Country Living

By Ted

Fri Aug 7, 2009 14:02

71.181.243.142

We had just moved out to an old farm house out in the country, and one summer morning it was really hot. When I got out of bed, for a lark and to try and stay a little bit cooler, I didn't bother getting dressed after taking a quick shower. I was sitting at the kitchen table nude, drinking some ice water when my wife came down, saw me, and asked what I thought I was doing. I told her it was just to dammed hot to get dressed and I was trying to stay cool. She looked at me strangely, but didn't say anything more. The rest of the day I stayed the way I was and really enjoyed it.

The next couple of days were just as warm, so I didn't bother getting dressed, except to go to work, but as soon as I got home I stripped down again. This went on for about half the summer and then my wife started wearing just a t-shirt and panties on the hot days. Some days she would wear just the t-shirt, and when it was really hot just the panties. Pretty soon she was just as naked as I was, and because of where we lived it was easy enough to even spend some time outside naked. By the end of summer we were both enjoying the freedom of not dressing if we didn't have to. We kept shorts and a shirt handy if someone dropped in, but most often, when we weren't at work, we spent our time naked.

I was out back cutting the grass one day, and didn't hear my wife call that her sister was coming over. I guess she thought I had heard what she said, because as I was coming out of the barn both of them were standing out in the yard. Well, I was caught without my shorts and had to get past them to get dressed. There was nothing else I could do but walk that way to get to the shorts, so I just acted like everything was normal and kept on walking. As I walked by, my wife just told her sister that since moving out here, when it was so hot, we both spent a lot of time naked. My wife's sister just shrugged her shoulders, and said that if that's what we did, it was none of her business and she didn't mind. I looked at my wife for some kind of reaction, and she just nodded so I didn't bother pulling on my shorts, but stayed as I was. We wound up spending the afternoon visiting with me naked and them dressed.

After she left my wife and I talked it over, and she said that her sister had said she was perfectly ok with us being nude while she was there, if that was what we liked. From then on, whenever her sister came over, neither one of us made any attempt to get dressed just for her. Matter of fact, one time she even took off her top while we were sitting out in the back yard, and left it off the rest of the day. Maybe when next summer rolls around. we'll be able to get her out of the rest of her clothes, so she can enjoy our new(d) lifestyle like we do!