!"  
  
He helped me to my feet and we approached steps leading into the water. Still holding hands we took the first step. I screeched loudly, and hopped from foot to foot, mainly to make sure everyone was looking at us. Tom laughed and said "It is pretty cold, we can take it slowly or just jump in."  
  
"Slowly please! I don't think I'd survive the jump."  
  
We continued on, one step at a time, always pausing for a while. I was getting maximum exposure until we were submerged in the cold water. Tom dived down and I put my fingers in my ears and did the same. It actually felt really good and we swam around a bit before we started to feel really cold. Our skin was covered in goose bumps as we came out and I ran directly for the warmer pool next door. Running naked was another new experience that I enjoyed immensely.  
  
Once Tom joined me I wrapped myself around him. He grabbed my bottom again and then walked around the pool until we found another one of the jets. He let it blast against my back and then lifted me slightly, making it massage the crack between my cheeks and my anus. "Oh!" I exclaimed when it happened the first time and he smiled and said "You like it?"  
  
I nodded and he kept me in this position for a while. To my disappointment, the jets suddenly stopped but a moment later the bubbles from the underwater loungers started up. Tom carried me over and then let me down as I climbed onto one with him taking its neighbour.  
  
It felt really good and when I saw a few more people entering the pool I rolled over and let the air massage my front, being sure to raise my bottom above the waterline. My nipples and pussy were being stimulated and I bit my lower lip at the feelings of pleasure. I remained like this until the bubbles stopped and then rolled over again to find many more people in the water than before. Most of them were older men and I sat up and stretched my arms up, proudly displaying my breasts and nipples that were quite flushed from the stimulation they'd received.  
  
Seeing a clock behind the pool I realized that time had flown and that I'd have to leave soon if I was to catch the train home. "Let's dry in the sun for a bit and then I have to leave."  
  
Tom nodded and was about to head for the stairs but then watched me as I basically crawled out of the pool directly from the lounger, being sure to give the old guys in the pool another good show. He smiled at me and then followed. We walked hand in hand to get out towels and then rested on a pair of loungers' right next to the pool. I lay on my front first and let the sun dry my back before flipping over.   
  
I really wanted to stay longer but had to get going. I said "I have to go, but you can stay if you want."   
  
"Nah, I'll come with you."  
  
We gathered our things and walked back to the main building. The place was busier than it had been and there were many younger people and couples. I suppose this was when the after work crowd could partake. I loved the eyes on me as we walked towards the exit and was sorry to have to go. Before leaving the nudist area we wrapped ourselves in our towels and stepped outside.   
  
The changing area was also quite crowded with people stripping off and we had to wait a moment before we were able to get to our swimsuits. They were dry and we didn't bother to put them as we walked to the main changing rooms. By chance, Tom's locker was in the same row as mine. I retrieved my clothes and decided I wouldn't bother using one of the cubicles as this would be my last chance to show off my naked body today.  
  
Without a care in the world I removed my towel and used it to dry my hair. I watched Tom staring at my tiny breasts as they jiggled. We weren't the only ones in this row and I sense other eyes on me. I put my towel on the bench and looked in my bag for my hairbrush and comb. Without a stich of clothing, I walked to the mirrors against the far wall. Tom's eyes followed me and I could see him and some of the others watching me in the mirror.   
  
Tom grabbed his underwear from his bag and quickly slipped it on under his towel before taking it off. I smiled and then casually walked back towards him, judging by the bulge in his pants I knew he'd enjoyed the show and I made every effort to let everyone see more of me as I slowly got dressed. I rummaged in my bag before removing my neatly folded clothes.  
  
I first put on my underwear followed by my knee length skirt. I'd arrived wearing a well-padded bra and a t-shirt but I couldn't face putting that thing on again, so I just pulled the shirt on with nothing underneath. The shirt was quite tight and the effect was now similar to when I'd been wearing my unpadded swimsuit. The twin protrusions of my nipples were unmissable. Before today I'd never worn clothes without a bra and would never have let anyone see me this way!  
  
I flicked my hands through my hair, loving the way the fabric of the shirt teased my nipples. Tom was still in his bulging underpants and gawping at me. "Are you planning to leave like that?" I teased.  
  
He blushed and shook his head as if coming out of a trance. "Um, no, um, sorry. You just look so good!"  
  
"Thanks!"  
  
I was about to pull on my socks when I noticed that I was feeling very constrained. Lifting the hem of my skirt I reached underneath and pulled off my underwear. It was much more comfortable like this and I felt a frisson of excitement at the thought of travelling home this way. I took the bra and undies and rolled them into a ball before dropping them in the garbage can.  
  
Tom was dressed and was grinning when I returned to my bag. I slipped on my socks and shoes and then we headed for the exit. "How did you get here?" I asked.  
  
"By train, any you?"  
  
"Same."  
  
"Great, then we can ride back to Basel together."  
  
At the station we held hands and talked as we waited for our train. There were a few other people waiting and I thought I recognized some of them from the sauna. Whenever I saw one of them looking at me I felt a surge of excitement knowing that they'd seen me without anything on.  
  
Once seated in the train, Tom put his hand on my knee and slid it a tiny bit up my leg. I loved his touch and, knowing we didn't have much time, I said "Tom, would you like to see me again sometime?"  
  
He smiled and said "I was about to ask you the same thing! Of course I would Su-mei!"  
  
I smiled and had the sudden urge to kiss him. We both leaned towards each other with puckered lips and heat formed between my legs. Being our first time, it wasn't the greatest of kisses, but I still loved it. I felt Tom's hand squeeze me leg gently and if we'd been alone I would have pulled his hand higher so that he could touch the wetness waiting there.  
  
All too soon the train pulled into the station and we got off. I had about 15 minutes to catch my connection to Zurich so we exchanged numbers and promises to call each other. After a further (and better!) kiss we parted ways.  
  
As I settled into a seat on the rather crowded train to home, I closed my eyes and thought of the events of the day, it had been life changing and I still couldn't believe it! I was already excited at the thought of seeing Tom again and I decided the first thing I would do when I was home was shave off all my pubic hair! The gentle rocking of the train was all too relaxing and I soon fell asleep...