Daughter in Law

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It all started when I was visiting my son and my daughter-in-law, a couple of years after they got married. My son's wife Cari was 25 years old, a pretty girl of 5'8" with long blonde hair, and it was no mystery to me why he was so smitten with her. I was a little jealous, in fact, since my own boobs had begun to sag a bit with the passage of time, and I had just a bit of gray in my hair. Still, I get my share of wolf whistles when I wear my tight jeans, and I haven't been exactly lonely since my husband walked out on me 8 years ago.My son was out of town at the time, though, on business, so it was just me and Cari together at their house. I was staying with them since I was in town to visit a friend who had been in the hospital, and Cary didn't like to stay by herself when Chad was out of town.I had been there a couple of days when it happened. I woke about 8:00 am, having slept in since I had been up late visiting my friend the night before, and as I came down the steps I heard the sound of a vacuum cleaner, and I knew Cari was cleaning up the place.I thought nothing more of it, though, until I came around the corner of the steps and entered the living room...to see my daughter-in-law vacuuming the living room where nothing more than she was born in! Her back was to me, so I had a good view of her bare rear end, but she didn't realize I was standing there.I guess I gasped, because she turned her head and grinned, and said, "Good morning, sleepy-head! Decided to get up and join the world, did you?"She was utterly casual, sounding as normal as anything in spite of being as naked as a jaybird! She didn't seem at all self-conscious, or embarrassed."Cari!" I exclaimed, "where are your clothes?!""Huh?" she asked, seemingly genuinely surprised, then she giggled and smiled. "Oh, sorry! Honestly, Hannah, I didn't even think about warning you!"I always do my housework in the buff, it saves laundry and it more comfortable. Chad's used to it, and I guess I'm so used to it I didn't even think about it anymore.I started to smile myself, the explanation made the bizarre moment seem almost normal."I shouldn't have been surprised," I said, "it's just that I never thought about doing it that way. I suppose it does make sense about the clothes, though. I've never been able to do housework without messing up whatever I was wearing!""Well," she admitted, "it's not just housework, when it's just me around the house I'm probably naked more often than I'm dressed. It started out at just chores, but it's so comfortable this way that sometimes I actually hate to get dressed now!""What if you have to go outside?""Out front, I throw on a robe. In back, we've got that high fence, so who cares? I get a better tan that way!" she added with a giggle.It was then that I realized that she did indeed have an all-over, even light tan, with none of the light patches that sunbathing in a swimsuit always creates. She looked spectacular, even to my female eye."I see what you mean," I admitted with a sly grin. "You do have a very nice tan, Cari.""Hannah," she suggested, "why not join me? I'll bet you'd like it if you tried it!""Me? Take off my clothes and run around naked?! I couldn't...well, I'd die of embarrassment, and..."

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