Carrie - The Crop Top Outfit

By Carrie

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this story.

 I told you just wait till the weather warms up and I’ll get back in

 the spirit. Well your patience is starting to pay off.We’ve had

 close to a week of extraordinary warm weather for this time of the

 year so I’ve been taking advantage of it before it goes back to

 winter.

 Yesterday, I got my first little taste of laying out in the sun and

 today after work Karen and I decided to get out and take a walk in the

 park down the street from us. I was still basking in the excitement

 of the little water fight Karen and I had the prior day so I decided

 to get a little daring. I had glanced at my web site earlier and

 after getting over the shock of how long it’s been since I posted

 anything, I checked out my proposed dares to see if there was

 anything I could try.

 I found one that read ‘wear a really short crop top.’ That seemed

 easy enough so I ran to my room, stripped off all my cloths and

 started searching for the perfect outfit for a walk in the park.

 I found my pair of my favorite faded cut-offs that I hadn’t worn in

 months and slipped them on. I was feeling particularly naughty today

 so I went commando and skipped the knickers. I then went searching

 through my drawers for this one particular top that I hadn’t worn in a

 long time, probably since college. I couldn’t find it anywhere and

 went to look in my closet when Karen walked in and asked if I was

 going topless.

 “Wouldn’t that be cool, but no. I’m looking for this one top that I

 haven’t seen in ages.”

 I was interrupted by the phone. Karen picked it up saying it was Bob,

 my boyfriend. He said he was concerned that I was sick or something

 because he had called me at work and they said I had left early. I

 kidded him about how cute it was that he was concerned that I was

 sick. Then I told him what I was doing and he got all excited. He

 wanted to come but he was still at work so he then asked if I wanted

 to go out and get something to eat later. I agreed and decided to

 meet him at his place at 6:30 which gave me 2 hours to play. I went

 back to my search and finally found it in some boxes that I hadn’t

 unpacked. I held it up to my chest and couldn’t believe how small it

 was. It barely covered my boobs it was so short.

 I pulled it over my head and wow. It was even shorter than it looked.

 I figured I must have shrunk it or something along the way. I pulled

 it tight and it still barely reached the bottom of my boobs and hung

 out maybe two inches from my ribcage. On top of that it was made of

 this really light cottony material so my nipples were poking through

 and quite noticeable, maybe a couple of inches above the bottom.

 Between the light cottony material and the fact my breasts were total

 unrestrained beneath it, it felt like I wasn’t wearing a top at all.

 That got me a little excited and only caused my nipples to poke

 through even more. Now there was no mistaking were they were under

 the shirt. I walked back into the kitchen and showed Karen.

 “Well what do you think?

 “Holy Shit.” was her only response.

 She has seen me in some wild outfits and been part of a number of my

 dares so I was a little surprised by her reaction.

 “Damn, I hope that they stay in.” she added as she reached over and

 tried to tug the bottom of my shirt down a little further with no

 luck.

 Karen looked pretty hot too, but was a little more sensibly dressed

 than I. All I had was the light half top, shorts, boat shoes and a

 pair of shades. I may have been jumping the gun a little, but I was

 dressed for summer.

 “Ready?” I asked.

 We headed out the back and I immediately noticed that it wasn’t quite

 as warm as the day before when I laid out in the sun. I felt the cool

 blow across my bare mid section and up under my shirt. I had forgotten

 that these loose crop tops can be a little drafty with half the bottom

 open. The cool air rushed under my shirt and I felt my nipples

 become erect almost immediately.

 “A little chilly?” Karen asked as we walk around the front to the

walk.

 I knew what she meant and looked down to see how bad it was. It was

 bad. My nipples were plainly visible and barely covered and seeing it

 just made them harder. The top had ridden up a little as I walked

 which was causing the underside of my breasts to show, not to mention

 threatening to expose my nipples. I grabbed the bottom and tugged it

 down but that only helped momentarily before it started slipping up

 once again. I thought to myself that I certainly do have a tendency

 to wear high maintenance cloths but it still felt so wonderful to be

 out and not wearing a coat or long pants once again.

 We had about a block and a half walk to get to the park and I was

 constantly looking for neighbors that might be out and cars. I was a

 little concerned about what some of them might think since I usually

 try to do some of my more provocative things a little further away

 from home. We only saw one person outside since most people were

 probably still at work but several cars passed. No one yelled or

 whistled so I got a little more confident as we continued.

 As we walked I couldn’t help but be reminded of my breasts as they

 moved freely under my light top. Now I think I have really firm

 breasts considering they are C cups, but with nothing at all

 constraining them they couldn’t help but move as we walked. I was

 also a little concerned that a little too much bounce and the whole

 darn top might ride right up and expose them completely. The whole

 thing was keeping me nicely aroused and making for a lovely little

 walk.

 When we got to the park we noticed that there were a fair number of

 people out enjoying the weather like we were. I got a little nervous

 because I wasn’t exactly expecting this many people. I wanted to walk

 around the jogging course but Karen took me right past the playing

 fields where the guys were playing ball. Well the game stopped

 momentarily and the comments flew as we passed. We both kind of

 giggled to each other and tried to ignore them.

 As we got further away, Karen whispers in my ear, “Why don’t you flash

 them.”

 “No way.” I said and then added without really thinking. “Well, maybe

 on the way back.”

 We finally made it to the jogging trail and saw a lot of people slow

 down and turn around as they passed. The whole thing was getting me

 quite turned on. On the way back Karen suggested jogging for a bit.

 “No way, I can’t jog in this outfit.” I yelled as she took off.

 Well I ran after her a bit until my top popped completely over my

 boobs. I stopped immediately and tucked back in as quick as I could.

 Not sure how many people saw it but Karen did and broke out laughing.

 She was doubled over with her hands on her knees she was laughing so

 hard. Needless to say that was it for trying to jog.

 On the way back Karen took me past the game again and reminded me of

 what I had said earlier. We were kind of laughing and joking as we

 passed them and then just as we were leaving I turned around and

 pulled up my top as I was walking backwards. I only had to lift my

 shirt a couple of inches to give them a view of everything. It was so

 wild. It only lasted a second but was long enough for a couple to

 notice and you should have heard them. After I pulled my top down we

 turned around and ran with my boobs popping out once again. I tried

 to pull it down as I ran but it was hard because we were running and

 laughing and my boobs were bouncing everywhere.

 Finally I had to stop to tuck everything away properly. By then I was

 really excited and my nipples were as hard as rocks and extended a

 good half an inch or more. It wasn’t as much pulling my shirt over

 them as I was resting it on top of them as they jutted out from the

 top of my breasts. The way the top was cut you kind of drape it over

 them because it didn’t fit tight underneath. It was almost like the

 shirt was being held out from my breasts by my protruding nipples.

 Finally we made it back to the street and Karen wanted me to take it

 off completely and run all the way back to the house topless. I was

 so wound up that I was almost tempted to do it but it was broad day

 light and this was my neighborhood so I passed and we walked the rest

 of the way.

 I was so excited when I got home I actually tucked my hand under my

 top and started playing with my right nipple right there in the

 kitchen. It wasn’t like I was reaching up under a long shirt or

 anything or had to take it off. I couldn’t believe I could get that

 excited just from a walk in the park. I actually wished Bob was

 meeting me at our place because I needed a release and now.

 Karen looks over at me as I was unconsciously rubbing my nipple and

 said, “It looks like you need a cold shower there before you explode

 or something.”

 That’s when I realized what I was doing and stopped. It wasn’t like I

 was hot or sweaty but she was right, I needed a good cold shower to

 cool me off on the inside.

 “That’s one hell of a sexy top you have there”. She added.

 Hearing that, I stopped and pulled it over my head in one fluid motion

 and threw it at her, hitting her right in the face. She threw it back

 before finishing pouring out glasses of ice tea.

 As she walked over to hand me mine she took it and rubbed it up

 against my nipples making a ‘Siiiis sound like putting out a fire or

 something. She almost spilled it on me as I jumped back to get away.

 We laughed and joked as I sipped my drink and calmed down to a

 reasonable level.

 I was just about to get up and take my shower when Sue walked in an

 asked what we were laughing about. She didn’t even ask why I was

 standing there without a shirt on. Karen goes on to explain everything

 including my flashing the guys playing baseball.

 “Well I see spring is here, just can’t keep cloths on you once it

 warms up a little.” She said while shaking her head in amazement.

 With that I got up and head towards the bathroom but not before I

 kicked off my shorts in the direction of Karen and took off running.

 I ran into the bathroom and locked the door before she could do

 anything.

 I thought about masturbating in the shower but had calmed down enough

 that that wasn’t as necessary as it had been a couple of minutes ago.

 I finished up and carefully opened the door half expecting to get

 ambushed by Karen before I got to my room. After her dumping the ice

 water on me and I squirting the hose at her, I was almost expecting

 some sort of retaliation.

 I made it to my room without anything happening so I set about getting

 ready for my date with Bob. I was still kind of turned on so I

 thought I would dress kind of sexy, besides I wanted some sex before

 the night was over. Boy if I had only known. I found one of my

 favorite pairs of low ride jeans, the ones with no pockets and the

 raged cut off look up top and pulled them on. Once again I skipped

 the knickers figuring it made me feel sexier knowing there was nothing

 between me and my jeans. Besides Bob always likes me that way saying

 he didn’t have as much to take off. You guys are probably thinking I

 never wear any underwear but I really do. Anyway I was debating over

 what top to wear when a really devilish thought crossed my mind.

 I pulled on my shoes and went back in search of my crop top and found

 Karen fixing something to eat. “God isn’t that being a little bit

 obvious?” She said referring to me being topless and a comment I had

 made earlier about needing sex from Bob.

 “I’m just looking for my top that you threw at me.”

 Oh my God. You’re wearing that on a date. She said.

 “Here, you’d better take this because I don’t think your getting out

 the bedroom if you’re wearing that.” She added as she handed me a

roll.

 I laughed as I reached for my shirt under the table. I pulled it over

 my head and grabbed my purse and headed out the back door. It had

 cooled off by now since the sun had set and I probably should have

 gone back for a coat or sweater but that would only have ruined the

 effect. As soon as my nipples felt the cool air rush under my top

 they jumped to attention and pushed the light material out. That and

 the bounce of my breast gave me that wonderful glow as I headed to my

 car. Of course because I was the first one home I had to run back in

 and get Sue to move her car, but that didn’t dampen my excitement.

 I calmed down and warmed up a bit as I drove over but that quickly

 ended when I got out of the car at Bob’s place. I tugged my top down

 as far as I could but that only seemed to camouflage my breasts, not

 actually hide them. It also forced the top down over my once again

 hard nip which sent a shiver of excitement through my sex. I wanted

 to run over to Bob’s place before anyone saw me but I knew running was

 impossible in that top.

 By the time I got to Bob’s door I was once again really turned on. I

 rang his bell and as if I wasn’t tantalizing enough I leaned up

 against the frame, bent my one knee back so my foot was on the frame

 and tilted my head back. When Bob opened the door and saw me his jaw

 dropped and that doesn’t happen to him much even with some of the

 outfits I wear. I think tilting my head back was what did it because

 in addition to looking really sexy it lifted my short top up exposing

 the bottom of my boobs about half way to the nipple. By then I think

 my nipples were poking out so far that they were holding the material

 of my top away from my breast to the point that it was just hanging

 from them not even touching my breast from there down. If not, it

 certainly felt that way by the sensation in my nipples.

 When I turned my head I noticed he already had a bulge in his pants.

 Then he moved forward and planted a full mouth kiss on me, tongue and

 all - all the while grabbing my right breast under the top. In doing

 so, the other side slid up exposing the left one as well. He rolled

 my nipple in between his fingers as we kissed. I let out a muffled

 moan as he continued. I was still standing in his in his doorway as

 this was going on so anyone in the parking lot or nearby apartment

 could have seen us. Not that it really mattered I don’t think either

 of us could have stopped even if the police had been there.

 Eventually we separated and he pulled me inside and shut the door all

 the while still massaging my breast. All I remember him saying was,

 “Damn you look hot.” as he slipped my top over my head.

 “God, I don’t know why I even wore it. You’ve barely seen it and

 you’re tearing it off me”

 “I’ve seen it enough.” was all he said as he started kissing me again.

 This time, as we kissed he was working on getting me out of my pants.

 Well needless to say I got my sexual tension relieve in short order.

 After about a half an hour we had calmed ourselves down enough to get

 up and get cleaned up. I pulled on my jeans but left my top off for a

 while longer. I still was pretty horny and was having so much fun

 teasing Bob that I couldn’t resist.

 “You had better put that top on or we’ll never get to dinner. Even

 with it on we may not make it.” He added.

 Eventually we were ready and I pulled my top on just before I headed

 out the door.

 We went to this small place that was pretty quick so we could catch a

 movie. Luckily it was fairly dark but that didn’t stop everyone in

 the place from turning and staring when we walked back to our table.

 Needless to say all the attention kept my nipples hard throughout the

 entire meal and I was concerned how wet the front of my pants were

 getting too. Dinner went pretty fast and was pretty un-eventful except

 for all the looks I got. I did hear this one older lady say something

 like, ‘would you look a that’ as I walked out. I guess she was

 offended.

 We caught the 9:00 showing of Miracle, the hockey movie about the 1980

 US Olympic hockey team. Bob’s choice, not mine. The good thing was

 that the movie had been out for quite a while and the theater was just

 about empty so we could mess around while we watched.

 We picked an empty row and moved off to the side. As I twisted to sit

 down in those goofy seats my left boob popped right out. I quickly

 tucked it back in and got comfortable.

 Well they were still on one of the opening scenes where the coach is

 telling his wife that he didn’t think he got the job and I feel Bob’s

 hand on me left breast.

 He leans over and whispers in my ear, “I love these easy access

 shirts.”

 I just leaned back and smiled. I was still pretty turned on so I just

 sunk down in my seat and enjoyed. It wasn’t long before he had my top

 pulled up exposing both breasts. Now realize a lot of this movie was

 shot in an ice rink so there weren’t that many really dark scenes. So

 if anyone was to walk down the isle they could have seen me. But Bob

 was working his magic running his finger all up and down my chest and

 stomach right down to the top of my jeans so I didn’t really care. At

 one point he said “Why don’t you just take it off so I can do your

 shoulders.”

 I had made-out lots of times before in movie theaters with Bob and

 other boyfriends but I had never taken anything besides a bra off

 before and Bob seemed to be doing just fine accessing all the good

 spots anyway so I kept it on.

 Bob was doing his best to torment me though. I was surprised he was

 able to concentrate as well as he did on the movie considering all the

 attention he was giving me.

 There was one scene where one of the players got hurt in the

 exhibition game against the Russians and it looked like he was not

 going be able to play in the Olympics.I guess it brought out the

 emotions in me because Bob’s gentle caressing was starting to get to

 me. I made the mistake of pulling his hand away from me which only

 told him that he was starting to get to me. He immediately came back

 and went to town on my nipples. He was varying what he was doing from

 rolling them between his fingers to circling the nipple on my areola

 to running a finger gently around my breast. He knew that always

 turned me on and sometimes led to an orgasm. First one breast then the

 other.

 I tried my hardest to act like it was not having an effect even

 through it was. I tried to concentrate on the movie which at this

 point was back to a game. It must have been the Olympics by now but I

 was so out of it I couldn’t say for sure. All at once I started

 feeling real warm and I started to squirm a little and by then Bob

 knew he had me.

 Then all at once he stopped. I looked over and said with a slight

 sigh, “Ok, you’ve got me, just get it over with then.”

 “Not yet” he said in a devilish voice.

 I let out a real sigh then.

 Just when I was starting to get things under control again he started

 again

 “You devil.” I whispered.

 Just as I was getting close again he stopped.

 “Oh god will you just finish this. You’re torturing me. I said a

 little louder, not really caring if people heard me this time.

 Then he leans over and says, “not until you take off your shirt and

 give it to me.”

 I just looked over at him with my eyes as large as saucers.

 “Oh God no.”

 “Ok, no shirt, no relief.”

 I’m tempted to just finish it myself but I have never masturbated in

 front of someone else not even a boyfriend.

 Ok we go back and forth a couple more times and then he starts up

 again. I couldn’t take another round so I peek around me to see who

 was near by, all the time he’s working on my nipples. Everyone that I

 can see looked to be intent on the movie that I thought I was ok. So

 I bend down in the seat and somehow muster enough courage to pull my

 top over my head and all but threw it at him. Just as I do it the

 move switches scenes. You know outdoors, day time in the winter,

 snow. The whole theater lights up. I almost cum right there. Luckily

 it didn’t last that long and a dark scene follows.

 Bob goes back to work and I just lean back in the middle of a theater

 with no top on and try to get this over with. Of course Bob is still

 teasing me. I lean to the side and say, “I hate you.

 Now all he is doing is rubbing my stomach and keeping me suspended.

 Just as I’m about to complain again, I feel him unsnap my jeans and

 pull the zipper down. All I can think is he is going to strip me naked

 before this is over. Then, Oh My God. I feel him slide his finger in

 my pussy. He didn’t even touch my clit and I feel my body turn the

 corner. Perspiration was breaking out all over me and I feel the first

 twitch. Then I think oh my God, I can’t let everyone in the theater

 know I’m having an orgasm. I’m not a screamer but I’m not exactly

 quiet when I cum and this is sure to be one hell of a climax. Then

 there’s another twitch and another. Too late to think about that now.

 Then all at once I arched my back in the seat and every muscle in my

 body tightened. I was just about to reach up to put my hand over my

 mouth when I felt Bob put my shirt over it. Then it hit. I tried my

 hardest to keep from hollering out but I still hear a couple of

 muffled sounds.After that I don’t know what happened.

 Oh my God. I couldn’t believe I just had an orgasm in the middle of a

 movie theater. Another first in my life. I was still pretty out of

 it basking in the afterglow of one of my best orgasm when I hear Bob

 say, “The movies over. You and better get straightened up quick.”

 Just as he says it I open my eyes and see the closing credits come up

 on the screen. I almost had another orgasm right then as I grabbed my

 top out of Bob’s hand and pulled it over my head. I think a couple of

 people must have seen that especially the ones in the middle behind

 us.I was still straightening my top as people started walking by

 us. I was just starting to get up when Bob says, “you’d had better

 fix your jeans too before they fall off.”

 There I am pulling up the zipper on my jeans as people are starting to

 walk by us looking at us like what’s going on over there. I guess it

 was pretty obvious what we were doing during the movie because I was a

 disheveled wreck.

 Somehow I got put back together and found my way out of the theater.

 We were walking to the car when I noticed how cold it had gotten. It

 had really gotten cold now and my skimpy top was really not cutting

 it. Not that it really was before but this time really felt the cold

 air under the bottom rushing over my over exposed breasts and the once

 again the evidence was in my nipples.

 I was still pretty horny when I got back to Bobs and I guess he was to

 so I went in and made love once again before I finally left a little

 after midnight.

 I tried to sneak in my place without waking Karen or Sue but just as

 I’m about to walk in my room, I hear Karen, “Well, did you two get out

 of the bedroom?”

 I just let out a little snicker and closed my door.

 Wow what an afternoon and evening. I was still horny and had trouble

 getting to sleep thinking about my evening.

 Hope you like it. I have to admit that this was one of my favorite

 ones in a long time.

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