**Country Girl**

by RoseENF

Charlotte was a slim athletic twenty year old with blazing red shoulder length hair and a soft pale complexion, she lived on the outskirts of a busy town in a small village on the edge of the countryside. By all definition she was a country girl, unlike other girls her age Charlotte's idea of a good time out was roaming and exploring the countryside where other girls her age preferred hanging round local bars and going into town shopping.

For many months Charlotte had this fantasy, she imagined how exiting it would be to be seen, to be caught naked in public. She loved the idea of stripping off her cloths and doing a streak where anyone could come along and catch her. The idea of been separated from her cloths terrified her yet at the same time she was also turned on by the idea of doing a public such a thing.

One day after much thinking and planning she decided to give it a go but she didn’t want to do anything big just yet. Her plan was simple, walk around two miles from where she lived to this quiet back country lane that passed through a small wood surrounded by a dry stone wall. When she got to the woods she planned climb over the wall and find a secluded spot in where she could strip off. She would then run back to wall climb over and stand in the road before heading back to get dressed.

After what seemed like forever she arrived at the woods, looking around she ran and climbed over the wall and made her way into the trees and bushes and found a quiet spot.
“Am I really going to do this” she thought as she looked nervously around, slowly but surely she grasped the bottom of her t-shirt and began slowly raising it over her head. As she removed her shirt she kicked off her trainers and looked around again nervously as she slipped her thumbs into the waistband of her leggings and slowly slid them down her pale legs removing her socks as she stepped out of each leg hole. Charlotte's heart now racing she looked around again as she reached behind her back an unclasped her bra, with a shrug of the shoulders the garment slowly slipped down and fell to the ground. Now naked except for her panties she looked around one last time as she slipped her thumbs into the waistband of the last item of clothing she had on. With a deep breath she pushed down and quickly stepped out of her underwear as they gathered round her ankles.

Standing in the wood totally naked was certainly a rush, Charlotte was now half way through her plan. She looked down at her pale toned body, defined abbs, neatly shaved vagina, small perky breasts with small pink nipples. “Am I really going to do this” she thought looking at the pile of clothing she had just removed. “I have come this far” she muttered to herself as she turned to face the direction she had just come. Slowly she pushed her way back through the bushes towards the wall and the road, feeling the ground under her bare feet gave Charlotte a rush of excitement reminding her how vulnerable she was. Eventually she was stood at the wall looking at the road, the wall was very small, standing behind it only covered her lower half from been seen by anyone passing.
Just as she was about to climb over she froze, from one direction she could hear a car coming from the other footsteps! Quickly Charlotte ducked down behind the wall waiting for the car and the person to pass.

The footsteps grew louder and louder as did the sound of the approaching car engine, to Charlotte's horror she heard the car stop right next to where she was hiding.
“Hi Carol, how are you?” asked a friendly woman’s voice
“I’m good Amber, how are you?”
“Good, good” replied Amber “I have been meaning to pop round for a catch up” she continued. Charlotte was now terrified, she was naked in public and two women were just a few feet away having a conversation in the road!

All of a sudden Charlotte was hit in the back by something, looking around she spotted a takeaway cup on the ground next to her. Her heart skipped a beat as she held her breath praying the two women would shut up and move on.
“Amber!” shouted Carol “Come on don’t be a litter bug”
Charlotte's eyes widened as he heard footsteps approaching. Praying not to be discovered she looked up only to find a blond woman in her forties peering over the wall at her!

The older woman laughed “Oh my god, there is a naked girl hear!”
“Seriously?” replied Amber in shock
“Seriously” she called back to her friend “Stand up honey let’s have a look at you” Carol said looking down on Charlotte.
Reluctantly Charlotte stood up covering her self with her hands, as she did she finally could see who the voices belonged to. Amber was sitting in a white mini she was also an older woman looking to be in her forties wearing a grey business style suit and long brown hair tied back into a ponytail, Carol on the other hand had shoulder length hair scraped back with a bandanna and was dressed in shorts and t-shirt Charlotte assumed she had been out for a run just by looking at her outfit.

“Come sit in the back of my car honey” Called Amber and for some unknown reason Charlotte complied moving her hands to climb over the wall flashing her most private parts. Once on the other side she covered herself with her hands again and looked around.
“You’re ok honey it’s just us” Carol smiled reassuring the nude twenty year old as she quickly stepped across the road and jumped into the back of the mini. Carol joined the girls climbing into the front passenger seat.
Both women looked back at Charlotte confused. “So why are you naked by the road sweetie?” asked Amber. Charlotte could tell both women seemed worried by the fact this young girl was naked in public so quietly explained what she was doing. Both women looked at each other and laughed. “So where are your clothes?” asked Carol
“Just over the wall in the bushes” Charlotte replied her face burning red as she sat legs crossed with a hand over each boob. “How far were you planning on going?” asked Amber
“Just hear to the road then back” Charlotte was starting to feel awkward sitting nude in a stranger’s car been asked questions. “Shouldn’t you go further if you want the rush of streaking?” asked Amber. Nervously Charlotte replied “Its my first time doing this, I just wanted to see if I could do it”
“I think we should at least help you out” smiled Carol
“Agreed” Amber replied smiling at Carol. Charlotte closed her eyes and took a deep breath of relief expecting to hear one of the women get out to go get her cloths for her but to her horror she heard the click of a seat belt. Charlotte opened her eyes to see Carol adjusting her seat belt as the car started to role forward.
“Oh my god” exclaimed Charlotte “What are you doing?” she cried out as the car picked up speed heading further down the narrow country lane.
“You wanted to try streaking, its not a proper streak if you don’t go a distance and out of your comfort zone. Seat belt” said Carol. Charlotte quickly buckled up.
“Please no! take me back to my cloths I don’t want to do this” Charlotte pleaded as Amber pulled up at the top of another small village four miles from where Charlotte had left her clothes.
“There you go” smile amber looking back into the rear of the mini at the very naked Charlotte. “Enjoy your streak back to your clothes, a few more people might actually see you now too if you are lucky” Amber said with an evil smile across her face.
“Please don’t kick me out hear, people will see me” pleaded Charlotte.
“Isn’t that the point” said Carol with a cold voice “Now get out before I call the police”
Shaking Charlotte stepped out of the car, wondering how she had got herself into such a situation reality hit she was naked outside and miles away from her cloths and home. She stood by the side of the road covering herself once again with her hands and watched in horror as Amber and Carol drove off laughing loudly as they did.

**Country Girl Part 2**

Charlotte had to move, she had just been stranded naked outside a small village for mile from where she had stripped off. Realising the situation she was now in she took off running back down the road Amber had driven her down. Several cars passed honking their horns as the very naked red head ran as fast as she could down the country lane.
Even with her arm pressed tightly over her chest her boobs still bounced around her bare feet slapping hard on the hard surface of the road.
Deciding to try and get away from the passing traffic Charlotte decided to take a short cut, she quickly darted to the side of the road and through a gate into a field. She was now well on her way back to her clothes and away from been seen on the quieter country path.

Half a mile from her clothes Charlotte finally slowed down to a walking pace, the sun was out shining down on the nude twenty-year-old a gentle breeze flowed over her pale skin. For the first time in ages Charlotte actually felt relaxed, then she thought about all the people who had seen her naked and her heart skipped a beat. She quickly walked towards the small woods she had left her clothes in, every step her small but jiggled as she made her way towards another gate that lead to the road where she encountered Amber and Carol.

Charlotte reached the edge of the field to another small wall and looked over, the small woods just on the other side. She had done it, now she just had to cross the road climb over the wall on the other side and get dressed. Just as Charlotte was about to make her move she heard voices in the distance, a group of teenagers were walking down the lane towards her.
Charlotte froze and ducked down behind the wall again praying not to be seen. She peaked over the wall and could see a group of 5 teenagers all girls fully kitted out in outdoor clothing carrying backpacks. Group orienteering was big in the area teams would head off on long adventures, camping and exploring. The group were gathered by the wall where Charlotte had hidden from Carol and Amber, they were stood talking amongst themselves looking over a map. Charlotte looked around to make sure no one was coming across the field behind her, once again her heart was racing as the reality of her situation dawned on her. Charlotte could quiet make out what the girls were saying but then one called out “I know, what if we cut through this wooded section” the other girls seemed to agree with the idea. Charlotte looked over the wall again to see if the girls had moved off, to her horror she spotted the group in the woods pushing through the bushes.

“Crap, crap, crap” Charlotte muttered as jumped the wall and started to run towards the woods. Her mind was now racing, what if they found her clothes? She had to move and get to them before the teens did. Charlotte pushed through the bush and made her way to where she had stripped off, moving slowly and quietly she hid behind trees as she did. Eventually she reached the spot where her clothes were, hiding behind a tree she listened closely. No one was around, she made her move.

Breaking cover Charlotte stepped out and looked around, her clothes were gone. Panicking she frantically searched the area but it was hopeless her clothes were no where to be seen. Almost crying she dropped to her knees and looked around. “Now what” she said to herself defeated. Her phone and house keys were in her pocket, she could wait till dark and sneak home but how would she get in? she couldn’t even call for help?

Thinking what to do next Charlotte jumped to her feet at the sound of movement behind her, she quickly turned around to see the group of teen girls stood staring at her. “Hi” awkwardly smiled at the teens who immediately burst out laughing “Told you there wold be a naked chick somewhere” Laughed a shot dark haired girl to her friends.
“Can you help me?” Pleaded Charlotte “Please I just need to borrow a phone or maybe you have something I can wear?”
“I have some spare clothes you can borrow” said the short dark haired girl. Charlotte breathed a sigh of relief “Thank you” she said as the girl rummaged through her backpack.
“Why are you naked” asked another girl. Once again Charlotte told the story of what she was doing and how she had been driven and dumped away from her clothes. She finished telling her story and once again the girls burst out laughing. Charlotte went red in the face as the younger girls looked her up and down with amused grins on there faces. “Do you think these will fit?” asked the shot girl holding up two handfuls of clothing from her backpack. Charlotte's eyes widened “There mine” she yelled
“Hay I found them so finder’s keepers” snapped the girl
“Just give them back now you little bitch!” Charlotte demanded
“Bitch?” said the girl with Charlotte's clothes “Just remember your naked and the only way your getting home is if you are nice to me” Charlotte couldn’t believe this was happening she was naked and at the mercy at the hands of a younger girl. “My phone is in my pocket, keep it just please give me my clothes back” Charlotte begged. The girl removed Charlotte's phone from the pocket and examined the top of the line iPhone.

“What’s the passcode for it?” asked the girl
“61295” Charlotte said defeated “now can I have my clothes back?”
“I tell you what, I have heard great things about the camera on this phone. Pose for me and you can get dressed” said the girl with an evil smile, behind her the other four teens giggled at the dumb look on Charlotte's face.

“Fine” Charlotte said quietly just wanting to get dressed by this point.
“Excellent” beamed the girl lifting the phone to start snapping pictures “Stand back a bit put your left had on your hip and make a peace sign with your right had” Smiling as she snapped a picture the girl then said “Turn round and look over your shoulder at me” Doing as instructed Charlotte turned and flashed her pale bum to the one again laughing girls. “I know, sit on the floor facing me and open your legs with your hands back by your side” Complying Charlotte did as instructed. The girl dropped to her knees and took a close up picture of Charlotte with her legs wide open. “That’s the money shot” she laughed standing up. The girl walked back to her backpack bundled up Charlotte clothes and threw them to the shamed girl. Charlotte quickly got dressed and pushed her way trough the group of laughing girls making her way back to the road. “That was mean” laughed one of the girls as they watched Charlotte make off “Come on” said the small dark haired girl with Charlotte's phone.
The group caught up to Charlotte as she cut through a small alleyway behind a housing estate just five minutes from her home “Hay wait up” called out the small girl.
“Leave me alone” Charlotte said stopping to face her tormentor once again.
“You left your Facebook account open” laughed the short girl as Charlotte turned to walk away. Now frozen to the spot she slowly turned around as she realised what the girl was saying. “You haven’t?” Charlotte cried out as the shot girl smiled
“Want your phone back now? How about a deal?”
“You haven’t uploaded them photos? Please” Charlotte said, she was a 10 minute walk from home and her ordeal was still not over. “This is the deal you can have your phone back and delete the pictures from Facebook but in return I want your clothes” Laughed the girl.
“No way” Charlotte said firmly
“You wanted to streak and as you like been naked I don’t see what the problem is. Strip and walk home and risk a few people who know you seeing you or live with the knowledge all your friends and family now are probably looking over your nudes online” In a blind panic Charlotte once again started stripping to the amusement of the teens, once fully nude and once again humiliated Charlotte stood by the road covering herself he clothes pilled up at her feet. “Well hand them over” smirked the girl. Charlotte bent down picked up her clothes and held them tightly to her stomach. She retrieved her house keys from her pocket and took a deep breath before handing them over. “Phone” said Charlotte nervously. Laughing the small girl threw the phone down at Charlotte's bare feet. As Charlotte picked up her smashed phone the girls turned and walked away “You really are pathetic Charlotte” said the short girl with a nasty grin. Charlotte came to her senses in that moment, she was close to home and could delete the pictures from her home computer. Once again she took off running, getting home without issue Charlotte quickly logged onto her computer.
To her surprise there were no pictures of her naked online just a message, she opened messages to see a message off someone called Kelly. It read ‘Today was fun for me, the others thought I was hard on you but I don’t care. Thanks for the pictures’ Charlotte scrolled up to see the three high definition pictures of her fully naked.

Charlotte was upset but the day was over and no one else had seen her naked in public.

**Country Girl, Bus.**

It had been a month since Charlotte had tried public nudity and she swore she was done with it, her car was in the garage for repair and she had a list of stuff to do in town.
She stood waiting at the bus stop, it was a warm day so Charlotte decided to wear a pair of ripped baggy jeans, her favourite pair of white trainers that matched her white crop top underneath she had just a plain matching white bra and pantie set.
The bus rounded the corner and Charlotte flagged it down, she paid the fair and looked down the bus. The bus was practically empty, an elderly couple sat close to the front apart from them there was one other person sat at the back of the bus. It was Kelly.

Charlotte bowed her head and slowly walked down the bus as it set off again hoping the teenager wouldn’t notice her. “Hey Charlotte, come sit next to me” called Kelly down the bus. Charlotte really didn’t want to but proceeded to the back anyway. “Hi” Said Charlotte awkwardly as she sat down. “This is awkward isn’t it” laughed Kelly “You blocked me on Facebook, that was rude”
“I didn’t exactly want to talk to you given everything you did, you humiliated me, took my clothes twice and smashed my phone” Kelly laughed again
“Did anyone else see you naked?” she asked
“No thankfully” said Charlotte
“That’s not fun” Kelly sounded disappointed by this “A few of the guys I know enjoyed seeing your nudes” she smiled looking down at her phone. Before Charlotte could say anything Kelly showed Charlotte the pictures of her naked. “Oh my god!” Charlotte muttered under her breath “Delete them now”
“Maybe for a price” smiled Kelly
“I know where this is going and the answer is no” Charlotte said firmly as she subtly started to kick off her trainer. “Ok I will delete two of the pictures if you strip down to just your underwear” said Kelly.
Charlotte didn’t know why but she wanted to strip so badly, but she refused point blank. She couldn’t not again.
“Just do it quick and I promise I will delete the pictures, the bus is empty so its not as bad” Charlotte bit her lip as she unbuttoned her trousers, she had already kicked off her trainers. She slowly lifted herself from her seat to push her trousers down her legs, once passed her thighs she sat down and leaned forward pushing them the rest of the way down to her ankles. Still bent over hidden behind the seat in front Charlotte removed her top as she kicked off her trousers. Awkwardly she sat back up. “Good girl” smiled Kelly “I knew you wanted to” Charlotte didn’t say anything she remained silent. Kelly showed her phone to the half stripped red head and deleted 2 of the photos. “And the other one” Charlotte demanded. “I said I would delete two that was the deal plus I like this one with you making the peace sign” Charlotte looked in horror at the last nude picture of her on Kelly’s phone, hand on hip, legs slightly open and a stupid awkward grin on her face as she made a peace sign. Every inch of the front of her naked body captured in this one photo.
“What will you give me in return for this picture gone?” asked Kelly with a mischievous smile on her face. Charlotte didn’t have to say anything, Kelly didn’t have to ask. Hesitating slightly Charlotte reached back and unclasped her bra, quickly she dropped it to the floor next to her trousers and top. Now topless on a bus Charlotte looked at the ceiling as she lifted herself once again from her seat to remover her panties, the white cotton slipped down her legs pooling round her ankles. Charlotte was humiliated, sat naked on the bus as Kelly watched in amusement. Charlotte stepped out of her underwear, hands covering her boobs and shaved pussy once again. Charlotte imagined what it was like to be Kelly, watching a slim athletic pale red head strip fully naked on a bus. Small boobs, shaved pussy wearing nothing but a pair of low cut ankle socks.
Charlotte was in a trance trying not to look at Kelly’s amused face. Then she was brought back to reality as she lunged forward, the bus was slowing down! Charlotte watched in horror as a three people got on the bus, not noticing Kelly grab all her clothes from the floor. Two teenage boys and a middle aged man were getting on the bus. Charlotte ducked down behind the seat and reached for her clothes, they were gone! She looked up at Kelly who had her hand over her mouth trying to contain her laughter. “Where’s my clothes” Charlotte whispered desperate not to be seen. Kelly stood slightly to show Charlotte that she was sitting on them.
Charlotte peeped over the seat as the bus began to move again, the two lads had sat a few seats in front and the man in the middle of the bus.
“This isn’t funny, please give me my clothes” Charlotte begged still whispering.
“We are three stops from town, be good and you can have them back” whispered Kelly “Swap seats with me and sit up straight” Kelly bundled up Charlotte's clothes and stood up. Charlotte quickly swapped seats with Kelly looking nervously down the bus hoping no one would turn around. Now she was sat by the window and anyone outside could see she was naked on the bus. Charlotte quickly sat down trying to hide herself as best as she could. Kelly was busy playing on her phone, every time Charlotte tried to see what she was doing Kelly hid her screen from the naked girl. Charlotte sat nervously with her legs crossed both hands covering her exposed nipples, the bus was getting further into town and people outside were noticing the naked girl sat on the back of the bus. Kelly nudged Charlotte “Socks” she whispered
“No, give me my clothes back were almost at the station” hissed Charlotte, Kelly just stared at the nude girl “Fine” Charlotte gave in and removed her socks handing them over to Kelly she mumbled “There I’m fully naked everything off can I please get dressed?”
“In a minute” Charlotte looked round the bus was puling into the crowded station, her chest flushed red as her heart pounded against her ribs. As the bus pulled into the bay and stopped Kelly stood up, she had Charlotte's clothes bundled up in a ball. Charlotte thought about grabbing her clothes back but she didn’t want to risk standing up and been seen, she prayed Kelly would throw them at her at the last minute but she was in for a shock. As the passengers got up to get off the bus Kelly reached over Charlotte's head and opened the window. Before she could react Kelly pushed the ball of clothing out the window onto the depot forecourt, Charlotte now with her face pressed against the window looked at her clothes outside. Kelly was making her way off the bus already, Charlotte had no choice now but to run for it.
Again covering herself with her hands she ran down the bus, feet slapping on the hard sticky floor, but jiggling with every step. She elbowed her way past Kelly and ran into the bus station. Hundred of people were now looking at Charlotte in all her glory. A large group of teenage boys and girls stood camera phones out laughing and snapping pictures. Panicking Charlotte jumped over the safety barrier onto the depot forecourt and made a brake for her clothes. She quickly found them and got dressed as people watched. Some shocked, some horrified and angry by the streaker on the forecourt but a majority amused. Charlotte turned around to face her audience as she re buttoned her trousers. Fully dressed again she noticed Kelly stood high fiving the group of teenagers. Obviously she had tipped them off.