Carrie - A Quiet Little Jog in the Park

By Carrie

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Prelude:

I haven’t written anything in for ever because of a lot of reasons but before I

jump in to this story I need to give a little background. It’s March 16, 2007

I’ve been in a typical winter rut because I’ve had a lot of things going on in

my life this winter. Two days ago, however the temperature broke 70 degrees out

and it was so nice that I could let it pass without making the most of it.

Well, today believe it or not it’s snowing out and I started to fall back into

my run until my roommate Karen and I started taking about Wednesday. She said I

need to post it to my site but by then I had just lot my motivation to write.

You see I’ve written a number of stores but they just didn’t come across that

exciting so I’ve never poised then and later got discussed.

She tried to cheer me up by reminded me how much I liked reliving my adventures

and how it would warm me up (get me turned on).We broke out a bottle of wine

and continued our conversation. She said that I just needed to get in the right

frame of mind and a little excited and the words would just flow naturally.

First she suggested running out in the snow naked but by then it was sleeting

and that would have been painful.

Well here where it ended. She told me to strip naked and not stop until I was

finished and not to go back and edit it all up. I told her I’d probably freeze

instead of getting in turned on so she ran over and turned the thermostat up.

Well here I am at 10:30 at night and I’m strip naked typing on my laptop. I’m

not sure I can finish this in one sitting, but her goes.

Story

After a very strange winter it finally looked like spring was on the way ,Ha

ha. It hit 70 degrees so I decided to take my jogging outside thanks to our

early day light savings time switch. I donned my sexy tight fitting running

shorts and sports bra and took off for a beautiful 3 mile run It was wonderful

and my mind just drifted to thoughts of summer and the beach. Needles to say I

was a little wound up and having a pretty good time. Any time I can shed a few

layer of clothes is a good time.

Oh this isn’t the good part of the story. Just the set up, or should I sat

foreplay, what ever. Ok back o the story.

Where was I?

I got home and was feeling just fine so stripped of my running gear grabbed a

wine cooler from the fridge. After I finished my wine cooler and cooled down I

went to the bathroom to take a nice relaxing shower. Nothing better than a nice

warm shower after a long run.

I got out of the shower and was pretty hot from staying in way too long so

decided I didn’t need to get dressed right way. But it wasn’t long before Karen

came in.I was still pretty hot and wound up so all I did was wrap up in a

towel before heading back to the kitchen and making us something to eat. I

stayed that way as I ate and later when my mom called me on my cell phone.

I was still on the phone when Karen tells me my b/f Bob was here. Well like

normal when Bob comes around and I’m wearing something as flimsy as a towel, it

doesn’t stay on that long. I’m there trying to finish up with my mom holding the

phone in one hand while trying to fend off Bobs attempts to pull off my towel

with the other. I’m struggling to have a conversation with my mom while my b/f

is assaulting me. Eventually he won out and off comes my towel leaving me buck

naked in the middle of my kitchen. My mom kept asked me what’s going on as I

giggled and ducked around the table on the way to getting trapped against the

wall. That’s when he starts kissing me and rubbing my boobs, on his way south.

I finally got my mom off the phone before it got too obvious what we were doing.

When I did I gave Bob a big kiss and took off towards my bedroom where we mad

out and had wild sex.

Well after fucking for about an hour and it was back to the shower. I still

didn’t bother to get dress figuring Bob had had his fill and was good for a

while, besides now was my chance to tease him a little.

I proceeded to tell him about my run earlier for the fist time and to cut to the

chase, I told him that he should get back into running now that the weather was

getting nice He stays in good shape from his work but doesn’t get much cardio

work. After a length discussion which seemed more like a negotiation, he said

that he’d go right now if I went with him naked. He said he needed some

motivation. I told him I had already done my run for the day but was feeling

pretty frisky so for some reason I agreed if he promised to keep it up.

Bob didn’t exactly have on a running outfit but he has was in shorts and had his

sneaker so he’d be fine besides it was a lot more appropriate than what I had.

Karen who had been pretty quite came to life and started encouraging me on.

I ducked back in my room and pulled on my short white running socks and my

sneaker or trainer as I think you English call them. When I came back in the

living room wearing just my sneakers and socks I started to realize just what I

had agreed to.

Wow, Did I just agree to go jogging in the nude?

Somehow it seems a little less real when we were joking about it earlier. The

other thing was that after a winter of wearing layers of cloths I felt extra

bare being nude especially when you consider what I was about to do. It also

felt weird wearing sneakers and nothing else. I often walk around the house in

the nude so I’m use to that but never sneakers and nothing else.

At that Karen jumped up and said, Wait up, I’ve got to see this.” As she ran

off to her room to change into her jogging outfit.

A minute later Karen comes out in her stylish shorts, T shirt and sneakers

looking like she just came out of one of those health magazines. I tease her

about her workout clothes brand new because they don’t get used that much to

which she said, “It doesn’t look like yours are getting that much use either.”

 She continued by telling me how much laundry I’d save if I ran this way all the

time.

Bob joked about tying a leash though my nipple rings so he could keep the paise

down.I just crossed my arms under my breasts and laughed that he has better be

able to keep up.

I had been trying to act cool like I didn’t have a problem with this but I think

my nervous paise back and forth probably gave me away.My nipples were already

hard with anticipation and I could feel my lower lips with engorged as well. I

just can’t tell you how aware I was of every part of my body.It just felt so

weirdly arousing.

“Are you coming?” he shouted back as he stepped outside. I just froze in place.

That’s when I felt Karen’s cold hands on my bare back pushing me out the door.

My false façade of confidence shattered when the cold air hit my bare skin. The

temperature had dropped since my earlier run to about 55 - 60 degrees or so,

which was perfect running weather but not when you’re bare to the world. I

especially felt the cool air on my boobs and between my legs.

Bob started of to driveway with me in toe when Karen said. “Hey, aren’t you guys

going to stretch first?”

“Good idea, I wouldn’t want Carrie to pull one of those beautiful muscles.”Bob

echoed back as he leaned up against the house to stretch his legs.

That gave me a wicked idea. I thought maybe there was a way to get out of this

yet and save face. Bob, like any man, is easily distracted and even though he

had just had sex I was pretty sure I cold get him hard before we got started. I

decided to turn my stretching into a real exhibition. I wasn’t to thrilled

about doing it in front of Karen but I did anyway.

I turned my back to Bob and waited to make sure Bob was watching me before

bending over at the waist and touching the ground with my fingers.I could just

make out his reaction as I looked between my own legs.From his expression he

had to have a birds eye view of my pussy between my legs.He just stared.

After a couple of seconds I straightened up and leaned hand on the house as I

grabbed my foot and stretched it up to my butt and looked over with little

smile.I wasn’t too thrilled with flashing my pussy like I was but these were

desperate time.

“I know what your doing Carrie, and it’s not going to work.” Bob shouted.

Damn. He was on to me. That was going to make this that much more difficult

but I was determined and I was running out of time. If anything I’m pretty

flexible. I hopped back from the wall just a tiny bit and pulled my leg back

and up towards my shoulder like a ballerina. Oh god it was tough to hold and

equally embarrassing or erotic depending on your view. I could feel the cool

air rush down my vagina where Bob’s penis had been just a little while earlier.

My stretch and the view it presented must have been obscene.

“Hey check out what your missing.” I whisper towards Bob hoping Karen didn’t

hear. She had been looking away concentrating on her stretching which was just

fine with me. Unfortunate when Bob turned his head his “Oh my God caught her

attention and now she noticed my obscene display. Fortunately she didn’t have

quite the right angle but I’m sure she saw plenty.

“Carrie, What the hell are you doing?”, was her reaction.

“Just having a little fun with Bob.” I teased.

Now Karen wasn’t really a lesbian but I didn’t notice her looking away either.

It did seem to be having the desired effect on Bob though because he couldn’t

pull his eyes away and there now was a noticeable bulge forming in his shorts.

Maybe I could get to him yet. But just he stood up and said, ‘OK hot stuff are

you ready to show me this is done? We can take care of that when we get back”

Rats, he hadn’t taken the bait. I let my leg go and tried another tactic. I

went over to him and gently grabbed his arm and rubbed my breasts on his upper

arm, all this while I slowly lowered my other arm to the bulge in his shorts

saying that it was going to be pretty hard running like this.

Now people have tried to seduce me many a time and often succeeded but now it

was me blatantly trying to do it to Bob and in front of my roommate no less. I

tried my hardest but just couldn’t get him to bite. In fact the whole process

only managed to get me more turned on. My nipples had been hard from the

beginning but now I felt the wetness between my legs.

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Wow, Ok where was I? Bob and Karen turned to corner of the house and casually

walk to the driveway, but I didn’t move. The next thing I know both Bob and

Karen are grabbing and arms and pulling me forward.

“Let’s get going before we get cold.” Karen said.

“You get cold I yelled. What about me?”

“Come on Babe, show us how it’s done” Bob said.

Aren’t I showing you enough?” then he gave me a swat on my ass.

“Ow, that hurt.” You guys are going to have to bail me out when you get me

arrested.” I said as they dragged me to the driveway.

We hadn’t even gotten half way to the street when a car went screaming but which

caused me to almost jump out of my skin. Oh my god. This was too much. Other

times when I’ve gone streaking in the park I had been alone and it was on my

terms. I’d sneaked down the street, hide when I had to and then run screaming

most of the rest of the way. These guys were going to draw it out and not let

me run off and hide.

I had to do something because this was crazy. Well the minute Bob let go of my

hand I pulled my other hand free of Karen and I took off running. At that point

I didn’t much care if a car was coming or not or if a neighbor was out I just

took off down the street.

I yelled back, “See you at the Park.” Well I may have set a record for the

hundred meter dash because I booked down that street at full speed. My breasts

were bouncing every which way but I didn’t care. I ran so quickly that I didn’t

even notice if any of my neighbors where out. That’s all I need. There wasn’t

much in the way of breeze but the air was cool and exhilarating especially

across my breasts and between my legs. All this just caused my arousal to jump

another couple of notches.

I reached the park entrance and ran in to where I couldn’t be seen from the

street and waited for Bob and Karen to catch up. The break gave me time to catch

my breath but it also made me think that I was now a block from home with not a

stitch on and no access to anything to cover up with unless I ran back to the

house.

It seemed like forever before Karen and Bob came around the corner.

“What took you guy?” I asked.

“Well, we’re not in as good shape as you guys. We need to paisse ourselves.”

What’s the matter Carr?” I guess my paissing as he approached gave away my

nervousness.

“What do you think is the matter? I’m out here in the park buck naked. That’s

what’s the matter.” I yelled.

Bob started up again and motioned me on.“ Don’t take off this time I don’t want

to miss that cute little ass of yours.” So we stated up again slowly this time.

 I kept creeping ahead, a combination of wanting to get this over with and more

importantly because I was wound up like a drum and boiling over with energy and

excitement.

Karen chimed in with, “Your should run in the nude all the time. You could

work on your all over tan and get your exercise all at the same time.”

It was fairly dark out but thanks to a half moon and a clear sky we could see

pretty well. Perhaps a little too well for me and our slow paiss. This was

taking longer than I expected. When I’ve done this before I’m off like a flash

and back before I have much of a chance of being seen; but tonight seemed not

much faster than a quick walk and that increased my chances of being seen.

Somehow I seemed to calm down a bit as we continued down the path. It was nice

easy paiss and I felt pretty safe if not terrible exposed having Bob with me. I

seemed too ended up pulling the group along since I usually run a bit faster so

I ended jogging out in front of Bob and Karen. I could just feel their eye

boring a hole though my naked butt especial with the comments they were making.

 I heard some hard breathing going on behind me so there wasn’t that much

conversation but there was more than enough to keep my nudity in the front of my

mind. Bob said he could get into this if I went naked all the time. I just

told them that if they really wanted a show they should catch the show up front.

My breasts had fallen into a kind of rhythmic bounce which kept reminding me

they were there and un supported. As I looked down I could see that they were

covered with goose bumps and my nipples were hard and erect. The cool breeze

was a little chilly but I wasn’t cold. I just felt wildly exciting .I jog in

some pretty skimpy outfits that expose a lot of skin but never my breasts or

pussy. The cool breeze across them was quite exhilarating. Almost like cool

little hands caressing them as I ran which is quite an arousing feeling,

especially when you’re getting further and further from your only means of

covering up.

I had fallen into a little aroused trance and was just jogging alone enjoying

the buzz when Karen first started asking how far we were going. We took a

little cut off and started circling back on the adjoining trail when I had my

first real surprise of the night. I must have been off in my aroused state when

all at once out of no where there is this guy coming towards us walking his dog.

I must have been in my own world because I’m sure he saw me before I saw him.

 He just stopped in his tracks and his jaw dropped.

Oh My God. I didn’t have time to stop or turn or hide anything. I just jogged

past him giving him a full frontal of everything. I let out a little scream of

surprise and jump to the side before speeding ahead and trying to get out of

site a quick as I could. I ran up ahead and stopped waiting for the others to

catch up.

I just stood there bent over with my hands over my knees I can’t believe I just

did that. I had been plenty turned on though the whole run and now I felt like

I could have and orgasm I was so excited. That kind of shocked excitement that

make you feel like your going to cum but your just not quite there.

I was panting as the others caught up. They were like, Did you see that guys

expression. You almost gave him a heart attack. That was wild.

Karen asked, “How did that feel?”

Still breathing hard I told her that I almost had a heart attach myself. I said

“I didn’t see him until he was right in front to me”.

Bob said that was great as he half comforted me half teased me. He gave me a

big hug which felt good but my nipples against his shit did noting to calm me

down. I was like so wound up now I felt like I was going to explode. I just

couldn’t calm down. I tried to tell him hoping Karen wouldn’t her that the only

thing I wanted right now was to get him back in bed. That perked his ears up

because he knows that the best thing about these little adventures of mine was

that I go wild when we have sex after. I was giving him those I pleading eye,

because at that point I was just about ready to go down on him right there in

the park if Karen wasn’t standing there next to us.

Bob knew what was waiting for him so he yelled, “So what are you waiting for.”

As he headed off. I quickly caught up and passed them now having trouble

keeping that slow paiss. Then a little further down I spotted a couple jogging

ahead of us in the same direction so I slowed down to keep well behind them.

That got me going again. I was breathing hard and it wasn’t from the run now.

We branched off on a side trail to avoid them but it was a big mistake. A

couple of minutes later just as we were approaching the end of the trail I

turned back to get Bob and Karen to pick up the paisse. Just as I turned back I

saw the young couple approaching. This time I saw them coming but short of

running back the opposite direction there wasn’t much I could do. I just took

off running right at them. Now a second and third person were seeing naked in

one night. They were fairly young and didn’t seem quite as shocked as the first

person but I’m sure they were plenty surprised.

I ran right past them and kept on running as fast as I could. With that much

adrenalin pumping I probably set another record on the way home. I got to the

street and only slowed down long enough to make the sharp turn and took off down

the street not really caring if anyone saw me now. I was so pumped at that

point I was running on pure sexually induced adrenalin. I got to our house ran

down the drive way and though the back door and just bend over catching my

breath. By that point my nipples were so hard they were throbbing and my pussy

was dripping. I’m sure you could smell my arousal in the kitchen.

Luckily Bob wasn’t far behind because I couldn’t wait. I pulled him though the

door and started pulling at his shirt before the door even closed.

“Slow down baby.”, was his causal answer as I all but attached him this time.

I need relieve before I exploded on my own and he’s taking his time. I dragged

him to my room and pushed him down on the bed.

“You’d better be ready because I know I am. ”Not having anything on made it

easy so I just grabbed his running shorts at the waist and pulled them to his

knees along with his boxers freeing his erection. I just hopped up on the bed

and mounted him in one motion before he even knew what had happened. I rode him

like a bull and came almost immediately. But I wasn’t done yet. Not buy a long

shot but sorry to say this story is.

According to Karen’s account the next day I was pretty loud and wild. I don’t

know what she saw but apparently I in my haste I never shut the door. Oh well.

Wow, finally. That got me how so if you don’t mind I’m off to take a quick

shower and get of my self. See ya.

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