Driving Nude

by RandomOne2 Â©

I'm not exactly sure how it happened, but driving naked has always been a

thrill to me. I guess that it started small and grew from there. Maybe I

was dared by one of my friends to drive without knickers while wearing a

mini-skirt; or it could have been me running late again and I could have

forgotten my bra. Well, whatever it was, was just the beginning.

But the first day that I was without clothing was a fun day. It started

out normally. I had woken up and put on a lovely blue skirt and Lavender

button down blouse. And these beautiful blue suede heels that you could

die for. Oh, yeah, let me describe myself. I'm 5'0" and 115 lbs. B-cup

breast. And I have brown hair and my eyes change with my mood, but they

are usually brown.

I was heading to my first day of college and I was running late like

usual. I only button up the middle button on my shirt and I only button up

the top button on my skirt thinking that I would fix it on the way to

school. But as I was driving, I decided that my makeup needed to be put

on, and so I promptly forgot to finish up with my clothes. Now, at every

stop, I would lean toward the mirror to fix my makeup and every time I

did, my skirt would ride up a little and I breast would hang out a little

farther out of my shirt each time.

I didn't notice a thing until I heard a honk right next to me. These three

guys were riding alongside of me in a pickup truck and pointing over at

me. The only thing I could think of was that there was something wrong

with my car, so I rolled down my window to see what they were saying. The

first thing that hit me was the words, "Nice Tits." I looked down and

there the girls were. My first instinct was to grab my shirt and put them

back in, but in my haste, I popped open the button and the girls were out

there again.

It was then that I started to get a little turned on by this attention.

Plus, the fact that my window was now open and the wind was hitting me, I

was getting a little perky, if you know what I mean. I thought that I

could give these guys a little show, so I left my blouse open. And they

really started to get into it, and so did I. I started to rock a little

bit and my breasts started swinging a little and my skirt kept getting

higher and higher until it was bunched up at my waist. By then, the guys

had noticed that I didn't have any knickers on and the really started to

get into it.

When they started to pull out their cell phones, I decided to pull off at

the next exit. I didn't want anyone to have a picture of me with me naked

and my face out there. By the time I pulled off in the first parking lot I

could find, I really needed to get myself off. I decided to just take off

the skirt and blouse and get myself off. It was the best 20 minutes of my

life. I must have cum about 5 times.

By the time I hit my last high, I realized just how late I was to class

and pulled back onto the highway. I was doing about 20 over the limit when

I saw the lights behind me. So I pulled over and got my license out of my

backpack. The cop came up to my window and looked in and that's when I

realized that my clothes were in the passenger seat on the other side of

my backpack.. He asked me if I was having any trouble and I said that I

was very late to class. He then asked about why I was nude. I said that I

was running really late and that my clothes were on the passenger seat and

that I was going to finish getting dressed once I got to school. He then

said that he was going to give me a warning and that I should make sure

that I get up earlier so that I wouldn't have to worry about these things.

When I got to school, I jumped out of my car and ran over to the passenger

side and got dressed there. Though, I will admit that I only had the one

button on my skirt buttoned and I did have one button missing on my

blouse, and if you looked carefully, you would notice my nipples through

the open part of my shirt.

Ever since that day, I would get up early and put my clothes into the car

and drive wherever I was heading totally nude. Then I would get out of the

car and get dressed out in public. It's always given me a big thrill. I

still do that to this day. My husband loves taking trips with me. I'll

have to tell you about how we met some other day.

Ciao.