**Bold Plans, Naked Ambitions**

by**[HeyAll](https://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=992050&page=submissions)**©

**Part 1 of 3: Corporate Ambitions**
It was Tiffany's first job since graduating from law school.

Buckel Water Parks Inc was a small corporation with big plans, and even bigger investors. It was all explained to Tiffany during a private office meeting.

"Tiff, we think you're ready for new responsibilities," the boss explained. "More specifically, we like your speaking skills. Winning the Moot Court competition twice in law school is extremely impressive. If you don't mind me saying so, it also helps that you're very pretty and you have a likable personality."

She smiled, "Thank you. That means a lot to me."

"Don't get too excited yet. This assignment was turned-down by a few others in our company."

"Really? Why?"

The boss leaned back and sighed. "Well, we're focusing on more water parks, first and foremost. But our investors have sights on other things. Things which, as it turns out, have a very lucrative market."

"Like?"

"Like nudist resorts. Now before you say anything, just think about it. It's for adults only. It's also a water park. And most importantly, clients are willing to pay top-dollar for it. So why not?"

The thought had taken Tiffany by surprise. Especially since her boss and the small corporation had such a family oriented reputation.

"I'm not totally bothered by it," Tiffany said. "You've made some great points. There's nothing morally wrong with a nude water park. It would be great for business. So yeah, why not?"

He flashed a broad smile, "Excellent. So you're on board, so far."

"I'm not opposed to it."

"Great. Because we have property in northern California which we'd like to become our first nudist park. We have the designs, the plans, business strategy, everything... The problem is, we're having trouble getting permits because a small group of residents are strongly against it. You know, the religious Christian types."

"I see..."

Tiffany nodded and she tried to hide the fact that she was slightly offended by the boss's dismissive tone towards religious people. She was a devout Christian herself, which the boss seemed to have sensed.

"Not that there's anything wrong with Christians," the boss clarified. "But we're a business, and being denied a permit is very bad for business."

"The nudist resort can always be built somewhere else, right?"

"Not exactly. The problem is, our investors in California will only invest if it's a nudist water park. They want something nearby, so they can relax with their corporate buddies. They're willing to invest millions of dollars, and the clients are willing to pay big bucks. That means lots of money for us."

"In that case, we would need a strong PR campaign to get the necessary permits to build," Tiffany said after some thought. "Luckily, we're dealing with a small town, I presume. I was raised in a small town, so I know how things work."

"Go on," the boss said with a strong sense of interest.

"People in small towns are very community oriented. They participate heavily in the political process. Our best chance would be to set up a town hall, then plead our case to the people. We would have to explain that the public will be shielded from the nudity. That families won't see it. Everything will be tastefully done, and we won't be attracting any perverts to the community. Furthermore, it would greatly benefit the local economy and create good paying jobs. That should be the general strategy."

The boss's eyes widened. "My gosh, you're an angel."

"Not quite. But I try my best."

"It's settled. You're officially the new liaison for this job. And I won't take 'no' for an answer."

Tiffany was taken aback. In a good way. She had been with the company for a few months, and already she was thrust into a major role for a multi-million dollar development deal.

"I...I don't know what to say...wow?"

"That's a start," he nodded.

"What exactly am I going to be doing?"

The boss sat upright. "When I first pursued this development deal, I made the mistake of sending businessmen to the town, and our plans were rejected. Big disaster. This time, I'm going to send you as our representative. You would know how to talk with them. And I expect you to convince them. Tell them why this deal will benefit the town. That's your new job."

Tiffany sat dumbfounded and expressionless for a moment.

"Do I get a choice in the matter? Do I have to make this decision now?"

"I'll give you a week to make your decision. I'll send you all the necessary documents and paperwork."

"This all seems so sudden," she replied. "But I think I'm up to the task. Although I'm still not sure what you want from me. I've never been involved with deal making before."

"Do the things you said. Set up a town hall. Talk to the people. Use your Moot Court experiences from law school. Use your charm. Use your cuteness. Use everything. Just get us the permits."

"Okay," she slowly nodded, even though she was unsure of herself. "Will I be going with a team? I've never been to northern California before."

"No. Last time we sent a team of business suits, and it was a disaster. They were practically chased out of town. No. This time, we'll use a low-key approach. Just you. You're our secret weapon."

"So I have to go there alone?"

The boss thought for a moment. "I'll have Megan go with you. She's great with numbers and figures. She'll be your assistant."

"That sounds doable," she nodded, and was excited about the thought of going on a business trip with her friend.

"Tiff, we're relying on you for this. This could be a big one. Opening this resort could be a game changer for our company."

"It's definitely an honor to be in this position. There are still so many questions though. I've never done anything like this before, and I don't want to ruin your plans with the..."

"Nonsense," he inserted, shaking his head. "You're perfect for the job."

"Okay, but I've never..."

"Do you know how I became the CEO of a company?"

"How?" she answered.

"Anytime I was in a tough position, where I didn't know what to do, I simply thought of the dollar signs. I thought of the cash. The pot of gold at the end of the rainbow. That was always my focus as a young man. And that's still my focus today- the cash."

Tiffany nodded. "Okay."

"This is a multi-million dollar project. It could be huge for our company's future. If this works out, we could be opening more nudist resorts."

"Sounds like it could be interesting," she said with a half shrug.

"Not 'could be' interesting. It IS interesting."

She nodded again. "Okay."

Tiffany felt herself becoming more meek as her boss exerted his male dominance and became more intense at the idea of expanding the business.

"Now if you'll excuse me, I've got an appointment soon. We'll talk more later. I'll have all of the necessary information sent to you."

"Thank you for this opportunity. I really appreciate it."

Tiffany stood, and the boss looked like he had something else to say.

"Oh, we forgot to discuss compensation," he added. "If you get the permits we need, I'll give you a $50 thousand dollar bonus. Plus you'll be the official liaison between our company and the people of the town. Now go, I'm busy."

Tiffany was awestruck by the boss's statement. She was already making a fair wage for a recent law graduate (a wage which helped her afford a cozy little apartment). But the money she would be receiving, and the job offer after that, would be a life changer.

As she left the office, she had already made her decision.

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That night. The documents were spread across the floor. Tiffany took her time looking at the different designs for the nudist resort. She quickly understood why the project was worth millions.

There were detailed plans to build pools, outdoor recreational facilities, living spaces, offices, and so forth...

There was also a few artistic drawings of what the place would look like, and it was gorgeous. Tiffany was amazed that she would be a part of building something so grand.

She desperately wanted to tell her parents about her new duties, but she was worried how they would handle the whole nudity thing. Tiffany wasn't that bothered by the nudity aspect of the job. It wasn't like she was going to be there when the nudity was happening. That wasn't her thing. She was all about the business dealings and getting things done. And of course, the money.

After she finished examining the designs, she turned her attention towards a series of pictures, which showed nudists in another resort. She was told that those nudists were the investors. Middle aged, naked, and proud.

In a way, Tiffany admired their freedom. They looked like the happiest people in the world. The photos made Tiffany feel like she was doing a public service, since she would be helping to provide peaceful enjoyment to a lot of people.

All she had to do was convince the locals that the resort was a good idea.

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The next week. Tiffany was in the boss's office signing documents for the sudden promotion. It made her feel good knowing that her talents were being fully utilized, and that she was given such an important assignment.

"Tiff, what can I say? You're the best."

She smiled, "Let's not get too excited. This is no easy task."

"Are you kidding?" the boss said with animated expressions. "Those townspeople don't stand a chance against your charm and wit. I've got to say, if this deal works out, who knows, you could be our new spokeswoman. I mean it. If our company continues to grow, I'll send you all over the country to do our deals."

The words from the energetic boss were overly flattering. She blushed. And it made her nervous to think that she might not be able to deliver.

"I promise to do my best."

"Good. We need this thing approved ASAP. It has to be built now so that it will be ready by next summer. Perfect for tourist season and hot weather."

"I'll keep that in mind."

He calmed down and nodded. "Have you got everything you need? Anything else I can do before your road trip?"

"It's all set."

"And how are things with Megan?"

"I think we're going to have a blast together," she winked. "It's like a fun little road trip between friends."

The boss walked towards Tiffany and offered a hug, which she gladly accepted. They embraced in a friendly way.

"You've got so much talent, Tiff," he said. "This experience is going to be life changing."

If she only knew...

**Part 2 of 3: Town Hall Anxieties**
Tiffany drove her car down the highway.

In the passenger seat was Megan, a fellow employee who was roughly the same age. Megan was a book smart red head, who was known for wearing thick framed glasses. Her red hair was wavy and messy.

They were both dressed in khaki shorts and tshirts for the hot weather. It made them look like sisters.

Both of them had been hired on the same week, and they had been close friends ever since. The thought of them taking a road trip together, and doing business together, was exciting to both of them.

It didn't seem so hard (at the time) to get the job done. They figured they would be in town for a few days, before finally convincing the townspeople that the permits were necessary.

All expenses of the trip were paid for by the company.

When they arrived, they enjoyed the view of northern California. It was a place they had never seen before. It had a small town feel, rustic, and charming, with plenty of character. But there was also a lot of style to it. The local residents seemed extremely friendly. And then there was the view of nature. The view was gorgeous. Giant lush trees were everywhere. The air was unbelievably fresh. And the lakes and rivers were beautiful.

"Now this is what I call work," Megan said.

"Yeah. I could work here forever. My goodness."

Before going to their motel, they made a quick stop to the property, which was just on the way.

They parked and got out of the car. The land was fairly large, and there were many old facilities. It looked semi-abandoned. But there was so much potential in the location since it was in a beautiful spot which was easily accessible.

"I can see why the investors want this area so much," Tiffany noted as they walked around. "I'm no real estate agent, but this is a great place for a resort."

"A nudist resort," Megan teased. "Can you believe we're practically in the sex industry now?"

They briefly laughed and Tiffany shook her head in embarrassment.

"Hey, some people like being naked. Nothing wrong with that."

"That's true."

The two young women walked around the plot of land. There was a serenity and peacefulness to the land, which brought their minds to ease.

"Are you nervous about tomorrow?" Megan asked.

"The speech?"

Megan nodded. "Yeah, are you nervous?"

"I don't know," she sighed. "There's so much pressure. I don't want to screw this up. I mean, I've never been involved in a deal this big. I'm used to being in the legal department."

"I'm sure you'll do fine. The boss has made a lot of really strong comments about you. Plus, I don't think the townspeople are going to be so hostile towards you, since, you know, you're a girl."

Tiffany nodded. "God, I hope that doesn't happen. I don't have any problems speaking in front of the town hall. But if it gets rowdy, oh my god. I'm scared just thinking about it."

"Like I said, no one is going to yell at a pretty girl."

"Yeah, but the last representatives that came here had an attractive female lawyer, and I heard she got humiliated, badly."

"That's different," Megan said. "They came with suits, and they acted like they were going to buy the whole town. No one likes corporate arrogance. I think yourapproach would work better. Much better."

Tiffany took a deep breath. "I hope so. My butt is on the line."

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The next morning. As they ate breakfast at a diner together, Tiffany reviewed the speech which she had prepared. They talked about each sentence of the speech. She wrote all of it, but Megan helped craft some of the financial arguments which explained why the resort was beneficial to the town. After all, Megan was a numbers girl.

Afterwards they relaxed and Tiffany didn't say much anymore. She was busy preparing herself mentally. Getting in the right state-of-mind was crucial to her public speaking abilities.

Later, she dressed in a semi-formal outfit. Khaki pants, dress shoes, and a buttoned shirt. Not too casual. Not too corporate. It was just right.

They went to the town hall and prepared. In the trunk of her car were display models, display boards, and hundreds of pamphlets which they would hand out to everyone.

The displays were properly set up in the empty town hall. Tiffany stood behind the podium and imagined the crowd. She imagined her speech. She envisioned herself doing a great job. She envisioned herself talking loudly and clearly. No fears. It was her way of boosting confidence.

The Mayor came into the room. He was a casually dressed, overweight man in his 50's. There was a friendly charm about him, and Tiffany & Megan could see why the mayor was so popular.

The young women stood side-by-side when talking to the Mayor. They made their introductions along with small talk, and back & forth banter.

"How are you feeling?" Mayor Lagassi asked.

"A little nervous," Tiffany admitted. "But overall, I feel good. I'm well prepared, and I feel that we have a great case which would benefit this wonderful community of yours."

The Mayor gave a warm smile. "That's the right attitude. If you speak like that in front of the audience, they'll be more receptive to your message."

"I hope so. Everyone here seems so friendly and warm. It's a wonderful place."

"It really is," the Mayor agreed. "But you have to understand, these are people who want a quiet life. They don't want the hassle of big city folks, and they certainly don't want nudists coming here. I hope you can understand that."

"I do. But I have to convince them of the benefits."

"It won't be easy."

"If you don't mind, what's your stance on this issue?" Tiffany asked.

"Personally, I want to see this thing get built. I think that overall, it'll be great for the adults in the community, and great for our hot summers. The people should also understand that the increased tax revenues will help us in so many ways."

"Wow, I had no idea that you're a supporter of this."

Mayor Lagassi leaned forward and whispered. "Frankly, I can't wait for this nudist water park to open. My wife and I would love to join. We're both nudists, by the way."

The Mayor gave a warm smile, patted both women on the shoulder, then left. Tiffany & Megan looked at each other and thought, 'did he really just say that?'

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The town hall quickly filled up. There were more people in attendance than expected. At least 100 people. It shouldn't have been a surprise, since a nudist resort opening in their town was the biggest political topic on people's minds.

The Mayor was there. The city Board was there. Megan stood on the side. The townspeople filled the seats, and the rest stood in the back. Tiffany stood behind the podium, facing the crowd. She didn't have the speech in front of her, since she always preferred to memorize everything. It made her speeches sound more genuine and from the heart.

Nerves continued to grow as the Mayor took the microphone and began the town hall. He explained the importance of a good debate and encouraged people to refrain from heckling.

Tiffany was more nervous than she had expected. The speech wasn't academic or practice. It was real world politics and business.

When the Mayor finally introduced Tiffany, she put her game face on. Time to work her magic. Time to work her charm.

"Good morning," she said clearly into the microphone. "I'd like to thank everyone here for coming. These are important matters, and I won't waste your time."

So far, so good. Everyone looked engaged and interested while Tiffany spoke. Her friendly demeanor appeared to be working.

She continued, "My name is Tiffany McAlister. I'm here on behalf of Buckel Water Parks Incorporated, which is a development company which builds, operates, and maintains water parks. As you're all aware, this company owns the plot of land near the lake, and has plans to redevelop it. The future plans allow guests to be, well,less-dressed than the average water park."

There were a few laughs from the audience, and Tiffany knew that her charm and effective speaking skills were working.

She continued, "In other words, we'd like to build an exclusive nudist resort. It would be perfectly legal. Safe. And anyone over the age of 21 will be able to join. I'm sure there are many fears among residents from what a nudist resort would do to a community like this. I would like to ease those fears."

With the audience fully captivated, Tiffany gestured to the model images.

She continued, "As you can see, this resort will feature state-of-the-art facilities for rest & relaxation. There will be places for guests to eat, sleep, and have a good time. The layout is perfect for swimmers and sunbathers, and people who just want to lounge in the cool water on a hot day. The general public would be shielded from these activities. We will ensure that people passing by this resort will not be getting an unexpected view of naked people."

People continued paying sharp attention, and some people even nodded. She felt her speech was working.

She continued, "There are many additional benefits to this town as well, in terms of job growth and increased tax revenue. If you turn to page 3 of the pamphlet, you will see that Buckel Water Parks plans to hire roughly..."

"It's a nudist resort!" a man shouted from the crowd. "We don't want that in our community!"

"And I perfectly understand that," Tiffany replied in a calm tone. "We're doing our best to preserve the rich culture of this community."

An older woman stood. "What do you know about our community? Have you ever been here before?"

"Well...no...but..."

"So you're an outsider telling us about our community?"

People in the audience began talking over each other. Some supported the hecklers. Others were telling them to be quiet so they could hear the proposal. Others were supportive of the idea of building a nudist resort.

The Mayor interjected himself into the debate and appealed for calm. The crowd listened when the Mayor told everyone to speak in an orderly manner, and to give Tiffany a fair chance to respond.

Tiffany took a deep breath. "I'm also a resident of California, if that helps. I was raised in a small town, just like this one. So I understand the dilemma you're all facing. And I wouldn't be part of this unless I thought it would be beneficial to your community."

"How?" a woman shouted.

Beads of sweat formed underneath Tiffany's shirt.

"Well, I never had a chance to mention the financial benefits that a nudist water park would bring to this community. Particularly, we would be hiring..."

A man stood and shouted, "We don't want money coming from sin! We're a Christian town, and we respect traditional values!"

There was more rumbling within the crowd, which the Mayor was able to quell, and the people calmed down.

"Sir, I can assure you, there's nothing immoral about adults wanting to be bare. It's perfectly natural. I understand that it sounds indecent and obscene, but the reality is, nudists are just normal people. There should be nothing wrong with consenting adults wanting to relax in a certain way. They have the freedom to do so."

"You say it's not immoral, but what about the sex toys in the proposed facility? It sounds like a sex party to me."

Tiffany looked puzzled. "I'm sorry sir. I'm not familiar with what you're talking about. I haven't seen any plans regarding the things you've mentioned."

"The last group of representatives from聽Buckel Water Parks聽came to this town with a sex device," the man said angrily. "They said it was going to be part of the facilities."

Tiffany shook her head. "Sir...I can assure you...I've never heard of any such..."聽

"She's lying!" another man shouted.

"Our town isn't for sale!" an elderly woman yelled.

"If it's NOT obscene, then why don't YOU try it?!" someone screamed. "Show us that it's normal! Then we'll believe you!"

"We don't want sinners coming here every summer!"

"Summer vacations shouldn't be ruined by nudists!"

The crowd erupted in a much louder manner. The residents of the town were split. Many were in favor of the development deal. But a vocal group was staunchly opposed.聽

The town hall meeting had become chaos and the Mayor ended the discussion for the day. He told everyone to come back tomorrow at 6 pm. He then scolded members of the audience for not being respectful to the guest.

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Tiffany leaned her back on the wall. She was in a backroom in the town hall building. Tears were in her eyes, and Megan tried to console her.

"Some of those people are such assholes," Megan said. "Forget about them. You did really good."

"I feel like such an idiot," Tiffany replied, struggling to speak. "I've never been so humiliated in my life. I'm going to be fired. I know it."

She cried a little bit and put her hands over her face. Megan gave her friend a hug, which helped a little bit.

The Mayor came in a sympathetic mood. He gave some encouraging words and tried to make the young women feel better.

"Don't be discouraged by this," Mayor Lagassi said. "There was no ill intent. It's just that people here are very passionate about their community. Which I think is a great thing. People care so much about the neighborhood. And I'm very sorry if things got out of hand."

"It's not your fault," Tiffany replied, shaking her head.聽

"Look, I've spoken with the Board and some community leaders. I think it's best if you聽don't聽show up tomorrow. Let me speak to everyone. Nobody messes with me. I'll appeal to their senses, calm them down, explain the economic benefits, and reassure them that this proposal won't destroy our community. Then after that, you two can come back and close the deal. Sound good?"

Tiffany nodded. "Okay."

"Now you two go and relax. The people here feel terrible for the way you've been treated. There's a diner across the street. The owners there say they'll fix you two a special meal with a nice dessert. Okay?"

The girls agreed.聽

The Mayor offered some parting advice, compliments, and sympathy. Then they went their separate ways.

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The next morning. Tiffany sat on the bathroom floor of the motel room while Megan was out running errands. She had finished crying again, and was a complete mess.

She called her boss, and within a few rings, he answered.

"Tiff, I was wondering when you might call. Did you do the town hall meeting yet? What did they say?"

"It...was...a...fucking...disaster..."

There was a brief pause on the other end of the line. "What happened?"

At least the boss genuinely cared, Tiffany thought.

"Everything was going so well," Tiffany explained. "I felt that I was engaging the audience. I hit every note perfectly. But before I could make the important economic arguments, people started shouting at me. It was horrible."

"I'm sorry," the boss sighed. "I was so sure that you would be an instant success."

"Well you were wrong. It was the worst day of my life."

There was another pause on the line. Both of them seemed speechless. There wasn't much to say.

"Are there any other plans?" the boss asked.

"The Mayor is going to talk to the crowd again. He thinks he can appeal to them with an economic argument."

"That's good new," the boss replied. "That means the deal is still in play."

"Why didn't you tell me about the sex toys?"

"The what?"

"The fucking sex toys!" Tiffany yelled. "The last team that came here showed them to the people in the town hall. There are still some in the building. I saw them."

The boss paused for a moment. "Oh, that. I didn't think it would be relevant anymore. That was part of the old proposal. I figured we shouldn't mention it again."

"I got ambushed. Plain and simple. I should have been a lot more prepared. You should have told me."

"I apologize for that, Tiff. You know I would never intentionally sabotage you."

Tiffany calmed down. "I know. Can we talk later? I think I need to cry again."

"Please, don't put too much pressure on yourself. These sort of deals..."

She hung up before the boss could reply. Then she laid on the bathroom floor, not caring how dirty it was.

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That night. Tiffany & Megan waited outside the town hall building. It was after the town hall had finished. They were waiting to speak with the Mayor, who was busy meeting with the Board members.

At approximately 7:43 pm, the Mayor came outside and met with the young women. They made small talk for a moment. Then they got to business. He explained that they've made great progress. Real progress. Things were headed in the right direction. Then he stopped.

"Tiffany, can we speak in private?" Mayor Lagassi asked. "Can we take a walk together? It's important."

She agreed, and Megan waited behind.

Tiffany and the Mayor walked privately down the street together.

"We're old fashioned people," the Mayor explained. "We're religious, mostly conservative, and principled. We believe in a high level or morality. Are you understanding what I'm saying?"

"I do."

"Some of us are more open minded than others. I support the nudist water park. I think it'll be great. So do many others around here. Just because we're conservative and religious, doesn't mean that we're all closed minded. But many people are."

"I got that sense yesterday," Tiffany quipped.

"My point is, I've managed to convince the dissenters that the proposal is a great idea. Mainly because it'll create new jobs and bring in lots of tax revenue. Revenue which would be used to benefit the people of this town. I've also explained that the nature of this community won't be negatively impacted."

"So do we have a deal?"

The Mayor gave a heavy sigh. "Almost. We might have enough votes to give you the permits, but there's a condition. You see, simply put, some folks believe that nudity is immoral."

"Can we get to the point, please?" Tiffany asked. "What's the condition?"

"The people want to know that聽Buckel Water Parks聽aren't hypocrites. More importantly, they want to know that聽you聽aren't a hypocrite. They want to know that you practice what you preach."

Tiffany made a cute face. "Point?"

"The point is, they want you to get naked during the next town hall."

The cute face disappeared. "What!? Are you serious?"

"I tried to argue with them. I tried everything. Believe me, this is the only way to get the necessary votes. If there was any other way, I would have found it. But this is the only option."

"Naked?"

"Completely," he confirmed.

"In the town hall meeting?"

"In front of all those people," he confirmed again.

"Why?"

"Like I said, they want to know you aren't a hypocrite. If nudity isn't a big deal, if it's so natural, and if it's not obscene, then they want proof. And they want proof from you, since you're the spokeswoman here."

"Well, I'm officially out of a job then," she sighed. "It was nice meeting you."

"Now wait a minute. You can't just quit. You can't. What sort of example would that set for young, up & coming, business women?"

"Other business women don't have to get naked."

"That's not the point," he pleaded. "Obviously this is your decision, and your decision alone. But remember, if you quit now, it's a decision you may always regret. Be strong. Set an example."

"Public nudity isn't my specialty, Mayor Lagassi."

"It's actually a little more complicated than that. There's another requirement that the Board wants."

"There's more?" Tiffany asked incredulously.

"Some of the townspeople and Board members feel that the sex toys are an obscenity. They feel that it will lead this town on a sinful path. So they want you to prove that it won't."

"...And...would that take place behind closed doors? I'm just curious."

The Mayor shook his head. "No. All of it would take place during the next town hall meeting. They want you to be naked using the sex toy."

"My goodness! What sort of people are they?"

"They're good folks, I can assure you. They just want to be positive that you and your company aren't hypocrites. And they want to see if this is morally acceptable for the town. Believe me, I tried to reason with them. But there's no getting through. That's the only deal on the table."

Tiffany shrugged. "I guess my career is off to a rocky start."

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The next morning. Tiffany told Megan that she needed some time alone. She went for a long walk. It was a beautiful day. She must have walked for nearly half an hour until she was near the plot of land which her company owned.

She had already sent her boss a text explaining the situation. And that she might have to resign from that particular job title. She hoped that she would get her old position back.

It was still amazing to her that the townspeople would request such a thing. As a fellow Christian, it baffled her that they would expect a young corporate representative to get naked and masturbate at a town hall. If anything was lewd and obscene, it was聽that, and not the proposed nudist resort.

Tiffany walked along the proposed water park sight. It would have made a gorgeous place, she thought. She imagined the development being finished for next summer. She imagined the buildings & designs coming to life.

There was no way that she would ever fulfill the town's request. She couldn't. She was too shy with her body. It seemed so humiliating and degrading. So lewd and lascivious. Why the heck would she do it?

Because it was her job.

Because she had made a commitment to her boss.

Because she was determined to succeed.

Because she was a strong willed woman.聽

As she took another long look at the view, she reached for her phone and sent another series of texts to her boss. This time, with a much different message and tone.

**Part 3 of 3: Town Hall Exhibitionism**
They sat down and had blueberry muffins together. Supposedly, it was the specialty of that town. But the food they ate wasn't on their minds.聽

"Are you kidding?" Megan asked in disbelief.

"I'm not the type of person that pulls gags. Nope. Totally serious here."

Tiffany casually ate another bite of the muffin, and took another sip of her hot coffee.

"You're going to do it? All of it? I mean, all of their conditions? You remember what those conditions are, right?"

"Every detail," Tiffany confirmed. "I've thought about it a lot."

"And there's no changing your mind?"

Tiffany shook her head. "Being stubborn runs in my family. That's how I managed to succeed in everything I do."

"You're braver than a superhero," Megan said in awe.

For a brief moment, they laughed at the ridiculousness of that statement, and everything they had just been discussing.

"That's assuming I can actually go through with it," Tiffany clarified. "Who knows. I might faint in the process. I hope not, but this is scary stuff."

"Luckily I know CPR."

"That's reassuring," Tiffany smiled. "And things might start to get really, really, awkward. If you want to leave, that would be perfectly understandable. I think that might even be better."

Megan's eyes made a sad expression. "Are you kicking me out?"

"No. Gosh no. I would never do that to you. But I just think, this might, you know, be really uncomfortable for you."

"The nudity aspect?"

Tiffany nodded. "Yeah."

"There's a lot you don't know about me."

"Like what?" Tiffany asked.

"I have a lot of experience with public nudity."

"You do?"

"I used to go to nudists resorts," Megan explained. "Ever since I was 21, my ex-boyfriend used to take me. We went every summer for a few years. The first time was really scary. But I quickly got used to it."

"My goodness..."

Tiffany was amazed that her friend, sweet little Megan, would be involved with such things.聽

"Not many people know that about me," Megan added. "And I know it's not something that people would expect."

"You've got that right. You look so plain and bland. Ummm...no offense."

"None taken. But seriously, there's nothing like sunbathing naked on a hot summer day. Or going for a naked swim to cool down from the heat. I miss that feeling. I still love it. And it's part of the reason why I'm so passionate about this project. If it opens, I would love to come here next summer."

It felt like a bonding moment between them. They were on the same page and they understood each other.

"Now that it's settled, would you like to be my coach?" Tiffany asked playfully.

"A coach? I like the sound of that."

They finished their food and coffee. There was plenty of work to be done, and it had to be done fast.

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Later that day. After speaking with the Mayor, and agreeing to the terms, the Mayor was nice enough to let them in the town hall building. The building was empty except for a few clerks working in the backrooms.

The two young women lounged around in the empty town hall. Since no one was there, they had the chance to appreciate the beauty of the old architecture.

"The first rule of nudism, is that there are no rules," Megan explained.聽

"What kind of advice is that?"

Megan thought for a moment. "Well, there's actually not much advice to give. It's just like public speaking. The advice doesn't help. You just have to jump in and do it. Then you get used to it. That's the only way."

"Makes sense. That's how we learned public speaking in law school moot court. There wasn't much advice given at first. Just get up there and do the routine."

"There you go. That's the answer."

"So you're telling me I should just get naked?" Tiffany asked rhetorically.

"Do you have a better idea?"

Tiffany shrugged. "You're the coach."

"If I'm the coach, then I'm telling you to get naked. If you don't practice now, you'll be a nervous wreck during the public town hall tomorrow."

Tiffany sighed. "Maybe in a few moments. We better examine the sex toy first. I think that would work best."

"Sure. The Mayor said he put it under the podium. Hang on."

Megan went behind the podium and picked up the weird sex toy. It looked like a saddle with a moderately sized dildo in the middle, which pointed straight upwards.

"What is that?" Tiffany asked.

"It's a sybian."

"I never heard of it. And I've never seen that thing before."

"It's not complicated. You can pretty much tell how it works by simply looking at it. All you have to do is sit on it. Right on the dildo. And it vibrates."

"Those are going to be in the nudist water resort?"

Megan nodded. "There's going to be a special room for them. Think about it; you get a nice orgasm from the sybian, then you get to lounge under the sun. It's the ideal summer for many women."

"That's what we're fighting for. The freedom for adults to enjoy their summer vacations."

"All you have to do is get naked for a town hall packed with strangers, ride this sybian, and have an orgasm for everyone to see. Then the permits are granted. Simple as that."

"You make it sound so easy," Tiffany quipped.

"It聽can聽be easy if you practice. It's going to happen eventually. Standing around talking isn't going to help."

"Give me a minute, please. I need to clear my head."

Tiffany put her head down and paced the room, side to side, front to back. A minute or two had passed. There was no talking. Her mind was in a state of total concentration. Her mind was centered.

Finally, she stood in the back of the room, where the audience would be, and she looked at the podium. She imagined herself naked, near the podium, riding the sex toy. Visualization was an important part of her process. "Okay," she finally said. "I'm ready. Phew..."

Tiffany unbuttoned her top. She was still standing in the back of the room. Her eyes remained focused on the podium and sex toy. She placed her top on a nearby seat. She removed her shoes. She unbuttoned her pants. Her eyes remained focused on the podium and sex toy. She placed her pants on a nearby seat.

It was complete tunnel vision. She reached back to unclasp her bra. Her small pert breasts exposed. They curved upwards with light pink nipples. Her eyes remained focused on the podium and sex toy. She bent down to remove her panties, also placing it on the nearby seat.

She was completely and utterly naked.

Through the corner of her eye, she saw Megan watching in shock. But Tiffany's gaze remained on the podium and sex toy.聽

She began walking towards the front of the room. Slowly. One barefoot at a time. She tried her absolute hardest not to let her own nudity phase her.

"How do you feel?" Megan asked, watching her friend slowly walk naked through the town hall.

"Like Cersei from Game of Thrones."

"Then what's your atonement?"

"Being a corporate whore," Tiffany quipped.

They were quiet again. Tiffany continued her slow naked walk until she reached the podium. Then she turned around to face the empty seats. She imagined that the seats were filled with the townspeople.聽

"What do you think?" Tiffany asked.

"You have a really cute body. You're very pretty. But you need to do something about those pubic hairs though."

Tiffany blushed. "I meant about the situation. You know, the permits, which is the reason why we're here."

"Oh, sorry. I'm sure it will work. They already promised us."

"Easier said than done," Tiffany replied. "Can you do me a favor? Do you think you can wait outside for a few minutes? Or in the backroom? I need some time alone. It helps."

"Of course. Tiffany, anything you need."

Megan gave an understanding nod, then she left the room. Tiffany was naked in the town hall. All alone. Visualizing.聽

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She used the alone-time for visualization. She imagined being naked in front of over 100 people. Then 200, just to prepare for the worst.

She visualized some of them heckling her. Calling her names. Giving her nasty looks. She imagined some men lusting after her. She even imagined some of the conservative women lusting after her. It was all part of the preparation. She needed to visualize every scenario, so聽nothing聽would be a surprise.

Her attention turned to the sybian. It was a strange looking thing. The dildo was about average size. She could handle it. But she had never used a vibrator before. So that would be a new experience. And she had never masturbated in front of anyone before. Combined with the fact that so many people would be watching her, it was going to be an unforgettable experience.

Later that day, she called her boss.

The boss was sympathetic and encouraging.

"Tiff, what can I say?" the boss sympathized. "You're the best. I've never seen such dedication in my life. All the men I've ever worked with are pussies compared to you. You're the one with the big balls."

She took it as an odd compliment. But it was a compliment nonetheless.聽

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The next day. It was the big day.

People slowly trickled in for the final town hall meeting. Before the event began, it looked like a flood of people came. The Mayor was also there. So was the Board. There were additional police there for security.

Tiffany stood in the front of the room wearing a blue sundress and shoes. There was nothing underneath the dress. She fixed her hair extra nice. And she wore little make-up.

She replayed the speech over & over in her mind. It was a carefully crafted speech she had written with Megan's help.

Overall, there must have been nearly 200 people in attendance. She recognized many of the faces. Some, she didn't recognize. She wondered if people from out of town came to see the free nude show. But there was nothing she could do about that.

Mayor Lagassi began the proceedings. He thanked everyone for coming. He explained the reasons for the town hall once again. He explained the conditions for obtaining the permits, and expressed his disapproval over the situation. Then he pleaded for people to be respectful. Anyone heckling would be asked to leave.

Then he gave the microphone to Tiffany.

She stood in the center of the speaking area. The podium had been moved, so there was nothing obstructing the view of her. Her hands began to shake a little, but she tried to fight it.

"Hello," Tiffany said on the microphone. "For the newcomers to this discussion, my name is Tiffany, and I represent聽Buckel Water Parks Incorporated. We wish to build a nudist water park in this area. As the Mayor has already explained, it will greatly benefit the economy of this community. Especially during the peak of summer."

There were a few rigid faces and people with their arms crossed.

"Currently there is enough support to build the resort," she continued. "But that support is reliant on my actions. In particular, my proving that聽Buckel Water Parksis not an obscene or hypocritical corporation. We are聽not聽hypocrites. And we are聽notimmoral. We firmly stand by our practices and beliefs."

She put the microphone down and took a hard look at the crowd.

Tiffany lifted her sundress and pulled it overhead, tossing it aside.

She stood completely naked before the captivated audience.

A jolt flowed through her body. A tingly sensation immediately grew in her pussy. A stiffening in her spine. Nerves made her breath harder.

All eyes were on her. There was a deafening silence in the packed room. When the nerves flowed through her, she wouldn't allow it. She clenched her fists briefly to relieve the nervous energy. Then she relaxed her body.

The looks on peoples faces spoke volume. Tiffany watched their eyes. Their eyes looking up & down her bare body. Some eyes widened. Some eyes squinted. Some people watched with their jaws dropped.

Tiffany did her best to maintain composure. She was naked and proud of her body. She聽didn't聽allow herself to feel degraded or humiliated. She thought of it as being empowering.聽No one would dare heckle me.聽Not anymore. Not when she had all the power in the room. Not when she commanded all the attention.

She picked up the microphone and continued. "I'm naked and proud. This is the way God made me. I'm a woman. Two breasts and a vagina. This is what it looks like. We're all adults here, and we should act like it. I don't think there's anything obscene about this, and neither should you."

So far, so good. The crowd was entirely captivated.

"Nudity isn't obscene, and neither are orgasms, or the pursuit of good orgasms. It's a natural part of a healthy life. There's nothing wrong with tourists coming here to enjoy themselves, and to enjoy their bodies."

On cue, Megan and a town hall employee brought a chair with the sybian placed on it. The chair was placed next to where Tiffany was standing.

"Good luck," Megan whispered softly. "You're doing so good."

Megan winked at her friend, then left the stage.

"This is the device," Tiffany said to the crowd. "A harmless device for our nudist water park. They will be kept and used indoors. If there are no objections, I would like to provide a demonstration."

The crowd remained completely silent.

With a deep breath, Tiffany stood in front of the sybian. She faced the crowd, and slowly sat back. Megan returned and helped with the process. Megan held the dildo so that it was guiding towards Tiffany's pussy, as Tiffany lowered her naked body.聽

The size was a perfect match. The dildo pressed between Tiffany's labia, heading straight inside of her pussy. She gently sat down on the sybian. Inch by inch the dildo entered her body. The dildo buried all the way inside. Her vaginal walls felt stretched. She briefly straddled her hips to get comfortable. The audience was fully captivated.

"Are you ready?" Megan softly whispered.

Tiffany whispered back, "I've been ready all day. Hit it."

With the flick of a switch, the sybian was activated, and Megan moved off to the side of the room.

A slow buzzing sound came from the small machine. It was the only sound in the silent room.聽

Slowly, ever so slowly, the dildo inside Tiffany's vagina came to life. It buzzed and vibrated. It sent a strange sensation throughout Tiffany's body. The motors came to life and the sex toy worked its unique magic.聽

Her eyes remained on the crowd. Everyone was too stunned to move. The passionate crowd was left speechless. No one dared to break eye contact. They simply watched in awe.聽

The dildo inside Tiffany's pussy vibrated in a more potent manner. She moaned from the powerful sensations. It was something she had never felt before, and she wanted to stop. Her instinct was to jump off the sybian so she could have time to process the new feelings. But she couldn't. For the sake of obtaining the permits, she had to demonstrate how wonderful and natural the sex toy was.

So she remained on the sybian. Naked and proud. She kept a brave expression on her face as the large crowd stared at her.

The small machine kicked into a higher gear, which caused Tiffany to gasp. Both of her feet swung up into the air. Her entire body weight was pressed onto the dildo & saddle, which only intensified the burning pleasure.

Her hands reached down and held onto to the chair to hold her body upright. She couldn't bring her feet back down. The vibrational feelings in her pussy wouldn't allow it. Her legs felt stiff and uncontrollable. The intense vibrations caused her muscles to contract.

So there she was, completely naked in a crowded town hall, with nearly 200 onlookers watching. Normal everyday townspeople. She was the center of everyone's attention. Completely naked. Sitting on a sybian. A vibrating dildo in her pussy, which caused her feet to point upwards. Her pussy completely exposed from her open legs.

It was the ultimate rush.

It was the ultimate exhibitionist taboo.

The pressure inside continued to build. The dildo penetrated her at just the right angle, and it was just the right size. Tiffany was never an exhibitionist (far from it). But having all those eyes watching her was a supremely powerful thing. She couldn't tell if it was the ultimate humiliation, or the ultimate sexual thrill.

She didn't really care anymore. She couldn't. Her body had already made its decision.

Tiffany cried out loud. She screamed. Megan nearly rushed in to turn the device off, until it was clear that an intense orgasm was impending.

Her legs shook in the air. Her toes made a tightly curled shape. Her eyes clenched shut and her mouth was wide open. She continued screaming loudly as a gush of fluids shot from her pussy. Squirting was something she had never done before. It was a talent she never knew she had. And she learned about it along with everyone else in the building.

It made a huge wet mess on the floor and some people in the front row had to move aside.

Tiffany managed to reach down to turn the sex toy off. Her body shivered and shook. She managed to bring her feet back down to the floor. Her bare feet stepped onto her own vaginal fluids. Megan came and helped Tiffany stand upright.聽

While still breathing heavy, Tiffany looked at the stunned audience. Everyone from the townspeople, the Mayor, the Board, and the police were all speechless. They had just witnessed the orgasm of the century.

Megan handed Tiffany the microphone, and Tiffany took a moment to regain composure (and her breath).

"That was a demonstration of the product which will be available in our proposed resort," Tiffany said to the audience. "Should our permits be granted, we will have many such toys."

A few eyebrows raised from curious women in the audience.

She continued, "That concludes our presentation. I hope that we've demonstrated that聽Buckel Water Parks聽is neither obscene or lewd. We simply enhance the natural pleasures that life has to offer. Thank you."

She handed the microphone to Megan, who simply held it.

One person clapped. Then another. Then another. And another. Within a matter of seconds, the entire town hall erupted with a thunderous applause for Tiffany. The townspeople stood and continued their applause.

Megan brought her lips to Tiffany's ear. "Now聽that's聽how it's done."

As the applause continued, Tiffany relished the moment. She was naked and proud. A post-orgasmic look on her face. Wetness between her legs. As soon as the nudist water park would open, she would be the first to join.

The End