Concert That Almost Turns To Riot

by Ginabee Â©

It started out to be a fun day at an outside party down at the river park.

Several local bands were to played on stage, the beer was flowing and a

group of twelve of us were right in the middle of the party. Four of us

girls and eight guys, it was hot, upper 90's, and we had all dresses for

the heat. I had worn my usual worn out, old jean shorts that are faded, a

few holes in just the right places that show I don’t wear knickers and a

cut off men's tank top tee shirt that was cut too short. My best friend,

Kathy, was in a strapless bikini top that she was barely in and a very

short wrap around skirt, more of a bikini cover than a skirt. The other

two girls were dressed in tee shirts and shorts as well, but nothing as

daring as us.

If you don’t remember what I look like, I am 34, blonde with blue eyes,

about 5' 4", 125ish, a pleasing C chest, and a butt that is killer, so

I’m told. Kathy is my best friend, she is a very sexy 33 year old lady

with almost olive skin, shoulder length brown hair, brown eyes, about

110ish and 5' 4". She has a heavy C maybe D chest, thin waist, and a

butt that looks better naked than in clothes with no tan lines, she is

shaved most of the time down under, same as me.

It was about half way thru the concert and we got there drunk and we were

still drinking and dancing. Kathy and I had been teasing the guys around

us, flashing a tit every now and then, even trading a flash for beer after

we ran out of money. We were helping each other flash from time to time as

well, I would lift her skirt and show off her butt, she would return the

favor by lifting my shirt in return. The guys loved it and begged for more

as we moved around the crowd and then back to our husbands and friends. We

had just finished off our beers then someone told Kathy to show her tits,

so I reached behind her and actually undid her top and pulled it off of her.

She turned to get it back and I started moving away from her, everyone was

cheering and yelling, I kept moving away from her and then started trying

to run through the crowd. I knew if she caught me, she would return the

favor. As she moved through the crowd behind me, I could see

guys grabbing at her trying to catch a feel as her big tits bounced from

her running after me. I figured I had better give her the top back before

things got out of hand. I let her catch me, and when she did, she grabbed

for my top. I grabbed her arm with one hand and her skirt with the other.

I told her I could either give her the top back or she was going to lose

the skirt, choice was hers. She let go of my shirt and all the guys booed

her. She put her top back on and we went searching for more beer. We

finally found a couple of drunk guys we had seen before in the clubs

downtown, they bought us beers, we chatted with them for a bit, watching

them look us up and down the whole time. We gave them hugs, one grabbed my

ass as he hugged me, we thanked them for the beer and then we were off to

find our friends again.

As we made our way around the crowd someone had cracked a fire hydrant and

water was spraying into the air, Kathy pulled me over toward the water,

some of the guys stopped and watched and cheered as Kathy pulled me into

the water making my top become transparent, and the cool water made my

nipples stand at attention, but it felt good. What she didn’t realize was

her thin wrap also became transparent as well and clung to her butt and

hips leaving nothing to the imagination, she never worn knickers and today

was no exception.

We stayed and cooled off in the water and drew a large crowd of mostly

guys who made lewd remarks and begged us to take it off. We flashed a

little extra shin at them, a nipple or ass cheeks, I even unbutton and

unzipped my shorts pretending I was going to drop them but never did,

which drew a cheer each time we gave them more. After getting soaked to

the bone we decided to move on much to the guys disapproval. A few other

girls were putting on little shows as well so they weren’t total

disappointed.

I could tell everyone in the crowd was getting drunker and braver as hands

were touching us as we moved through the crowd in our wet clothes. Some

guys were braver than others, some would rub my ass, others would reach

out a grab a tit, pulling on my wet shirt. My shirt had gotten to the

point it had become stretched out from the water and the attempts at

grabbing a hand full of tit. A lot of flesh was now showing from the sides

as well as a bit of cleavage from the top. I finally had to put an arm

across my chest to keep the hands off of me.

It was finally getting close to dark, we were very drunk and dancing with

each other, putting on a show for everyone near us. As we would bend and

wiggle to the enjoyment of all the guys around us. Then my husband decided

more people should see me and lifted me onto his shoulders. From there I

could see the hundreds of people partying in the park. There were girls

here and there of guys shoulders who would flash a bra or tit at the

edging on of the people in the crowd, yelling tits, tits, tits.....

Every time a tit was flash a big cheer went up.

Then up came Kathy on a friends shoulders, we were close enough to hold

hands and continue to dance on their shoulders with the crowd below us. I

could tell the people behind Kathy had a good view of her ass, I had

noticed her husband watching her as she danced and wigged on Larry’s

shoulders and I could see the bottom of her creeks from where I was. I

also realized I too was putting on a show as I look down, I could see guys

looking right up my little shirt I was barely in, I even tease them a bit

pulling it out to give them a better look. Then Kathy’s husband started

rubbing her ass from behind her, lifting her little skirt up to see her

ass. It wasn’t long before a few other guys joined in and actually pushed

him out of the way to reach her ass and in just seconds her skirt was

pushed up and she was bare assed. A few hands tried to reach up and grab a

tit, she wrapped her arms and chest around Larry’s head as guys tried to

reach up higher and grab at her tits.

And then it happened, I felt a hand grab my shorts and I was pulled

backwards into the hands of a bunch of people behind me, I held my arms

out trying to catch myself as I was being passed backwards, I felt hands

grabbing my ass and tits, reaching under my shirt. I wrapped my arms

across my chest to try and protect myself some. I screamed and tried to

kick to got them to put me down. Then I started to feel my shirt tighten

across my chest, then I felt it give on my left shoulder as it was ripped.

As I traveled backward I could feel my shirt being ripped down my back.

Then in a swift pull I felt it being pulled out from under my arms across

my chest, pulling on my right arm, pulling my arm off my chest. The shirt

went down my arm and it was gone. People were pull at my arms trying to

get to my tits, squeezing my ass and crotch through my jean shorts, trying

to get a hand up the leg holes. Then I felt a rip on my shorts and hands

on my bare ass. I reached back in shock, someone had ripped off a pocket

along with a strip of my shorts. That started a new frenzy, as all the

sudden hand were pulling my shorts in every direction and in a matter of

seconds they were now gone too. I felt the open air hit my naked ass and

crotch which were quickly replaced with hands. I could no longer defend

myself hands were all over me, grabbing my tits, my ass, they held my legs

spread giving everyone easy access to my pussy and ass. They were being

very ruff with me grabbing at me, mauling my tits, pushing fingers inside

me and there was nothing I could do it fight them off.

When I tried to get an arm loose to push a hand away, I was grabbed

somewhere else. It felt like there were five of six fingers each in my

pussy and ass. I was starting to panic and fight, screaming and crying,

just then two guys pulled my down from on top of crowd, and wrapped there

arms around me between them, protecting me from the uninvited touches.

They began almost carrying me, moving me through the crowd. It was two of

the guys that had bought me and Kathy beers earlier. They took me toward

where I told them my husband was. As we got there, I saw Kathy there naked

too. A little skinny girl, about 5 feet tall, with big tits which made her

short sweater out, standing next to us made a comment to her friends about

us being sluts and if we didn’t act like that, things like that wouldn’t

happen. Kathy told me the same thing had happened to her, but that before

she was passed over head she had lost her clothes on Larry’s shoulders.

As she was clinging to Larry's head she told me her skirt was ripped away

by guys trying to touch her body. And then someone grabbed her top and

pulled so hard, it pulled her backwards and she lost her grip on Larry not

wanting to scratch him she let go. Then her top was just pulled off of her

and she was grabbed by all the hands. Larry and Kathy’s husband grabbed

her a few minutes after the assault began and pulled her back down, but

not before her tits and crotch was mauled by the hands as well.

As we stood there trying to figure out what to do, my husband gave me his

shirt, a large tank top that did little to cover my tits, and Larry gave

Kathy his shirt so we didn’t have to stand there naked. As girls on the

shoulders of guys would flash their tits, it was like a invitation to rip

their shirts away and grab their tits. We heard a scream and another girl

about thirty feet away on a guys shoulders flashed her tits, she was then

pulled down by the crowd, and in a matter of seconds her cloths were

shredded, her thin shorts and knickers were ripped into pieces as hands

covered her, as her shirt was ripped away in handfuls, leaving her naked

and exposed to the hands.

Then the bitch next to us said, see another slut, Darla, one of the other

girls with us, told her we were not sluts and she better watch her mouth,

she then spouted back at her about minding her own business. She told

Darla to make her if she thought she was cocky enough and started getting

in her face, Darla grabbed at her sweater and pushed her backwards into

her friends, then two of the guys with us just grabbed her by the waist

and legs, and lifted her into the air and onto the heads and shoulders of

the guys behind her. She screamed and round around trying to get away as

her short sweater was pulled apart, exposing her sports bra, other guys

reached for her stretch pants pulling them down her legs and inside out,

and off legs in seconds exposing her thong knickers, that were ripped apart

along with her sports bra.

Leaving her exposed to the hands exploring her pussy and ass, hands

grabbing at her huge at least D tits that stood firm from her chest,

they had to be store bought ones, they barely moved or giggled. They

spread her wide just like they had done me, she tried to cover up, but

there were to many hands covering her, one of her friends tried to help

her, but she too was lifted up and as her shorts were pulled off and her

top half ripped off exposing her bra, she managed to drop down into the

crowd, we heard her screaming and then she pushed her way through the

crowd, when she passed us she was naked too, she had lost the rest of her

top and bra.

All the sudden it was like free game on tops, girls that were not there

with guys, started having tops ripped away. Bikini tops, tee shirts, tube

tops, one girl in a little sun dress had her dress pulled up over her head

but not off, guys just ripped her knickers away and grabbed at her breasts

after pushing her bra away from her tits. She finally just dropped to the

ground pulling her dress off leaving her in just a bra, she ran away

toward the exits. As she was heading out, the cops started coming in to

break up the what had almost become a riot of stripping woman. We figured

it was time to leave before the fights started and headed toward the

parking lot. We say several other girls that were walking with their arms

across their chests and had no tops on. Some didn’t care and flaunted

their nakedness as did two girls we saw walking together completely nude.

A few had ripped or stretched out tee shirts as well, they had escaped

being stripped of their clothes.

After the fact it was a bit exciting, but also scary. I have been stripped

before in public but never in a situation like this, I lost control of the

situation which I don’t like to do. Will it stop me from dressing like a

slut, showing off my body? NEVER!