**Connie's Education in Exhibitionism**

by[applevalyan](http://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=24982&page=submissions)©

**Connie's Education in Exhibitionism Ch. 01**

**Part 1-'The Beginning'**
*This is the true story of a shy reclusive young women waking up to real life and finding the enjoyments of life with the help of her Aunt Val. Written by me, Connie! This is the first part of a 4 part series. Please read them all.*

Let me get this out of the way first thing. I was not a pretty girl; at least I didn't think so. I consider myself plain and average. I'm 5 ft. 8 in. tall, about 120 lbs., dark brown hair about shoulder length, with green eyes. But I had been told that I had a killer body, whatever that meant, my stats are 34C-22-34. I am 21 years old and was still a virgin until about three weeks ago and that's probably because I haven't dated that much. I've only been on four dates in my life and three of those have been with the same guy in the past two weeks.

I met Gary a couple weeks ago while on my latest passion in life; public exhibition. My excursion into public exposure started quite by accident about a year ago. But let's go back a few years to how it started.

As a young girl I was raise in a strict religious household. All my clothing was outdated and always on the loose and baggy side. My parents never let me wear make-up or perfume or show any skin except my face, arms, and legs below the knee. Boys never paid any attention to me in school, so I ended shy and withdrawn. But since I wasn't distracted by boys, I had a lot of time to study and make good grades. I graduated near the top of my class and got a nice partial scholarship to a junior college in town. I grew up in a small town about 50 miles south of Jacksonville, Fl.

I lived at home while I went to school and worked part time at a couple fast food joints to help pay the bills. My parents made me put a majority of my paycheck in a savings account and made me leave it there until I went to another college for my last two years. They agreed to pay half my tuition when decided which school I wanted to transfer to. Well, I graduated with fairly good grades and got accepted at the 'University of Florida'.

I was nervous about leaving home, but at the same time wanting to get away and be on my own. I was getting frustrated with the way my parents made me dress. All the other girls at school wore whatever they wanted and I wanted that freedom to. I had to convince my mother to let me do my on laundry. We actually had a big argument about it and finally she gave in. I didn't want her to see the few sexy undies I had bought and had started to wear. I had also bought a few just above the knee length skirts I didn't want her to know about. When I wore them I had them pulled down below my waist so the hem was just below my knee but as soon as I could, I pulled them up to my waist and rolled up the waistband a bit. I also started to unbutton one or two extra buttons below my neck on my blouses.

My parents had made arrangements for me to stay with my Aunt Val and Uncle Ted when I started college over there. They lived just outside Gainesville, about ten miles from the college. It didn't take much persuading from my parents to convince me I need to go, they were proud of me because they never had the chance to go to college. As long as I can remember, Aunt Val and Uncle Ted have always been a cool couple. Although my mother sometimes said they were a wild couple, she never told me why. They had twin boys about my age that I have always considered cute. They lived on a large wooded lot which provided a lot of privacy. It also had with small creek running along the edge of it. I have never been swimming in my life but during the next couple years spent many a warm day cooling off in its water. That creek helped change my attitude towards my body. I went from wearing shorts and t-shirts in the water to swimming nude there.

One day my mom caught me getting out of my little car after going to the store for her, with half the buttons on my below the knee jean skirt unbuttoned and had a fit. She said she knew them girls at college would get me to dress like a slut. We yelled at each other a few minutes, I tried to tell her I did it because the A/C quit working in my car and it was hot in there, but she wouldn't buy it. That did it for me. I called Aunt Val and asked if I could move over earlier than planned because I couldn't stand it over here anymore. She said it was fine with her plus it would give me more time to familiarize myself with the area before school started. So with almost three months until fall classes I moved to Gainesville.

When I first met the twins (Jim and Jeff), they where coming back to the house after a dip in the creek. My they had grown into nice looking young men! They were both wearing only cut-off jeans that looked as if they were painted on. My brother and father have always worn shirts, even around the house on the hottest days, and rarely if ever wore shorts. I was a little taken back by their near nudity but also noticed I liked the way they looked, so I didn't say one word to complain. I soon found out much to my pleasure that they almost never wore shirts around the house during the summer months.

This was a new experience for me living in a world where wearing less clothing was tolerated and it seemed almost expected. Aunt Val noticed my wide eyes and look of astonishment and pulled me aside later and we talked about many things for a couple hours. I explained about how my parents controlled my dress and appearance and my lack of real life adventures. She told me that first night to ask her any question I wanted, any time I needed and that she would do her best to answer it. My own mother rarely talked to me about anything. I now felt that my moving away would be the greatest thing that could have happened to me so far. One of the first things that Aunt Val and I were going to do was get me a new wardrobe and she would show me how to wear make-up. I hugged her and said thank you, but the first thing we did was to cut off two pairs of my oldest jeans to make me a couple pair of shorts. We cut them off only a few inches above my knees to start with she said I could cut them off again later to any shorter length I wanted. Over the next few weeks I cut off a couple more inches at a time until I had a nice pair of short-shorts.

I also noticed that Aunt Val also went braless and often wore halter tops and short-shorts around the house and into town a couple times. I just knew I would never have the courage to do that, little did I know. Ever since my mother made me start wearing a bra when I was 12 years old, the only time I was without one was when I took a bath. Yes, I even had to wear one to bed. After I had been there about a week, I came to notice that Aunt Val seemed to always end up in a mid-thigh length t-shirt before she went to bed, I got the courage to ask Aunt Val what normally wore under her long t-shirts when she went to bed. She smiled at me and said not a thing. My mouth drop and I said. "You mean you're naked under that shirt right now?"

"Yes dear I am." She said. "I've been dressing like this before bed for years now and I told you the other night this household will not change the way we do thing because you are here but if you have any problems with what we do let me know and we will discuss it. Now, do you have a problem with me not wearing any underclothes under here in my house?"

"No, No, I don't mind" I quickly answered, "I was just surprised, I'm just not accustomed to it. My mom would have a heart attack if anybody did that at her house."

She hugged me and said, "Don't worry about it. You will find out someday that most people dress like this around their on homes and that it is quiet normal."

So that night as I laid there in bed in my full length nightgown, trying to get to sleep, I kept thinking about what she said. I got up and made sure my door was locked and took off my nightgown and removed my bra. I still didn't have the nerve to remove my panties yet, so I put back on the nightgown. I felt so wicked but I also found it very comfortable. I liked the feel of freedom and quickly fell asleep.

Next morning I put on my robe over my nightgown as I have for years and went to the bathroom before going down to breakfast. I had started eating breakfast when I remembered I was braless. I quickly looked around to see if anyone was staring at me. Nope, no one seemed to have notice, so I nervously finished my breakfast. I went back to my room to get dressed; I must have sat on the edge of my bed for five minutes trying to decide if I wanted to put my bra back on or not. I decided not to but to wear an open blouse over a dark t-shirt and my cut-off jeans. I was tingling with excitement as I walked around the house braless for the first time. It felt weird but I liked it and knew then I would be doing it a lot more.

Just after lunch I was watching TV and Aunt Val told me to grab my purse and to come along; we were going to buy me a few pair of shorts and new tops. We were a few minutes down the road when I remembered I had no bra on. I told Aunt Val we needed to go back home so I could put one on. She looked down and said there was no need to because of the way I was dressed no one would ever know I was braless. And besides, she didn't have one on either and the people would probably be looking at her and not me anyway. I looked to see what she meant.

She was wearing a tight yellow tank top and a short jean skirt. I could plainly she her nipples trying to poke through the front. I was shocked to see that and told her what I could see. She smiled and said she knew and to please not think badly of her but she enjoyed going out in pubic once in a while dressed like this just to see the reactions of all the men as they stared at her hard nipples. She explained that she had been doing this for years and that Uncle Ted knew she did it and approved of her doing it. She said that he was usually with her when she did it but that today he had to get some yard work done and had suggested that I come along instead of him. Aunt Val giggled when she said that he would be waiting for her when she returned. I asked what was so funny about him waiting.

She smiled and said, "Honey, after a day of having a lot of men looking at my tits and hard nipples. I'm usually excited and quite horny when I get home. That's why he will be waiting for me." I covered my mouth and felt my face turn a beet red. Then Aunt Val said, "Oh honey, I didn't mean to embarrass you but you did ask and Ted and I are very open when the boys ask questions concerning sex and I just assumed you would be all right with it."

I told her my mother never talked about sex and tried to change the subject whenever I did have a question for her.

Aunt Val said she would be honored to answer any questions about sex I had and she would do her best to be frankly honest.

I told her there were a few questions in my head and I just might take her up on her offer.

We bought half dozen shorts in different lengths that day and a few cute tops smaller and sexier than I have ever owned. But the most fun for me was watching the reactions of the men as the noticed the hard nipples sticking out the front of Aunt Val's top. They were barely noticeable when I seen them in the car but were very noticeable as we walked around the mall. They had to be sticking out over a quarter of an inch. I caught Aunt Val pinching her nipples one time while we were between the racks hunting for shorts. She smiled and giggled as she said she was just keeping them hard and ready for the guys. It was a very interesting experience watching the men check her out. It got me to thinking how I would feel if I was the one they were checking out.

After we paid for the shorts, I asked Aunt Val if it would be alright if I removed my blouse and wore just my t-shirt. She told me to go ahead, so I nervously removed it and put in the bag with the shorts. My shirt was a dark blue and it was baggy on me but I looked down and could hardly see the outline of the hardness of my nipples. But I could feel my nervousness and excitement knowing that I was actually walking around in pubic braless.

On our way home, I caught Aunt Val tweaking her nipples a couple times but I didn't say anything and acted like I didn't notice. As soon as we got inside, I headed back to my room and Aunt Val went to hers, followed closely by Uncle Ted. I smiled with the knowledge at what was about to happen in their room.

In my room I tried on all the shorts we bought. None were really that short but it got me wondering how I would look in a pair of short-shorts. So I got out the scissors and cut off the tightest pair of the two cut-offs we had made. I cut it off almost all the way to the crotch; I left a couple inches of material on each side of the seam. I tried them on and I liked them. I have never really looked at my legs before but I liked what I saw. I decided to leave them on and walk down to the creek and cool off, and since the twins were gone off with some of their friends and Aunt Val and Uncle Ted were busy, I need something to do. So I went to the bathroom and grabbed a towel and went out the backdoor and headed to the creek.

The water felt great but that big old t-shirt felt very heavy when it got wet. I decided that the next time I came down to the creek I would wear a lighter top. I remained in the water about 30 minutes then got out to leave. I squeezed as much water as I could but it was still heavy. I looked around and noticed how private and secluded the swimming hole was and decided to remove my shirt to wring the water out of it. I quickly noticed how nice the sun felt on my skin so I slowed down and tried to enjoy it but I was very nervous at being topless outside and put my shirt back on and went back to the house.

Once back at the house, Aunt Val was in the kitchen as I entered in my wet clothes. She said she could tell I had been to the creek and asked how the water was. I told her it was great. She smiled and said she wish she could have gone but had been busy. I smiled and said, "I know, that's why I left the house." She blushed and told me to shower and get some dry clothes on.

That night when I went to bed, I paused when I reached for my night gown and then reached for a big white t-shirt I owned. It came about mid-thigh about the length Aunt Val's was so I decided to wear it to bed instead, I was braless but I still left my underwear on. The next morning I put on my robe but didn't belt it up and as I walked into the kitchen Uncle Ted said, "Good morning Connie. -- Look Val, she does have legs." I pulled my robe together. He said, "Oh, I'm sorry dear. I didn't mean to embarrass you. But it looks like you have nice legs and I am a leg man. Right, Val? So please don't be afraid to show them off."

Aunt Val said, "Shut up Ted! Don't scare the girl away." She then looked at me and told me I did look nice this morning and that the t-shirt looked better on me than that old nightgown of yours did."

Later that morning I decided to go down to the creek again and put on those cut-offs again and an old faded almost tight light blue t-shirt. The sun felt marvelous on my body as I walked to the creek. Once at the creek I placed the towel over a limb and waded in. I had just gotten the shorts wet when a thought stuck me, I could swim naked. I looked around and noticed again how hidden I was and so I slowly lifted my top as I exited the creek and placed it on the limb by the towel. I reached for the snap of my shorts and chickened out. I still remained topless as I entered the creek. The water felt great as it caressed all the bare skin of my body. My nipples were as hard as bullets and looked like them too. I swam around about 15 minutes and got out. I then put my towel in the grass and laid down in the sunlight and enjoyed the sun warming and caressing my almost nude body for the first time. It felt sooo... good as I laid there. I was about to dose off when I heard voices. I sat up quickly and saw Jim and Jeff barely a hundred feet away. I quickly got on my knees and crawled to my top 20 feet away and pulled it on and got back into the creek just before they seen me.

They put their towels on the limb next to mine as they said HI! Then gave me an unexpected surprise, they asked me if it would be all right with me if they removed their shorts and got in the water in just their underwear like they normally did. I nervously told them it was all right but deep inside I was all jelly. Jim and Jeff were wearing tight boxer-briefs (one white and one light blue). They were now almost naked and they looked real nice. I was tickled at my good luck. I was going to see two looking guys in wet underwear, my mined was buzzing with excitement and my body was trembling.

But my excitement ended all too soon because I absentmindedly stood up and I instantly noticed two set of eyes go to my chest. I had forgotten I was braless in a thin top and now it was wet. I looked down and was shocked to see the top was totally transparent and my tits and hard nipples were on display. I quickly lowered myself back into the dark water but it was too late. I had just flashed my tits to my two cousins, but the most shocking part to me was I wasn't upset about it. I could feel my body trembling inside with a sense of joy and excitement that I couldn't explain. I tried to calm myself, I knew I didn't want to rush out of the creek and run to the house like a scared little girl. That would be more embarrassing. Maybe if I waited long enough the boys would leave and then I could calmly get out.

Jim or Jeff, (they were identical twins and I hadn't learn to tell them apart yet), asked me how long I had been there. I told them not long. Anyway, I hadn't noticed before but the boys had hung a rope in the tree that hung over the creek and they had started climbing the bank on the other side to get the rope to swing out over the creek and drop in. Neither boy made any reference to my wet top. That relaxed me a bit plus I was starting to enjoy watching the two boys climb out of the water in their wet underwear. Neither boy seem to care that their underwear were see-thru now that they were wet, the white boxer-briefs were more see-thru than the blue. I could see almost everything they had and it looks like they both had a lot. But how was I to know with my total lack of experience in these matters, I had nothing to compare them to. All I know is that I liked what I was seeing. I decided that if they didn't care what I was seeing, why should I care what they were seeing.

So little by little I let my tits emerge from the dark creek water. They started to splash me and I splashed right back. It was a lot of fun and I noticed my nipples were as hard as rocks and my tits kept bouncing around as I jumped around as they splashed me. I loved the attention I was getting. After a little coaxing, I even swung off the bank into the water letting them get a good look at me in my new tight cutoff jean short-shorts. Thinking back to that afternoon, if those boys had asked me to remove my top and got topless, I don't know if I would have refused or not. I just know that I really enjoyed all attention I got that afternoon and I was hooked on letting them see my nearly naked body. I knew I would be doing it again and again.

When got out to go, I took my time rubbing that towel all over my body. I watched them as they watched me so I put on a little show for them. I also noticed something quite unexpected. They seemed to be growing larger inside their underwear. So I did what almost every red blooded excited girl would do. I teased them! I remove my shirt in view of the boys but I turned my back when removed it and wrung most of the water out of it. I dried off quickly with the towel then put the shirt back on. When I turned around I saw a couple of bare butts. The guys were putting their shorts back on minus their wet underwear. Just the thought of my knowing they were without underwear got my heart beating a little harder.

This had been a week of first for me. First time of going braless, then going braless in public, then wearing very short shorts and outside at that. But today had been a great day. Today was my first time removing my shirt completely outside and then enjoying the sun on my tits, and then swimming topless. Then letting guys see my tits in a wet top and then showing those guys my bare back as I took my top completely off in front of them. But getting a chance to see a mans' bare ass was the icing on the cake, so to speak.

Aunt Val was once again in the kitchen when we entered. She looked at me and said that if I was going to keep going swimming that maybe we should go shopping for a swimsuit. I said that sounded like a good idea. She then told me to go take a shower and get some dry clothes on.

After my shower I put on my big black t-shirt, braless again and looked in the mirror, the shirt completely covered ass. I noticed it was a long as some of the dresses I've seen girls wear to school. I knew I didn't have the guts to wear it like that so I looked around and seen the little gray stretch cotton short-shorts Aunt Val bought for me today still on the bed. I opened my underwear drawer and stopped as I remembered the guys putting on their pants without underwear and thought, why not. I pulled on the little gray shorts without panties (yet another first) and stood up. The t-shirt was longer than the shorts. This is cool I though, it would be fun walking around like this and making people wonder if I had anything at all on under the shirt. I want to try that one day.

Jim and Jeff were in the kitchen with Aunt Val. They all gave me a strange look, I couldn't help myself and turned around and lifted my shirt and showed them my ass covered by those tight little gray shorts. They all finished their drinks and left, telling Aunt Val they would return before dark for supper.

Aunt Val looked at me and said I had changed a lot the past week. She said I looked happier and more confident of myself than when I first arrived. I told her I was and I wanted to thank her for letting stay with them and that this was exactly what I need.

She then said, "I understand you were swimming down at the creek when the boys arrived. I saw what you were wearing when you came in the house earlier. Did you know how much it showed when it was wet?"

I though I was in trouble and quickly explained how I went down alone and had been there awhile when they showed up and had not planned or even considered letting somebody see me in my wet clothes. And since I didn't even own a swimsuit I had just worn some old clothes.

She then said, "We will have to get you a suit then, but what I was talking about was how little your top hid when it was wet. Don't be mad at the boys, they didn't say a thing to me. Remember I was here when you walked in and I noticed how

see-thru it was."

I said, "I'm sorry. I hadn't planned on it and when it happened there wasn't much I could do about it. The boys were very nice and didn't say anything about it. And can I really be honest with you about something?"

"Yes dear!" She said, "I told you earlier you can talk to me about anything and I will be brutally honest if needed."

"Well, I" I stuttered, "At first I was shocked and scared that they had caught wearing just a thin shirt as a top. At first I stayed in the water and thought I would wait until they left, but then when they, ah, kind of, ah, removed their pants and swam in their underwear. I kind of forgot about my problem and started to kind of enjoy what I was looking at. I mean their underwear was wet too and they got to be a bit see-thru too, if you know what I mean."

"Yes dear, I completely understand. Almost the same thing happened to me when I was young. Please continue." she said.

Oh really! I thought to myself. "Well I got to thinking that if they didn't mind me seeing them, then why should I worry about what they see. Plus I was seeing a lot more of them than they would see of me. So little by little I worked up the nerve to raise my titties out off the water. One of them slashed me and I splashed him back it them turned into a splash fest. By the time we were splashed out, I was standing in waist deep water and their eyes were on me and I was enjoying it. Am I a bad girl for enjoying it?"

"No dear! Don't ever think that! You were having fun and nobody got hurt. It is something you will remember the rest of your life. Don't worry about it. You're just a normal girl with a mild exhibitionist streak in you just like me." She said.

I didn't tell her about me taking my shirt off and me seeing them naked. That was my secret! "Now tell me about what happen to you when you were young," I said.

She then told me that back in the days when she and Uncle Ted were dating, they and a bunch of their friends decided to go swimming one afternoon in a lake and they all ended up swimming in their underwear. Every one of them had see-thru outfits on that afternoon and she told me she really enjoyed all the looks from the guys. She said that was her first experience of showing off in public and it has become one of her favorite thing to do, just like she did that morning when she and I went shopping.

I then softly asked her, "Can I ask you a personal question? She shook her head yes. I then asked, "Speaking of this morning. Were you wearing panties? You told me you didn't around the house but what about in public?"

She looked around then smiled and winked at me and said, "Nope." She must have picked up on my surprise because she said, "You really should try it sometimes. It can be a lot of fun."

I asked if Uncle Ted knew she went without panties sometimes. She said, "Knows, he prefers me not to wear any when we go out. He loves it when he knows I'm not wearing anything under my dresses when we go out. I enjoy it to because Ted is always friskier when we get home. Plus the thrill of some stranger possibly getting a free look at my goodies always gets me hot. I hope you're lucky enough to marry a man who is not jealous and gets turned on when you show off for him."

Then she surprised me by telling me to feel free to tease the twins and their friends too if I wanted and that she could give me some hints if I need some. Then she smiled and winked at me saying, "You could even tease Ted if I wanted because it would more than likely get him excited and I would be the happy recipient of his excitement."

I said, "I couldn't do that."

She said that she knew I could because I had already done it once accidentally and once on purpose right in front of her.

I asked, "When did I do it in front of you?"

She said, "When you raised your shirt to show the boys your ass."

I told her, "I was just showing them I had something on under the shirt."

"I know that, but to teenage boys, some girl showing them her ass in tight shorts is a turn on," she said. "The next time you wear those shorts again around the boys, should wear them with a short midriff bearing top and be pantyless again."

I asked her how she knew I had no panties on and she said that it was the most comfortable way to wear that type of shorts and that she never panties with them because panties leave panty lines with them. Plus they make a persons ass look better without panties.

That night I went to bed wearing only my big white t-shirt. I was very comfortable that way. But I had trouble sleeping that night I kept dreaming about men in wet underwear and totally naked men. When I awoke the next morning I noticed my hand was between my legs. I know it will be hard to believe, but I had never masturbated before that morning. It felt so go and so right that I kept at it until I had my first orgasm.

I decided to do like Aunt Val does so I didn't even put on any underwear as I walked down the hall to the bathroom. When I left the bathroom, I walked back to my room and put on some panties and grab my robe. I put on some plain white bikini panties and reached for my old robe. I stopped and looked at it and then tossed it under the bed. I left my room in only a big white t-shirt and panties only. The twins and Uncle Ted were in the dining room eating cereal as I walked past them to get me a bowl and spoon. As I walked past a small fan on the kitchen floor, I felt a cool breeze on my ass reminding me I was almost naked under my shirt. I got my bowl and joined them at the table. I went 'oooooh!' as I sat in the chair. One of the twins asked me what was wrong. I told him the chair was cold on my behind. I was still feeling naughty and after Uncle Ted left the table, I asked if they were planning on going down to the creek again today.

They asked if I was going again. I said that I was and I just wanted to know about what time so I could join them again. I said I had a lot of fun yesterday and need to figure out what to wear since I still didn't have a swimsuit yet.

One of the boys said they would love for me to wear what I wore yesterday they really liked it.

My God, I almost peed in my pants! They did notice and they liked what they saw. This really excited me.

I smiled and said, "Oh you did, did you? Well I could but it's all dirty and in the laundry room and I need to go through my stuff and see if I have something else old to wear."

Then one of the boys said he had an old undershirt I could have since he didn't wear it much anymore.

I said, "Great, get it for me and let me see if it will fit." He quickly left the table and soon returned. The shirt was an old white tank-top style undershirt. I held it up and knew that this shirt would be more transparent than the light blue shirt I wore yesterday. I said, "I think this shirt will show more of me than yesterdays shirt did," I watched the smiles slowly disappear from their faces. "But" I said, "I think I could to give it a try if you two promise keep quite about it, OK!" Two big smiles returned as they agreed to keep it between us. I got up to take my bowl to the sink and one of the boys took it for me. I smiled, picked up the shirt, and thanked them for it and turned and walked away. As I got to the corner of the foyer and to turned and go down the hall to my room, I stopped and looked back. They were still watching me so I gave them a smile and lifted the back of my shirt and flashed them my panty covered ass, and giggled all the way to my room. This teasing was going to be a lot of fun.

Once I got to my room I removed the big t-shirt and put on the white undershirt. It molded to me like a glove and was definitely thinner than blue shirt I wore yesterday. I got the jean cut-offs I wore yesterday and cut off a couple more inches from everywhere, the inseam of the crotch was now only 2 inches wide at the most. They were still a bit damp from yesterday but I tried them on anyway. They were definitely shorter now but I still wanted them a bit shorter but decided to do that another day. I then remembered Aunt Val saying something about a midriff bearing top, so I marked a spot a few inches below my breast and cut the shirt off. I put the shirt on again and like the way it fit me. That cut-off top and cut-off jean shorts made me look like a slut. This tickled me for some reason but I liked how hot I looked in that tight little shirt. I took them off and I put on a different top and shorts and went and put the cut-off jean shorts in the dryer.

A couple hours later Aunt Val asked if I still wanted to get a swim suit. I jumped up saying "Yes". She was wearing a little halter sundress and it was riding high up on her thighs as she drove. I asked if she had anything on under the dress she said "no" again. I joking asked if she ever wore underwear anymore. She smiled at me and said "rarely, it's a lot cooler and more comfortable this way." About this time we pulled along side of a semi-truck. "Watch this" she said. She reached up and untied the halter strap and pulled down her top baring her tits. When she tooted her horn, I turn and looked at the driver of the truck. He did a double take and blew his horn back. Aunt Val gave him a wave and pulled away.

I was laughing as I asked Aunt Val if she did that often. She said she does it once in awhile, it's a lot of fun to shock people but she does it more often when Ted's driving. She said I should flash the next trucker. I told her I couldn't do that. She told me I had to or she wouldn't put her top back up until she got back home and that meant no swimsuit shopping. She said all I had to do was a quick up and down flash. I agreed and the next truck that came along I did it. She was right, it was fun! I did it a second time a few minutes later. Now it seems like every time Aunt and I go out one or both of us ends up flashing our tits to unsuspecting but really appreciative truckers.

On the way to the store she also asked if I knew what kind of suit I wanted. I told her I wasn't sure and what would she suggest. She said I should get two suits, one on the conservative side and one on the daring side. That's what we did; my conservative suit was black and about 2 inches wide on the side and hooked behind the neck and back. My daring suit was a little yellow tie-side string bikini with adjustable front and back panels and the top had sliding cups and tied at neck and back.

When we got back it was about time to meet the twins at the creek. I told Aunt Val this and she asked if I was going to wear my little bikini. I told her no that I had already promised the boys this morning to wear something else. She asked what it was and I told her I would put it on and show her.

**Connie's Education in Exhibitionism Ch. 02**

**Part 2 – 'The Learning Continues'**
I walked in wearing the cutoff white man's undershirt and really short cut-off jean shorts. She laughed and said she though I said I couldn't do that. I told her I thought about it last night and decided I could. She then told me that the top I had made was a very daring top because she had one just like it a few years earlier and that when it got wet it was hard to stay in place. It had a habit of riding up exposing her tits. She told me to have fun but to stop if it got sexual. That she said she would not forgive and forget that. I told her I had no plans in having sex with anybody yet, that I wasn't ready for that yet. I grabbed my towel and headed to the creek. I thought that if given the chance, today I would swim in my underwear too. I bet the boys would like that.

Jim and Jeff were there but they also had a friend with them. He was also real cute! I pull one cousin aside and asked what the heck was going on; I thought that we were to be alone. He said they had forgotten this morning that they had already promised him that they would hang with him today because his parents where going to Jacksonville for the day. He said he was a good guy and could be trusted to keep his mouth shut. I don't know what came over me but I thought, "What the heck, this could be even more fun." I hung up my towel and walked to the edge of the water and asked them what they thought of my outfit. I even turned around and bent over a little bit and showed them my ass. They all clapped saying it looked great, one of the twins said he liked it even better than yesterdays. I waded in to the water and enjoyed the coolness for a bit. The boys went to get the swing again; the twins were wearing white men's bikini underwear. These things were even more see-thru than the boxer-briefs yesterday were. I loved it! Their friend had on regular white men's boxers.

I said that since they were swimming in their underwear, if it would be all right for me to swim in my underwear too. Of course I knew they would say I could so I walked back to my towel with a little extra wiggle in my ass, turned and faced then as I unsnapped and dropped my jeans to the ground. I decided it was time to get wet. I was trembling with excitement as they closely watched me slowly walk into the water. I lowered myself completely into the water and rubbed my nipples making sure they were nice and hard when I stood up. I slowly walked into the shallow part of the creek until I was waist deep in the water, letting them get a good look at my tits through the wet top. I stood there watched them as they drop into the water from the swing. I looked down and could easily see my nipples thru my shirt. I asked them if they liked this shirt better wet than the one I wore yesterday. They all said they loved it. One of the twins said he really like the modification I made on the shirt too.

They kept calling to me and I finally gave in and climbed up the bank to the swing. I looked down and my panties were so se-thru, it looked like I didn't have any panties on at all. I then swung out and dropped off the swing into the water. I went completely under water and when I popped up, I wasn't paying attention when I stood up but my shirt was up above my tits. One of the twins hollered "Connie, your top". I looked down at my bare tits and out of habit; I quickly turned around as I pulled it down. I remembered Aunt Val saying hers use to ride up too. I turned back around saying I was sorry about that, of course they all said it was alright, and then dared me to go off the swing again. I did and again the top went up. This time I didn't turn around or pull it down as fast as before. I was enjoying letting them see my bare titties. I went off the swing a few more times and the top always came up baring my tits. Finally one time after dropping into the creek, I went up the bank to the swing and didn't even pull it back down. Just before I swung out again, the twins' friend said that as little as my top was covering me that I ought to just take it off and forget about it. I stood there thinking about it for about 3 seconds, then took it off and tossed it toward the towels but it didn't make it and landed in the middle of the creek and started to sink. After about a minute one of the boys found it and hung it by the towels. I'm glad they found it because I don't know if Aunt Val would have liked it if I walked back to the house topless.

I remained topless and in just my little wet panties, which didn't hide a whole lot, the rest of the afternoon and enjoyed it. I enjoyed it a LOT! And when it was time to go I didn't turn around to dry my tits this time. I faced the boys as I dried off, and enjoyed the view as all three boys pulled down their underwear and dried off as I watched. WOW! I'll never forget this day, three naked guys standing right in front of me. Then one off the twins looked at me while drying his balls and said it really wasn't fair that they were completely naked and that I wasn't, the other agreed with him. All three were now facing me naked and their dick were starting to grow. I didn't even think about it as I reached down and pulled down my panties and tossed them into the creek, nobody went in to get them. I turned all the way around as I asked them if this was what they wanted to see. They all said I had a great body and that I should be naked more often. I couldn't argue with them, I really was enjoying being naked.

I then said I was going to go swimming naked and ran into the creek and three boys right behind me. We swam and played grab ass for about half and hour. I 'accidentally' got hold of each of their dicks a couple times and they all felt up my tits and ass a bit. But what I liked best was when the friend got behind me and cupped both my tits in his hands and was sliding his hard-on up and down the crack of my ass as I held on to the other two hard-ons. We did not have sex but I'm afraid that if they had pushed it I would have given in, even though I felt something hot on the crack of my ass just before the friend abruptly pulled away from behind me. I now know he shot a load on my ass, I just didn't know it back then.

We finally got out of the water and got dressed. We never found my panties, but I didn't care. I just wet my shorts and put them on without them.

When we got home Aunt Val came up to me and said, "It looks like you had lots of fun."

I said, "I did but how can you tell?"

She smiled and said, "By the smile on you face, the twinkle in you eyes, and also, your shirt is on inside out and it wasn't that way when you left here."

I looked down and smiled, "Just like you said, it wouldn't stay down and when they told me I should just take it off, I did. It felt so good, so I stayed that way awhile, and I enjoyed it. I hope you don't mind." I then told her a little lie. "They dared me to remove my shorts to but I didn't, I almost did, but I didn't".

"No I don't mind." She said. "When you left here in that little top I figured that would happen. It always seemed to happen to me when I wore mine"

"You mean you've gone topless a couple times before?" I asked

She smiled and said, "A couple times. NO. Many times? YES! I've even been completely naked in front of hundreds of people before. Now that's exciting!"

I asked, "How, what, and when. Tell me. I got to know."

She said, "I'll do you one better." She gave me a web page address and told me to look up 'Applevalyan' and to read the stories that she and Ted had published there. She said it would also be a good way to past the time if I got board and needed something to do.

After showering I walked back to my room in nothing but a towel. Two months ago doing that would not have even entered my brain as an option as a way to leave the bathroom. Once in my room I pulled out my laptop and sat naked on my bed. I had just found the 'Literotica' website and was searching for "Applevalyan' when I heard a knock on my door and Aunt Val asked if she could come in. I told her to come on in. I didn't even try to cover up as she entered my room. She didn't even mention my nakedness as she asked me if I had found the web site yet. I showed her I had just found it and was now looking for her username. We found it and bookmarked it and 'Literotica's homepage. She then told me that she and Ted wanted to take me out for a night on the town.

I said sure but I needed to find something to wear first.

She said, "Come with me and let's see if I have a nice little dress that would fit you." She took my hand and led me naked down the hall to their room. Uncle Bill was lying on the bed naked looking at 'Playboy' as we entered. Aunt Val told him to put down the magazine and to cover himself as they had company in their room. He placed the magazine over his crotch while Aunt Val and I looked through her closet. I was nervously excited as I stood there naked as Uncle Ted looked at me. She found a red and white stripped halter dress for me to try on. It fit me perfectly! It came about mid-thigh and flared out from the waist. She had me spin around and the skirt when almost straight out. She asked Uncle Ted if he had seen anything when I spun. He smiled and said, "Everything!"

"Good!" Aunt Val said, "You wear that one and I'll wear this one." She pulled out a strapless red tube dress and pulled it on. It molded to her every curve and rode high on her thighs. It was also very thin; I could see the dark circles of her nipples and the vertical line of her ass crack when she turned around. "Watch this." She said. When she pulled it down to mid-thigh her tits popped out and when she pulled it up above her tits her ass almost came out. She said the first time she wore it, it kept crawling up her body, exposing the bottom of her ass and her pussy all night. She then told Ted to get dressed if he still wanted to go out dancing at the club tonight. I watched in awe as Uncle Ted walked naked across the room and pulled some tan cotton slacks from the closet and pulled them on without any underwear. I looked at Aunt Val and she said, "That's for me so I can feel his erection better as we dance. Plus if I decide to pull out his dick and play with it, his underwear won't get in my way."

I told Aunt Val, "I didn't know if I'm ready to dress like this in public yet. The most I've done so far was to go braless under a big thick t-shirt. This is a really big step for me, I don't know if I can do it."

She said, "Yes you can, I know it, but here wear these. She gave me a white g-string to wear under it. I said she had to be kidding then she said, "Wear those or nothing or else we don't go out." I took them and put them on. She then said, "You don't have to show off anything you don't have to. Plus Ted and I will be there to protect you. And not forget, I will be wearing this little number and I 'will' be showing off. So that means that nobody will probably notice you anyway."

Aunt Val was right again. I did enjoy myself and being practically naked under a short dress is a big turn on. I danced with Uncle Ted a few times and Aunt Val was right there too. I could feel his erection against my belly as we danced and I like it. I even allowed Uncle Ted to grab my ass and pull me against him a couple times. Aunt Val had a lot of fun that night she danced with many men and I seen quite a few put their hands on her ass, a few even on her bare ass. I asked Uncle Ted once if he had seen the guy do it. He laughed when said he did and that it meant that Val was going to be very horny tonight. The last dance I danced with Uncle Ted I twirled and spun with the best of them, I don't know if anybody seen my ass or tiny panty but I didn't care I was having a lot of fun. The last dance Uncle Ted and Aunt Val danced before we left, I saw Uncle Ted pull down the top of her dress and lick her tits right there on the dance floor as he had his hand between her legs playing with her pussy.

As we were leaving, Uncle Ted asked me to do him a big favor. I said, "Anything, just name it." He smiled and gave me his keys and told me to drive them home. He was going to get in the back seat with Val. He said she didn't want to wait until they got home. I saw Aunt Val pull her dress off outside the car and toss it in before she climbed in. There was a lot of kissing and moaning in the backseat as I tried as carefully as possible to get home. It got to the point where I wanted to watch but just couldn't but I know they were fucking right behind me. Just before we got home I noticed that somehow my dress was around my waist and I had one hand buried in my panties. They were in the way so I removed them as I was driving. I had never thought of doing that in the car before but it felt good and I continued playing with myself until we got to the house.

When we got home Aunt Val climbed out of the car naked and walked towards the house. Uncle Ted was also naked and was carrying their clothing. I asked him if he was concerned about the twins seeing them naked. He just smiled and said it wouldn't be the first time the boys had seen them naked. He said he would explain later. I went to my room not even bothering to close the door and let the dress drop from my body to the floor, I had left the panties on the floor of the car. I then lay back onto bed naked with my fingers between my legs remembering all that had happened that night. I finally got the relief I so badly needed and fell asleep naked for the first time in my life, and have continued to do every night since then.

I awoke the next morning wondering why I was naked then the memories of the night before returned. I smiled and stretched out enjoying the feel of the sheets on my skin. I got up and grabbed whatever shirt was on the top in my drawer and put it on. It was old orange and blue "Gators' tank top that barely covered my ass. That's all I wore as I went towards the kitchen. But no one was there as I got out the cereal. I was bent over in the fridge getting the milk when I heard, "Whew, what a nice view." I looked around and there was Uncle Ted.

I smiled and said, "Like that huh?" I must had still been a little horny from the night before, because then I said, "I bet you would like this even better." I spread my legs and bent over even farther and looked at him between my legs as I put a finger in my pussy. I seen as he grabbed himself and say, "Oh my God" as he then turned and left the kitchen. I didn't see him until an hour later.

Aunt Val was with him and she gave me a naughty little smile and whispered in my ear, "I'm not sure what you did to him but thank you and please do it again as often as you like. It's not often I get fucked twice in one morning." I told her exactly what I did. She laughed and said, "You are really turning into a naughty girl aren't you." She sat down next to me and said I seemed to have a lot of fun last night and she was surprised how much of my ass I was flashing on the dance floor last night.

I said, "I thought I might have done it a couple times but I didn't do it on purpose. The atmosphere was so contagious I just decided if it happened, it happened and to not worry about it." "And YOU talk about me showing ass, just before we left you were almost naked. I thought for a second Uncle Ted was going to take that dress right off you in the middle of the dance floor."

"Yea, I know. I was one naughty lady out there. You don't know this but some guy had his finger in my pussy on the floor last night while Ted was playing with your ass. Yea, I seen that, but that's all right it was all in fun. And Yes. I know I was almost naked and if he had of tried to take if off I would have let him. It wouldn't have been the first time he's stripped me naked in public. When you read those stories you will see what I mean. You see, Ted and I are also nudist and have been to many nudist camps and nude beaches. We've even taken the boys a couple times when they were younger. That why they are not shy to expose themselves to you. We need to take you to a nude beach someday. It is a blast walking around on the beach in the warm sunshine totally naked and looking around at many other totally naked people enjoying the sun.

"What do you have planned for tomorrow?" she asked.

"I don't have any plans this time." I said. "Why do you ask? You got something naughty in mind?"

"No not exactly naughty but it could end up that way." She said. "I thought that after Ted and the boys go to work, we could sneak off and go to Daytona Beach and enjoy the day running around in our little bikinis. How does that sound?"

"I don't know, it sounds like your trying to get me to run around almost naked in public and I'm not sure if I'm ready yet." I said. "But going to the beach sound like a lot of fun, and I could always wear the bigger bikini until I got use to it and then find somewhere to change if I get up the never to wear the little one."

"I guess that will work." She said. "But later on this morning, why don't you put that little bikini on and join me down at the creek. I feel like taking a dip today and I'll ask Ted if he would like to join us. Maybe I'll get him to wear something sexy to swim in."

"Oh really! What kind of sexy stuff does he have to wear?" I asked.

"He has a few things but I'll let him decide what to wear and let him surprise us." She said.

So I went back to my room and put out my laptop and logged on to 'Literotica' website and found Aunt Val's stories. I was surprised at how many there were so I started at the top of the list.

I had just finished the third story went Aunt Val came into my room wearing a very small yellow string bikini and asked if I liked it. When she turned around all I saw was a string up the crack of her ass to another string going around her hips to ties on each side. "Wow! I said. That has got to be the small bikini I have ever seen. There is no way you are going to get me into one of those." She just smiled and said, we'll see.

I then said, "I've just finished your third story; I can't believe you did all those things. It has gotten me hot just picturing what it must have been like to have been there. No wonder you and Uncle Ted still act like a couple teenagers in heat."

"Well honey," she said. Not all those stories are 100 percent true. A few of them are but a majority of them are only partially true and one or two are total fiction. But I'll never tell you which are which, it will spoil your image of us. And I did noticed you had been enjoying them when I walked in by where your hand and was." I felt my face turn red when she said that. I wasn't masturbating per say, I was just mildly rubbing it. "Now get that new little bikini own and let's go." She said as she turned and walked out.

It didn't take long to put the little thing on and I put my t-shirt back on over it and headed out. Aunt Val walked there in just her bikini and Uncle Ted had his towel wrapped around his waist hiding what he had chose to wear and the twins were wearing their white bikini undies again. The twins tossed their towels across the limb and ran into the water. I watched with anticipation as Uncle Ted released his towel. He was wearing a black mesh bikini with no lining. I could easily make out what was under that little suit. Aunt Val said it was what was called a hot tub suit when he bought it a few years ago, but it has yet to see a hot tub. Once everyone was wet, I noticed how transparent Aunt Val's yellow suit was. She said it never had a liner in it like mine did and if I wanted she would help me remove the one from my suit when I was ready to make mine transparent when wet. We did remove the liner a few weeks later.

After about thirty minutes in the water Aunt Val said she was going to lie down and get some sun. I thought it was a good idea and said I would join her. She laid her towel out in the grass and completely removed her suit and lay down. That's when I first noticed that Aunt Val's pussy was hairless. I thought what the heck and removed mine too. "Being a bit daring aren't we?" she asked.

I said, "I know the boys have never seen me naked but there has to be a first time for everything and it feels so right and so natural to do it today. I hope you don't mind."

"What ever you want to do my dear is all right with me," she said. "I know it is easier to take baby steps when it comes to nudity, but as I see it, you are coming along nicely. Tomorrow will be the next step, being almost naked in a crowd of people. But it won't be as bad as you think it will be. There will be many other women there dressed as we will be. You will be just another pea in the pod. So don't worry about it. I still think you will be fine if you start out in you yellow bikini."

When it was time to go back to the house for supper, every one of us walked back to the house naked. It was cool seeing all three guys naked at the same time, Uncle Ted's dick was definitely the biggest but he was older. The A/C made me a bit chilly so after showering I put on a t-shirt only. After supper I went and read a couple more stories before I removed my shirt and crawled into bed and fell asleep.

I awoke and put on the same t-shirt I wore the night before and ate breakfast. After the guys left for work I helped Aunt Val with the dishes then she looked at me and said, "Well Connie, are you ready to have some fun?" I just smiled and nodded my head. I went to my room, having already decided to wear my little yellow bikini. I put it on and went to Aunt Val's room. She was just starting to put on a hot pink thong. She tossed me the red and white striped halter dress from the other night and told me wear it as a cover up. She said we would need something to wear when we left the beach to get something to eat. She put on a short white gauze halter dress over her suit.

I asked her how long her pussy had been hairless. She said that she had been that was for years now and couldn't even think about letting it grow back as she much preferred it smooth and slick. I asked her why that was and she looked me straight in the eyes as she said, "The sex is a lot better. Plus I don't have to worry about hair hanging out around my bikini bottom like you have now." I looked down and she was right. Then she said, "I suggest that you trim up a bit before we go and if you would like I could help you take it all off."

I agreed and we headed to her bathroom. She placed a towel on the edge of the counter and told me to remove my bottoms and to get up there. I told her nobody had ever touched be down there but for myself and that it felt kind of strange. She said that she wasn't going to hurt me and that I wasn't the first women she had done this for. She had some scissors in her hands and started to trim away as much as she could and then she put a hot washcloth across my exposed pussy before putting on some shaving gel. She carefully removed all the foam and hair then wiped me clean before applying some baby oil. She handed me a hand mirror and told me to check it out. I had never seen my pussy in that way in a long time. It looked like I was 12 yrs. old again and I couldn't help but touch it. It felt so different but I liked it. It was so smooth and my touch excited me more than I could imagine. Aunt Val then said, "Now you know why I keep mine smooth. The hair seemed to reduce the sexual stimulation there, and when Ted eats my pussy I really get to enjoy it more now." I got dressed and we left. Just feeling the material of the bikini on my freshly shaved pussy was beginning to work me up. I think I was already hooked on staying bare.

We found a nice place to park on the beach itself not far from the pier and boardwalk. We spread out our blanket and covered ourselves with suntan lotion. I felt nervous as I removed my dress and put it in the car. Val had removed her dress as soon as we parked and was treating all the people around us with a view of her ass. About an hour later Val said I was turning pink and she thought that I had enough sun and it was now time to get out of it and enjoy the boardwalk. We put everything back in the car and locked it up. She locked the car up before I had time to grab my dress. She said I was dress fine just the way I was and refused to unlock it and let me get it out.

As we walked across the sand to the boardwalk, I noticed a lot of guys checking us out. I was still nervous about being virtually naked in public but for a few triangled pieces of material, but was also starting to enjoy the attention. Thirty minutes later I fully enjoyed the attention, Aunt Val was right again. I was going to have to stop not trusting her in these matters, because she was a lot more experienced in the ways of showing off her body than I was. We spent a couple hours walking in and out of the shops on the boardwalk in just our bikinis. I told Val I was getting hungry so we headed for the car.

After unlocking the doors and before climbing in, she removed her top and tossed in into the back seat saying it was time for a little fun. She asked if I was ready to join her as she started to drive down the beach. Since I was in the car, I did feel a little safer so I said, "sure" and removed my top. I covered my tits with my hand for a few minutes but eventual dropped them. I lost count of how many guys seen my uncovered titties and hard nipples as we drove down the beach, but the feeling was amazing. I knew this would not be the last time strangers seen my tits.

Val pulled off the beach and up one of the ramps to a main road and down the four-lane road with neither of us trying to cover our nudity. We pulled into a 'Burger King' parking lot and without saying a word, both of us got out topless and opened the backdoors to the car and got our dresses. I watched as Aunt Val slipped the dress on and then reached underneath and removed the bottom of her bikini, I did the same.

As we were eating Val teased me by saying that she seemed to remember me saying something about her never getting me to going around almost naked in public. I laughed and she was right and I was wrong it was a lot of fun. I also told her I was so excited right now I could fell the wetness running down my slit toward my asshole. She laughed and said she was wet too.

She then asked if I was ready to take the next step. I asked what she meant. She said, "You see those cute guys sitting across the aisle there?"

I said, "Yea, so what about them?"

She said, "When you get out of you seat here, be sure to slide you ass across the seat causing the dress to slide up exposing your crotch. And don't forget to swing one leg at a time around so you will spread your legs exposing you bare pussy to them." I coughed as I almost choked on my drink when she said that. But now the thought of my intentionally showing my now freshly shaved pussy to a stranger exited me.

I looked up at Aunt Val and smiled as I said, "OK! I've never done it before but I'm actually getting excited about doing my first intentional pussy flash." I took a big swig of my drink and said, "Ok, I ready if you are." I turned slightly in my seat and slid forward. I felt my dress slid up and as I reached the edge, I swung my right leg out as far as it would go before I pulled the other out to join it. Just as my legs we at maximum spread, I looked up at he guys at their table and seen them both look up at me and then under the table! I froze for a couple seconds unintentionally giving then a longer look at my pussy than I had intended. Aunt Val snapped me out of my trance when she called my name and told me to come along. I swung my other leg around and smiled at the guys as I got up. I could hardly walk; my whole body was trembling at what I had just done.

In the car, Val asked me how long I had intended showing them my pussy. I said, "I don't know, I just froze. I couldn't move until you got my attention."

She said, "I know what you mean. The feeling of letting someone you don't know see your pussy can be mind numbing at times but then the enjoyment kicks in and you can't wait to do it again. Am I right?"

I though about it and she was right. I wanted to do it again!

"Let's go back to the boardwalk dressed the way we are now. Maybe we might get a chance to flash our pussies some more. OK?" she asked.

I smiled and said, "Let's do it, let's go flash our pussies for anyone who wants to see them!"

Aunt Val's gauze dress was way shorter than mine and also thin enough you could see her nipples as we walked in and out of the shops. The most fun I had was when I got the chance to drive on of those little go-carts. The dress blew all the way up to my crotch and when I looked down once there was my bald naked little pussy in plain view. I just kept on driving like nothing was out of the ordinary but I did notice that two guys that worked there came to me quickly to help me out of the car. I made sure not to pull my dress down but to let it fall back down as I stood up. Aunt Val was standing there watching and gave me a big hug while laughing saying, "Girl, it looks like you've gotten the hang of flashing a lot quicker than I did. And by the hardness of you nipples it looks like you are really enjoying it." I said I was and now understood why she got off on it so much. She then said that Ted would be so proud of me.

I told her I really was enjoying it and wanted to do a little more before we left for home. She it was fine with her, so we went looking for our next victims. I looked over at Aunt Val and said I had an idea. I asked if she would be willing to exchange dresses of the rest of the day. She made a pouted face and said she like the one she had on but then giggled and said wouldn't mind and we looked for a place to change. We were in a big game room when we decided to swap dresses. We found a deserted corner beside some machines and decide to do it there.

It didn't take us 5 seconds to remove one dress and pull the other on. I was a couple inches taller than Val and that gauze dress just barely covered my ass. I looked at Val and said the dress was shorter on me than I thought it would be. She turned me around and said, "Yep, it is quite short. You have only an inch or so covering you ass, but you're stuck with it now because I'm not changing back again. You will just have to live with it and enjoy." I noticed she put the emphasis on the word 'enjoy'. I got her message and smiled and said I was planning on it and just hoped I didn't get arrested that afternoon.

I took every opportunity to show my ass or pussy that afternoon. Aunt Val even laughed once and told me I was as big or bigger of an exhibitionist slut than she was and she was getting upset over it. I surprised her when I leaned over and gave her a kiss on the mouth. She surprised me right back when she kissed me back with tongue. She then said we had better start for home it was getting late. I kept thinking about that kiss all the way to the car and just before we got to the car I had another idea how to surprise Val. When she had her back to me to open the car, I removed the dress and tossed it past her when she opened the door. I walked around the car naked as cars drove by on the street, a couple honking their horns. Aunt Val looked at me and said I wasn't the only one who was going to have fun so she removed her dress. We didn't put anything on until after we got home and just before the twins arrived.

**Connie's Education in Exhibitionism Ch. 03**

**Part 3 -'Family'**
Aunt Val asked me if I would be willing to take it a step farther and tease Ted more than I did earlier for her. I asked what she wanted me to do. She said, "After the twins go to bed, I would like for you go to your room and then come out a few minutes later naked and sit between us. I will them show him what I did with you hairy pussy. I will probably rub it a bit if you don't mind and maybe even play with you tits a bit; just to watch Ted's reaction. And once he is good and hard, I will lead him off to the bed room. I know you will be a bit worked up but I think you know how to take care of yourself."

I said, "Sure, I could do that. It sound like it could be fun. I've never seen a man's dick hard before, I would like to see it if you and Uncle Ted wouldn't mind." She said she didn't mind and was sure Ted would be fine with it too.

So that is almost what happened that night. I came out of my room naked and started to sit between them. Aunt Val stopped me and had me stand directly in front of Uncle Ted. He had a look of surprise on his face as Val had me stand with my hands on my hips and my legs apart as she rubbed my pussy. I couldn't help it, but my new highly sensitive pussy started getting wet right in front of him. Then as Val stood behind me, she reached up and cupped my breast. This was the first time anyone, male or female played with my tits. I was quickly getting worked up. Then Val told him to feel how wet and smooth my pussy was. I actually had an orgasm as soon as he touched my pussy. I have never gotten myself off that fast. Aunt Val had to hold me up a bit when I came. She asked Uncle Ted to help me to my bed.

After I lay back, I heard Aunt Val say there was still one more thing she need to do. I looked over as she pulled down Uncle Ted's shorts, he wore no underwear on so his hard-on immediately popped out. He turned and asked what the heck was going on. Val said, "Well, you seen hers', so it is only fair she sees yours." I watched as Aunt Val reached around and wrapped her fingers around his dick and began to stroke. I know I seen Uncle Ted dick a few days earlier and I seen the twins about a week earlier, this is the first time I had ever seen a full fledged erection and it was only a few feet from me. My excitement was growing faster than his dick was it had to be at least 9 inches long and about 2 inches thick! At least it looked that big to me.

After it was fully grown, Val said to me, "Since I let him touched your pussy I think it will only be fair if I allow you to feel what a nice hard cock feels like." She pushed him up to the edge of the bed where I slowly and nervously lifted my hand and wrapped it around his dick. I thought I was going to cum again by just touching my first, hard, cock! I have never felt anything like it before, smooth, hard, and warm at the same time. "All right that enough for tonight," she said as she led him way by his dick. "I'll see you in the morning; I've got big plans for this big thing,"

A couple minutes later I had to go pee so I walked naked to the bathroom. I had to walk past their room to get to the bathroom and on the way back I noticed the door was partially open. I heard Val moaning and couldn't help but look in. They were on the bed sideways to the door and she was up on knees bent at the waist holding onto the headboard, as Uncle Ted was behind her ramming in and out of her pussy. I could see everything from my angle because they had left the bedroom lights on. My hand instinctively made its way to my pussy as I watched them fuck. I knew I shouldn't be watching but I was fascinated by what I was seeing plus deep inside I felt that they wouldn't care if I watched. I came the same time they did. As they collapsed onto the bed, Aunt Val looked at me and said, "Goodnight Connie dear, have nice dreams tonight." I now think she may have left the door open on purpose.

Oh! I had nice dreams that night I did. I dream I was the one getting fucked by Ted instead of her. Oh I knew that would never happen but I liked the idea and wouldn't mind if it actually happen. I know incest in wrong, but try and explain that to my excited hungry pussy. I ended up using my fingers on myself to get me off again before I got out of bed. This is getting to be a habit I thought. I never masturbated before I came to Aunt Val and Uncle Ted's house and now I seem to be doing frequently. I thought I had better ask Val if she had a solution for me. I slid a long t-shirt and my favorite pair of cut-off jean short-shorts and left the bedroom.

I met Aunt Val coming out of her room and she asked if I slept well. I told her not really and I would talk to her later on when we were alone about it. She smiled and held my hand and then asked, "Did you enjoy my little performance you watched last night?"

"I had a feeling you wanted me to watch because you didn't close you door all the way. And Yes!" I said. "I found it very exciting. I'll be glad when I get a chance to do that someday. It defiantly looks very enjoyable. I'm getting wet now just thinking about it."

"You will!" she said. "You will!"

After everyone had eaten breakfast and the guys had left the house to start another work week, I felt like going down to the creek again. I told Val where I was going. She told to go ahead, that she would come down and join me after doing this dishes and getting the laundry started. I took off my shirt and grabbed a towel and left the house in just my cutoffs. I felt so free walking in the sun topless; I wish I could walk in public like this I thought. But later on I made a habit of usually walked to the creek totally naked.

When Aunt Val joined me later, she asked what it was I wanted to talk about. I told her about how I seemed to be masturbating a lot lately and if it was normal and what could be done about it. She told me that under the conditions I was under recently she would have been more concerned if I wasn't masturbating and that as far as she knew and that everything I had told her, I seem completely normal but she did have a suggestion and that she would tell me about it later.

We walked back to the house a couple hours later and she took my hand and told me to follow her. We went to her room again and she went straight to a night stand and opened a drawer. She pulled out a pink dick about 6 inches long. She twisted the end and is started to buzz. She told me this was her first vibrator and that she didn't use it anymore because she had a bigger one. She then pulled out one about the size of Uncle Ted. I mentioned that it was about Ted's size and she said she knew that, and that is way she didn't use the little one anymore, because it just didn't hit the right spots anymore. She said that she would be honored if I made good use of it. I said I would try but I was still a virgin and heard it hurt a lot the first time.

Aunt Val was quite and in thought for a few seconds and said, "It will hurt a little but if you are excited and wet enough it will be easier. And if you are willing I am willing to help you." She paused again, "You remember me telling you your pussy wasn't my first to mess with, well Ted and I have been in a few threesomes. There have been a few 'boy, boy, girl', my favorite by the way, and a couple 'boy, girl, girl'. I tried sex with girls a couple time, it's all right but I prefer having a cock inside me. Two at once is a lot of fun by the way."

"But back to your problem," she continued. "I am willing to help get you excited enough to use the vibrator. I will stop when you ask me to. I heard you moan when I rubbed you pussy last night in front of Ted so I know you enjoyed that part. Are you willing to trust me and give it a try and learn something else new?"

I looked and smiled at her and said, "Is right now too soon" as I walked up to her and gave her a big hug and a kiss. I admit it felt strange hugging a naked female but I like the feel of the softness of her body. She kissed back and we fell upon the bed feeling up each others body. She sucked on my tits awhile and I then sucked on hers. She then broke away and said lets try it this way for awhile. She turned 180 degrees and put her face between my legs. She was right no hair down there made her tongue feel real good. I didn't think twice and dove between her legs. She stopped soon after I started licking her pussy but I kept at it, I was enjoying the sweet nectar of her sex. I soon felt her legs tighten around my head as she came. She flooded my mouth with her juices, after calming down she told me I was a natural and was better than her husband was.
She then grabbed the vibrator and told me to get on my back. She placed a pillow under my ass and started to use her fingers on me. First one then two fingers, she expertly used her fingers on me until I came then she slid that vibrator up and down my slit a few times before gently pushing it in. Me being so wet, it slid in easily until it hit an obstruction. Val said, "Here you take it. I don't want to hurt you." I took the plastic dick in my hand and pushed in; it went in without much pain at all. Val asked did it hurt and I told her not much. She smiled and said, "Good, now try it this way." She reached down and turned the end. It started buzzing inside me. All I said was, "Oooh!" And started moving it end and out of me as Aunt Val rubbed my tits and kissed me.

After one mind blowing orgasm, I now knew I had a new best friend. I used my friend at least once a day, sometimes more if needed. That is until it broke, then I went and bought me a bigger one like Aunt Val's. I saw some bigger ones there when I bought mine and if this one breaks; I just might have to get me one of those monsters.

The rest of the week was spent relaxing nude around the creek and reading 'Applevalyan" stories and playing with my new friend a few times. That Friday afternoon when Ted came home, he asked if we wanted to go out dancing. The twins were going to a movie with some friends and had already left the house. Aunt Val asked me if I wanted to wear one of her little dresses again. I said, "Yea, the white gauze halter dress if you don't mind."

She said, "You know your ass and pussy will be hanging out all night in that dress, don't you?"

I said, "Yea, won't it be great!"

We both started laughing. Ted asked what was so funny. We both said, "Nothing!"

I asked what she was going to wear. She said, "Since I was planning to show off big time, she was just going to have to bring out the big guns. She would have to wear a dress I hadn't seen yet and she hadn't had a chance to wear it yet." She pulled out and put on a totally sheer stretch black mesh dress with large holes up and down both sides and it also just covered her ass by a couple inches. It hid nothing. I was jealous of her. She them surprised me and put on a tiny black mesh g-sting panty. Saying it was just temporary; she would make a show out of removing it and give then give it to Ted to carry.

I said, "Damn, that dress is hot! You will be having every guy in that place drooling all over you. You're hardly leaving anything to imagination. I hope you will give me a chance to wear it someday."

The night was a blast! I dance with as many guys as I could and almost every one of them got their hands on my ass. My pussy was dripping juice down my leg I was so horny. A few brave souls even got a finger in my pussy while I squeezed their hard-ons through their pants. It was a blast playing with all those hard dicks. I never thought I would ever be doing that.

The last guy I danced with caught my attention for some reason. I dance half-dozen dances with him. We hit it off great. I loved the way his hands caressed my bare ass as he cupped it in his hands. I could feel his erection against me and I wanted him. I felt many hard dicks pressing against me that night but his was the only one that I wanted. He was the only guy that I actually unzipped his pants and got my hand around his dick until he came in my hand. I surprised myself by actually licking my hand clean of his cum. I don't know why but I felt a strong attraction towards him. His name was Gary. We exchanged phone numbers and promised to get together.

I told Val and Ted about this guy and what I did to him. Val said, "I know she saw you lick your hand, I wasn't sure why you were doing that until I seen him zip up his pants."

I said, "I don't know what got into me with him. All the other guys that felt me up or that I felt them up, it never crossed my mine to jerk them off. There was just some kind of bond between us that spurred me on. I needed to make him happy. And it didn't even cross my mind not to lick my fingers clean of him. I wanted to and he tasted good."

"Well are you going to fuck him when you two get together," she asked.

"I really hadn't thought about it until you asked, but Yes, I probably will." I said.

Then she said, "Well we had better hurry and get you to a doctor and get you on birth control pills immediately."

When we got home everyone went straight to their rooms. I had just started using my friend when Aunt Val called and asked me to come to their room. They were both naked on the bed and Aunt Val was sucking on his cock. She stopped and told me to get on the other side of Ted and she would teach me how to give a blow-job. She didn't have to tell me twice, I quickly got on the bed. She showed me a couple things and the told me to try them. I said, "Are you sure." She said she was and if she wasn't she would not have called me in there.

I slowly placed my mouth on his dick. The sensation was awesome. Val and I kept taking turns; she would show me a trick then let me try, until Uncle Ted said he was about to cum. Val said, "Be my guess dear. Taste it right from the source instead of off your hand." I wrapped my mouth around the head and gave a couple good sucks and he went off in my mouth. I wanted that cum and swallowed as fast as I could and I don't think I missed a drop. Val said, "Well, you don't have to worry whether or not you will be a good little cock-sucker or not. We now know you will be fine at it. And you'll never have to worry about getting pregnant this way either. I don't think I've told you this but I don't have to worry about Ted ever getting me pregnant any more. He had a Vasectomy a few years back."

"Now help me get him hard again so he can fuck me again." She said. We did and she said I could stay and watch again if I wanted. I did and a couple times I got only inches away. I left before they finished. I needed to pee and then go back to my room to my friend I almost ran to the bathroom and there was one of twins sitting on the toilet looking at a 'Playboy', jerking off as I busted in. I told him I was sorry I didn't know they were back home but that I needed to pee real bad and that he could have the stool back as soon as I finished. He stood up and stepped to the side so I could get to the toilet, as I sat down, the flood gates opened.

He stood there holding his hard-on while watching me piss. I wiped myself and then the horny-lust inside me took over. I looked him in the eye and asked, "By the way, do you need any help with that thing." As I reached out and touched his dick. All he did was go, "uh, uh". I then said, "Come here and I will be glad to help you." I took his hand and pulled him to me and then wrapped my hand around his dick and proceeded to jerk him off. He only lasted about 30 seconds and shot all over my face and tits. I then really surprised him as I took his dick in my mouth and sucked him dry. Then as he watched with big eyes I scooped up what cum I could off my tits with my fingers and put them in my mouth and told him how good he tasted. I then noticed a birthmark just above his pubic hair line and asked him which one he was. He told me he was Jeff. Now I think I have a way to tell them apart!

I asked where his brother was (I still wanted more cum); he said he thought he was still in the bed room. I said let's go find him. We walked into their room and guess what Jim was doing. I shocked him when I said, "Is that all you boys do? Why do it yourself when I am here to help you."

As I walked to the bed, Jeff said to his brother, "Dude, you'll never believe it. She jerked my dick off then sucked it clean. She likes it dude! Let her do you too!"

I said, "That's right I like it. Now lay back and spread those legs so I can get to your cock." I kneeled between his legs and started to jerk him off. (I looked and no birthmark, good!) I told him to let me know when he was going to cum. I wanted to catch it instead of cleaning it up. Not to much later he hollered he was cumming so I wrapped my lips around his dick and sucked on it a couple times and he filled my mouth with sweet hot cum. I let each boy finger my pussy while I sucked the other off again. I finally got the much needed relief I wanted, went to bed and slept like a baby.

I woke the next morning, I made my morning trip to the bathroom and on the way back to my room I noticed Uncle Ted and Aunt Val's bedroom door was ajar. I decide to peek in and noticed Uncle Ted was along and naked in bed watching TV and Aunt Val wasn't there. I asked where she was and he said that she had to make a quick trip to the store and she told him to take care of me. I thought take care of me? Then he said, "Close the door and come here and lay down."

Oh my! Now I know what he meant about taking care of me. First he got me off with his fingers and then he ate my pussy. Aunt Val was finally wrong! He was good at eating pussy. After I came from him eating me I told him to get on his back. I got between his legs and sucked on his cock a bit. I then knew I wanted him inside me. I climbed on top of him and slowly lowered myself down onto his big cock. At first I thought it wasn't going to go in then Uncle Ted took hold of his cock and slid it back and forth in my slit until it started to enter me. Ted said I was very tight. I then told him he was the first man to ever get into my pussy. He asked, "You're a virgin?" I said technically 'Yes' but physically 'No'. I had a vibrator I used once in a while.

I finally lowered myself as far as I could go. I felt so full in side. I liked being stuffed like this. I started to raise and lower myself on that beautiful cock until I could take no more and exploded. I don't remember much after that until Aunt Val was tapping me on my cheek asking if I was alright. I had to think where I was then I remembered riding Uncle Ted's cock until I had a massive orgasm. I told her I thought I was all right but the last think I remember was riding Uncle Ted. She smiled and said, "Yes, I thought so, he did that to me a couple times we first started screwing around." "Now go clean up and meet us down at the creek." When I got to the creek, Aunt Val was on top of Uncle Ted finishing off what I left undone, she said.

That afternoon I had just got off the phone with Gary, we had made a date for that Friday night. I was all horny as we had talked about what I did the night before and had been playing with myself as we talked. The boys were gone, darn it! So I walked in the living room and Aunt Val and Uncle Ted were nude and Val was sitting next to him as she played with him and had him nice and hard. I stopped and acted if I was looking for a place to sit and asked Uncle Ted, "Well it seems all the seats are taken. Mind if I sit on your lap."

He smiled and said, "Not at all miss, please make yourself comfortable." He sat up back a bit and I saw Aunt Val grab his dick and hold it straight up. I faced him as I lined it up lowered myself until I was all the way in on the first try, I was that wet. We sat there and listened to TV, kissed each other and chatted for almost an hour with him hard inside me. Val controlled the show, having me move up and down once in a while to keep him hard. I was finding it harder and harder to remain still with him pulsating inside me. Finally I said I couldn't take it anymore and started to fuck him with my very wet pussy. Aunt Val kissed me as Uncle Ted had both hands full of my tits. I told him I was getting tired and couldn't ride him much longer. He told me to stop and he picked me up and turned around while he was still in me and placed me on the couch. My knees on the cushions and my head and shoulders on back of the couch, then Uncle Ted started fucking me hard. It was great; I came twice before he shot his load deep inside me. It felt wonderful having a man's cum inside me. When he pulled out, Aunt Val quickly started cleaning up my pussy with her tongue. She said it was the sloppiest pussy she had ever eaten, and it had plenty of cum and pussy juice poring out of it and she didn't want to get any on the furniture. Yea, I'm sure that was the reason.

The next day the twins asked if I would like to go hang out with a few of their friends for a few hours down at the game room. I thought that it would be fun to get out of the house for a while. I asked them what I should wear and one of the twins said as little as I wanted. I then asked, "Just who are these friends of yours anyway?"

"Oh, just some guys we hang around with at school." One of them said.

"And you want me to dress kind of slutty and then let you introduce me to them as your slutty little cousin. Right?"

"NO! You have it all wrong. We didn't mean it that way." They said.

"Well that's a shame." I said. "Because it sounded like a lot of fun, I would have enjoyed flirting and teasing you friends for you. You boys would have been envied by you friends. But if you don't want me to I won't."

"No, if you want to go ahead" one twin said. "We thought you we mad", the other said.

"Well let me go find something slutty to wear then," I said, "Let me know when you are ready to go."

I went to my room and pulled out my little white cut-off undershirt and cut off another inch and cut-off about 2 inches from the ass of my cut-off jeans. I put them both on and I could now see the beginning of my ass cheeks hanging out and when I raise my arms, the bottoms of my breast began to show. I smiled thinking that this outfit should be slutty enough.

I was a hit with their friends, I made sure I told them that what they could see was all I was wearing and that meant no bra (which was easily noticeable by hard nipples and see-thru top) or panties. Every one of those boys had noticeable bulges and I made sure I rubbed and squeezed them ever so often. I definitely played the SLUT that afternoon. I even let them play with my tits under my shirt. It even crossed my mind as to what it would be like to fuck and suck all of them one behind the other. I was very worked up when I got home and I needed to do something about it. Watch out Uncle Ted here I come!

But that night Aunt Val and Uncle Ted were going out with some friends for dinner and left me home alone with the twins. Now they shouldn't have done that. What you have here is a horny girl that had just discovered the joy of sex and two good looking normal oversexed teenage boys at home alone. Can you see the possibilities?

After they left, I walked towards the boy's room, dropping what little clothing I was wearing in the hallway. The boys were playing video games when I walked into their bedroom. I just stood in the door naked I said, "I can think of something more fun to play with than video games." They both dropped the controllers and stood up. One of them reached for his shorts and I said, "Stop! Please let me take off your clothes, I've always wanted to strip a man. I got on my knees in front of them and pulled down their shorts, neither one was wearing any underwear. I immediately started alternately sucking there dicks. It was wonderful watching and feeling them grow in my mouth. It is a wonderful power a woman has over a man when she has his dick in her mouth. I sucked them both off and then let them play with my tits, ass, and pussy. When they were hard again I asked Jim if he had and condoms. He returned with a full box. I asked if he was planning on using the whole box tonight. I let Jim fuck me first then Jeff had ago at me. After sucking on them a bit I had them hard again, I told Jeff to put on another condom and fuck me again and I told Jim not to because I wanted to suck him as Jeff fucked me at the same time. It was unbelievable! There is nothing better than having two dicks in me at the same time.

Jeff asked me that if he could get hard again, could he fuck me in the ass. I told him, "No way, people don't do that."

He said, "Yes they do and I have a video to prove it." He dug it up from somewhere and popped it into the VCR. This was the first porno I had ever seen and those chicks were taking cock up every hole they had and a couple girls even took dick in all three holes at the same time! I was hot and horny again after watching that video.

I looked at Jeff and said, "Find some lubricant; I want you to fuck me up the ass now." Then looking at Jim, "You can to if it isn't too painful". He came up with some Vaseline. So they both ended up fucking my ass. It was sore but I liked it. I told the boys that they had better keep this night quite or that it would never happen again.

The next night the boys came to my room and said they had talked and decided that if it was all right with me, they wanted to take turns sleeping with me in my bed all night. I thought it was a wonderful idea. Jeff said he had won the coin toss so he would be the first one. First I sucked him off and swallowed, and then he ate my pussy until he was hard, and then he fucked me, and then he ate me again and then he fucked my ass. We sleep and he awoke me in the morning with a good morning fuck. Jim followed almost the same plan the next night.

I haven't got together with them both at the same time since that first night but I am definitely going to do it again and maybe I can talk Gary into being dick #3.

**Connie's Education in Exhibitionism Ch. 04**

**Part 4 -'Gary'**
Gary and I started dating that Friday night. We went to "Dairy Queen' for hamburger and ice cream. We mainly talked about my fondness off exposing my body and he seems to be all right with it. I was wearing just a little sundress that night and I flashed him a few times around town and a few other guys as well. We did fuck and he has a nice big one like Ted. He said he had only been with one girl before me and I told him I had also only been with one girl before him. His eyes got big and I laughed and said I meant three guys before him. I just didn't tell him it was my 'Uncle' or "Aunt' or 'twins'.

The next date I fucked him not 15 minutes after he picked me up. I had him pull to the side of the road and sucked his dick until hard then lifted my skirt and climbed on his lap behind the steering wheel in broad daylight as cars drove by. He actually helped me flash that night by lifting my skirt to expose everything below my waist to any and all to see. He fucked me over the hood of his truck in the club parking lot before we left. I tried to shock him and rode naked back to my house, he wasn't upset, and we both enjoyed the ride.

The next time we seen each other was yesterday afternoon. He joined me, Ted, and Val at the creek. He was a bit shy to get naked at first but he soon gave in when everybody else got naked. He seemed to enjoy himself. Especially the part where I fucked him and Aunt Val fucked Ted while standing chest deep in the creek side by side.

And last night was our best night ever. Aunt Val let me wear her little black see-thru mesh dress but I didn't wear the g-string under it, I went commando! Gary had asked me to dress as sexy as possible because he had someplace special to take me and that nobody would complain about my lack of attire where he was taking me.

We got on I-75 and head south of town (Gainesville, Fl.) about 40 miles to a 'Mans Club' I had never heard of. They let me in free but charged Gary ten bucks just to get in. I was stunned to see completely naked women walking around serving drinks to the patrons. We got a booth and watched some women strip naked on the raised walkway.

Gary said, "You're mighty quiet. Are you mad at me for bringing you here?"

"No," I said. "I was taking it all in. I didn't know a place like this existed around here. I actually like it. As a matter of fact, I think it would be fun to try something like that." I pointed at the girls stripping on stage.

"Good. I'm glad you like it because tonight is amateur night and I was kind of hoping I could talk you into dancing and stripping on stage in front of all these guys." He said.

My heart jumped when he asked me. I said, "I would love to try it! Who do you talk to, to get me up there?" He motioned over one of the waitresses and talked to her. He said that she would send someone our way.

A few minutes later a well dressed man came to our table and sat down and talked to us. He took my name and told me to come along back stage because the amateurs started in about 30 minutes and I might want to pick out a costume in the back since I didn't seem to be wearing much. I scooted out the booth and bent over to give Gary a kiss and I felt his hand pull up the back of my dress as I kissed him. I told him that was very naughty of him but left the dress pulled up as I followed the man to the back.

I picked out a long black slinky number with matching bra, garter, and g-string panties. I would be the last of four girls to dance. I stood in the back and watched the other girls dance. I didn't care about winning the thing; I just wanted to take off my clothes in front of all those men and women out there. I danced as best I could; copying some of the moves the other gals used and ended up winning the frigging thing. The owner congratulated me and gave me $200. I was still naked on the walkway with everyone looking at me and I could feel my juices running down my leg. I told the owner thank you and that it was so much fun and that the place was so nice that I wished I worked here. He whispered in my ear, "I have an opening and if you are really interested, come back to my office in a few minutes and we will talk.

I put back on my little black sheer dress and we talked and he told me what the girls made on an average and I thought to myself, I could make more here in one night than I did all week at 'Taco Bell'. I told him that I was going to be starting classes in a few days and what I really needed was just a part time job for now. He said he had other part-time college girls here already and that they did more than just dancing. They also waited on tables if needed. I told him I had no problem with that. So we came to an agreement and I my first day is this Monday night. I was all excited when I returned to Gary and he actually seemed happy for me. They opened up a small dance floor in the corner and Gary and I headed there. In no time, Gary had removed my dress and let me dance naked with anybody I wanted. We seen other girls give their dates hand-jobs or blow-jobs and nobody seemed to care so just before we left, Gary gave me my biggest thrill yet. He bent me over a bar stool and fucked me in plain view of everybody. He then let me walk naked out of the club and across the parking lot to his truck. We pulled into a rest area off I-75, on the way to his home and fucked again. I spent the rest of the night with him. I think I have found my man. He said it turns him on to see me expose myself in public and he is not a bit jealous of me doing it, plus he has a big dick for my pleasure! I haven't had to use my vibrator in over a week I think Aunt Val would be proud of the exhibitionism I have become and I want to thank her for her training.

I asked Gary how he felt about me having sex with another man. He said that as long as it was protected sex and as long as he knew about it and I didn't sneak around and try and hide it, he could live with it, and as long as I wasn't forced into it. I asked him if I ever wanted to try and do two men at once, would he be willing to be on of the two. He said that he would like that because he would love to watch me get fucked by someone else. I think he is ready to meet the twins again but this time it will be way different than the other time. Maybe my fantasy of three men at once will become reality!

Gary has asked me to move in with him already. I told him he was sweet and that I would love to but that I thought that right now was a bit fast. I told him that if we felt the same way towards each other in a couple months as we did right now, I would definitely move in and live with him.

Ya'll come see me sometime at the Men's Club just look for 'Sunshine'.

**Connie's Education in Exhibitionism Ch. 05**

 **'Life with Gary'**
It's hard to believe it has been almost a years since I turned in my 4 part series on my education into exhibitionism. Thanks to my wonderful Aunt Valerie, my life has dramatically changed. I was once a very shy, bashful little girl. Afraid to show any skin, worried about what my parents would say and do. But I became the typical teenager and started questioning why I couldn't dress like most of the other girls. My parents and I got into so heated arguments until I moved in with Aunt Val during the beginning of the summer before I became a junior at the 'University of Florida'. Where I rebelled at almost all my parents taught me about modesty. It was slow at first but when I found out how much fun nudity was, there was no stopping me. I am now a very confident woman with almost no inhibitions when it comes to nudity. I love it and you can find me naked or as near naked as legally possible most of the time. Just a string tank-top and a short jean skirt is my normal attire wherever I go. I own just two or three bras and maybe a half dozen pair of underwear. I don't need a lot because I just about never wear them.

This is what has happened after part 4.

I did get that job at the 'Gentlemen's Club' and I still have it. I only work two to three times a week depending on my class schedule and I just love it. I get so excited watching the men watching me. Seeing them play with theirselves as they look at me just gets my juices going. I just can't help it; I have cum on stage many times. I still can't decide which I like better, stripping and dancing on stage or wandering around the room naked except for my high-heels, waitressing the tables; joking, teasing, and flirting with the men. Or maybe it's those lap dances. I love rubbing my pussy on some guys' hard dick trying to bust out of his pants. I've left more than a few guys with wet spots on there pants and it not always just theirs messes on the inside of their pants, very often it's my juices on the outside of their pants.

I'm making good money there and Gary has me putting at least 75% of my money in my own bank account. Yes, I did move in with Gary, much to the disappointment of my parents. They have more or less disowned me, but I don't care. Gary and I love each other and are talking of getting married someday. But for now we are in no big hurry, our sex is great and it is often! His parents gave him their old house when they retired and got them another one in the retirement village they moved into a few years ago. So I am more or less living rent free with him and the sex is just a fringe benefit.

We are one horny couple. We still are having sex at least twice a day and more often than not it is usually somewhere else besides our house. We love to knock out a quickie outside somewhere where there is a possibility of getting caught, and we have been caught a few times but never by the authorities. We have never stopped even when we were caught; we just gave them a show. We were once caught in a dance club / bar one night by Aunt Val and Uncle Ted. I was wearing just a very short deep plunging halter dress. It was late and the crowd had thinned out. We were in the back corner of the room; my back was to the room as I faced Gary. I was straddling him and had his dick deep in my pussy. I had been riding him for a while and had just came a second time when someone reached around me and grabbed both tits. My top was in my lap so my tits were easily acceptable. I looked behind me and it was Uncle Ted smiling at me. They had been to a movie and decided to stop in for a quick drink on the way home and seen us in the corner being naughty.

Now as for the twins, Jim and Jeff, I have had sex with them a few times again. Some times one at a time, at least four times both at once and twice with them and Gary. Let me tell you! If you girls out there have never been serviced by three guys at once, then you don't know what you're missing. I know it's slutty but it is a hell of a lot of fun! I made sure I had all three holes filled with cock at the same time at least once on those nights. I was in heaven! I lost how many times I came during those two sessions but I know it was more than half a dozen. I am looking forward for another marathon session.

One pair of underwear I don't mind wearing is a pair of white bikini panties, about 2" wide on the sides, with a small 'Gator' logo in the right side front and the word 'GATORS' across the ass. Gary dared me to wear just my white 'Tebow' #15 gator football jersey and my "Gator" panties to the first home games last year. I did it but then he knew I would, that jersey is actually longer than most of my dresses and skirts. During the first quarter he helped me tie it up around my waist so my panties were fully exposed. People keep looking at me but nobody complained so I stayed like that until the third quarter. I had to pee and I walked to the restrooms just like that. When I return I had the shirt untied and hanging down, I put my panties in Gary's pocket. He looked to see what I put in his pocket and gave me a big smile and a kiss as he grabbed my ass, saying I was such a naughty girl and he loved me. I wore just that jersey around the stadium and around town the rest of the day. I was really horny by the time we were ready to go home. I pull Gary into the men's restroom at a 'McDonalds' and fucked him.

I have worn those panties around in public a few times. I jog when I get a chance to. Usually in a little sports bra and some tight low-rise sport short-shorts but I have wore just my 'Gator' panties and my sports bra a couple times. Once I wore just a short tight white t-shirt and my 'Gator' panties too. I seem to always get a few whistles or hooks from car horns as I jog down the sidewalks and streets around town. My pussy usually has my panties soaked by the time I get back home. The last time I went jogging in my panties and tight white t-shirt it started to rain about half way around my plan route. The t-shirt and panties became see-thru, an unexpected bonus for me! When I finally got home, I was soaked head to toe and horny as hell. My loving boyfriend, who is always receptive of my needs, was NAKED and leaning back in the middle of the couch with his beautiful hard dick sticking straight up in the air, just waiting for me. Did I say I loved that fellow?

Over the past year, I've lost count of how many times Gary has lifted my shirt to show his friends my tits. And when we go to a party, I'm usually the first one topless, with Gary's help of course. If it's warm enough, I'm usually wearing one of the many sheer tops he had purchased for me, so my tits are usually on display long before he pulls my top off. If there are a lot of topless girls at the party, he usually has me out of my skirt also. I don't mind when he undresses me in public, because I get such a rush from being nude in public. People I don't even know are always taking pictures of me with their camera phones. I bet there has to be thousands of pictures of me out there.

Whenever I can get a weekend off, Gary and I have been known to travel down to Apollo Beach near 'Cape Kenney' to spend a weekend on a nude beach. We usually spend Saturday night in a motel near there and we spend Saturday and Sunday on the beach. I love running around naked all day on the beach with hundreds of other people. A couple times I didn't even want to get dressed for the ride home so I didn't. I rode naked all the way back to Gainesville. I love letting the truckers see me naked. I thought I got caught by the cops last time I rode back naked. We were going through this town called Palatka when a city cop did a u-turn and turned on his blue lights just as he passed us. But he shot pass us and pulled over a jeep coming back from the beach with way too many kids in it.

Gary and I still go over to Valerie's often to skinny-dip in the creek and have sex in and around the swimming hole. There has been a few times the twins will call one or two of their friends over when I go visit Val and they always seem to talk me into going swimming with them. I know they just want to see me get naked for their friends but you know I don't mind, I love displaying my nude body. They have become like some kind of heroes to their friends. I won't have sex with their friends but I will let them touch and examine the nude female body. I love being a 'Teacher'.

Gary bought me a sexy white dress for my last birthday. It is a thin, stretchable, tank dress, is comes to my upper tights, and has square cut-outs up and down both sides. This thing molds to my body like a second skin. I have worn this dress out about eight times already. I love the stares I get at parties, you know everyone knows I'm wearing nothing under my dress and someone always tries to position himself so he can see up my dress when I sit. I really enjoy looking at the guys' face as I spread my legs letting him see my pussy just before I stand up. Gary was at work last Friday night when I when over to friends hose for a small get together and was asked to bring some chips that she forgot to pick up. I was feeling a bit naughty and decided to wear my sexy white dress. I had a blast wearing it into 'Walmart' to pick up the chips. I got more than a few shocked looks from everyone in the store. The girl at the register said she loved my dress and wished she had the courage to wear one like it. I smiled at her and said, "Wear it out just once and you will be hooked and will want to wear it everywhere."

Well, that is about all from this horny, exhibitionist Florida girl. If you are ever near Gainesville, Fla., y'all come and see me at the 'Gentlemen's Club' south of town. Just look for 'Sunshine'.