Shave Pants - The Lowest Low Ride Pants Ever

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this story.

 This story actually has it roots back at Halloween when I was surfing

 the Internet for costume ideas and came across this site called Wicked

 Temptations at http://www.wickedtemptations.com/m1-303aj.html Oh, I

 didn't by the top. Just the pants. It has some really wild stuff

 that you never see in stores. Well along with a couple of other

 things, there was this pair of pants that caught my eye. They were

 the lowest low ride jeans I had ever seen. I was concerned about

 buying them over the Internet in case they didn’t fit but well, they

 were so sexy that I just couldn’t resist. I got them a couple of

 weeks later and well let me tell you these are definitely the lowest

 low ride jeans possible. I don’t think I could wear anything lower and

 remain decent.

 They had to be the sexiest pair of pants I had ever seen in my life.

 They’re like a pair of legs with no top. It’s a good thing I have a

 pretty slim butt because there isn’t much material to cover it with a

 3 inch inseam in the front and an 8 inch inseam in back. I don’t know

 if you realize it or not but that is nothing. The back is about the

 width of a piece of letter paper and the front is lower than most of

 my bikinis.

 As soon as they came, I had to try them on. I took my cloths off and

 tried them on right away. It was amazing. The sides sit right across

 the middle of my hip bone and the front has this sexy V cut to them so

 the front exposes you even more than if it came straight across.

 Almost too much.The back is no better. The 8 inch inseam in the

 back doesn’t even cover my ass completely, even with them pulled up as

 far as I can get them. Even so a little bit of my butt crack is

 showing no matter what, and that’s when I’m standing. If I sit half

 of my butt is hanging out. They are so daring it’s unbelievable.

 I walked around the house for a bit to see how well they stayed up.

 They felt like they were going to slip right off my hips with every

 step but somehow they stayed. It felt so sexy and daring I couldn’t

 believe it. I was constantly stopping all the time, trying to tug

 them up to cover my butt - even though it was impossible. About an

 inch or two was showing all the time causing a draft in back that was

 so exciting me terribly. The front was the part that really concerned

 me though. The bottom of the V stopped just about at my pubic mound

 and now I knew why they called them shave pants. Even though I was

 shaved pretty close down there, close to an inch of blond hair was

 showing above the waistband - that’s how close my pussy was to coming

 into view.

 The other thing that concerned me was the little gap between my lower

 abdomen and the waistband of my pants. I had a pretty serious hip

 bone gap going and that was just standing. If I shifted my weight and

 sucked in my tummy you could just make out my pussy from my vantage

 point. Luckily no one really had that view except me. I guess the

 proper thing to do was to wear a thong under them but I had never

 really been into that look for some reason. I had usually skipped the

 knickers under my low ride jeans to give me a cleaner look. I did

 however have to trim my bush back before I could wear them though. I

 ended up shaving everything off by the time I was done.

 I modeled them again for Karen and Sue and called Lisa to describe

 them to her. She couldn’t wait to see them and insisted I bring them

 when I came down to visit her over New Years. It was just before

 Christmas then and I was really busy, so except for modeling them

 around the house, I didn’t have a chance to wear them in public until

 I went down to visit Lisa.

 Ok on to the interesting part. Just before New Years I went down to

 visit Lisa. Well you know how she really brings out the exhibitionist

 in me. Well this wasn’t much different. She had wanted me to wear

 them the first night I arrived but I ended up waiting till the second

 night which was New Years Eve.

 Once again I shaved everything silky smooth down there so nothing

 would be peeking out of there. After I showered and did my hair I

 tried them on for Lisa.She said that they looked so hot on me that

 she was getting turned on just looking at me.I kind of gave her a

 questioning look as I did my best runway model walk around her

 apartment. I have to admit I was getting plenty aroused myself just in

 her apartment because they felt like they were just barely hanging on

 my hips. I was deliberately taking small steps to see how long I

 could go without pulling them up. Lisa started saying something about

 a dare but I cut her off saying that there was no way these pants were

 going to last 5 minutes before falling down. Well after about 3

 passes I had to tug them up.

 “Nice ass.” Lisa yelled as she started laughing hysterically when I

 continued tugging with nothing happening.

 After she got her laughing under control she came over for a closer

 look. “What’s the matter? Having trouble keeping you pants up?”

 “Damn, not leaving much to the imagination down there girl. The guys

 will love it.”Lisa added as she checked out the gap in the front of

 my pants.

 Lisa kept on making comments as she reached around me and gave the

 back of my pants a tug. As she did, her blouse rubbed against my

 nipples causing me to jump back a bit.

 Again we broke out laughing. “Want to dance?” I asked as I grabbed

 her around the waist and turned her around and all but rubbed my boobs

 into her chest.

 Eventually we settled down and finished getting ready. I finished my

 outfit with a tight fitting white tank top. I passed on a bra

 figuring if I’ve gone this far why bother. My nipples and a tiny bit

 of my areolas were visible through the top and since it only came down

 to my navel, there was a lot of my stomach exposed which proved a

 little chilly considering it was New Years Eve and about 40 degrees

 out.We grabbed coats and our purses and headed out.

 I could feel the cool air rushing up underneath my jacket and down my

 butt crack as I walked which only highlighted how low these pants

 were. Sitting in Lisa’s car was also interesting because my butt was

 exposed below my jacket and resting against the cold seat. I wiggled

 around a bit and was tugging them up higher when Lisa asked me what

 was wrong. Eventually I just sat there with half my bare butt on the

 seat realizing there wasn’t anything I could do.

 When we got to the club I carefully got out the passenger door and

 pulled my pants up and the jacket down. You should have seen me. I

 must have looked like I was trying to give myself a wedgie or

 something. The jacket pretty much covered me so noone could see the

 pants as long as I kept it on. It did nothing however to hide the

 feeling inside of me that they were about to fall down at any moment.

 Lisa yelled back, “Are you coming or what?” as she walked ahead of

 me. You see I was walking rather slowly trying to minimize the

 slippage of my pants. I’m usually a pretty fast walker since I have

 pretty long legs but not tonight.

 We had a longer walk than I had wanted and I need to stop once again

 to pull my pants up before going in. The walk and the fact that my

 pants were just barely hanging on my hips had gotten me more than a

 little excited. I tugged them up one last time under my coat and took

 a deep breath as Lisa and I walked in. I must have looked pretty funny

 but believe me it was necessary. Just one more of my high maintenance

 outfits.

 Inside was dark and not that crowded for a New Years Eve. I guess it

 was still early. Lisa surveyed the place and picked out a set of

 stools in the corner. I pointed towards a table that was off to the

 side. We ended up standing at the bar as this group of guys offered

 to buy us drinks. Lisa immediately accepted and took her coat off

 revealing a hot black mini skirt and tight blouse that left about 2

 inches of bare belly showing. She looked pretty good and the guys

 took notice which took the attention off of me since I still had my

 coat on. She immediately settled in and made herself at home with the

 guys.

 Eventually she says, “Come on take your coat off and stay a while.”

 Ok, at this point all these guys saw was a tall blond in a pair of

 dark metallic blue pants with a dark wool jacket. A wave of

 nervousness passed over me since now was the moment of truth. I knew

 I wasn’t going to be able to keep my jacket on all night but I wasn’t

 exactly ready to take it off right then with everyone watching. Lisa

 wasn’t going to let me off though.

 “Come on Carr. Guys you have to check out these pants she has on.”

 She adds.

 Well now she has all the guys staring at me waiting in anticipation

 which only makes it worse. I can feel my nipples grow hard as the

 guys are all checking me out now. Now the pants aren’t your normal

 denim either. They’re pretty loud to start with so everyone knows

 they’re different but just not how different.

 Eventually after a number of other comments are made I slowly start

 to unzip my jacket. About half way down I stopped and reached under

 the back of the jacket and tugged my pants back up one last time

 before finishing. Everyone went silent as all eyes, including Lisa’s,

 focused in on my crotch. I tried to not look down but I had to be

 sure I wasn’t already exposing something so I quickly glanced down

 myself. I wasn’t but you certainly would have thought so by the looks

 I was getting. I could feel my pussy swelling and growing moist as I

 stood there.

 Eventually a woman along side of me that wasn’t part of the group

 broke the silence with a gasp of “Oh my god.” As she notice my pants.

 Again I couldn’t help myself and looked down once again to see how

 bad it was. This time I notice the gap between my belly, if it’s

 still called that down that low, and the waist band of the pants. The

 tiny gap ran from my hip bone to my mound on either side opening up a

 tempting view that seemed to have the guys mesmerized. I quickly

 shifted my weight so the gap became less noticeable. But their

 attention seemed riveted on that sexy V.

 Right at the base of the V there is a little zipper that crosses

 right over my pussy splitting my lips. Right behind that tiny zipper

 was my open sex which was starting to get wet from all the excitement.

 I quite often go without any knickers under my jeans and it’s rare

 that it bothers me but I definitely felt a little more sensitive down

 there tonight.

 It seemed like it took a couple of minutes before their eyes rose

 enough to catch my nipples which were now quite noticeable poking hard

 at my skin tight lycra top.

 “Pretty hot, huh?.” Lisa added keeping the attention riveted on me

 knowing that I must have been getting more and more aroused by the

 second.

 Once again, I instinctively reached down and tried to tug them up

 even though I hadn’t moved from my spot.Eventually the guys broke

 their silence and added their complements saying they had never seen

 sexier pants before in their lives.I got a wave of courage and spun

 around giving them a glimpse of my partially bare butt in the process.

 “Damn, What holds them up?” one finally asked.

 “Not much,” Lisa added.

 Slowly the conversation returned as a number of other people seemed to

 move in even closer. I was really turned on now and it showed. It was

 barely 10:00 and my nipples were like little marbles outlined

 perfectly by the tight material.

 The club was starting to fill up and I had conversations coming from

 both sides as people clamored around. One guy in particular was

 getting really close trying to wrap his arm around me. I had to take

 his hand off my hip several times as he was trying to grab a feel. He

 was pretty full of himself so I tried to separate myself from him and

 rejoin the original guys that had bought us our first drinks. He

 wouldn’t take the hint and asked me to dance. I told him frankly that

 he was being a jerk and I wasn’t going to dance with him. He didn’t

 take it well but eventually left me alone.

 I was finally starting to relax a bit after the guys bought us

 another round of drinks and the conversation moved beyond my pants and

 how they were staying up. I still caught them stealing a glance down

 whenever they thought I wasn’t looking. The guys were actually pretty

 nice and we had a long pleasant conversation as we all told our little

 stories. Of course Lisa brought up some of my dares which I had to

 explain and all. Hearing myself describe some of them was

 embarrassing me and at the same time getting me turned on all over

 again, especially whenever the guys would look on like, ‘I can’t

 believe she did that’. This seemed to go on forever until I had to go

 to the bathroom.

 Lisa joined me and we snaked our way through the club to the ladies

 room. Oh man you should have seen some of the looks and comments as I

 walk through the crowded club.All the attention, not to mention

 that my pants were hanging on by barely a thread, was really having

 its effect. I tugged them up a couple of times in just the course of

 the walk. At one point a guy put his arm around me and ran his hand

 down my back and butt while he tried to sweet talk me. I quickly took

 it off and pushed myself through the crowd and ahead of Lisa.

 There were several young girls inside the ladies room when I arrived

 and all gave me a thorough look. One just shook her head and left in

 a huff but the other two were pretty nice and asked me how in the

 world they stayed up. I was in a bit of a hurry so I didn’t take time

 to explain as I ducked in the first available stall.

 I took a deep breath to calm myself down and carefully, very

 carefully pulled the tiny zipper down its 3 inches. About half way

 down my thumb passed over my clit and I left out a moan just as it

 popped free. I was wet, really wet and turned on like no tomorrow. I

 finished peeing and freshened up as best I could, resisting the

 temptation to get off right there in the bathroom stall. I needed

 something wet like a paper towel but that meant doing the same thing

 at the sink with everyone else looking on. I wasn’t sure I could do

 that but knew I had to do something.

 I pulled my zipper up very, very carefully and pulled the pants up as

 far as I could in the front and went to the sink. There was only Lisa

 and one other girl there so I grabbed some wet paper towels and

 carefully pulled the zipper down once again to finish the job, trying

 to hide from the others. It looked really bad, like I was getting off

 right there in the bathroom. I tried to finish as quickly as I could

 as Lisa is chewing my ear about how cute the one guy Phil is. She

 only slowed up long enough to slap my all but bare ass which only drew

 a comment from the other woman there. I pulled up the zipper once

 again being ultra cautions not to snag any of me along the way and

 tuned back to Lisa.

 I finished up and headed back to the guys again with equal results on

 the way back. Once there Lisa suggested dancing. I declined at first

 because I was concerned about loosing my pants but was all but dragged

 out to the dance floor by the guys.

 Oh man, talk about risky, about an inch of my butt was showing at best

 and a lot more after I started dancing. I normally love dancing but

 was being real conservative tonight. We danced as a group - 4 guys

 and Lisa and I. Lisa was really getting down with Phil so I was kind

 of left with the other three all of whom were paying more attention to

 my slip sliding pants than me. I tugged my pants up two or three times

 in the course of one song. By the end I was starting to relax a bit

 more but still asked to sit out when the song ended. I got three

 other invites to dance as I walk back to our corner of the club. I

 guess seeing me dancing kind of got the attention of some of the

 people that hadn’t seen me previously because before I know it, I had

 six or eight guys hanging on me and asking me to dance. Two handing me

 drinks at the same time. There I am with a rum and coke in each hand.

 They must have asked the bartender what I was drinking. I doubt it

 but I almost think they did it on purpose so I didn’t have a hand free

 to pull up my pants.

 There I am talking to a half dozen guys, a drink in each hand and my

 pants all but falling off me unable to pull them up. I couldn’t help

 but notice everyone glancing down to catch a glimpse of my pants as we

 talked. I was starting to get buzzed in the process and felling less

 and less concerned about my pants as time went on too. Finally I

 finish one drink just as someone hands me a noise maker and a glass of

 champagne. Now the place is getting really noisy to the point where

 you couldn’t talk.

 Eventually I put down my drink so I can hold the glass of champagne

 and blow my noise maker. By now I’ve all but forgotten about my pants

 until someone behind me takes his noise maker and slips it in the

 crack between my half exposed butt cheeks. I turned around but

 couldn’t tell who had done it as I pull it out and tug my sagging

 pants back up.

 Then I turn around the other way just in time for someone to plant a

 kiss on me. Right on the lips. I was momentarily stunned until I

 hear someone say one minute.

 Just then Lisa and Phil returned and Lisa is screaming something, ‘I

 leave you alone for a minute and your back here making out.’ in my

 hear. Then everyone started counting down to midnight and it is so

 loud it actually hurts my ears.

 Then, ’10, 9 ,8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1’ and the place goes wild. Before

 I could even get a chance to sip my champagne another guy is kissing

 me then another, and I feel my ass being grabbed then my boobs. I was

 cool with it until someone tried sliding his hands down the front of

 my pants. This guy was kissing me and I felt his hand sliding down my

 stomach. I felt like this guy is getting a little carried away and

 then I feel his hand sliding even lower. I stopped him just as it

 slides inside my pants. I should have been more concerned but the

 place was going nuts so I just let it go and went with the flow.

 Eventually the music started up again and everyone kind of just

 started dancing in place. I was pretty buzzed by then not to mention

 horny as hell after being felt up like that so I was getting into it

 pretty good, forgetting for the most part about my pants and how

 exposed I was. This guy Joe, one of the guys who bought us our

 original drinks when we walked in finally finds his way over to me and

 I couldn’t help but give him a big fat sloppy wet kiss as we swayed to

 the music. In the process I rubbed my breasts all over his chest

 which got everyone’s attention and got me going even more. My nipples

 were trying to rip holes in my top by now I was so wound up. I’m

 normally not that slutty but it was New Years Eve and I was horny as

 hell.

 Joe grabbed my hand and dragged me through the crowd to the dance

 floor were we danced up a storm for a long while. At one point a slow

 dance came on and we dance real, I mean real, close. I could feel my

 nipples rubbing his shirt and his hard-on rubbing me a little lower

 down as we danced. At first he was holding my bare waist as we twisted

 to the music but then as he got a little more intimate and slid his

 hands lower until he had them down my pants and on my ass. I think the

 process pulled the front down also cause I was getting all sort of

 sensations in my pussy. We were so close that no one could see

 anything so I made no attempt to change anything. The combination of

 sensations was driving me crazy. After that dance I was really hot in

 more ways than one. I felt like I needed a cold shower to cool my

 sweaty body and dowse the fire that was growing in my sex. I needed a

 break and we started to head back to the others but didn’t have a

 chance before one of the other guys grabbed me and dragged me back to

 the dance floor.

 I danced a bunch more times with several different guys and was

 forgetting about my pants more and more as my mind was in a kind of

 fog. They must have surely slid exposing more than they should have.

 By then though, my inhibitions had been washed away by the alcohol and

 my own horniness.

 The workout of dancing was making me pretty hot and sweaty and my

 nipples and areolas were clearly showing through my tight top but I

 didn’t care. I was having fun and no one seemed to mind so what the

 hell.

 Lisa was really into Phil and I hardly saw her after midnight.

 Eventfully it got late and I remember Lisa telling me it was time to

 go as she gave my pants a tug which isn’t like her to be covering me

 up so they must have really been falling down.

 Phil and her exchanged numbers and Joe was trying to get mine as I

 tried to explain that I had a boyfriend already. He was pretty sweet

 and seemed a little hurt so I took his number and gave him another big

 fat wet kiss on the lips as we left.

 Lisa and Phil had hit it off pretty well and that was all she talked

 about until we got back to her place. She must have really liked him

 because she gets real talkative when she likes someone. I was just

 going along with it and teasing her about how she needed a man in her

 life to take care of her needs better. She just started teasing me

 about Joe and I and how it looked like we were having sex out there

 on the dance floor during that slow dance.

 I just laughed and said, “oh it looked that bad. I was hoping no one

 noticed.”

 “Well the way those pants of yours were hanging, you practically were

 having sex out there.” She said

 “Oh God was it that bad?” I asked sheepishly.

 “Well half your ass was hanging out and I could see the top of your

 slit. I’m surprised they didn’t fall completely off that skinny

 little ass of yours the way you were dancing.” She added.

 Lisa was still wound up and went on and on until we reached her place.

 I was running out of gas fast and winding down and hearing all this

 was making me a little embarrassed.

 When I walked into Lisa’s place I threw my coat on a chair and went in

 search of my hangover medicine, three aspirin and a glass of water

 before turning in. I was drinking my water in the bathroom when Lisa

 came out of her bedroom in her night shirt. She simply walked up

 behind me and basically grabs the bottom of my shirt and pulls it up

 and over my head leaving me bare all the way down to the top of my

 pants which were at about half mast since I never bothered to pull

 them back up. I didn’t think too much of it until she continued by

 reaching around in front of me and grabbing my breasts, one in each

 hand with my nipples between her fingers and pulling me out of the

 bathroom.

 I looked back at her and said, “Are you coming on to me or something?”

 just as I tripped and fell on the floor.

 She said something about me being drunk and her having to get me ready

 for bed or something. She then jumped around in font of me and starts

 pulling my pants off.

 The next morning we slept in late before heading out for brunch

 dressed just a little more appropriately then.

 Well I hope it was worth the wait and sorry I can’t share too much of

 the details of my sex life. I think I actually share more than I

 should sometimes.

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