**Elizabeth the Exhibitionist**

by KarlMalone

**Introduction**

It had started innocently, almost by accident. Elizabeth was a girl lost in the shuffle of high school, the kind of girl that you would pass by without even noticing. Her looks were plain, although she was definitely not an ugly girl. Her insecurities kept her from doing a lot of things, from trying out for soccer to meeting boys. But at heart, she had a kind soul, a personality that endeared her to others once they got to know her.

It was a brutally hot summer, with humidity so thick you could cut it with a knife. Elizabeth had just celebrated her eighteenth birthday and was lounging around the summer before her senior year. That evening she was trying to cool off in the backyard in the steamy summer evening. Her clothes were damp with sweat and were uncomfortably sticking to her skin. The thought of taking a swim seemed refreshing, but her bathing suit was still in the wash.

Suddenly, a thought came into Elizabeth’s head. She could skinny dip! Her parents were out, and the backyard was pretty dark, her neighbors likely wouldn't see. Who would know? Still, the thought that someone could catch her naked scared her. Oddly however, it also made her feel kind of funny. It was a feeling she hadn't known before. As she thought about getting caught naked, a pit formed in her stomach of nervousness, and her entire body became hot and flushed. Her groin became warm, and it occurred to her that the thought of getting caught might actually turn her on!

Elizabeth looked around to make sure no one was really around. The moon shone brightly above her, but the backyard was still dark enough to hide her. She slipped the t-shirt off.

"Okay, no problem so far."

She unbuttoned her shorts and slid them down. She was in her bra and panties, so it was kind of like she was in her bathing suit. She could go swimming in that. “No,” she thought. The idea of swimming naked had entered her head and now it was driving her nuts. It was something she had to experience.

Her heart was fluttering now with excitement. She reached back and unclasped the bra before slipping it off her shoulders. She watched it fall to the ground as he stomach began to tighten even more. Finally, she grasped her panties and slid them down, stepping out of them and standing naked before the world.

Now her heart was racing. The thick summer air felt so comfortable on her bare skin. She had never been naked outside before and she now realized she had been missing out! Her nipples were very aroused by this point and her vaginal lips became wet. She was at a very high state of arousal.

She slid into the pool and the cool water felt exhilarating on her naked body. She ran her hands all across her supple body, before placing them between her legs and satisfying the aching urges that were driving her wild. She came as she had never come before and the orgasm nearly caused her to convulse.

Elizabeth swam a few laps and enjoyed her nude swim to its fullest. She finally got out after a few minutes and wrapped herself with a warm towel. As she looked up at the moon, she knew that her life had been changed. She had been awoken to a whole new experience, an experience she knew she wanted to relive again. And perhaps, test the limits.

**Chapter One**

For weeks, Elizabeth thought about her skinny dipping experience and replayed the evening over and over again in her head. Just thinking about it brought her to near climax, and she knew she had to be naked outdoors again.

The rest of the summer, every time her parents would leave her home by herself, she would instantly disrobe and walk around the house naked. It was a surreal feeling, being naked in the kitchen, where her mom made breakfast. She walked around in her dad's office - what would he think if he saw her right now? She walked around naked in the garage. The only thing separating her from being naked to all her neighbors was the garage door!

She would also skinny dip when she could, giving her the same intense sexual experience that had awakened her that first summer evening. But by fall, the experience almost became mundane and Elizabeth knew she had to push her boundaries.

There was a large field near her house, where developers had not yet touched. It was private land, but easily accessible to the public. Although there were trees that kept the field partially enclosed, there were still many parts that were visible from the nearby houses. Elizabeth figured this might be the perfect place to test how far she was willing to go with her exhibitionism.

The entire day at school Elizabeth could not concentrate as she was so excited about her naked adventure that would come. Finally, night came and Elizabeth was ready to put her plan into action.

She wanted to go on her adventure late enough at night so that there wouldn't be anyone taking a walk, reducing her chance of getting caught. Her parents would be home that evening, so she devised a plan to get out of the house. She told her parents she needed to run by her friend Sarah's house to borrow a book for an assignment at school. It was nearly 10 o'clock, but Elizabeth's parents trusted her, since Sarah simply lived down the street.

Elizabeth walked out the door with a spring in her step, bursting with excitement. She approached the vast field and she began to feel that nervous pit in her stomach. With the moon shining brightly, she wanted to find an area hidden from the moon's rays. She found an area near some tall trees and with her skin on fire with excitement, she began to undress. She was down to her bra and panties when she nearly jumped out of her skin when she heard a rustle in the bushes.

"Oh no! I'm going to get busted and my parents are going to find out and my parents are going to ground me and send me to a convent to become a nun! My life is ruined!", thought Elizabeth as she began to panic.

Just then, a rabbit darted out and sprinted across the field. Elizabeth felt a wave of relief. At the same time, she was a bit disappointed. While she was panicked at the thought of getting caught, she also found herself extremely aroused at the possibility. She was more aroused than ever!

She quickly undid her bra and hung it on a nearby tree branch. She took a deep breath and slid the panties down to the ground. The cool fall air hit her bare skin and nearly took her breath away. Her nipples were like diamonds now, so hard the nearly ached. Her groin was aching with anticipation and she found it nearly impossible not to give in and rub her vaginal lips.

The feeling was extraordinary. Elizabeth sank to the ground and thrust her fingers into herself. Probing furiously, she quickly rose to climax and with her back arched, she looked up at the gleaming moon. The feeling was heavenly and Elizabeth was quite sorry she hadn't had this idea sooner.

After masturbating, Elizabeth wandered around the field, at times crossing into the moonlit area where anyone watching the field intently could have seen her. Elizabeth wondered if any neighbors were watching her, and the thought made her get wet once again.

Elizabeth rolled around naked in the grass, ran around naked, and ran her hands all across her bare skin. Then, a devilish thought crossed her mind. What if she streaked? That would be truly daring, as any neighbor that was outside, or looking outside would easily see her under the streetlights!

Elizabeth dismissed the idea as way too risky, but once again, the idea would not get out of her head. She was surprised that she almost WANTED to be seen. Where did she get this recklessness from? She had always been so conservative!

She couldn't get the thought out of her head, so she resolved to go through with it. There didn't seem to be anyone out, and it was past ten o'clock at this point. Her skin was again flush with excitement. She made her way to the mouth of the field, and surveyed the street.

"Here goes nothing", she thought as she raced down the street.

She made her way past the first two houses without incident, but by the time she made it to the third house, she could see headlights coming around the bend!

"Oh crap! My life really is over now!" she thought as she began to panic. Her heart was now pounding through her chest.

Quickly, she dashed into the space between two houses, and area dark enough to protect her from being too obvious. She hid behind a bush, her skin on fire with nervous excitement.

The car passed, seemingly without noticing her, and Elizabeth again breathed a sigh of relief.

"That was too close," she thought as she began to reconsider the danger of her new hobby. Still, she was EXTREMELY aroused at this point and soon her fingers had found their way between her legs once again. The feeling was indescribable as she played with her clitoris. She was lost in her own world of sexual ecstasy, feelings she had never had before, ready to burst from skin, when suddenly she heard a knock on the window.

She looked up and saw 80 year old Timmy Baker staring at her from his second story bedroom. He looked stunned, as if he were looking at an alien, and Elizabeth's heart sank through her body.

"I am truly dead now!"

She quickly got back to her feet and sprinted back to the field faster than she had ever run before. She dressed so fast, she didn't even put her bra back on, instead leaving it on the tree branch (what would anyone think if they saw it?)

She ran as fast as lightning back to her house, not even daring to look at Timmy Baker's house. She dashed inside and ran up the stairs to her room and closed the door.

Elizabeth caught her breath and began to giggle. Although her adventure had a little more excitement than she had anticipated, she had loved it. She found pushing her boundaries to be exhilarating. And she wondered what old man Timmy Baker thought about seeing a naked woman hiding out in his neighbor's bushes. What a story he had to tell his friends! Would they even believe him?

Elizabeth's mom called from downstairs, "Darling? Did you get your book from Sarah without any trouble?"

"Yea," replied Sarah as she played with her clitoris. "No troubles at all."

**Chapter Two**

Elizabeth by now was fully enjoying her exhibitionist adventures, but she really wished she had someone to share it with. She thought about telling her friend Sarah, but how would Sarah react? Certainly she would think Elizabeth had gone quite mad! Or would Sarah confide that she felt the same way? Elizabeth wanted to find out, but she was afraid of what Sarah's reaction would be. She did not want to lose one of her most trusted friends.

A week later, Elizabeth and Sarah arranged to have a sleepover at Sarah's place. Elizabeth resolved to tell her friend Sarah about her naked secret. If she was a true friend, surely she would understand, and perhaps even by intrigued enough to try it herself?

After a night of watching movies, IMing friends and listening to music, Elizabeth and Sarah got ready for bed. They both curled up in their sleeping bags in the basement and talk soon turned to boys.

"You totally like Jimmy Matheson! I see the way you act around him," teased Elizabeth.

"No I don't. He smells bad, plus I don't like blonde guys," replied Sarah indignantly.

"Then who do you like? You can tell me! I promise I won't tell. I'll tell you who I like."

"I already know who you like!" exclaimed Sarah. It was true, Elizabeth was pretty blatant in her crush on Mark Walters. If only he knew who she was!

"I'll tell you, but you have to tell me another secret. Something no one else knows!" Sarah had given Elizabeth the opportunity she needed to spill the beans on her new hobby.

"It's a deal." answered Elizabeth.

Sarah proceeded to tell Elizabeth on her crush, Will Vega, the cool kid at school. Meanwhile, Elizabeth was growing nervous about how Sarah would react to her little secret.

"Okay, your turn. What secret do you have that no one else knows about?"

"Um, I, um...." Elizabeth began to stammer. She didn't want to risk her friendship. Her secret would have to remain her own secret.

"I, um, I've never kissed a boy." stammered Elizabeth.

"Silly, I already knew that. You would have told me if you had. C'mon, tell me a real secret. There has to be something I don't know about you."

Pressed to reveal a secret, Elizabeth decided to trust her best friend's confidence and reveal her naked ambitions. She was just dying to tell someone and she trusted Sarah would accept her nonetheless.

"Well, okay. But don't be weirded out. Sometimes when my parents are gone, I go skinny dipping in the pool."

"Oh. Well that's cool I guess."

"Wait, there's more." Elizabeth took in a deep breath, ready to get off her chest what she had wanting to share with someone for months. "Also, I go to that field near our houses and take off all my clothes. I walk around naked at night and once I even streaked down the street. I really enjoy being naked. Especially outdoors."

Elizabeth felt like a ton of bricks had been taken off her back. It had felt good to share that with someone.

"What? That's gross Lizzie! You could get assaulted! Or someone could catch you! That's perverted! I can't believe you do that!"

It felt as if her best friend had just punched her in the gut. Elizabeth was devastated that Sarah wasn't more understanding about her nude inclinations.

"Well, just don't do it around my house, okay? My parents would flip if they saw you running by naked, and then we couldn't be friends anymore. Maybe we should go to bed now, I have to get up early tomorrow."

"Okay," replied a despondent Elizabeth as she curled up in her sleeping bag. Sarah turned out the lights and dozed off to sleep.

Elizabeth could not fall asleep so easily. She was really upset about Sarah's reaction. She tossed and turned for an hour, worried that she had ruined one of her only true friendships. She decided to get a drink of water to calm herself down and went upstairs to the kitchen.

Sarah's house was quiet in the middle of the night as Elizabeth stood in the kitchen. The water did calm her nerves. Only that allowed other thoughts to come into her head, namely, what would it be like to be naked in another person's house?

Elizabeth dismissed the idea as entirely too foolish. It would be extremely risky to get naked in Sarah's house, especially after Sarah's reaction. Plus Sarah's parents could walk in at any moment. It was too great a risk. Still, the idea gnawed away at Elizabeth until she could no longer resist the urge - she had to see what it would be like to be naked in Sarah's house.

She went to the living room and slipped off her pajama bottoms. So far, so good, it still looked like she was just wearing a big t-shirt. That nervous feeling in her stomach resurfaced and her skin again felt hot. She slipped off her panties and immediately she felt wet. Maybe she could just keep the t-shirt on? After all, it was almost naked, but if she was caught, she still looked dressed.

"No, it wouldn't be the same," she thought. She had to see what it would feel like to be naked. So she flung off the t-shirt and stood in Sarah's living room, naked, in the middle of the night.

Wow. The butterflies were going wild in her stomach! Her mind was racing and her skin was afire! If Sarah's dad walked in right now, he would quite the eyeful! She wandered around the living room, looking at pictures of Sarah's family. She came across a picture of her and Sarah, at camp a few years ago. She wondered if they would ever have experiences together like that again.

"Um, what are you doing?"

Elizabeth, stunned, swung around to see Sarah's older brother Jack standing in the living room. She was caught! Elizabeth was terrified and almost felt like crying, yet at the same time, she felt a warm sensation between her legs.

"I uh, um, I'm really sorry. I know this looks weird. I just was hot and wanted to see what it was like to be naked. In your house. I know that sounds weird."

"Yea, a little bit." Jack's eyes were very clearly scanning her body. Elizabeth had an athletic build, and had developed well. She was surely no longer the stick figure running around with Sarah that Jack had remembered.

"But hey, its cool. But you should probably get dressed."

"Yea. Yea, I will."

"Cool."

"Could you do me a favor? Promise you won't tell anyone? Especially Sarah."

"Sure. Don't worry, it will be our little secret," said Jack as he winked and smiled. Elizabeth had never noticed it before, but Jack had a really nice smile. She had long seen him as "Sarah's brother", but it was becoming clear to her that was a pretty cute guy. And he was seeing her naked! And he seemed to enjoy it! Elizabeth felt herself getting very wet.

Jack finally pried his eyes away from Elizabeth's naked body and turned to his bedroom. Elizabeth quickly dressed and headed to the bathroom to satisfy her aching desires. She rubbed herself vigorously as she replayed the thought of Jack inspecting every inch of her naked body over and over again.

When she was done, Elizabeth went back down to bed. She was content, no longer worried about Sarah. And she quickly fell asleep, dreaming about Sarah's cute older brother.

When she awoke, Sarah was already up watching television.

"Morning sleepy head," said Sarah.

"Hey."

"Listen, I'm sorry I was hard on you last night about the naked thing. I was just a bit weirded out about it. But I'm sure I do weird things too. Everyone does. You're still my best friend."

Those words lifted Elizabeth's heart. She should have known she could trust her friend Sarah.

"Just don't get naked around me, okay? I don't think I'm ready for that."

"Its a deal."

"Cool. So did you see what Britney did last night???"

**Chapter Three**

The school year began and Elizabeth was beyond bored with her classes. Every day at school just seemed to crawl along with busy work, depriving her of the opportunity to go home, and spend some time alone in her room naked.

This particular day was even worse as Elizabeth had to stay extra late at school to do work on the school newspaper. It was unlikely she would get any nude moments to herself that day.

When school ended, she headed to the journalism room, to work with some classmates on a major project the newspaper had been working on. Elizabeth really did enjoy writing however, and soon she lost herself in her work, and completely forgot about her nude desires.

After a few hours, the group was done, with only printing left to be done. Only Jimmy and Patrick, two of Elizabeth's fellow writers, were left with Elizabeth.

"Liz, I have to take off and give Patrick a ride home. Do you mind staying behind and printing all of this stuff off?"

"Yea, that's fine, don't worry about it."

"Great, just turn out the lights when you're done. Great work."

The last of the group had left, leaving Elizabeth alone with the hum of the printers. Alone with her thoughts, she began to think about being naked again. She was still replaying the thought of Sarah's cute older brother Jack ogling her naked body and reminding herself of how wonderful that feeling was. She rubbed her crotch a bit, but quickly corrected herself when she realized she was in school!

Still, it was pretty late. Even all the sports teams were done with practice. Most teachers had left. Only the janitors were left really. Would Elizabeth dare get naked in school?

Then she considered what would be the punishment if she was caught. She was probably get suspended, maybe even expelled. Her parents would definitely find out. And even if she was allowed to stay in school, she wouldn't want to - her classmates would humiliate her. No, it was much, much, much too big a risk.

Or was it? No one would see her, right? There was very little risk. She had the room to herself after all. The thought of being naked in school would just not leave her alone!

She looked down the hallway and didn't see anyone around. She peeked around the corner to scout out the side hallway. Still no one around. Her heart was pounding. How daring could she be? It was almost like Elizabeth was a totally different person when it came to her naked adventures.

She went back to the journalism room and turned out the lights. She took a deep breath and slipped off her shoes. Even being in bare feet felt good on the cold ground. She began to undo her top when a loud "beep" nearly caused her to jump through the ceiling! It was the computer, alerting her that printing was done. Technology!

She took a quick peek out the window of the journalism room door. Still no one around. She quickly undid the remaining buttons on her blouse and slipped it off. She fumbled a bit unbuttoning her jeans, her hands trembling a bit. That pit in her stomach was back! She slid he jeans down and stepped out of them.

"No turning back now," she thought as she undid her bra and placed it on the desk. She then slid her panties off and stood in the cold journalism room, naked as the day she was born.

The school had a heavy air conditioning unit in the hot spring, and the cold blast was causing her nipples to be very erect. She had goosebumps all over her supple pale skin, and the cold air made every hair on her body tingle. The warmest place on her body was between her legs, and Elizabeth glanced her hand across her vagina lips, teasing herself in ecstasy.

Was this enough, or could she take it further? Could she step outside of the safety of the journalism room and into the hallway? The same hallway that all her classmates walk through every day?

She had to do it, the desire was just too strong. Slowly, she cracked the door open, and peeked down the hallway. The hallway was still empty, with not a sound stirring. Elizabeth giggled as she snuck out of the journalism room and slowly made her way up the hallway. What if her crush Mark Walters, could see her now? She would die! What would her classmates think if they saw her! Her life would be over!

Elizabeth slowly made her way towards the freshman lockers. She saw her best friend Sarah's locker, and then her crush Mark Walters. Elizabeth thought it might be funny if she took a picture of herself and placed it in Mark's locker! But no way would she ever do that!

Elizabeth enjoyed touching the bare skin of her belly as she walked up and down the hallway naked. She was in pure joy now, nude, in her element, with none of her classmates judging her. Could it get better than this? She turned the corner to get a drink of water, failing to check what might be around the corner. When she looked up, she was stunned to see the janitor standing at the far end of the hallway, mopping the floor!

Elizabeth struggled to even breathe. "Now you've done it!" she thought to herself. The old janitor looked up from his mop to see the young, nubile teenager, naked in the hallway of the school. Quickly, Elizabeth darted back around the corner and sprinted towards the safety of the journalism room as the janitor muttered to himself, "I need to stop drinking at work."

Elizabeth closed the door and began hyperventilating.

"Ohmigod, he's going to tell the principal and I am so busted and they are going to expel me and everyone is going to find out and make fun of me and my parents are going to send me to a Catholic school or worse yet a mental institution and I won't see my friends again and I will just die!"

Elizabeth quickly dressed, gathered her things and exited the school. On her way out, she very nearly ran smack right into her crush Mark Walters!

"Mark! What are you doing here?"

"Oh, I stayed late to hit the weight room. What are you doing, Elizabeth?"

He knew her name! She couldn't believe it. Elizabeth wanted to tell him that she had just enjoyed walking around the hallway naked, but of course she couldn't tell him that!

"Just working on the newspaper. Big project." God she wished she hadn't told him that. She felt like such a nerd around him.

"Yea, well you should do an expose on Janitor Bill. His breath reeks of booze. I think he's been drinking. On the job, no less."

The janitor was drunk? Maybe he didn't see Elizabeth naked! Maybe he thought it was a drunken hallucination! And anyone, who would believe a drunk anyway?

"Yea, maybe we will. Thanks for the tip."

"Cool. Well see you around."

Mark Walters had said hi to her! And he knew her name! She wondered what he would think if he knew she had been completely naked in the hallways just a few minutes earlier! What if he had caught her? The thought was so thrilling, Elizabeth immediately became turned on.

She quickly drove home and scampered up to her room, throwing off all her clothes and landing on her bed naked and furiously working her clit. She thought of Mark Walters watching her walk up and down the hallway naked as her fingers danced over her body.

**Chapter Four**

Later that weekend, Sarah and Elizabeth were hanging out at Elizabeth's place, watching television.

"Elizabeth honey, your dad and I are going to go over to Bill and Susan's place for dinner," said Elizabeth's mom. "I left some money for pizza on the counter for you and Sarah. We should be home by ten tonight."

"Okay mom, have a good time."

The two girls chatted a bit about boys and Britney Spears and Lindsay Lohan, and Elizabeth soon grew hungry.

"I'll order the pizza. Pepperoni okay?" asked Elizabeth.

"Yea. Hey listen, remember that time you told me you like to hang out naked when your parents are gone?"

Elizabeth blushed. "Yea, I remember."

"Well, your parents are gone. Do you want to get naked?"

"No, its okay. You said you weren't comfortable about it anyway."

Sarah looked around nervously. "Well...it would be okay. And I was wondering what it felt like myself. So I tried it. It was pretty cool. Weird, but cool. So now I was wondering what it would be like to just hang out naked with someone else. Does that sound weird?"

Elizabeth smiled. "No, not at all. It'll be fine, you'll see."

Elizabeth then looked at the phone in her hand and a devilish idea popped in her head.

"I have an idea. Its okay if you're not ready for this, but what if I were to answer the door for the pizza guy completely naked?"

"Elizabeth! You wouldn't!"

"Dare me?"

"Elizabeth, no! He could be a weirdo! He could tell your parents! It could be someone from school!"

Elizabeth had always tried to give herself these kind of warnings, but when Sarah raised these objections, it only made Elizabeth want to do it more.

"I don't care. C'mon, it'll be fun. You can watch me, and then if you want to get naked, you can."

"I don't know....okay, fine, but please be careful!"

Elizabeth dialed the pizza guy and ordered a large pepperoni. Her skin tingled with excitement. The fifteen minutes she had to wait for her pizza would take an eternity!

"Well, no time like the present to get ready for my pizza guy," announced Elizabeth as she began to disrobe. Within seconds, she was completely naked, the first time she had ever been naked in front of her best friend Sarah. It was kind of a weird feeling, but she also felt very comfortable. After all, if she trusted Sarah enough to divulge her inner-most secrets with, she trusted her enough to be naked in front of her.

"Wow, you got naked in no time flat. Guess you really do enjoy being nude. I may need a minute or two."

Sarah rose to her feet and slipped off her socks. She seemed a bit nervous, but also determined. Sarah slipped off her tube top and undid her bra.

"Ta-da!" she proclaimed nervously.

"You only have to go as far as you feel comfortable," said Elizabeth reassuringly.

Sarah then undid her shorts and slipped them off.

"Well, I've come this far. I don't want you to have all the fun," she said as she slipped off her underpants.

Sarah and Elizabeth were now both naked, the first time they had ever seen each other naked in the many years they had been friends. Elizabeth felt closer than ever before to her friend and she was proud of her for being so brave.

Elizabeth had never really noticed it before, but Sarah was a strikingly beautiful girl. She hid it at school behind insecurity and bulky clothing, but she had a fantastic figure, with olive skin and beautiful dark eyes, much like her brother Jack.

"You look really fantastic naked Sarah! You should be proud!"

"Thanks. You're not too bad yourself. Guess you don't have to worry about color coordinating this way."

They laughed and sat back down on the couch and watched television, completely naked. Even though they were wearing less clothes than the scantily-dressed singers in the music vidoes they were watching, it felt far less scandalous. It actually felt very innocent and pure. Like they were getting back to basics.

When the doorbell rang, it startled Elizabeth. She had nearly forgotten the next part of her adventure - the pizza guy!

"Are you sure you really want to go through with this? I'll let you back out if you want."

That only stiffened Elizabeth's resolve.

"No, I'll do it. I'll give that guy a tip he'll never forget!"

Elizabeth grabbed the money her mother had left and slowly walked up to the front door while Sarah hid behind the corner. Was she really ready to do this? Until she disrobed in front of Sarah, she had never willingly exposed her body this close to another person before. This was a huge step for her.

The doorbell rang again. Elizabeth's heart was pounding. She could back out if she wanted. What if it was someone she knew? She closed her eyes grabbed the doorknob, and opened the door.

"Pizza King....whoa."

It was a pimply faced teenager dressed in Pizza King gear and his jaw nearly hit the ground when he gazed upon Elizabeth's nude body. Elizabeth had to fight hard to resist the temptation to cover herself. She really wanted to expose herself, all of herself.

"Here's twenty bucks. Keep the change."

"Elizabeth? Is that you?"

Elizabeth's heart sank. He recognized her?!? From where? She didn't recognize him at all! Was he going to tell all her friends and family about this?

"It's me. Dougie Albright. We went to elementary school together."

Dougie! She HATED Dougie Albright. He was an older kid that had teased her mercilessly for being a stick figure in elementary school, nearly bringing her to tears on many an occasion. Elizabeth was furious that she has allowed such a jerk to see her naked body. Quickly though, she realized this was an opportunity for redemption. She arched her back and stuck out her ample bosom that had developed since their elementary school days.

"Hey Dougie. Guess I'm not such a stick anymore. Thanks for the pizza."

"Uh, yea, um thanks for, uh, you know, and..."

Dougie was finding it hard to string together enough words for a complete sentence! He was too busy scanning every inch of Elizabeth's nude body!

"Dougie, I'd appreciate if you didn't tell anyone about this. It'll be our little secret," said Elizabeth with a new found confidence. It was almost as if the less clothes Elizabeth wore, the more confident she felt. The way guys acted around her when she was naked made her feel very empowered.

"Uh, yea, I don't think anyone would believe me anyway. Little Stick Lizzie....wow."

Elizabeth slammed the door in his face and walked back to Sarah, pizza in hand.

"WOW! I can't believe you did that! His face was priceless!"

Elizabeth was on cloud nine. It was beginning to look like her naked adventures were not only a huge turn-on, but a huge confidence booster as well.

Sarah and Elizabeth ate their pizza in the nude, and talked more about some of Elizabeth's naked adventures, although Elizabeth didn't tell her about her encounter with Sarah's brother Jack.

"I can't believe you got naked in school! That is so insane! This is like a totally different side of you Liz!"

The two got dressed just before Elizabeth's parents came home and soon Sarah left, leaving Elizabeth alone in her room with her thoughts. Elizabeth's nude adventures had given her new life. She felt capable of doing so much more in life, and she felt she had the confidence to do whatever she wanted. Elizabeth felt more in control than she ever had before. She was far from the meek little girl she was not long ago, before she first skinny dipped.

**Chapter Five**

It was still warm out, so that weekend Elizabeth and Sarah spent their time either at the neighborhood pool. Sarah and Elizabeth were sunbathing when an idea struck Sarah.

"Hey Elizabeth, if you like showing off so much, why don't you get topless here at the pool?"

"That's ridiculous Sarah. There are people around who would frown and I would get busted. This isn't the south of France you know."

"Not if you make it look like an accident. Just tie your bikini top real loosely when you're in the water. Then jump out of the water really quickly and let the water grab your top, leaving you topless in front of everyone."

The idea did appeal to Elizabeth, but this was totally different than her nude adventures in the past. There were a lot of people around, not like the empty fields and hallways she was used to exposing herself.

Still, she would have an excuse for her nudity. It was an accident, right? It wasn't her fault. People would have pity for her, they wouldn't be mad at her.

"You're on," she said to Sarah. "Watch this."

Elizabeth got up and jumped in the pool. She teasingly splashed Sarah and began to reconsider her stunt. But the thought of all these people, all these adult men, seeing her topless really turned her on. Under the water she touched herself a little, and she swam around until she could find one of the water jets spraying, and allowed the stream to hit her clitoris.

"Getting nervous? There's a lot of people here," teased Sarah.

Just then, a group of boys the same age as Sarah and Elizabeth walked in. It was Elizabeth's crush Mark Walters! It was definitely time to abort the mission. No way could Elizabeth let Mark see her topless.

But Elizabeth remembered that was how the old Elizabeth would act. The new, confident Elizabeth grabbed the attention of men with her bold nudity. The new Elizabeth could do anything. The new Elizabeth could get Mark Walters to notice her.

"Lizzie, no! Mark is here! You don't have to do this!"

"Its okay. I want him to see."

Elizabeth loosened the strings on her bikini top, and felt again as the pit of her stomach clenched up. She hoped Mark would enjoy the show he was about to get.

She hoisted herself up out of the water and onto the bank, just a few feet in front of Mark Walters. Sure enough, her top stayed in the pool, leaving Elizabeth completely topless in front of twenty or so poolgoers.

"Oh my god! My top!" exclaimed Elizabeth in her best acting voice. She did her best to cover up, although she didn't cover up too quickly. She wanted people to get a good eyeful.

"Here you go miss," said a man as he handed Elizabeth her top.

Elizabeth grabbed a towel and wrapped it around herself as she saw Mark Walters grinning from ear to ear. She couldn't believe Mark Walters had just seen her bare breasts! She couldn't help but wonder what he thought. But she didn't have to wonder much, for she could see an obvious bulge in Mark's bathing suit! She had a profound effect on him!

"Poor girl," Elizabeth heard one mother say, "she must be mortified in front of those men."

But Elizabeth was exhilarated. She had never felt so alive in all her life. She felt like she could now get any guy she wanted.

"I can't believe you did that Lizzie! In front of Mark Walters! What would he think?

"I'm pretty sure I know what he was thinking," said Elizabeth proudly.

Elizabeth put her top back on as she sat down, and when she looked back up there was Mark Walters standing right in front of her.

"Hey, sorry about your top there. You really gotta tie em tight. Do you need a hand?"

Elizabeth's heart soared.

"Of course. I'm so embarrassed. I'm sorry you had to see me like that."

"Oh, I didn't mind," said Mark as he tied her top.

"Do you mind putting suntan lotion on my back?"

Elizabeth and Mark chatted for quite awhile about school, summer jobs, what kind of cars they wanted, while Sarah sat in awe of this new Elizabeth.

"Well I gotta go. You're pretty cool. We should hang out sometime. Is it cool if I call you sometime?"

"Yea, that's cool. Bye Mark."

Sarah watched Mark leave, still in stunned silence before she remarked,

"Who are you and what have you done with Elizabeth?"

**Chapter Six**

Elizabeth soon saved up for a new car and she drove up to Sarah's house, ready to show off her new wheels.

"Oh my god, that's awesome Lizzie! Let's go for a spin!"

They took off in Elizabeth's car, cruising around aimlessly like teenagers so often do, looking for some excitement. After attracting some catcalls from a few lame boys, they decided to get something to eat at the nearby burger joint.

"Hey Liz, now that you have a car, you're a lot more mobile."

"No kidding Sarah!"

"I was just thinking, its now easier for you to get away."

"Get away from what?"

"From someone you've just flashed!"

The thought had not crossed Elizabeth's mind that her car could indeed be used to escape from situations in which she could expose herself to others! This new car gave her all sorts of freedoms!

"Ohmygod, you should totally flash the guy at Burger World!"

"I'll go one better. I'll do the drive-thru completely naked!"

"I should have known that was coming!"

Elizabeth got in queue at the Burger World drive-in and unbuckled her seat belt. Would she have another Dougie Albright experience with someone recognizing her? Would they call the cops on her? Would she get her food for free? Her skin felt tingly as she removed her shirt and bra.

"Yea, I'd like two Big Burgers and two diet cokes please."

She slid her pants off, removed her panties, and hung them on the rearview mirror. Sarah shrieked in laughter. Elizabeth drove up and was next in the queue. Could she really go through with it? The seat of her new car was already getting awfully wet from Elizabeth's juices.

She finally drove up to see a cute guy working the drive thru window. Her heart was pounding as she heard him say,

"That'll be five fifty....holy shit! Looking good lady!"

Elizabeth smiled and felt her new confident persona shining through.

"I seem to have forgotten all my clothes tonight! Weird huh?"

"Fine by me! Tell you what, I'll give you the food for free if you give me those panties hanging on your mirror."

"Deal!"

Elizabeth handed him the panties and he eagerly traded her for the food.

"My buddies ain't ever going to believe this!"

Elizabeth drove off with her free food and Sarah again in disbelief.

"That was....awesome! You rock Liz! That guy's face lit up when he saw you! You totally made his day!"

Elizabeth drove to the other end of the parking lot where she parked and began to put her pants back on.

"Whoa, whoa, why are you so eager to get dressed?" asked Sarah.

Elizabeth had taken the stunt about as far as she wanted to take it and she wasn't sure if her heart could take any more. What did Sarah have in mind?

"Drive up the street naked and when you get to a stoplight, you should circle the car!"

Elizabeth wasn't sure if she really wanted to continue this naked adventure. The Burger World stunt was fun, but this would be pressing her luck. One of these days Elizabeth was going to get busted bad.

"I don't know Sarah."

"C'mon Liz. What happened to that confident Liz I saw talking to Mark Walters at the pool?"

Ah yes, Mark Walters. The two had begun hanging out quite a bit, and last week he finally kissed her, something she had never been able to dream of before she began her naked stunts. She was determined not to let that passive, insecure Elizabeth return.

"Okay, I'll do it. Keep your eye out for cops!"

Elizabeth drove down to the nearest red stoplight and put the car in park. Soon, a large sedan pulled up behind her.

"Here goes nothing!"

Elizabeth jumped out of the car and began to dance around the car. If she was going to be naked, why not have fun with it? She could see in the car behind her was an elderly man and his wife. The man looked like he was about to have a heart attack, while his wife looked asleep, or she would have been frowning in disapproval. Elizabeth waived hello, and even shook her ass a bit. She was clearly reveling in her new found confidence. She got back to the driver's side, but when she tried to open the door, she found it was locked!

"Sarah! Open the door!"

"What? I can't hear you. Speak up Liz."

"Sarah, open this car right now! The light will turn green soon and I'm standing buck naked in the middle of the street!"

"Still can't hear you!"

Another car pulled up behind the sedan and soon one pulled up on the right side of Elizabeth's car! Elizabeth ducked behind the driver's side door so they couldn't see her. Inside, Sarah was laughing hysterically. Why was she being so cruel? Elizabeth almost felt like crying, she felt so helpless.

Suddenly, she heard the door unlock. Quickly she opened the door and jumped in as the light turned green. As Elizabeth drove off, she seethed.

"What the hell was that all about? You almost got me busted for sure!"

"Oh, loosen up, it was just a joke. Besides, you probably loved it. I just wanted to give you some humility. You may have more confidence, but you're still human."

Elizabeth did realize that she was quite aroused, despite her near humiliation. And perhaps Sarah was right, maybe Elizabeth was letting her self-confidence go to her head a bit. She shouldn't be so reckless, she had to find a fine line to walk between living life to its fullest, and making smart choices.

With her seat now soaking from sexual arousal, Elizabeth drove Sarah home, completely naked the entire way.

"I'm really sorry Liz, I wouldn't let you get in trouble."

"Its okay Sarah, I was letting things get to my head."

Sarah went up to her house while Elizabeth sat for a moment to collect her thoughts. She did understand why Sarah did what she did, but she was still a bit mad. But why get mad when you can get even?

**Chapter Seven**

Elizabeth now radiated with confidence as she walked the halls. It was interesting how much differently people treated her now that she was so confident. Even when someone tried to cut her down with a snide remark, Elizabeth was quick with a witty response, humiliating the tormentor. The old Elizabeth would have shrunk away in humiliation, but that Elizabeth seemed like a million years ago.

Elizabeth often found herself fantasizing about what it would be like to walk down the crowded school hallway, taking off one article of clothing at a time until she was completely naked, walking confidently among her classmates. They would gasp in disbelief, and amaze at her fantastic body. It clearly surpassed any boundaries Elizabeth had for her nude adventures, so the fantasy would have to remain just that - a fantasy. But it didn't stop her from thinking about it all the time, all while discretely finding ways to press against her clitoris during class.

By now Elizabeth and Mark were dating steady. Elizabeth played it conservatively with Mark, since he was pretty high ranking socially at school and they had not moved past some heavy petting. She definitely did not tell him about her nude adventures.

One fall weekend, Sarah's brother Jack invited his family up to his college upstate for the weekend, and Sarah brought Elizabeth along. They all enjoyed the homecoming game and a nice dinner out and of course Jack's parents took him grocery shopping, for fear he would starve on a diet of ramen noodles.

Jack's parents left, leaving Sarah and Elizabeth behind with Jack.

"Now don't go to any frat parties or anything like that. I'm sure there are far more wholesome activities on a college campus like this. We're not paying thousands of dollars for you to do keg stands mister!" warned Jack's mom as she walked out the door.

"So what do you want to do tonight? See a movie? Go bowling? Show us the campus art gallery?" asked Sarah.

"I thought I'd take you guys to a frat party," said Jack.

"But mom said..."

"Sis, you have a lot to learn before you go to college! Relax, I won't tell mom and dad. It'll be fine. Its a toga party, just like in the movie "Animal House." You guys don't have to drink if you want, just mingle and have fun."

Sarah shrugged her shoulders. "Sounds fine to me. But what's 'Animal House'?"

Jack found some old sheets, and they all fashioned togas for themselves. Usually students wear underwear beneath their togas, but since Elizabeth was a closet exhibitionist, she decided to remain naked under her sheet.

They arrived to the frat house to see a raucous party already in progress. Everyone was dressed in togas and having a good time.

"This....is college," proclaimed Jack. "Take a look, walk around!"

Elizabeth marveled at the diversity of people around her. There were people of all colors. Everyone had different hairstyles. People all had their own look. It wasn't like high school at all where everyone strived to look just like the cool kids.

"You guys want a beer?" asked a half-drunk sloppy looking guy.

"Oh, I'm fine," said Sarah.

"What about a jello shot? They're really tasty."

"Oh, well jello should be fine, right? I'll have one, thanks! And one for my friend!"

Elizabeth made her way around the party, engaging in very interesting conversations with fellow writers like herself. People in college actually liked reading! Or at least pretended to. She did admit the guy waxing on about Herman Melville seemed full of it.

Elizabeth spotted Sarah flirting with a hipster looking guy when she remembered she wanted revenge for Sarah locking her out of the car last summer. This would be her opportunity! She went to the kitchen and found some scissors. She went over to Sarah, who was now a few jello shots in, and was oblivious to anyone around her as she talked and talked and talked. Elizabeth took the strap of her toga and cut it with the scissors. The toga fell to the ground, leaving Sarah totally naked in front of the entire party!

"Oh my god! ELIZABETH! What did you do???"

"That's for locking me out of the car naked! We're even!"

There were some snickers and a few guys hollered, but the experience was not nearly as mortifying as Sarah thought it would be. She quickly gathered the toga and covered herself with it as the cute hipster guy helped her. She was totally turned on by the fact he had seen her naked and now that he was helping her, she thought that maybe Elizabeth had actually done her a favor!

A few more jello shots in, Elizabeth ran into Jack upstairs. She was a bit tipsy, but he really filled that toga well.

"Hey you, how are enjoying the party?"

"College is pretty cool. Its not like high school at all. Which is good."

"Yea, you lose a lot of the clique and BS in college."

Elizabeth laughed loudly, surprising even herself. She had never been drunk before, but she knew she was definitely feeling a buzz. The buzz went throughout her body, making her skin very warm, even though she really wasn't wearing that much clothing. It especially heightened the sensation around her nipples and clitoris and Elizabeth was sensing she was getting horny. She wondered if Jack was thinking about the time he had caught her naekd.

She talked to Jack for a few more jello shots, falling deeper and deeper into his dark eyes. He was getting pretty drunk himself, still a novice to college drinking.

"I'd better check on Sarah," said Jack. "C'mon, let's go downstairs and chill."

By now the party was starting to thin out in the wee hours of the morning, but there were still hangers-on having an intense conversation about Pink Floyd and the movie "Wizard of Oz". They found Sarah passed out on the sofa next to the hipster guy.

"She passed out about an hour ago, she should be fine," he explained.

Jack and Elizabeth sat down across the room and by this time she was feeling very tipsy and very horny. She badly wanted to kiss him, and even more. She had long forgotten about poor ol Mark Walters back home.

"I missed you Liz. I still haven't met any girls as cool as you."

"Awww...Jack." Her heart was melting and so were her inhibitions.

"Is it alright if I kiss....?"

Before he could finish, Elizabeth landed a kiss right on his mouth. She leaned up against him and could feel his hard cock through the thin sheets of the toga. She slowly rubbed it through the sheets as her tongue probed his mouth. He began rubbing her breasts as she moaned. She wanted him deep inside her and she wanted it now.

"Fuck me," she said.

"Okay, let's go upstairs."

"No. Fuck me now. Here."

"But there are people around."

"I don't care. Fuck me now."

Jack, taken aback, looked around the room. The guys on the couch were not even paying attention, still engrossed in their marijuana-induced discussion.

"Here, sit on my lap," he said as he hiked up her toga. Elizabeth sat on his lap and immediately felt his cock fill her. She was wet, but it was still a bit painful, but the pain also brought intense delight. She began to bob up and down, riding his hard cock as it brought amazing pulses of arousal throughout her body. Her skin was on fire, her head spinning. She didn't even know her own name at this point. She felt overheated so she pulled the toga up over her body and threw it to the ground. She was now completely naked, riding Jack's hard cock, in front of a small audience of college guys.

"Oh my god," whispered Jack.

"Holy crap, that chick is naked and fucking that guy! Guys! Guys! You gotta see this!" yelled one of the guys sitting on the couch.

A small crowd began to circle Elizabeth as she rode Jack, completely naked for the world to see. And they were giving quite a show. She now screamed in ecstasy with every thrust of his member into her, and she writhed as she ran her hands all over her naked body. She massaged her own breasts and played with her clitoris, all while Jack was pounding her from behind. The rhythmic pounding was almost like a chant, running through her body at every pulse. The eyes of the audience on her only added to her erotic experience, arousing her to the point of no return. Finally, Jack reached orgasm and spewed all inside Elizabeth as she squealed in delight. The crowd was captivated in silence, astonished at what they were seeing. Elizabeth collapsed on the floor, exhausted at the performance. The crowd erupted in applause, grateful for the show they had seen.

As the crowd began to disperse, Sarah peeked sleepily and asked, "what happened?"

**Chapter Eight**

Elizabeth never told Sarah what had happened, as she didn't want Sarah to get upset with her. They both returned home, having had a good time, but vowing to stay away from jello shots for some time.

Life turned back to the mundane in high school as the fall approached. Mark asked Elizabeth to go to the homecoming dance with him and she of course replied yes. Sarah was going with a friend named Jared who she wished would become more than friends. A few weeks before the dance, Sarah and Elizabeth went shopping for dresses.

"This would look great on you!"

"No, it doesn't show my physique well."

"Here, try these two dresses on and I'll tell you what I think," said Elizabeth.

Sarah went to the dressing room and soon walked out in a red number that was definitely not flattering.

"No way. Next!" said Elizabeth.

Sarah tried on the blue dress, but this time the neckline was way to risque for a school dance, and didn't fit her bust at all.

"Nope. Guess we'll keep looking," said Elizabeth.

Elizabeth turned her back to look at some other dresses while Sarah went back to change.

"Of course, I could always wear this," proclaimed Sarah. She was standing in the door of the dressing room, completely naked. And they were at the mall!

"Sarah! What are you doing?! Someone will see you!"

"Never stopped you before," said Sarah as she stuck out her ass in a fake pose. She giggled as she went back to the dressing room.

Elizabeth was impressed with Sarah. Although still a bit shy, Sarah too was beginning to build confidence, and Elizabeth felt it was attributed largely to their naked adventures.

Seeing Sarah naked gave Elizabeth another naughty idea.

"Sarah, I have an idea!"

"Oh no, what did I start?"

"We should totally streak the homecoming game!"

Elizabeth heard herself say the idea, but she wasn’t even sure if she wanted to go through it herself. The whole school? Seeing her naked? Even Mark Walters? What if they got busted? That would mean expulsion for sure! Sarah was even more incredulous.

"Are you nuts? There will be like a thousand people there, and all our classmates! And the principal! And cops! Do you want to get arrested?"

"We can wear masks so no one can identify us,” replied Elizabeth, now even more resolved to go through with her proposed stunt. “And if we run from the bathrooms at the south end of the stadium, we can cross the field quickly, jump the fence and run into that forest on the other side. Your house backs into the forest so we can run into your basement and hide out there! Its perfect!"

"No way am I doing that. Out of the question. This naked stunt will not involve me."

"Oh c'mon Sarah! Even if we get caught, we'll be heroes in school. Streakers are funny. Everyone loves em!"

"Man, you are just determined to get me in all sorts of trouble, aren't you?" Sarah said with a sly smile.

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The night of the homecoming game was a crisp fall evening, but not too cold for a naked run. Elizabeth and Sarah arrived in time to see Elizabeth's boyfriend Mark catch a touchdown pass, putting their team ahead.

"This will be the first time he's seen you naked!" exclaimed Sarah.

"Don't remind me," answered Elizabeth.

They had planned to streak just as halftime came, so that the players would be running off the field, leaving no one that could detain or identify the two mystery streakers. Elizabeth and Sarah went to the south end bathrooms and changed into their masks and black trenchcoats - and nothing else!

As the last remaining minutes of the first half came to a close, Elizabeth began to feel really uneasy about having the entire student body see her naked.

"Liz, I can't do this," said Sarah. "Jared will see me, the cool girls will see me, the entire student body will see me! Its too risky!"

Again, Sarah's uneasiness only stiffened Elizabeth's resolve.

"C'mon Sarah, I need you for this. No one will recognize us. The rush will be amazing. And you'll have a great story for your grandkids!"

The gun signaling halftime fired and the players began to run off the field.

"Are you in or out? Because I'm going!" exclaimed Elizabeth.

"I can't let you do it alone. Here we go!"

The two dropped their trench coats and ran down the concourse completely naked. The ran onto the field just as the players ran off, past some stunned cheerleaders. Painted onto their asses was "Tigers Rule!" and "Go Tigers!" The crowd, stunned at first, began to roar in approval, with whistles and catcalls dispersed through the applause.

"Almost there! What a rush!" yelled Sarah.

They quickly hopped the fence and ran into the dense forest. Elizabeth looked back and saw that not a single security guard had even run after them. Turns out they were too stunned to move! Or perhaps seeing a naked woman made it awfully difficult to run?

As they made it to Sarah's house, they both collapsed in her basement in hysterical laughter.

"Oh my god that was the best stunt ever!" proclaimed Sarah. "I am so glad you made me do that! What a rush!"

"Yea, just think, our history teacher just saw us naked! So did Jared! So did the entire student body!"

"I think they liked what they saw!"

Thinking about all of the pairs of eyes that had just seen her naked really turned Elizabeth on. That was by far the most people that had ever seen her nude, and the roar of approval was a glowing endorsement of her naked body. Her body felt so turned on at that moment.

On Monday at school, everyone was abuzz about the mystery streakers. Who was it?

"I bet it was someone really cool, because they're the only ones who would have the guts to do something like that," Elizabeth heard as she walked through the hallways. No one really suspected it was Elizabeth, as they weren't aware of her nude inclinations. But for the rest of the school year, it was the talk of the school.

"Did you see that streaker, Liz?" asked Mark.

"Yea, that girl was nuts! Did you see her?"

"No, I only heard about it. I was in the locker room when it happened. Heard she had a great body though. Any ideas on who it was?"

"I have no clue," said Elizabeth as she smiled and walked off.

**Chapter Nine**

Thanksgiving was fast approaching, and Elizabeth's mom told her that they would be visiting Elizabeth's grandparents out in the country this year. Elizabeth loved her grandmother dearly. She had always been the warm, loving figure in stark contrast to Elizabeth's more formal, conservative mother.

They drove out to the farm where Elizabeth's grandparents lived in a rural community out in the country. Her grandparents had many acres of land, where they ran an organic farm with free range chickens that Elizabeth had loved playing with as a child.

"Grandma!"

"There's my little Lizzie! My, you're turning into a lovely young woman! What is new with you?"

Elizabeth blushed a bit and she really did want to tell Grandma about her naked adventures, but as open as Grandma was, she wouldn't understand. She really didn't want to damage their relationship.

"Oh nothing. Just school stuff!"

They had a lovely Thanksgiving dinner that afternoon and Elizabeth was really glad her parents had taken her to see her grandparents. By evening everyone was asleep, drowsy from the turkey. Elizabeth dreamt off her episode with Jack, the eyes leering at her naked body while she rode Jack hard. She woke up an hour later feeling extremely horny.

"I can't masturbate in Granny's house!" thought Elizabeth. "Maybe if I go for a walk, this feeling will pass."

She asked Grandma if it would be okay if she went for a walk. It was beginning to get dark, but it was unseasonably warm out.

"Sure honey. If you take the path out back, it winds around our property quite a bit. Take that all the way around and it will lead you back to the house."

Elizabeth kissed her Grandma and went off for a brisk walk in the country evening. As she made her way down the path, she realized how beautiful the countryside could be. Everything was so peaceful, so pristine. She really felt closer to her inner-spirit.

She was still aroused however, and being in the crisp autumn air was only making her hornier. She had to go for a naked walk. There was absolutely no one around. Her parents were asleep, grandpa was watching television, grandma was making pies, and the land was private, so no one else would be walking along the dirt path. This was the perfect opportunity to enjoy some outdoor nudity.

Without any reservations, Elizabeth quickly stripped down until she was completely naked. It felt absolutely sensational to be in the outdoors, out in the country, fully nude. A chicken walked up to her, and Elizabeth petted the small bird. What a sight to see! A naked teenager petting a chicken! Elizabeth laughed at the absurdity.

She wandered on down the road, with her clothes in hand, but still fully nude. She would stop once in awhile and observe the wildlife in the forest alongside the path, or stop to pet a cow. At one point, she stopped and was looking up in a tree, trying to determine what kind of bird she was looking at when she heard a man shout.

"Hey! What are you doing? Where's your clothes?"

Elizabeth froze. Who could have found her? She turned and saw a young man, in his mid 20s, dressed in farm clothes holding a bucket of feed. He was rather attractive, and looked very rugged in his work clothes, but still Elizabeth was mortified."

"I, um, I have my clothes right here in my hand."

"I see that. Why ain't you wearin' em?"

Elizabeth didn't have an excuse at all. The young man was really taking in the sight he was seeing. Elizabeth wondered if he had much exposure to women at all out in the country. It seemed like he was doing his best to take the best mental picture he could of her shapely young naked body.

"Just to be funny. I thought no one was around. This is private land after all."

"I know its private land. I feed the chickens for the old couple that lives here. Who are you?"

"I'm their granddaughter. I'm Elizabeth."

"Oh. Hi, I'm Bobby. You're from the city, right?"

"Yea."

"I guess being naked is a city thing. Whatever. I gotta feed these chickens."

Elizabeth noticed he had some really nice forearms, probably from doing all this farm work. She wondered what it would be like if he swooped her naked body up in his strong arms. She was feeling more emboldened.

"Would you mind if I joined you? Naked?"

Elizabeth couldn't believe she had just asked that. What was she thinking? She was going to feed the chickens naked with a total stranger?

"Sure I guess. Whatever floats your boat."

They went off to the chickens and Elizabeth took some of the feed and scattered among the hungry birds. She chatted with Bobby about working on the farm, how long he had been helping out her grandparents, and the importance of organic farming. He was a really nice guy, and a pretty smart kid. He had ambitions of his own, including owning a farm similar to this one.

Elizabeth loved that they were having the entire conversation while she was completely naked. After awhile, Bobby was completely at-ease with it, and it was amazing how casual her nudity had become. When all the feed was gone, Bobby said he had to return to his family as it was getting dark.

"Thanks for being cool about my nudity Bobby."

"No problem. You're a beautiful girl Elizabeth. Hope to see you on the farm more often."

With that he left, and Elizabeth made her down the path towards her grandparents house.

The thought of Bobby staring at her naked body made her horny again, and she had never gotten the opportunity to take care of herself. Absent-mindedly, she began touching her clitoris, stroking it with care. The urges were too strong, she began thrusting her fingers inside herself, imagining Bobby staring at her, taking her naked body in his strong arms, and kissing her softly. The cool autumn air and the darkness of night enveloped her bare skin, and goosebumps covered her body. She arched her back and sank to the ground as her knees began to feel weak from the sexual ecstasy. Her fingers vigorously thrust in and out and she soon reached climax. She moaned, her head dizzy from the intensity. Her body lay limp, her eyes closed and she still felt the impulses from the orgasm surging throughout her body.

"Are you okay?"

Elizabeth regained her senses and turned to see her dear sweet Grandma standing on the path with a basket of eggs!

"Grandma!?"

"What are you doing dear? You're naked!"

Elizabeth quickly grabbed her clothes and began to get dressed.

"I'm sorry Granny, I was just relaxing. I, I,...." she began to sob, still emotional from her orgasm, but also upset that she had disappointed her grandmother, a figure so beloved to her.

Her grandmother went to her and gave her a hug. "There, there sweet Liz, no need to cry."

"I'm sorry I disappointed you Grandma. You probably think I'm a weirdo."

"Now, now, why would I think that. Here, put your clothes on, I want to show you something."

They walked back to the house, Elizabeth still wiping tears away. She felt a bit better that her Grandmother had not scolded her, but she was still afraid that she had disappointed her.

They went back to the house and her grandmother pulled out an old box of photographs from the bookcase. She opened it up and pulled out an old black and white photo. It was grainy, but you could see a beautiful voluptuous woman standing on a beach. She was completely naked.

"Who is that?"

"That my dear, is me!"

"Grandma?"

"Yes dear. I am a nudist. Have been for years. This was at a nude beach when I was a little bit older than you. Still wish I had that body!"

Elizabeth was relieved and overjoyed. Her grandmother knew how wonderful it felt to be naked outdoors!

"Is grandpa a nudist too?"

"Well, he wasn't at first, but I eased him into it. It was hard to tell him though. I was really worried at what he would think. But if you truly love someone, you should tell them your inner most secrets, even the bad ones. If they truly love you, they will accept it."

Elizabeth thought about that, and thought how she had kept her secret from Mark, the boy she was dating. Did she love him?

"After awhile, he totally embraced it. Now, he's very active in the nudist community."

"How come you never told me this before?"

"Well, we took your mom to a nude beach once when she was your age and she totally hated it. Wouldn't even take off her top. She really disagreed with our lifestyle. So we didn't confront her about it. We didn't want to create problems in the family."

She smiled and winked at Elizabeth, "I guess nudism skips a generation!"

Elizabeth smiled and felt closer to her grandmother than ever before. It was amazing that there were people in her life that actually accepted, and even embraced nudity! Elizabeth felt very lucky to have these people in her life.

"Tell you what. You have a car now. Anytime you want to visit Grandpa and me, if you feel comfortable, you can hang out naked as much as you want. You can walk around the farm, go swimming in the lake, feed the cows. Just make sure you don't tell your mother!"

"Will you guys be naked too?"

"Of course! We try to stay naked as much as we can! That's why we bought this large farm! You don't mind seeing two sagging naked bodies like ours, do you?"

"Not at all Grandma!"

"Good. Now let's go make some pecan pie!"

**Chapter Ten**

Elizabeth reflected upon how her nudism had opened up so many doors. She had become more confident as a person, and dropping her inhibitions had allowed her to achieve a closer relationship with both her friend Sarah and her grandmother. It was funny how removing clothing could improve her life in so many ways.

With her grandmother’s advice on love and acceptance still fresh on her mind, Elizabeth felt it was time for her to tell Mark about her nude inclinations. If he really had strong feelings about her, he would understand and accept her. Dropping her guard and allowing him fully into his life would be the only way they would really become close in love.

She wasn’t sure when she would tell him. Perhaps she would know when the time was right. In the meantime, she would still get to enjoy having him as a boyfriend. She had never been able to call anyone that before! He was a lot of fun to hang out with, and in all honesty, Elizabeth enjoyed climbing the social ladder by being his girlfriend. Dating him had opened her up to a world of popularity she had never before known.

Soon after Elizabeth’s crazy streak stunt, it was time for the homecoming dance. Elizabeth fussed with her hair in nervous anticipation. Before she was even ready, Mark was at the front door, looking handsome as always, with a corsage in his hand.

“You look so beautiful Elizabeth.”

“Thanks Mark, you look great too.”

They got to the school gymnasium arm in arm with all eyes upon them as the popular couple. Elizabeth was relishing the spotlight, and thought she and Mark looked fabulous. Elizabeth saw her friend Sarah and her date Jared looking on in approval. Mark introduced her to all of his friends and their dates and they had a wonderful time dancing the night way. He was a really funny guy, and was a total gentleman the entire night. It was the night Elizabeth had dreamt of ever since she began school as a lowly nerd.

After the dance, Mark and Elizabeth and a few other couples went to an after-Homecoming dance at Mark’s older brother’s house. Almost immediately there were a few couples necking, but Mark and Elizabeth sat on the couch gazing in each others eyes.

“I had a really great time tonight Mark,” said Elizabeth.

“Me too.”

They kissed and Elizabeth’s heart sang. The night was going so well.

Mark began moving his hand down towards her leg when Elizabeth stopped him.

“I like you Mark, and I want you to be my first. But I’m not very experienced. I want to go slow.”

“That’s cool.”

“Can we talk just a bit first? Let’s open up to each other. What are your goals in life?”

Mark sighed, a bit frustrated. “I don’t know. I guess go to college, play football. Maybe someday I’ll coach.”

Elizabeth grew frustrated as well. She had thought Mark was more sensitive and deeper than this.

“Tell me a secret about yourself,” she asked.

“Oh gosh Liz. Um….” Mark considered his odds of getting laid that evening and decided he’d better spill a secret. “Well one time in the fourth grade, I was so nervous about the school play that I wet myself. A few of my friends saw and they called me names all year. It was pretty humiliating. What about you? What’s your secret?”

Elizabeth took a breath, relieved she could tell Mark about her naked adventures. She wondered how he’d react, whether he would join in. Having him join her would make the adventures even more exciting and wonderful.

“Sometimes, when no one is around at home. I get naked. I’m a nudist. In fact, I was the one that streaked the school. What do you think?”

Mark looked like someone had punched him in the stomach. His face slowly contorted and he erupted in anger.

“You showed your whole naked body to the entire school? And you wouldn’t even let me get to second base with you? You sl\*t! You wh\*r\*! You’re a total cock-tease. You love getting off on the attention, but then you don’t want to finish the deed. I can’t believe you Liz. Get away from me, I’m not kissing no pervert.”

He got up to leave and Elizabeth buried her head in her hands in absolute sorrow. She was absolutely heartbroken. The man of her dreams had taken her innermost secret and spit on it. She was foolish to trust him with such a personal secret. And he had betrayed her trust.

She was able to get a ride home from a friend of Mark’s who was oblivious to their spat. Elizabeth climbed into bed and cried herself to sleep.

The next Monday, Mark refused to speak to Elizabeth. Luckily however, it did not appear that he had blabbed her secret to the whole school.

“Hey Elizabeth, how was homecoming? Enjoy being in the spotlight?”

“Hey Sarah. It was….awful. Mark and I broke up.”

“You’re kidding? That is awful. I’m so sorry Elizabeth.”

“He turned out to be a real jerk. But what’s worse is I told him my secret.”

“Your naked secret?”

“Yep. Now I’m afraid he’s going to tell the whole school.”

“Oh no. Well, I haven’t heard anything, so maybe he’s enough of a gentleman to keep it to himself?”

“I hope so.”

Elizabeth trudged through her classes like a zombie, too upset to pay much attention to her lectures. By lunchtime, she had still not heard any mention of her naked secret, so she began to think perhaps her secret was safe with Mark. It was a consoling thought, even if she was still upset over their breakup.

Elizabeth met up with Sarah for lunch in the cafeteria, but she did not have much an appetite.

“It’ll be okay Lizzie. You’ll see. There are other guys. And with your newfound popularity….oh no Lizzie, you don’t want to see this.”

“See what?”

Elizabeth turned around to see a huge poster displaying the photo of a naked woman with a picture of Elizabeth’s head pasted on. It read “ELIZABETH IS A NAKED sl\*t!”

Elizabeth immediately turned beet red and ran for the bathroom crying. She could hear the cafeteria erupt in laughter as she ran down the hallway. Sarah finally caught up to Elizabeth sobbing on the toilet seat.

“I have to transfer now. Everyone hates me and thinks I’m a sl\*t.”

“No they don’t,” assured Sarah.

“Yes they do,” sobbed Elizabeth.

“Okay, they do. But the popular girls think everyone is a sl\*t. And everyone thinks the popular girls are sl\*ts. So what? Since when did you start caring what people thought about you? Since you got popular?”

It was true. Elizabeth had been nerdy before but she had not cared as much what people thought about her. Since climbing the social ladder, the opinions of her peers had become very much more important.

“If they already think you’re a naked sl\*t, why not just give them what they want?” smiled Sarah.

Elizabeth felt much better. Sarah was right, it was stupid to care what others thought. She thought about her experience at the college party and how different everyone looked. Pretty soon Elizabeth would be gone from this high school anyway, never having to see these people again.

“You’re right Sarah. You’ve always been right. You’re such a great friend,” laughed Elizabeth as she wiped away the tears. They hugged and walked out of the bathroom, Elizabeth confident once again.

As the afternoon went along , word spread that Elizabeth was the homecoming streaker. Although Elizabeth had been worried that people would think badly upon her naked adventures, apparently people thought it was really cool that she had streaked. A few guys had told her she had a great body and that she was “way cool” for streaking. A few girls told her how envious they were of her body and that she was “totally crazy cool” for streaking. By the end of the day, Elizabeth was beaming and it was clear Mark’s poster stunt had done little to hurt her social standing.

That Saturday, a few girls on the cheerleading squad invited Elizabeth to a party. Elizabeth brought Sarah and there were many of the popular kids fromschool drinking and dancing. A cute guy offered Elizabeth a beer and she quickly drank it down before asking for another.

“I don’t think you should be drinking after the headache those jello-shots gave us,” warned Sarah.

“Relax,” replied Elizabeth. “You’re the designated driver, so I’ll do the drinking for us.”

In truth, Elizabeth was a bit nervous being around all these popular people without Mark by her side. She was unsure whether they really liked her, or they liked her because she had been with Mark. Then she remembered, she shouldn’t care what others thought of her. Still, it was hard to keep that in mind under the immense peer pressure of high school.

“You guys wanna play some beer pong?” asked a football player.

“I can’t, I’m the designated driver,” replied Sarah.

“I’ll play,” said Elizabeth confidently.

Elizabeth teamed up with the football player named John as they aimed their ping-pong balls for the cups on the other side. They won a few games in a row, but in the course of that time they also had to down quite a few cups of beer. Soon, Elizabeth was feeling tipsy, but with immense confidence. Her confidence took a step backwards however, when she saw Mark walk down the stairs. He was with another girl too! It had not taken him long to get over their breakup. Silently, Elizabeth was seething. She turned to John.

“I have an idea,” she grinned devilishly. “Let’s play for clothing!”

He laughed at the idea, but smiled. “Okay, I’m in,” he turned to the opposing team. “You guys in? Every time the opposing team makes a shot, you have to take off an article of clothing!”

Elizabeth wanted to lose and lose badly. If Mark thought she was a naked sl\*t, well then she was going to be a naked sl\*t.

The opposing team made their first shot. Elizabeth and John each took off their shirts. The room laughed a bit and a few guys gave catcalls. Elizabeth swigged another beer and took aim. She missed badly. Her opponent did not, landing her ping-pong ball squarely in the cup.

“Pants off!” proclaimed Elizabeth as the crowd began to hoot and holler.

Elizabeth could see Mark watching her in angry silence from across the room. She loved being the center of attention again and she loved making him upset. It was her turn. She missed badly yet again. Her opponent landed another cup.

“Oh, you don’t have to take your bra off Elizabeth, we were just kidding around,” said John sheepishly.

“No, no, I said this was strip beer pong, and I meant it,” she said as she reached for her bra. Sarah stopped her.

“Elizabeth, what are you doing? You don’t have to do this. Everyone from school is here!”

“Sarah, its like you said – if they want a naked sl\*t, let’s give them a naked sl\*t. Besides, who cares what they think?” And with that Elizabeth dropped her bra to the floor to the delighted applause of the crowd.

“John, you’re lucky you’re wearing two shirts! Now off with your shirt and let’s play!” yelled Elizabeth as she saw Mark now clearly angry.

Both teams missed a few times, leading to disappointed groans from the crowd, but finally Elizabeth’s opponent landed a ball in the cup, leading to an eruption of cheers. Soon, the entire party was cheering for Elizabeth’s name, wondering if she would really go through with it.

Elizabeth played like she was embarrassed, putting her thumbs into the sides of her panties as the crowds cheers grew louder and louder.

“Are you ready to do this John?” she asked the nearly naked football player.

Elizabeth turned back to the crowd and winked at Sarah as she slipped the panties down to the ground leaving her totally naked to the party. John followed in suit, jumping out of his boxers, but quickly covering his manhood. The crowd went wild at the naked pair and Elizabeth saw Mark storm up the stairs in a huff. She was now drunk, half on alcohol, half on the attention and adulation. She gave a bow and began to get dressed.

“Oh…my….god Lizzie!!!” stammered Sarah. “You’ve done some daring nudity before, but nothing like this! Not with this crowd!”

“It was amazing,” replied Elizabeth. “The look on Mark’s face was priceless.”

**Chapter Eleven**

The weather soon warmed and the season turned to spring, much to the delight of Elizabeth. Clothes could be much freer when the weather warmed.

Elizabeth had been developing a bad case of "senioritis", an apathy setting in due to her impending graduation. She longed to be out of high school, putting the snobby popular kids and that jerk Mark Walters behind her for good. In every boring class she attended, she found herself daydreaming. She imagined herself naked in class, sitting casually while the teacher droned on about the Industrial Revolution. She imagined herself running naked and free in the warm spring sun while onlookers gawked at her toned flesh. She imagined herself walking confidently down the hallway of her school, stripping off layer by layer of clothing, provoking disbelief and arousal out of her classmates until she was completely naked. These fantasies began to arouse her even more and got her thinking of more ways should be naked in public places.

One warm spring night, Elizabeth was having a particularly difficult time getting to sleep. After tossing and turning, she went downstairs for a glass of water. She was alarmed to find it was nearly 2 am on a Monday morning.

She gazed out the window at the warm spring night. The wind rustled trees in her front yard, but otherwise, the neighborhood was still and lifeless. Not a soul stirred.

Which meant no one would see Elizabeth if she were to say, stroll around the neighborhood completely naked, right? It was something she had imagined from time to time since her initial streak several months ago. But that had been in a panic, during hours when people were still up. This would be in the still of the night, with no one around. She could casually enjoy being naked. Or did she dare?

Elizabeth's erotic fantasies had been gnawing at her for too long for her not do to anything about it. She found it easy to slip out of her parents house without so much as a creak, and soon she was outdoors in the warm spring night. She did not want to undress near her house, for fear her parents might happen to be up and see her naked outside their window. So she strolled down the street, as a way of checking to make sure there was truly no one about.

She wandered around the neighborhood, and it truly was absent of any life. Everyone was sound asleep, oblivious to anyone on the street. It was almost like Elizabeth was the only person on earth. She made her way to the elementary school at the end of the street. She sat on the swings and assessed her surroundings. Still no one around. Was it time....to get naked?

She slipped out of her sandals and felt the cold grass on her feet. She loved the feeling of being barefoot on grass! Certain that no one was around, Elizabeth slipped her t-shirt over her head. A wave of ecstasy and excitement came over her. A nervous pit formed in her stomach and her skin felt like it was on fire. She unbuttoned her shorts and slowly slid them to the ground. Her heart was pounding at this point - it seems like it had been so long since she had gone on a real nude adventure!

She walked around, still in her bra and underpants, assessing the area. There was a tall grove of trees shielding her from nearby houses, but she was still very exposed to the street. She felt she could duck down if any cars passed by, but it was 2am, and that scenario was fairly unlikely. Confident now, she unhooked her bra and slid it off her shoulders. Her nipples felt wonderful in the warm spring air. She squeezed them a bit and bit her lip in anticipation. She slowly hooked her thumbs into the strings of her underpants and slid them down to the ground, leaving her totally exposed to the world. She stepped out of them and raised her arms, as if to say "here I am world, naked for you!"

She laughed to herself, nearly giddy with excitement now. She walked over to the jungle gym and swung from the monkey bars for a bit, completely naked. She got on the swing and frolicked nude as the day she was born. She walked over to the school and peeked inside a window. She could see little desks and a list of multiplication tables.

Not a single car passed by while Elizabeth enjoyed herself nude at the school. Feeling emboldened, she wanted to test the limits of her naked freedom. What would it be like if she just casually walked down the street naked, as she had done clothed a thousand times? What would that feel like? She had to find out!

She peeked down the street to make sure no cars were coming. All of the houses had their window lights off, so it looked like everyone was in bed.

"Here goes nothing," she thought as she made her way down the street.

The feeling was incredible. Elizabeth walked, chest out, confidently down the street completely naked. She put her hands on her hips and stopped for a minute to take in the moment. A cool breeze gently flowed over her, and when it went past her nipples and her wet pussy, she quietly moaned in delight.

She walked to the end of the street, her naked flesh barely lit by the crescent moon overhead. How far should she take this? She turned a corner and went down another street. It was amazing how dead suburbia could get in the dead of night. Here was this beautiful naked woman walking the streets, and no one raised a peep!

She turned another corner, as she planned to make a full square and make her way back to the school. Just as she turned the corner however, she saw some headlights in the distance.

"Oh shit!" she whispered to herself.

She ran to the nearest house and hid behind a large bush. Her breath was heavy and her heart was nearly pounding through the wall of her chest. Her pussy was nearly dripping as well as all her senses had become heightened in her scare. The car passed without incident and Elizabeth breathed a sigh of relief.

"Freeze right there!"

Elizabeth turned to see an old man with a rifle pointed right at her. She was not even worried about the fact he could see her naked, she was petrified to have a gun pointed right at her face!

"Whatchoo doin' on my property?" asked the old man. He took a step forward, and suddenly he could see the shadowy figure crouched behind his bush.

"Jumpin' tarnations, you's a naked girl! I done thought you were a burglar or one of them rascal kids who slashed my tires. Jus what are you doin on my property?"

Elizabeth was nearly in shock mode at this point. The gun was still pointed at her, and she suddenly began to realize she was completely naked in front of this old man. She also began to realize she was trespassing and he could very well call the cops. What was her excuse? She wanted to cry.

"I....I don't know. I'm sorry," she stammered, barely able to choke the words out.

"You's a pretty girl. Stand up and let me take a look at ya."

"Excuse me?"

"Missy, I have a gun in my hands. At my age I don't want to 'accidentally' fire this thing. So stand up and let me take a look at you."

Elizabeth couldn't believe her ears. This pervert was going to have her put on a show? She had never been so humiliated. She slowly stood up, her young naked body shining in the moonlight.

"Nice. Very nice. Turn around."

Elizabeth slowly turned around, her head swimming in disbelief. She was certain one of many bad things would result - she would get arrested by the cops, this guy would report her to her parents, or worse yet, he was going to do bad things to her. She had to get out of this situation.

"Harold? Harold? What's going on out there?" shouted an old lady from inside the house.

"Nothing Margaret, go back to sleep, its just squirrels."

"Harold? Harold? What is it?"

"Squirrels, Margaret! Go back to sleep!"

As he turned to prevent Margaret from catching him outside with a naked girl, Elizabeth seized upon the moment to make a mad dash down the street. She ran faster than she'd ever ran before, far from Harold, far from Margaret, far from this neighborhood. Her legs burned from the running, and her feet ached from running on grass and pavement, but she continued to run all the way back to the school.

She collapsed at the pile of clothes near the brush in a naked heap and immediately began sobbing. That was certainly the most traumatic experience she had ever gone through and she trembled as she replayed it in her head. She thought about putting on her clothes and going home, but somehow being naked made her feel better. It was more natural, more comfortable.

She wiped away her tears and thought about what fun she was having until she had run into Harold. It had felt magnificent to walk the streets naked, and she wished she could do it every day, so long as she could avoid men like Harold. Then she thought about what it was like to feel so exposed to him, to feel so humiliated. In a way, it had actually been very arousing. In all her naked adventures, there was a part of her that wanted to get caught, that wanted to be humiliated. In her harrowing experience with Harold, she had gotten that opportunity, and while it was terrifying, it was also extremely arousing. She began playing with her clitoris as she spread her legs and she replayed the scene over and over again in her mind. Harold had gotten quite an eyeful, and it was her naked body that had provided his arousal. She quickly climaxed with one of the greatest orgasms she had ever had.

Elizabeth dressed and made her way back home, careful to avoid Harold's house at all costs. She snuck back in her parents house and crept into bed. She slept soundly that night, but she had learned a very valuable lesson. Although you want to avoid a gun in your face, sometimes being caught is extremely arousing.

**Chapter Twelve**

The school year came to a close and Elizabeth said her goodbyes to her classmates. Elizabeth was planning on attending a small, liberal arts schoolupstate, while most of her class was going to the state school. Elizabeth's best friend Sarah was one of those going to state school with her brother Jack.

"I'm really going to miss you next year Sarah."

"Yea, it won't be the same at State University without you. You would certainly liven things up!"

"You don't need me anymore to liven things up Sarah," said Elizabeth with a smile. "You're plenty of fun on your own!"

"I'm not sure I have I'll have the courage to go on naked adventures without you," laughed Sarah.

Sarah had brought up a good point. Elizabeth had really enjoyed the few times she had gotten Sarah to go on naked stunts with her. With Sarah far away at state school, Elizabeth would have no one to go on adventure with. And in a new city, at a new school, could she even dare to go on any naked adventures? Perhaps her days of public nudity would have to come to an end. It was time to grow up and put her childish behavior behind her. It would be reckless to jeopardize her collegiate career because of some sexual urges.

"I promise, when we get together after school is out, we'll spend the entire summer naked!" laughed Elizabeth.

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Graduation day soon approached. Elizabeth looked at her graduation robe hanging on her closet door. It would be her last high school function. The last day she would have to spend with most of these guys. She reflected upon all the growth she had experienced the last few years. She thought about how she had come out of her shell, with the help of Sarah, but also with the help of her nude adventures. She doubted she would be the confident woman she was had it not been for her desires to be seen naked in public. She thought about all her crazy adventures, from streaking her neighborhood, to undressing at Sarah's house, to wandering around the school naked. She had flashed a pizza guy, dropped her top at a public pool, and gone naked through a fast food drive through window. She had gotten naked at a college frat party (losing her virginity in the process) and streaked her entire school. She had walked around her grandmother's farm naked, stripped naked at a high school party and walked the streets of her neighborhood completely naked. She had really come out of her shell!

Sadly, it seemed as though her naked experiences would have to come to an end in college. Elizabeth sighed and looked at her robe. At least she could experience being naked outdoors one last time - sort of. She decided she would continue the long tradition of wearing nothing underneath her graduation robe. She quickly undressed and slipped her graduation robe on. It was black and you could not tell at all that Elizabeth was completely naked underneath. It flowed as she walked, and she felt practically naked despite the fact she would look totally dressed to observers. She happily skipped downstairs to meet her parents.

Elizabeth got to school as the students began to line up for graduation. Parents began to fill the stadium bleachers and the band began to warm up with "Pomp and Circumstance."

"I can't believe we're finally graduating!" exclaimed Sarah as she met up with Elizabeth in line.

"I'm so ready to be out of this school!" replied Elizabeth.

"I'm so nervous being in front of all those people Lizzie!"

"You know, you were completely naked in front of all of them last fall!"

"Yea, but that was different, they didn't know it was me!"

Elizabeth laughed and looked fondly on her best friend. She was really going to miss Sarah and she hoped they would remain lifelong friends despite the distance.

"Ohmigod, I have to pee so bad. Come to the ladies room with me!" said Sarah.

Elizabeth looked in the mirror while Sarah found a stall. She found a beautiful, confident woman looking back at her. She was a far cry from the shrinking violet she had been just two years before.

"I thought for sure you were going to streak graduation Elizabeth," yelled Sarah from the stall.

"Streak graduation? I'm not that dumb," replied Elizabeth.

"Why not? You'll have your diploma. What can they do to you? I saw some girl did it in California\*"

Elizabeth thought about what it would be like to streak graduation. To have all her teachers, all the students, all the parents looking at her completely naked. It was quite a turn-on. It was also insane. Even if she had her diploma in her hand, they could still probably take it from her or let her college know about her stunt. The cops would probably arrest her. The town would probably laugh at her. And her parents would probably disown her.

"Some naked adventures are better left to be fantasies Sarah," replied Elizabeth.

"Yea, I suppose so," said Sarah as she emerged from the stall to fix her hair in the mirror.

"If it makes you feel any better, I'm not wearing anything underneath my robe," proclaimed Elizabeth as she lifted her robe to show Sarah her nude body.

"Elizabeth! You are going to streak aren't you! I knew it!"

"No, no, I really can't. That would be asking for too much trouble. But at least I can kinda be naked, but not be naked. Besides, its time to move on now that we'll be in college soon."

"I guess. I just thought you'd go out on a bang. Like that girl in Vermont that gave her valedictorian speech naked. What a way to go!"

Elizabeth laughed. Maybe it was good Sarah was going to be so far away for college. She was too good at egging Elizabeth on!

Both Elizabeth and Sarah both got back in line as the students began to make their way on stage to get their diplomas. Elizabeth looked out at the crowd and saw her parents, dressed so conservatively. They had been good parents, but distant parents, and always quite stiff. They never seemed to let her have much freedom as a child.

She looked at her classmates and she saw Mark Walters, the jerk who had dumped her. What an intolerant creep he had turned out to be. She looked at some of the popular girls at school who had made fun of her long ago when she was a nobody, now acted nice to her to her face while they spread vicious gossip about her behind her back. All of these people would soon be a distant memory once she had that diploma.

Elizabeth began to make her way on stage, her name soon to be called. She thought about how a thin sheet of fabric was the only thing keeping the crowd of over a thousand people from seeing her naked body. The thought of all those eyes on her began to turn her on. A puff of wind blew past her, and up her robe, gently breezing between her legs, only adding to her excitement. She thought about that girl brave enough to give a valedictorian speech in the nude. Would Elizabeth have ever had the audacity to pull off a stunt like that? She thought about the graduation streaker in California. What a great feeling that must have been. Imagining those scenes began to really arouse Elizabeth and her head was nearly swimming.

"Elizabeth?"

"Huh?"

"Your diploma?"

Her principal was standing before her with a diploma in his hand, apparently waiting for her to come to her senses and graduate already. She walked up and grabbed her diploma and turned to her parents now happily snapping photos of her. She began to walk off the stage when she turned and looked at the cheering crowd. Thousands of eyes all upon her. Her heart began to pound. She wasn't even consciously aware that her hands had reached back and were unzipping the back of her robe. It was like she was having an out-of-body experience. Her fingers slid the zipper to the base of her back. She couldn't even stop herself. Inside her mind she was saying "NO! STOP LIZZIE!" but her hands continued almost in slow motion. She slipped the robe off her shoulders and it fell to the ground.

She was completely naked in front of her entire school.

Immediately, shrieks came from the crowd. Had she gone completely insane? Her skin felt like someone had set it on fire. "She's naked!" she heard someone exclaim. She looked back at her principal who looked completely flabbergasted, as if he had seen a ghost. Elizabeth grinned and made a mad dash for the exit.

"Go Lizzie!" yelled a classmate as Elizabeth sped past the line of graduating seniors.

No one even bothered to stop Elizabeth as she ran from the stadium out to the parking lot. She got to the parking lot before she realized she had absolutely no plan as to what do next. She had gotten so caught up in the moment that she had just acted, without planning. All her usual stunts had been done with careful preparation, but here she was, naked in the parking lot, her robe still on stage with no ideas of what to do next.

"What the hell have I just done?" cried Elizabeth as she began to panic.

**Chapter Thirteen**

She made her way over the woods adjoining the school and hid behind some bushes. She was now terrified as to what the aftermath would be. Her diploma could be revoked, the cops could arrest her for public indecency, and worst of all, her parents would be mortified. How could she have been so reckless? She had been so careful and conservative before, how had she become this impulsive being?

She would have to make her way to home, nearly a mile away. And all Elizabeth had to cover herself was her mortarboard and diploma. Well at least that high school diploma would finally be good for something, right?

Elizabeth wandered through a few backyards of houses, hoping no one would be looking out their window the moment a young nubile teenager walked past their house naked. She carefully hid behind trashcans, dove underneath jungle gyms and jumped behind bushes as she made her way through the neighborhood. Finally, she got to an intersection where she realized she had to cross the street in broad daylight completely naked. The thought terrified, yet aroused her at the same time.

She peeked to make sure there was no one around and no cars coming. She was now glad she had done her nude adventure of walking through the neighborhood at night, because she felt a bit more confident about streaking the neighborhood now. But that was under the cover of night. This was in broad daylight!

She built up her nerve, took a deep breath, then made a mad dash across the street. Of course, just then a car began to approach, and as Elizabeth made her way across, the driver gave a friendly "beep beep" for the streaker. Elizabeth dove behind another bush, her heart racing and her lungs aching. She gave herself a chance to catch her breath and she began to notice how aroused she was. She wanted to touch herself so badly, but not here in broad daylight.

"Holy moly!"

Elizabeth turned and saw Old Man Baker with his eyes about to burst from their sockets.

"Um, hello naked woman!"

Elizabeth turned to run, but in despair she realized maybe this old man was her only help.

"Mr. Baker, do you have a coat or something I can cover up with?"

"How did you get naked? What are you doing?"

"Its a long story, I don't have time to explain. Do you have a coat?"

"Yea, in the garage. I'll go get it. Don't go anywhere!"

Elizabeth sighed with relief. Maybe she could actually get to Sarah's with some clothing on. She thought again about her streak. She couldn't believe she had just been naked in front of her entire school. In front of her parents! In front of the whole town! Oh well, at least if her life was over, she had lived quite a life!

Mr. Baker returned with a trench coat, holding it firmly.

"I'll give you the coat, but you have to do something for me."

"What?!? Just give me the coat you perv!"

"Okay, maybe I'll just go inside and call the cops."

"No, no, no, no no!" Elizabeth sighed. She was really out of options at this point.

"Okay, what do you want?"

"I want to see you."

"You ARE seeing me! All of me!"

"I want to see all of you."

"Well, I'm naked. What more do you want to see?"

"Spread your legs."

"What?!?"

"Spread your legs. You want the coat don't you?"

Elizabeth thought about possibly streaking the rest of the way to Sarah's. But she still had a long way to go, with many open spaces she had to cross. She could really use the coat.

She was crouched over, still hiding behind the bush, but she began to spread her legs, exposing her vagina.

"There, are you happy?"

"Touch yourself."

"You are pushing it old man!"

"Maybe I'll just throw this coat away."

"Okay! Fine!"

Elizabeth spread her vaginal lips apart and began playing with her clitoris. It actually felt amazing to finally be able to touch herself after all that naked time in public.

"Nice."

Elizabeth began to think about those eyes all on her, how her skin felt on fire when she dropped the robe, how wet her vagina had been just thinking about those other streakers. She also thought about how humiliated she had been in front of Harold, that old man that caught her streaking at night. She thought about how humiliating it was to be touching herself for this perverted old man. She was going to cum and she couldn't help herself.

"Ohmigod!" she squealed as her body dropped to the ground in a heap, still throbbing from the intense orgasm.

"My heart!" exclaimed the old man as he clutched his chest.

"Gramps, what are you doing out there?" yelled a voice from inside.

"I'm having a heart attack!" yelled Old Man Baker, still clutching the coat as he stumbled inside. Elizabeth, still in a fog from her orgasm, now began to panic. She rose to her feet, still wobbly in the knees from her orgasm. She realized she was still completely naked, very far from home. She instead decided to take a shortcut and head to Sarah's house, hoping she would be able to find clothes once Sarah got home.

She quickly got to Sarah's without incident, and waited in the backyard, near the window of Sarah's basement. She finally felt safe, although she wondered what the reaction had been to her little stunt. In the window, she saw some movement, and she hoped it was Sarah. She looked in to see Sarah's brother Jack, completely naked, doing chinups! She had forgotten about Jack, the guy she had developed a crush on, who had been her first sexual experience. And here he was naked! She admired his physique, and watched as the chinups caused his penis to bob up and down. How she longed to hold it!

She saw Jack turn towards the window and spot her with his eye.

"Crap!"

She quickly dove away from the window hoping maybe he hadn't seen her.

"Lizzie? Is that you? What are you doing behind the bushes?" asked Jack as he emerged from the basement door wrapping a towel around his waist.

"I was just waiting for Sarah. I thought she'd be here."

"Oh. She and my parents went out to dinner after we got home from her graduation. I stayed behind to work out. Were you peeping on me?"

"No! I mean, I didn't mean to, I was looking for Sarah. I honestly didn't see anything."

He laughed. He had such a cute laugh. "Its nothing you haven't seen before. I like working out naked. It helps me work on my muscles and its just more comfortable. I just didn't know I would be doing it for an audience."

Elizabeth laughed, still admiring his chiseled bare chest.

"Do you want to come inside and wait for Sarah?" asked Jack.

"Um, no I'll just wait here, thanks."

"Don't be silly, come inside and relax."

"Um, I can't."

"Why not?"

"Well, you see. I'm naked."

Jack laughed heartily. "You're kidding, right? Well its not like I haven't seen you before. Come on in and I'll grab you a coat to cover yourself with."

Jack grabbed an overcoat and handed it to Elizabeth in the bushes. They went inside the basement, Elizabeth still admiring Jack's glistening body. Her body was still experiencing aftershocks from that last orgasm, and seeing Jack again was warming her up all over again.

"So, how did you get naked," Jack asked.

"Um...." Elizabeth reasoned she may as well tell Jack what she had done, since Sarah, and the whole town, would probably tell him anyway. "I just streaked graduation."

"You what?" exclaimed Jack incredulously. "You're joking right?"

"Nope. Completely naked. In front of everyone. Pretty dumb, eh?"

"Well....yea.....but its also awesome! How did the hell did you get the nerve to do that?"

"I don't know. Stupidity I guess."

"So you're going to show the entire student population, but you're not going to show me?"

"You want me to drop this coat? No way Jack! I've had enough nudity for one day."

"Aw, c'mon!"

Elizabeth smiled. Now she had something Jack wanted. She could be in charge, just like that kid had been in charge when she needed the coat.

"Alright, I'll drop the coat, if you drop the towel."

"Ha! You drive a hard bargain Elizabeth. Well, you did see everything when you were peeping." He smiled as he dropped the towel revealing a rock hard erection. Elizabeth began to get flush.

"Your turn Lizzie!"

Elizabeth undid the belt and let the coat drop to the ground. She had been naked much of the evening, meaning it was becoming more comfortable to be naked, but she still felt exciting being naked in front of Jack.

"Yep, your body still looks beautiful," said Jack admiringly.

Elizabeth strode up to Jack and kissed him hard on the mouth. She grabbed him and began to stroke his beautiful cock. She threw him down onto a chair and slid herself down on his cock. It felt amazing. She rode him hard, recycling all the day's events in her mind. All those eyes on her. The humiliation of performing for that kid. Seeing Jack do chinups nude. She was able to release all her pent up sexual energy in a dramatic orgasm that she thought would shake the building.

"Oh my god Liz. Where did that come from?"

"Its been simmering all day."

"Man, are you sure you don't want to go to State?"

Elizabeth put her coat back on and began to walk upstairs.

"I'll wait for Sarah upstairs. See you around this summer Jack." She winked, and closed the door behind her.

**Chapter Fourteen**

Much to Elizabeth’s surprise, the commotion after her nude graduation stunt quickly subsided without repercussion. The school considered revoking her diploma, but she had been such an exemplary student, they decided to let the incident pass, but with a warning that any future violators would face recrimination. The local authorities considering pressing charges, but found they had more pressing issues to deal with than a model citizen baring her body in a lively stunt. While there were some in the community that found the stunt appalling, Elizabeth was pleasantly surprised how much support she received from neighbors and strangers who had witnessed the event. Many congratulated her for spicing up an otherwise boring ceremony. Even Elizabeth’s parents, after initially expressing their outrage, eventually got over it. They soon came to realize that Elizabeth was becoming an adult, and there was little they could do about her reckless behavior.

The summer days waned on and Elizabeth was sentimental at spending her last summer with her friends and family, but eager to start her new life in college. Unfortunately, that new life would probably be a life without her nude adventures as there was just too much at risk. One lazy summer afternoon, Elizabeth and her best friend Sarah laid out to sunbathe in Sarah’s backyard.

“Ugh, this summer has been so boring,” complained Elizabeth.

“You know, you could make it more interesting with another one of your nude adventures,” replied Sarah.

Elizabeth smiled as she recounted some of her past adventures. “I think those days are behind me. I really pushed the limit with my graduation stunt. That really could have turned out badly. I think that was enough excitement for me.”

“Too bad, that was a real hoot! I guess we’ll always have our memories,” replied Sarah.

“Well, there’s no one around here, right? And I do need to get rid of my tanlines,” smiled Elizabeth as she removed her top.

“Ha ha! Are you sure you’re comfortable being topless with no one watching you?” joked Sarah.

“Looking good Elizabeth!” said a voice from behind the girls.

“JACK! What are you doing here?” screamed Elizabeth as she rushed to cover herself. It was Jack, Sarah’s cute older brother. He had seen Elizabeth naked several times before, but still, she was a bit embarrassed.

“Sarah, mom called and she needs you to pick up some things from the store. While you’re there you should pick up a top for Elizabeth, she never seems to have one on,” joked Jack.

Elizabeth chuckled and threw her sunglasses at Jack.

“Jack, we’re hopelessly bored this summer. What can we do?” asked Sarah.

“My buddy Tony and I are going fishing at the lake this weekend. Why don’t you guys go camping at the lake?”

“That’s a great idea!” exclaimed Sarah. “I haven’t been to the lake since we were kids!”

“Great, we’ll be there early Saturday morning. Why don’t you guys just drive down and meet us in the afternoon and we’ll grill some fish that night.”

“You in Elizabeth?” asked Sarah.

The chance to go down to the lake and see Jack in his swim suit? Elizabeth’s heart leapt in excitement.

“Sounds like fun!” she replied.

On Saturday afternoon, the girls were on the highway, on their way to a nice afternoon at the lake. Elizabeth felt the hot sun beat down on her in the passenger seat as she counted billboards.

“Okay, I spy, with my little eye…..” said Sarah.

“I’m bored with that game. Are we there yet? I forgot how long this trip is,” complained Elizabeth.

“We still have an hour to go. Wanna play the alphabet game?”

“No,” groaned Elizabeth as she saw a semi-trailer pass them by, the truck driver staring at the two girls instead of the road.

“I’ve got an idea,” smiled Elizabeth. She pulled off her sandals and slid her shorts to the floor. She slipped off her panties and hung them on the rearview window. She was naked from the waist down.

“Elizabeth! I thought your nude adventures were over!”

“One last fling while I can. Its not like we’re going to run into anyone we know. Besides, these truckers could use the excitement. And so could I.”

Elizabeth looked up to her right and saw a trucker concentrating on the road ahead. She put her feet on the dashboard and began touching her clitoris lightly. The truck driver slowly turned his head towards Elizabeth and his eyes nearly popped out of their sockets when he saw Elizabeth rubbing her clitoris. He gave her a big toothless grin and honked the horn – MEEP MEEP!

Sarah sped away from the trucker as Elizabeth shrieked in excitement. What fun it was to give this stranger a show! And she felt completely safe in the comfort of Sarah’s car. Soon Sarah had pulled up alongside another trucker.

“Time to up the ante,” thought Elizabeth as she pulled off her top and unclasped her bra. She was now completely naked, feet on the dashboard, vigorously masturbating. She saw the truck driver stare in disbelief at the amazing sex show, and he nearly swerved off the road. His reaction really turned Elizabeth on and she closed her eyes and arched her back as she brought herself to climax. Her fingers probed deep and thrust in and out as her moaning grew harder. Finally, she brought herself to orgasm, right there on the highway, in Sarah’s car. She opened her eyes and when she finally collected her thoughts she realized there was a huge tour bus next to the car, with a dozen or so tourists staring right at her in disbelief. A few even had cameras and were flashing away at the amazing spectacle.

“OH SHIT! Sarah!!!!!”

Sarah howled in laughter and sped away from the tour bus.

“Oh come on,” said Sarah. “You know you enjoyed it.”

Elizabeth had. In fact, thinking of the entire tour bus staring at her masturbating nearly brought her to orgasm again.

“Oh Sarah, you’re going to get me busted for sure!” Elizabeth laughed as she dressed. She was really going to miss Sarah.

**Chapter Fifteen**

The girls finally arrived at the lake in the afternoon and found Jack and Tony setting up their tent. The girls unloaded their things and began setting up their own tent while the guys went to find kindling to start a fire. As they were setting up, a park ranger on a horse rode up to them.

“Good afternoon ladies. Just wanted to let you know about the trails in our park. That one up there goes three miles and has some really great scenic views. There are some other trails you can take that take all day if you’re interested tomorrow.”

“Thanks,” replied Elizabeth. The park ranger was a young guy in his twenties with dark hair and a nice gentle smile. He was actually quite attractive, although every man looks better in a uniform.

“Also, no music is allowed after 9 p.m. and we ask that you keep the noise to a minimum after that point. If you have any questions or problems, just contact us at the ranger station. Have a great stay ladies.”

Elizabeth watched as he rode off on his majestic horse. She was fantasizing about what it would be like to be riding with him on his horse when Sarah interrupted her daydreaming.

“That hike sounds kinda neat. Wanna take that trail after we set up our tent?” asked Sarah.

“Sure,” said Elizabeth as she came back to her senses.

“You boys wanna go on a nature hike with us?” asked Elizabeth.

“No thanks. We’d rather drink beer and listen to the game as we get the fire started. Walking ain’t my thing,” replied Jack. “Have fun though.”

The girls got on their hiking boots and made their way up the trail. It was a truly beautiful view with a tall canopy of trees blanketing the sky. They spotted a few raccoons and even saw a fox dart out into the brush.

“Wow, you really get close to nature when you’re out here,” remarked Sarah.

“Yea, it really helps you put things in perspective. So much of our possessions are so unnecessary and materialistic,” replied Elizabeth. She was in awe at the majesty of her surroundings. She wandered off the trail path and began to climb over a ridge.

“Elizabeth, what are you doing?”

“I just want to see what’s over this ridge,” she replied.

She peered over the ridge and saw a breathtaking scene. Laid out before her was an amazing valley in the forest with a family of deer nestled at the bottom. She made her way down a steep climb towards the valley. Soon Sarah had followed and she too was struck by the beauty of the serene forest.

“Elizabeth, don’t wander too far off, we don’t want to get lost,” warned Sarah.

“We’ll be fine. We won’t go very far. And I remember the way I came,” replied Elizabeth.

She finally got to the bottom of the hill and found a small clearing to observe the family of deer interact. It was fascinating to watch. Being in the serene forest made her feel especially close to nature. She began to remove her hiking boots. It felt great to get her feet out of those stuffy shoes. She pulled off her shirt like it was the most natural thing in the world. She unhooked her bra almost without thinking. She stood up and pulled her shorts and panties down and stepped out of them, naked as the day she was born. This was natural.

“I’m not surprised you decided to get naked out here,” remarked Sarah.

“How can you not?” answered Elizabeth. “Just being out here makes me want to never wear clothes again. Its unbelievable.”

Elizabeth wandered over towards the deer, taking in the beautiful landscape. She made her way to a bubbling creek, and kneeled on the bank, cupping the cool water and splashing it on her face. It was so refreshing. She turned and found her friend Sarah, now completely naked as well.

“I couldn’t let you have all the fun,” smiled Sarah.

“Isn’t it amazing?” asked Elizabeth.

“It is. But I’m also really worried about our clothes.”

“They’ll be fine. Just lose yourself in the moment. Forget about your clothes. Forget about your possessions. Forget about all your problems. Just enjoy nature.”

They wandered further down the valley as the cool wind breezed on their bare skin. There wasn’t evidence of another human to be seen. Just two beautiful naked women, wandering the forest.

After about half an hour, the girls decided it was time to head back. They made their way back up past the creek, but Elizabeth was puzzled when she didn’t see the clearing anywhere.

“I could have sworn our clothes were right here. Maybe it was up further,” she thought.

They continued up further, and the terrain was looking more and more unfamiliar. The realization that they may be lost began to creep up on Elizabeth.

“Uh, Elizabeth, do you know where our clothes are? Or where the path is? You said you would remember!”

“Yea, I know where they are, we’re almost there,” replied Elizabeth.

They continued on for nearly ten more minutes but it was increasingly clear they were completely lost. Sarah began to panic.

“Elizabeth, what are we going to do?! We’re completely naked and lost in unfamiliar woods, and God knows what is out there. How are we going to get back?” cried Sarah as she began to break down in tears.

Elizabeth embraced her friend and tried to console her. “We’ll figure something out. It’ll be okay.”

They kept trudging on until Elizabeth finally saw the trail path before them.

“We’ll have to follow the trail back to camp. We’ll just hide in the bushes if we hear anyone come by,” she explained to Sarah.

The two naked girls trudged along the trail, ready to dash into the bushes at the slightest sound of a passerby. After a few minutes, Elizabeth spotted a man riding a horse off in the distance.

“Quick!” she exclaimed. “Get in the bushes and hide!”

They hid in the bushes as the rider came near. It was the park ranger they had seen before.

“I’m going to get his attention and see if he can get us some clothes,” said Elizabeth.

“Liz, no! He’ll see you!”

“It’s the only way we’ll get out of this. Besides, its my fault we got in this mess.”

She stood up out of the bushes and waved at the park ranger.

“Hey, over here!”

The ranger was startled when he saw Elizabeth, naked behind the bush, trying her best to cover her front.

“What are you doing naked?”

“I lost my clothes.”

“How did you lose your clothes? Are you okay? Did somebody hurt you?”

“No, no. My friend and I….we just wanted to hike naked. And we lost our clothes. Pretty stupid huh? Anyway, could you help us find some clothes? Could you run back to camp and bring some back for us?”

“Uh….well, its nearly dark. Its going to get cold pretty soon. By the time I ride to camp and ride back it will be nearly pitch dark and freezing cold. I can’t leave you out like this. Especially with the bears out here.”

“BEARS?!?”

“Just a few of em. They stay away from the trail during the day. Look, you’ll have to ride back to camp with me. I’ll let you ride Buttercup. You said you had a friend? Where is she?”

Sarah emerged from behind the bush, trying her best to cover her naked body. “Right here,” she replied forlornly.

“Here, get on the horse. I’ll try to cover you the best I can,” he said as he reached out his hand to help Elizabeth onto the horse.

She emerged from behind the shrub and trying in vain to cover herself. She had to take his hand, leaving her naked body exposed to him. She wanted to enjoy her exposure, but she was just too mortified. She sat on the saddle, and the warm leather felt great on her bare vagina. She almost felt like Lady Godiva, the patron saint of public nudity, famous for riding through town naked on a horse. The park ranger helped Sarah onto the horse, and she sat naked, her nude flesh pressed up against Elizabeth’s on top of Buttercup. The park ranger unbuttoned his shirt and covered Sarah with it but that still left Elizabeth pretty exposed. Elizabeth caught herself staring at his chiseled physique.

The ranger began to walk the horse down the path and every time the horse would take a step, the leather saddle would rub up against Elizabeth’s clitoris. That sensation, coupled with Sarah’s naked flesh pressed against her, coupled with the sight of the park ranger’s bare chest, coupled with the fact she was completely exposed on a horse brought extreme erotic sensations to Elizabeth’s body. After just a few steps, she was ready to orgasm. She screamed in ecstasy as ripples shot through her body in orgasmic delight.

“OHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!”

“What? What’s wrong?” asked the park ranger, startled by her orgasmic scream.

Elizabeth came to her senses and realized she had just had an orgasm in front of this stranger. On his horse!

“Oh…..I thought I saw a bear. It was just a raccoon. Sorry.”

They made their way back to camp and although it was getting dark, the campers could still make out the vision of two naked girls riding a horse while a bare-chested park ranger led them. Elizabeth could hear the campers murmuring amongst themselves with a few laughs and remarks like “oh my god!” and “yea, baby!” Sarah was sobbing in humiliation at this point and Elizabeth felt awful for what she had subjected her friend to. Elizabeth was a bit embarrassed as well, although part of her truly did enjoy being exposed for the gaggle of strangers. Seeing all the eyes on her naked body made her feel more aroused and confident however. When a camper yelled “nice tits!” she stuck her bare chest out even further, in pride.

The park ranger finally led the girls back to their campsite where Tony and Jack were nearly doubled over in laughter. The girls disembarked off the horse and ran into their tent to get dressed.

“Have a nice evening gentleman,” remarked the ranger as he rode off.

“Its been an entertaining one already,” howled Jack in laughter.

The girls emerged from the tent, fully dressed and ashamed.

“What the hell happened to you guys out there?” laughed Tony.

“Don’t ask,” replied Sarah as slumped in her seat.

After the four finished off a case of beer, they turned in for the night. Sarah and Elizabeth rolled out their sleeping bags and lay down for the night.

“Sarah, I am so sorry for what I put you through today. It was all my fault. I promise I will never let you go on a risky adventure like that again,” said Elizabeth.

“Its not your fault. You didn’t make me do it. You didn’t even egg me on. I wanted to do it. I want to be brave and bold like you. Nothing ever seems to get to you. I think that’s admirable. Even when we were back in camp, you weren’t humiliated. You even seemed to like it. I wish I was more like you.”

Elizabeth smiled as she recounted riding back into camp, completely naked like Lady Godiva. She had enjoyed it thoroughly.

“I did enjoy it. But I don’t want to jeopardize things for you. And really, I’ve been far too reckless as well. I really have to be careful, especially when I go off to college and I won’t have you to help bail me out anymore,” said Elizabeth.

“I’ll miss you this fall,” said Sarah.

“I’ll miss you too,” replied Elizabeth.

Within minutes, Sarah was fast asleep, the humiliation of the day’s events having exhausted her. Elizabeth, on the other hand, could not fall asleep, as she kept replaying the day’s events over and over again in her mind, heightening her erotic feelings. She finally decided to step outside the tent for a breath of fresh air.

The cool night air felt great and Elizabeth wandered down to the beach at the edge of the lake. There, she found Jack sitting on the beach smoking a joint.

“Hey Liz, nice to see you out this evening. And with clothes on for a change. Have a seat and take a hit with me.”

Elizabeth walked over and sat down next to Jack, his hair ruffled in the night breeze. She took a hit off the joint and looked up at the brilliant night sky. The moon and stars were much brighter out in the country.

“So, you ready to talk about what happened on your hike?” asked Jack.

“I just got carried away. I saw a family of deer. It was amazing,” said Elizabeth as she stared out at the shimmering lake. “I just….felt so at ease. I felt so close to nature. I guess I just wanted to shed my material possessions.”

“Your clothes,” interrupted Jack.

“Yea, my clothes. But it felt great. I’m just sorry we lost our clothes and I ended up humiliating your sister like that.”

“She’ll get over it. She’s tougher than she lets on. But she admires you greatly. She’d follow you off a bridge if you jumped. I don’t know how she’ll survive without you next year.”

“How did you survive without me when you were off at college?” asked Elizabeth with a smile.

Jack chuckled. “I did think about you a lot. Remember that toga party? Wow.”

Elizabeth laughed as she remembered fondly the toga party in which they had performed sex acts in front of an entire party of drunk college guys. Those memories aroused her and she began to think about her exposure to the campers that day.

“What did you think when you saw me today?” she asked.

“I thought you looked gorgeous. Like Lady Godiva,” he replied.

She grabbed him and kissed him furiously on the lips. They tore off each others clothes and within seconds they were writhing around naked on the beach.

“I missed you Jack. I need you inside me,” Elizabeth moaned.

Jack climbed on top of her and began to thrust his member inside of her. The feeling of him insider her as the cool breeze touched their naked bodies was incredible.

After a few minutes of thrusting, Jack suddenly got up with a start. He grabbed his clothes and ran off towards the campsite, leaving Elizabeth naked with her legs wide open. Her head was still swimming as her body was near climax. She looked over to her right and saw the park ranger, wandering the beach with his flashlight.

“What are you doing? Are you alright?” he asked.

Still dizzy and horny, Elizabeth licked her lips. “Finish me off,” she whispered.

“Excuse me?”

“Fuck me. Right here on the beach. I want you.”

“I….I….”

The park ranger looked around to see if anyone was around. He nervously undid his belt and slid down his pants. He unsheathed his penis and soon inserted it inside Elizabeth as she moaned in ecstasy. The park ranger began to pump her vigorously as she pulled his shirt off, revealing that muscled chest she had seen earlier.

“I’ve wanted you ever since I saw you naked on that horse,” he whispered.

Her head was now flooded with thoughts of her being naked in the woods, on the horse, in front of the campers. She thought about what it would be like if all those campers were watching her and the park rangers fuck right there on the beach. Soon she reached full climax and the beach seemed to shake as the park ranger plunged his member inside her one last time. Elizabeth sighed in relief as ripples of aftershocks trembled her body.

“Thank you,” she whispered into the park ranger’s ear, as she grabbed her clothes and dashed off towards the campsite. She quickly dressed and jumped back inside the tent. Within seconds, she was asleep.

The next morning, the foursome began to disassemble their tents under the bright morning sun. When Tony and Sarah went off to grab some ice, Jack turned to Elizabeth.

“Hey, about last night. I’m really sorry I bolted. Its just…the weed….I panicked. I thought it was a cop. I shouldn’t have ditched you though.”

“Its okay,” replied Elizabeth. “Don’t worry about it.” Elizabeth was glad Jack had left. For one, she had enjoyed some incredible sex with the handsome park ranger. It had also allowed her to see what kind of person Jack was, and where his loyalties lay. She would not make the same error in judgment as she had with Mark Walters.

Elizabeth and Sarah were soon on the road, the memories of their Lady Godiva ride behind them.

“Well, I guess we can close the book on our naked adventures,” said Sarah with a sigh.

“Yea, it was fun while it lasted,” replied Elizabeth. “But its time to start a new chapter in our lives.”

**Chapter Sixteen**

Before long, autumn arrived and it was time for Elizabeth to begin a new chapter in her life – college. Her parents dropped her off at the small privateschool upstate and after prolonged goodbyes, Elizabeth made her way to her dorm room. She opened the door and found a perky blonde girl unpacking her things on one of the beds.

“Oh hi! You must be my new roommate Elizabeth! I’m Alicia! Its so nice to meet you!”

“Hey,” replied Elizabeth.

“I picked this bed because I got here first, but if you want it, you can have it,” she proclaimed in excitement.

“No, its cool. You can have it.”

“Great!” she blurted in perky excitement. “I just know we’ll be the best of friends! College life is so exciting!”

Elizabeth had chosen to go to the school for its academic reputation, but also to get away from home, from the judgment of the people at her school, in the community, as well as her parents. She felt much freer in this environment, like anything was possible. But she also didn’t want to be reckless. Her days of frolicking naked for everyone to see would have to remain memories.

She adjusted well to college life, getting involved in extra-curricular activities and enjoying her general education classes. She had met several new acquaintances, but hadn’t made enough of a connection to call anyone a good friend yet. She still missed her best friend Sarah, who had gone to the nearby state school.

One day when Alicia was out, Elizabeth wandered the dorm to see what others were up to. She met a room of stuck up sorority girls, met a hippie pot-fiend, and could barely fit in a “hello” to a girl obsessively talking on the phone to her boyfriend back home. She finally got to the end of the hallway and poked her head inside the room at the end to say hello. Inside she saw a room adorned with beautiful portraits, painted and sketched. Sitting at the desk was a beautiful raven-haired girl in pigtails and overalls studiously working on a sketch of a plate of apples.

“Hello. I’m Elizabeth. I was just walking around to say hi to everyone.”

The girl, still working hard on her sketch, failed to even look up as she mumbled a “hello.”

“So…..anyway. I’m at the opposite end of the hallway. If you ever want to say hello. Or just hang out. Or whatever.”

The girl looked up for a second and studied Elizabeth’s face. “Sit down,” she commanded.

“Um…okay,” replied Elizabeth.

Elizabeth sat in the chair facing the girl. The artist tore off a new sheet of paper and began furiously sketching.

“You have wonderful bone structure. A well defined jawline. And your face tells a story. Like you’ve grown up, and urge to fly free.”

“Um…..okay,” replied Elizabeth.

After a few minutes, the artist tore off the paper and showed it to Elizabeth. It was a beautiful portrait.

“Thanks for sitting for me. My name is Marie.”

“I’m Elizabeth. Its really good. Are you an art major?”

“Yea, I’ve had my work shown at a few places. I came here to learn about different media though. You’ve got a great look. If I have some portrait projects this semester, would you mind sitting for me?”

“No, that’s fine. I kinda enjoyed it.”

“Cool.”

The two girls chatted for a bit, and Elizabeth was very impressed with how confident and sure of herself Marie was. She seemed to have everything figured out. For all of Elizabeth’s confidence-building in high school, moving to an unfamiliar environment like college had made her less sure of herself. And she sure didn’t have everything all figured out.

She left Marie’s room impressed with her new friend. She then realized she had to get going to her art class soon. She took a quick shower and went to her room to dry off. In her room, she took her towel and wrapped it around her head and went to grab some clothes. The door opened and in walked her roommate Alicia. Elizabeth was standing completely naked before her, but she didn’t think it was a big deal as they were roommates. Alicia on the other hand, was mortified.

“Oh my god! I’m sorry,” screamed Alicia as she dashed back out. “Let me know when you’re decent,” she yelled from the hallway.

Elizabeth wrapped the towel around her body and opened the door. “Its not a big deal,” she said. “We’re roommates, I don’t mind if you see me naked.”

“Well I mind! Elizabeth, the body is a temple and we shouldn’t flaunt it to just anyone! It is to be shielded, only for our future husbands to see on our wedding night. Otherwise you just cheapen what God has given you!”

“Oh, uh, well I don’t mind. It just seems natural to me.”

“Well its not Elizabeth. You should just consider yourself lucky I didn’t have my boyfriend with me! What if he saw you? That would be so embarrassing!”

Elizabeth thought about Alicia’s boyfriend catching her naked and the thought made her feel warm all over.

“Honestly Elizabeth, you have to be careful in college. Temptation is all around. I even heard there are students that run around campus NAKED in the spring. How awful is that? Just flaunting their private parts everywhere! Disgusting!”

Elizabeth was intrigued by this. She hadn’t heard of any kind of nude run on campus. She hoped it was true. Maybe she could join these “disgusting” streakers.

Elizabeth dressed and made her way to art class. She was a bit troubled by Alicia’s reaction to her nudity, and it appeared as if Alicia would not be the kindred friend that she had hoped. Marie, on the other hand, seemed like a warm, interesting character. She hoped she would get to hang out with her more.

Elizabeth set up her supplies and her easel in preparation for class. She was rather glad she had art class today, as it would give her time to clear her head and forget about the troubling confrontation with Alicia.

“Students, set up your things and we’ll get started,” announced the teacher. “Now today we will be sketching the human body, an elegant framework of lines and shadows. Of course, the best way to learn how to draw the human body is to study a nude subject. If anyone is offended by nudity, please leave the class.”

Elizabeth perked up in surprise. She should have known that in a drawing class, nude models would probably be utilized. But she had been concentrating so hard on drawing a plate of apples, she had forgotten about the possibility of nude subjects. In walked a male model, tall and dark, dressed only in a robe. Elizabeth’s heart skipped in anticipation of seeing this rather attractive young man completely naked. And she would be required to study his nude body! College was great!

He strode confidently to the podium and dropped his robe displaying a masculine physique with beautiful muscle tone. His penis, while flaccid, still hung like a beautiful ornament. Elizabeth wished she could cup it in her hands.

“We’re ready for the female model too,” called the teacher.

In walked a dark-haired female model, dressed only in a robe as well. She too strode confidently to the podium and dropped her robe, displaying a well-toned physique with firm buttocks and perky young breasts. Elizabeth looked up to the girl’s face only to realize it was her friend Marie! Their eyes locked and Marie gave Elizabeth a smile and a wink.

“Models, begin pose number one. Students, be sure to make bold lines to define the curves of the two subjects. Notice how the female subject’s buttocks make a beautiful curve in contrast with the incline of her back. Study how the muscles on the male subject connect with each other to form his body.”

Marie looked so beautiful up on the podium, completely naked, in strident confidence. Her muscles were taut, her curves elegant, her face glowed. Elizabeth was quick to get to work on her sketches.

The hour seemed to fly by with Elizabeth churning out sketch after sketch, inspired by her friend Marie. At one point the two models embraced, and Elizabeth found herself envious of both. Too soon the class was over, and the models put their robes back on as the students packed up their things. Elizabeth waited around outside class to catch up with Marie.

“Hey, I didn’t know you modeled too,” said Elizabeth as Marie emerged from the bathroom.

“Yea. I got involved this summer a few times. It doesn’t pay that much, but it gives me some extra weekend money.”

“You don’t have any hang-ups about the nudity?” asked Elizabeth.

“Not at all. The human body is a beautiful thing. Besides, I’ve drawn my fair share of nude models. Turnabout is fair play.”

“But to be naked in front of all those people…aren’t you nervous?”

“Its nothing they haven’t seen before. Besides, I like my body. I think it looks good. Why not show it off?”

Elizabeth grinned from ear to ear. Perhaps she had a kindred spirit after all. Marie’s outlook on nudity closely mirrored that of Elizabeth’s. Maybe she could disclose her secret fetish to Marie? She didn’t want to push her luck though. Besides, Elizabeth had promised herself that her nude adventure days were over.

“Hey, would you mind sitting for me again tonight?” asked Marie. “I have another project I want to work on.”

“Sure,” smiled Elizabeth. She looked forward to spending more time with her new friend.

**Chapter Seventeen**

Elizabeth went back to her room, beaming in excitement from her pleasant conversation with Marie. She also recalled how beautiful and bold Marie looked standing naked before the art class. It was enough to get Elizabeth hot and bothered. That, coupled with the fact that the air conditioning did not work in her dorm very well, caused her to consider shedding her clothes. In no time, Elizabeth was completely naked on her bed, touching herself while thinking of Marie posing for her art class. Elizabeth imagined herself naked with Marie on the pedestal, with the eyes of the class on her naked body.

“ELIZABETH!”

Standing in the doorway was Elizabeth’s roommate Alicia and her boyfriend Todd. Alicia had an expression of disgust while Todd had the biggest grin Elizabeth had ever seen.

“Oh my god, disgusting! You are going to hell for sure Elizabeth! Todd, let’s leave the sinner to herself!”

Alicia stormed off while Todd remained in the doorway, his eyes transfixed on Elizabeth’s body.

“TODD! LET’S GO!”

Todd finally came to his senses and dutifully followed his girlfriend down the hallway. Elizabeth sighed in relief that the couple was gone, but found herself more aroused than ever. She quickly climaxed in intense orgasm, capping off a wonderful afternoon.

After dinner, Elizabeth headed over to Marie’s room to pose for her portrait.

“Hey, I’m here to pose for you.”

“Great, just take a seat, I’ll get to work.”

Elizabeth sat across the room in a chair while Marie began sketching. Elizabeth’s eyes wandered around the room. She noticed a t-shirt that read “Bay to Breakers.”

“What’s the Bay to Breakers?” she asked.

“Oh, its this run in San Francisco they hold ever year. People dress up, have a great time. Many people even run it naked,” replied Marie.

“Oh,” answered Elizabeth. She was stunned. People ran completely naked in a marathon?

“Did you run it?” asked Elizabeth.

“Yea. I’m from San Francisco, so I would go down and watch every year. Last year I finally joined in. It was pretty fun.”

Elizabeth summoned up the courage to ask the question she really wanted to know.

“Did…..did you run it…..naked?”

Marie laughed. “Oh, no. I was clothed. Didn’t have the courage to go naked. Saw plenty of naked people though. I dunno, maybe someday I’ll run it naked. That would be pretty fun!”

Elizabeth was disappointed, but also hopeful about Marie’s openness to the idea.

After about half an hour Marie was finished and began packing up her things.

“Thanks so much for posing,” said Marie. “It helps out a bunch. Now I just have to find the number for that nude model and I’ll be all done!”

“You need a nude model?”

“Yea, I have a number of this model that poses, I just hope she hasn’t raised her rates.”

Elizabeth once again summoned up her courage as her stomach tightened up in nervous excitement.

“I’ll do it,” she mumbled softly.

“You’ll pose? Really? Naked? Are you sure?”

“Yea, I feel comfortable around you.”

“Thank you so much Elizabeth! You’re a real life saver! Is there anything I can do to make you feel comfortable? Do you need me to step out while you undress?”

“No, you can stay here, I don’t mind,” replied Elizabeth as she pulled off her t-shirt. Was she really ready to get naked in front of this girl she had just befriended? It was too late to back out now, Elizabeth had already committed. She slid down her shorts and now that she was in her underwear she suddenly felt vulnerable. She had been completely naked in front of strangers before, why was she getting nervous in front of this friendly girl?

“Are you okay? You don’t have to do this if you feel uncomfortable,” assured Marie.

“No, I want to do it,” replied Elizabeth as she unclasped her bra, revealing her naked breasts to Marie.

“You look beautiful. You have a really great body for modeling,” commented Marie as she pulled out her art supplies and began drawing.

“Thanks,” blushed Elizabeth as her underpants fell to the ground. “How do you want me to pose?”

Although she was nervous at first, Elizabeth found she loved posing for Marie. She loved how her eyes studied Elizabeth’s body, detailing every nook and cranny of her figure. She loved the thought of this beautiful girl admiring her body.

“Great poses Elizabeth. One last one, could you face the window away from me, lift your right leg onto that chair, and raise your right hand towards the ceiling? I want to get your back muscles stretched out,” asked Marie.

The room was a bit cramped, so Elizabeth tried as best she could to comply. She turned, facing away from Marie and towards the drawn window and raised her right leg onto the chair. The feeling was great as she was really exposed now, although turned away from Marie. She raised her right hand toward the ceiling, but fumbled as she knocked the curtain rod off. The curtains came tumbling down to the ground, leaving Elizabeth completely naked and exposed to anyone passing by the window. And since their rooms were on the first floor, this meant a host of people sitting outside smoking on the concourse!

“Oh my god!” shrieked Elizabeth as she covered herself. She could see a few guys turn around and begin to laugh while a few girls covered their mouths in disbelief. Elizabeth was mortified. She had not been prepared to be naked in front of any college classmates, and here she was now exposed to a group of them. She had tried so hard to keep her naked exposures in her past!

“I’m so sorry, let me get that!” said Marie as she rushed to cover the window with the curtains. Finally, after Elizabeth had been bared to a good number of passersby, Marie had the curtains back up.

“I’m so sorry! It was my mistake. I shouldn’t have had you pose like that with the window set up so poorly.”

“It was a mistake,” said Elizabeth. “It’s not your fault.” She smiled. “I hope they enjoyed the show.”

“You are naughty, aren’t you!” laughed Marie. “Well, thanks for modeling, you did a great job. If you’re ever up for it, you can do it again. And if you ever want to make money, you should model for the class.”

“Thanks, I hope you do well on your project,” replied Elizabeth as she began to dress.

Elizabeth headed back to her room, replaying her exposure over and over again. She had tried to repress her naked urges once she got to college, but being exposed like that again only made it harder to keep those feelings under wraps. Being in college meant she had to grow up and act more responsible, but the feeling she got from being naked in front of others was a rush she could not ignore.

**Chapter Eighteen**

Relations between Elizabeth and her uptight roommate Alicia continued to worsen and Elizabeth found herself happy every time Alicia would leave to visit her boyfriend. When Alicia was around, Elizabeth found herself hanging out in Marie’s room more and more, quickly bonding with the free spirit.

One Thursday night, Elizabeth sat in her room, her eyes glossing over a physics textbook. She had nearly fallen asleep from boredom when she heard a knock on the door and turned to see Marie poking her head in the room.

“Psst! I have some good weed. Wanna go smoke it?”

“Anything to get out of physics. Maybe it will actually help me understand this stuff.”

“Come on, follow me, I know a place we can go.”

The two girls made their way out into the cool fall evening. Marie led the way to a small densely wooded area near the dorms.

“I come here to smoke up every now and then. Its my quiet happy spot. No one should bother us here,” she commented as she pulled out a pipe and began lighting up.

The two girls began taking hits off the pipe and laughing about the uptight Alicia.

“I wonder who put the bug up her butt,” laughed Marie.

“I don’t know. I’m just counting down the days when I don’t have to live with her anymore.”

“I like you Elizabeth, we should be roommates next year.”

“Thanks, I like you too Marie,” smiled Elizabeth. “ I’d love being your roomie.”

“If we’re going to be roommates,” continued Marie, “I should let you in on a secret. I’m not quite the successful artist I make myself out to be. You know how I said my work was shown last year? It was shown in the high school art fair. I didn’t even win a ribbon.” She laughed. “I’m kind of a failure actually. And I have no idea what I’m doing here.”

Elizabeth gave her friend a reassuring hug. “I don’t know what I’m doing either. I don’t think anyone here does. You sure seemed confident though.”

“Thanks,” said Marie with a sigh. “Really, I’m just here to get away from my folks. They were so overbearing. They want me to become a lawyer. They think I’m wasting my time with art.”

“I think your art is wonderful,” beamed Elizabeth.

“Thanks,” said Marie as she turned and smiled at Elizabeth. “You’re so easy to open up to. You have a warm heart. I feel like I can tell you anything. I hope you feel the same way about me.”

“Well,” laughed Elizabeth. “I guess I can tell you a few secrets about myself.”

Was she ready to open up to her new friend? Would Marie still accept her or would she think Elizabeth was some weird sexual deviant? Elizabeth was about to find out.

“Go on,” said Marie. “You can tell me anything.”

“Well, remember when I posed for you in the nude and the curtains came down? That’s not the first time I’ve ever been naked in front of an audience before,” began Elizabeth.

“You’ve posed nude before?”

“Not exactly. Back in high school, I was a bit of a closet nudist. Actually, it wasn’t really a big secret after awhile. I frequently enjoyed being naked in public areas.”

Elizabeth went on to describe her many adventures in high school, from the time she streaked her neighborhood, to the time she streaked graduation. Telling her story felt like unloading a huge burden and revealing her true self to her new friend. It also was quite arousing to recount her experiences and tell them to someone else.

“Wow,” laughed Marie in disbelief. “I had no idea you were such a wild child. I should have known though! You seemed all too comfortable posing nude, and you even seemed to enjoy it when those curtains fell!”

The two girls laughed and Elizabeth breathed a sigh of relief, happy that her friend Marie had accepted her, rather than shunning her.

“So….why did you stop in high school?” asked Marie.

“Well, I kind of wanted to start a new life in college. And there’s just too much at risk now. My reputation, my academic career. Its time for me to grow up and start thinking about my future.”

“Nonsense!” laughed Marie. “College is a time for experimentation and self-exploration! It’s the time for you to learn about yourself and to take bold risks. Besides, even if you get caught doing something stupid, people understand. Its what college kids do!”

Elizabeth considered Marie’s argument. Maybe it would be okay to indulge in a nude adventure or two in college? Maybe that nude campus run might be a possibility?

“Besides, you said that the nude adventures bolstered your confidence. Well ever since I’ve met you you’ve been quite the meek wallflower. I want to see this bold, brash Elizabeth you speak of! Don’t you want to recapture that confidence you developed in high school?”

Marie was right. Since going to college and ending her nude adventures, Elizabeth had lost a lot of the confidence she had gained in high school. Still, her nude adventures were awfully risky. Shouldn’t she find another way to gain confidence?

“I’m glad you told me your secret Elizabeth,” continued Marie. “I think we can have some fun with it.”

“Oh boy, just what do you have in mind?”

“We’ll see,” said Marie with a sly smile. “We’ll see.”

That Sunday morning, Elizabeth was trying to study physics once again when Marie popped her head in the door.

“Morning sunshine,” she sang.

“Hey, you’re up early,” replied Elizabeth with a smile.

“I have to work on a project. Do you mind posing for me?” asked Marie.

“Sure. I need to get away from these books for awhile. Do you need me nude?”

“Yep.”

“That’s fine. I’ll meet you in your room in a minute.”

“Actually, you won’t be posing in my room,” replied Marie with a smirk.

“Uh, what do you mean?”

Marie pulled a sundress out from behind her back. “Put this on,” she said.

“Uh, why? I thought you said you needed a nude model.”

“I do. You’re going to pose naked at the library,” laughed Marie.

“What? No way. Look, I know I said I had nude adventures in high school, but I don’t think I’m ready to do them in college. Besides, at the library we’ll get busted for sure. Have you gone crazy?”

“Look, my assignment is to take photos of things that are out of place. We’re examining the juxtaposition of objects that should not be there. What is more out of place than a naked woman in a library? It will be great!” giggled Marie.

“Yea, but what about people studying? What about the librarians?

“If you go in the upper levels of the library there is no one there. That’s where everyone goes to have risque sex! It will be completely empty on a Sunday morning! Now, put this on, it will be easier to pull off and on when we take the pictures.”

Marie handed her the dress as Elizabeth considered whether or not she should proceed. She had told herself she was no longer going to engage in nude adventures. But Marie’s plan did seem pretty safe, and it was awfully tempting to be naked in the school library. Why did she reveal her secret to Marie! She was even better than her old friend Sarah at egging Elizabeth on!

“Okay, I’ll do it, but please, let’s be careful!”

“Of course!” replied Marie. With that she pulled out another sundress and smiled. “I can’t let you have all the fun!”

The two girls, dressed in sundresses and nothing more, made their way across the quiet campus to the front steps of the library. They entered the front doors of the old, stoic building and passed a stern looking librarian who warned them to “hush” as they giggled their way to the elevators. As they rode up the elevator to the seldom-used tenth floor, a nervous pit began to form in Elizabeth’s stomach. She was nervous with anticipation with what they were about to do. It had been so long since she had been on a nude adventure! She was excited but scared at the risk that they would get caught in the library.

“Are you sure you want to do this?” asked Marie.

Elizabeth took in a deep breath and felt the cold air of the library surround the nakedness underneath her dress. “I want to do this. It will be good for my confidence to be nude in public again,” she said with a smile.

Finally the reached the tenth floor and stepped out to into the quiet racks of books. Not a single soul stirred, and only dusty publications from centuries ago welcomed them. At the far end was a huge window that overlooked the entire commons area on campus. The sun shone in through the window and illuminated an otherwise dreary and drab surrounding.

“Wow, there isn’t anyone at all up here,” remarked Marie. She went over to the window and peered out. “In fact, the entire campus looks dead. I guess everyone’s still sleeping off last night’s activities.”

Marie and Elizabeth inspected the room to make sure it was truly vacant.

“No one’s here,” exclaimed Marie as she flipped her dress off revealing her naked body. “Time to strip!”

Elizabeth was stunned at how quickly Marie had gotten naked and she admired how bold she was. She also admired Marie’s naked body in the morning light wafting in through the window. It was enough to get her nipples hard as well.

“Well, are you going to strip or what?”

Elizabeth smiled and pulled the flimsy sundress over her head, revealing her naked body to Marie. The cool air felt exquisite on her bare skin and she felt naughty for being naked in a school building. She really wanted to touch herself, but did not think that would be appropriate to do in front of Marie.

Marie took out her camera and began snapping away. “Just walk around like being naked is no big deal,” she instructed Elizabeth.

“No problem,” thought Elizabeth who had once casually walked around her neighborhood at night. She strolled to the closest rack of books and began inspecting them, as if her nudity was no big deal. She was amused to find one of the books was a book from the 1950s entitled “Exhibitionism: A Case Study in Sexual Deviants and Mental Disease.” Elizabeth chuckled at the fact that she had been infected with this “mental disease.” She danced over to the window and peered out towards campus as Marie snapped even more photographs. Anyone with a keen eye looking up at the tenth floor window of the library would see an attractive young college student completely naked. However, not a soul stirred in the commons area, and campus looked as still as death. How Elizabeth longed to walk across that campus in her naked state!

“Turn towards me, but keep your head facing the window away from me,” instructed Marie. Elizabeth really appreciated Marie’s eye, and how comfortable she made Elizabeth feel during their shoots.

“Great work!” exclaimed Marie excitedly. “Now walk towards the stairs, and I’ll shoot you from behind. You have such a great figure!”

Elizabeth felt so sexy and confident walking around naked. Marie really knew how to make a model feel like a superstar. Elizabeth stuck out her chest and strode confidently towards the stairs as Marie’s camera flashed away. Elizabeth felt so sexy. The confidence she developed in high school was really beginning to come back. Just then, the stairwell door opened, and an Indian student stood in the doorway with a stack of books in his arms. He took a look at the completely naked girl in front of him, dropped all of the books and gasped, “Oh my goodness!”

Elizabeth stood motionless, paralyzed in shock. What the heck was this guy doing here on a Sunday morning? No one ever came to the tenth floor! The student just stood there staring at Elizabeth’s naked body, from her ample breasts to her bare ass.

“Elizabeth, here!” shouted Marie as she tossed Elizabeth a sundress. Elizabeth came to her senses and quickly put it on as the two girls dashed past the stunned man in front of them and flew down the stairwell.

“Oh my god, did you see the expression on his face?” giggled Elizabeth.

“I should have taken a picture of that! He looked horrified!” shrieked Marie.

They made their way to the bottom of the stairwell and back out into the library lobby. The cold librarian at the front desk once again gave them a disapproving frown. Elizabeth ran in front of the front desk, turned away and lifted her dress. The librarian looked up from her filing to see a bare ass staring her right in the face! Elizabeth howled in laughter at her mooning and sprinted with Marie out the door as the librarian scowled in disgust.

“You’re like a totally different person once you get naked!” proclaimed Marie.

“I guess so. I feel so alive right now. I can’t believe I ever wanted to suppress this side of me,” replied Elizabeth as she flung off her dress again and danced across the common area naked as the day she was born. Marie just stood back in disbelief.

“I think I’ve created a monster,” she muttered to herself in amusement.

**Chapter Nineteen**

After the rush of walking around naked at the library, Elizabeth felt a liberation she had not felt since her high school days. She felt herself again walking confidently, as if she owned the campus. Even her roommate Alicia’s disapproval and increasingly annoying behavior could not bother Elizabeth anymore. Everytime Alicia expressed disgust at Elizabeth’s nudity around the dorm room, Elizabeth just laughed it off. In fact, it made her expose herself even more to her conservative roommate.

One afternoon, Elizabeth was lounging in her room, avoiding studying by watching Spongebob Squarepants. She was completely bored when she heard a knock at the door. She opened the door to see Todd, Alicia’s boyfriend standing at the door.

“Hey Todd,” said Elizabeth. “Alicia’s still at class. I think she’ll be back at 4:30.”

“Oh, okay. Do you mind if I wait here until she gets back?” asked Todd.

“Be my guest,” said Elizabeth as she wandered back to the couch. Todd was a pretty buttoned-up conservative fellow, but he wasn’t nearly as annoying or mean-spirited as his girlfriend Alicia. He was your typical straight-laced fellow. Average height, average looks, dressed in a pressed polo shirt and slacks. The guy probably had never had a wild night in his life and was destined for life as an accountant.

“Spongebob Squarepants, eh?” he laughed.

“Yea, I’m so bored this afternoon. I have to work on my psychology paper, but I don’t want to.”

“Yea,” replied Todd as he looked sheepishly at the ground. The two continued watching the cartoon in silence for a few minutes.

“Hey, I’m sorry if I stared at you when Alicia and I walked in on you naked. That wasn’t very polite of me,” said Todd.

“Uh, oh yea. Don’t worry about it,” laughed Elizabeth. “I’m pretty open with my body. I’m sure its nothing you haven’t seen before.”

“Oh, actually you are the only naked woman I’ve ever seen,” laughed Todd nervously.

“Seriously?” smiled an amused Elizabeth. “You’re kidding Todd! Have you at least seen a Playboy or a movie with nudity in it?”

“No. It was forbidden.”

“Oh man. Todd, this is college, you’re allowed to do forbidden things now and again.”

“Oh. Yea, I know. I just, you know, don’t want to disappoint Alicia.”

“Well that’s why you don’t tell her!” laughed Elizabeth.

The two sat and watched Spongebob in silence.

“So,” continued Elizabeth. “What did you think?”

“About what?” asked Todd.

“My naked body. You sure got a good look.”

Todd got very red in the face with embarrassment. “I didn’t mean to,” he replied.

“I don’t mind Todd! Tell me, what did you think?”

“I don’t want to say.”

“Oh, come on Todd! Its okay to look at a naked woman!” Elizabeth was having some fun now. Todd was clearly uncomfortable having this conversation and he avoided looking at Elizabeth altogether. Elizabeth was feeling feisty. She pulled off her t-shirt.

“What do you think of this Todd?”

Todd looked up for a second and saw Elizabeth in her bra. He immediately covered his eyes.

“Oh my god! You don’t have a shirt on!”

Elizabeth unbuttoned her jeans and pulled them off.

“Come on Todd, its just like I’m in a bikini, like on the beach. Take a look.”

Todd looked up and saw Elizabeth standing boldly before him in just her bra and underwear.

“Well, I guess you’re right. That isn’t so bad. But you should get dressed before Alicia gets back” laughed Todd nervously.

“I’ll get dressed soon. But I want you to see me and tell me how I look,” said Elizabeth as she reached behind her back and unclasped her bra. It fell to the ground revealing her ample bare bosom. The blood drained out of Todd's face and he looked white as a ghost as he stared in disbelief. Elizabeth’s skin was on fire as she loved giving this square a show. She pulled down her underwear and stood before Todd, completely naked.

“Just the way God made us,” she said with a smile.

Todd was horrified but he couldn’t take his eyes off of Elizabeth. He ogled every inch of her bare skin and as Elizabeth watched him study her body, she got extremely aroused. She arched her back, pointing her breasts further into the air, and she began lightly playing with her clitoris as she closed her eyes in delight.

She then heard a gasp and a moan and when she opened her eyes she saw a horrified Todd grabbing his crotch as he dashed out of the room. Her show had caused him to make a mess of himself and Elizabeth just shook her head and laugh as she dressed.

Later that day, Marie stopped in for a visit.

“Hey, what are you doing Saturday?” she asked Elizabeth. “Its Halloween and there’s this party some art friends of mine are having. Wanna go?”

“Sure. Do we have to dress up in costumes? I think I stopped doing that in fifth grade,” replied Elizabeth.

“Of course! Don’t tell me you’re too cool to dress up for Halloween,” laughed Marie. “Besides, we can make it fun.”

“What is fun about dressing up in a sl\*tty nurse costume?” scoffed Elizabeth.

“What about – no costume?” asked Marie.

“I thought you said we had to wear costumes.”

“Yea, but what if our costume – is just our bare skin? And a little paint of course.”

Elizabeth could see the wheels spinning in Marie’s mind. Halloween was a day for adults to dress up, often provocatively. This could be a perfect opportunity for her to walk around completely naked, but without looking naked. Still, people could tell she would be naked up close. And at a party, people would be up close. Could Elizabeth dare to be naked in a group setting like that?

“I don’t know Marie, I’d still be pretty uncomfortable being naked at a party. Even with paint.”

“Oh come on, where is that feisty girl that gave a show in the library? Besides, the party will be with my art friends. Its not like they’ve never seen a naked girl before. They won’t even bat an eye.”

“Okay,” smiled Elizabeth. Marie knew just how to convince her. “Just make sure to put on an extra layer of paint!”

Saturday night finally arrived and Marie swung by Elizabeth’s dorm room with some buckets of body paint. Elizabeth was now getting nervous at the prospect of actually having to go through with this. Could she really step outside her dorm room completely naked?

“Okay, strip!” commanded Marie.

“Oh, I don’t know Marie,” hesitated Elizabeth.

“Oh come on, stop being a baby. Fine, I’ll go first,” replied Marie as she began to strip. Soon she was completely naked, holding the brush out to Elizabeth. “Paint me up good! Get creative!”

Elizabeth took the brush and began painting Marie’s body. Painting Marie allowed Elizabeth to study the curves and lines of her beautiful body. She brushed Marie with orange paint, careful to get all the nooks and crannies. She dropped her brush to Marie’s crotch, but stopped herself.

“Do you want me to paint you….everywhere?” asked Elizabeth.

“Of course!”

Elizabeth brushed her paintbrush over Marie’s bikini zone, before moving on to her inner thighs. In a way, being this close to Marie’s naked body and studying her nudity was a very erotic experience. Elizabeth painted some black stripes on Marie’s back.

“See, you’re a tiger!” exclaimed Elizabeth.

“Cute. Your turn. Strip!”

Elizabeth soon got naked and nearly jumped when Marie touched the brush to Elizabeth’s back.

“That’s cold!”

Elizabeth’s back tickled as Marie began to paint. Marie moved to the front and watching her study Elizabeth’s breasts while Elizabeth stood their naked really began to become arousing. Soon her chest was covered in paint and Marie moved downwards. Elizabeth had to bite her lips as the brush tickled her vaginal lips. Soon, Marie was done. Elizabeth looked in the mirror and saw herself covered in bright flowers. You almost couldn’t tell she was naked – it simply appeared as if she was wearing a body suit.

“What am I supposed to be?” asked Elizabeth.

“You’re a flower girl. You stand for peace and freedom!”

Elizabeth liked that. Maybe this would be fun after all.

“Okay, put this overcoat on. We’ll take it off at the party,” said Marie. Elizabeth quickly put the jacket on, unsure if she ever wanted to part with it once they arrived at their destination.

The two girls headed across campus in their coats, with no one knowing that they were naked underneath.

They arrived at the party and found a large group of art students dressed in elaborate costumes.

“Are you ready to do this?” asked Marie.

“I’m not sure,” replied Elizabeth. “There are a lot of people here and I really feel naked now.”

“How can you feel naked with your coat still on?” asked Marie as she ripped the coat off Elizabeth’s shoulders. Elizabeth now stood completely naked at the party. A few people looked over, but to those observers, it looked like Elizabeth was clothed, covered in a bodysuit of flowers. Elizabeth was naked, but she did not appear to be naked. It was actually a very cool feeling.

Marie dropped her coat as well and hung them in the closet. A guy dressed as French maid came up to her with open arms.

“You came!” he smiled. “I LOVE your costume! So daring! I wouldn’t expect anything less from you Marie.”

“Thanks Eric. I always knew you were into cross-dressing,” laughed Marie. “This is my friend Elizabeth.”

“Your costume is beautiful as well!….Wait a minute. I just realized the two of you are naked! Oh my gosh, what a scandal!” he laughed.

Elizabeth blushed a bit and felt an urge to cover herself up, but Marie struck a pose of faux embarrassment and stuck out her bare chest even further.

“Oh Eric, you’ve ruined our little secret!” chided Marie. “Now don’t go telling everyone at the party there are two naked women running around. We wouldn’t want to get everyone all hot and bothered.”

“You girls are too much. Go fix yourself a drink,” laughed Eric as he walked off.

“Wow,” exclaimed Elizabeth. “I can’t believe we’re standing here naked in front of everyone. And they seem cool with it!”

“Just act natural,” replied Marie. “Confidence is our clothing.”

The girls fixed some drinks and made a few rounds around the party with Marie introducing Elizabeth to her various art friends. Some made observations about their nudity and laughed it off as another one of “Marie’s stunts”, while others seemed oblivious to the fact that there were two women at the party wearing not a stitch of clothes.

“Marie!” shouted one intoxicated girl dressed as a fairy princess. “Marie, you stole my costume from the bike ride!”

“Hey Vivienne! I decided to dress as you for Halloween!” replied Marie.

“Ha! I think I was covered in pink paint though,” shouted Vivienne as she stumbled about. She turned to Elizabeth and shrieked. “Oh and you’re naked too! That’s awesome! I did the same thing at the World Naked Bike Ride when I was in Portland! I just rode down the streets wearing pink paint! It was a hoot!”

Elizabeth was intrigued by this idea. There was a World Naked Bike Ride? Where people just rode their bikes covered in nothing but body paint? Elizabeth would have to look into this. Just then, Vivienne hugged Elizabeth’s naked body.

“You look great dear, and you are awesome for having the guts to be naked. I love it!”

The two girls had a wonderful time at the party, and in the wee hours of the morning decided it was time to head home.

“That was the most fun night of my life!” exclaimed Elizabeth. “Your friends are so cool and it felt so amazing to be completely naked the entire night!”

“I loved it too,” laughed Marie. “Still, it almost got boring after awhile. No one batted an eye! What’s the fun in that?”

Just then, Marie got an impish look on her face.

“We can still get raise a few eyebrows….by streaking back to the dorms!”

“I think I’ve had my fill of nudity for the evening,” replied Elizabeth.

“Oh come on, its like three in the morning. Who is going to see us? If we run fast, no one will even be able to recognize us.”

Elizabeth smiled. Marie was turning into her kindred spirit in nude adventures.

“This overcoat is awfully hot,” she proclaimed as she tossed the coat off her shoulders and dashed down the street.

“You better not beat me to the dorm!” yelled Marie as she disrobed and ran to catch Elizabeth.

Elizabeth ran as fast as she could, still a bit tipsy from the party. Just then, it began to pour rain.

“Oh my god, this is the most amazing feeling in the world,” she thought as the cold rain pelted her naked skin. She had goosebumps everywhere, but her skin felt electric. She turned and saw Marie’s beautiful naked body dashing towards her.

“Come on slow poke!” she teased.

The two made it to the grounds of the dormitory when Elizabeth looked down at her body in horror. The rain had washed off most of the paint!

“Uh, Marie? Did you know that water washes the paint off?”

“Yea, how else are we going to get it off?”

“Well, its off!”

Marie looked at her own naked body.

“Well, would you look at that? Guess we’ll give everyone a show!” she laughed as she dashed in the dorm front entrance and bounded past the resident hall staffer at the desk, naked in all her glory. Elizabeth followed her through the front entrance, giving the staffer a quick “hello” and dashing up the stairs. The two girls ran to Marie’s room and slammed the door, collapsing on her bed in a fit of laughter.

“This is the most amazing night ever,” smiled Elizabeth as she lay in Marie’s naked, wet arms.

“Me too. I’m really glad you’re my friend,” replied Marie. But Elizabeth had already fallen fast asleep, dreaming of her next naked adventure.

**Chapter Twenty**

Before leaving for separate schools, Elizabeth and Sarah had pledged to visit each other at least once during the school year. The weekend after Halloween, Elizabeth traveled to visit Sarah at the state university. She was excited to see her old friend and to tell her all her exciting stories about her new friend Marie. She wondered if Sarah had changed much in her few months at college and if she had made friends of her own.

She arrived at Sarah’s dorm room and knocked on the door. The door open and there stood Sarah, stark naked in the doorway!

“Sarah!?!?!” squealed Elizabeth

Sarah shrieked in delight and hugged her friend.

“I knew you’d like my welcome! It was the only way I knew how to greet you! Come on in before anyone sees me!”

Elizabeth went inside and sat down in amused amazement at her friend.

“Is this the way you welcome all your guests Sarah?”

“No,” she laughed as she began to dress. “That’s actually the first ‘nude adventure’ I’ve had here. I haven’t really had the nerve to do anything like that, and I certainly haven’t met anyone like you to egg me on.”

The two girls went to dinner at the cafeteria and caught up with each other. Elizabeth learned that it had been a bit difficult for Sarah to meet new friends and she had returned to her shy, inhibited ways. Elizabeth told Sarah about her new friend Marie and how she had gotten Elizabeth to get naked in public a few times, but Sarah seemed a bit disappointed that Elizabeth had found a new friend.

The girls returned to the dorm and met a few of Sarah’s dorm mates before returning to her room to catch up.

“So what’s going on around here tonight?” asked Elizabeth.

“Oh, not much I suppose,” replied Sarah sadly. “My roommate went home this weekend, and most of the other girls in here are in a sorority or have boyfriends. It gets kinda quiet here on the weekends.”

Elizabeth felt bad for her friend and she wished she could always be around Sarah to lift her spirits and keep her confidence high.

“Well, we’ll just stay in then,” smiled Elizabeth. “And I brought a friend with me to show us a good time.”

“Who’s that?”

“My friend Jack Daniels!” laughed Elizabeth as she produced a bottle of whiskey from her duffel bag.

The girls laughed and began playing silly drinking games and recounting old stories from high school.

“Remember Mark Walters, the guy you dated?” laughed Sarah. “Well I ran into him on campus and he’s already gained like fifty pounds!”

Elizabeth wailed in laughter as she downed another shot of whiskey.

“Sarah, we have to streak your hallway!” screamed Elizabeth.

“Elizabeth, no! I don’t want to alienate the people I live with! I already have few friends as it is!”

“Sarah, you said everyone was out of town. Besides, everyone is out for the night, I bet there’s no one here. Just a quick streak to the end of the hall and back?”

Elizabeth had already taken off her top and was fumbling with the button on her jeans. The warm buzz of the liquor was definitely taking affect but Elizabeth’s enthusiasm was also stemming from seeing her old friend again. She wanted to relive their good old days.

Soon Elizabeth was completely naked, standing in front of a Sarah who was still reluctantly taking off her bra.

“Come on, just do it! You worry too much!” laughed Elizabeth as she opened the door and began to dash down the hallway.

“Elizabeth!”

Soon Elizabeth was at the other end of the hallway and it was quite apparent there was not a soul around. The quiet hum of the fluorescent light bulbs was the only sound other than Elizabeth’s bare feet hitting the cold floor. The hallway was slightly chilly, sending a shiver up her spine and goosebumps up and down her bare skin. Her nipples were pert and she slightly grazed her hand against them, arousing them even more.

She saw Sarah poke her head out to check if anyone else was around, then run down the hallway, with her hands covering herself.

“I can’t believe I listened to you!” complained Sarah as she ran to her friend.

They were now at the opposite end of the hallway from Sarah’s room, far from their clothes.

“Alright, let’s head back now!”

“What’s your hurry Sarah? There is clearly no one around! Let’s enjoy it for just a second!” replied Elizabeth.

“Fine. But I’m going to enjoy it in the bathroom. That Jack Daniels whiskey is getting to me!”

Sarah sped for the bathroom while Elizabeth continued to wander the hallway naked. It felt exciting to be in this strange place alone and naked, even if no one was around. She began to wander around, imaging what it would be like if someone walked out of their room to see a naked girl walking around the hallway when she heard someone yell at her.

“Hey! You! Stop right there!”

It was a pimply-faced husky girl coming at her with a t-shirt that read “Albert Hall Residence Hall Staff”. She looked quite upset and was storming right at Elizabeth.

“You need to get your clothes on and come with me. I am going to write you up and get you in so much trouble! What’s your name?”

The dorm staffer was gaining on Elizabeth. She looked to her right and saw the stairwell. Elizabeth panicked and made a break for the stairs. She dashed down the stairs as fast as she could and she heard the staffer yell at her from several floors above. Elizabeth made it to the ground floor, opened the door and peeked inside. She saw a hallway into the main lobby. In the hallway was a girls’ bathroom. Elizabeth could run to the bathroom in the hallway, without anyone in the lobby seeing her. She quickly made her escape and ran into the bathroom undetected. She sat on the toilet and waited. Her breathing was heavy from the run and from the excitement over being caught. She wondered what the dorm staffer had thought of her being naked.

Time passed and Elizabeth sat and contemplated what she was doing. She was no longer just jeopardizing her own safety, she was putting her friend Sarah at risk as well. What happened to becoming more prudent in college?

After a half hour or so, Elizabeth felt it was safe to peek her head out to see if the coast was clear so she could make a dash back to Sarah’s room. Seeing no one around, she headed back to the stairwell. She tried to open the door to the stairwell, but it would not budge. Elizabeth began to panic. Why wasn’t it opening? She glanced to her right and saw a sign that read “For security purposes, this door is locked at midnight.”

Elizabeth really began to panic. The only way to get upstairs would be the elevator which had the dorm staffer monitoring it! How would she get past without being detected?

Elizabeth squatted in the hallway completely naked and peeked around the corner to see the back of the dorm staffer sitting at her desk. She could not imagine how she would get past the dorm staffer and into the elevator without being detected. Just then, the phone rang. The dorm staffer got up and went into the back room to answer it.

Here was Elizabeth’s chance! She darted to the elevator and quickly pressed the “up” button.

“Come on elevator!” she thought to herself. It seemed like ages, but the elevator door finally opened and Elizabeth ran in just as the dorm staffer returned. The doors closed with Elizabeth safely inside, but she was horrified to see two guys inside staring at her naked body.

“Tommy, either I’m hammered beyond belief, or there’s a naked girl in our elevator,” said one of the guys.

“Hi,” waved Elizabeth meekly. “I, uh, I’m doing a sorority initiation.”

“We’re not complaining,” replied the other guy.

The three rode the elevator in silence as the guys could not tear their eyes from Elizabeth’s naked body. Finally, the elevator got to Sarah’s floor and Elizabeth ran out of the elevator as quickly as she could. She panted in exhaustion as she knocked on Sarah’s door.

“Elizabeth! Where have you been? I’ve been worried sick!” exclaimed Sarah as she embraced her naked friend.

“Its been a long night. Let’s hit the sack. I’ll explain later,” replied a relieved Elizabeth.

“I can only imagine!” laughed Sarah.

**Chapter Twenty-One**

Fall turned to winter, and Elizabeth was far too cold to be naked much. She kept warm by thinking of her exciting nude adventures of the past, and looked forward to the spring when perhaps she could encourage Marie to go on some more daring adventures.

In the meantime, Elizabeth had to concentrate on her studies, which meant extra lab work for biology. She was struggling in the class and decided it was worth investing some extra time in the lab with the teacher’s assistant.

After one long session with a number of students, Elizabeth felt she was really making some headway in learning. The assistant wrapped up the session and most of the students began to leave.

“Would it be okay if I stayed behind and did a few more observations?” Elizabeth asked the teacher’s assistant.

“I’m really not supposed to leave anyone in these classrooms unattended,” answered the teacher’s assistant, a nerdy young graduate student. “But I trust you. Just make sure you turn off the lights when you leave. The janitor will lock up later tonight.”

“Thanks,” smiled Elizabeth.

She made a few more observations in the microscope and she felt she was really beginning to understand the subject. She looked outside and realized it was getting pretty late. She decided it was time to leave and she gathered her things to leave.

Then she realized she was all alone in this college building. This was quite similar to the time in high school when she was alone in the journalism room. Would she dare wander naked in the hallways in college? Any doubts Elizabeth was having when she asked herself such questions were quickly being erased!

She was eager to pull off the scratchy sweater she had been wearing, and she slipped out of her shoes. She opened the door and looked down the hallway to make sure no one was around. The hallway was completely empty. Elizabeth nervously unbuttoned her shirt and pants. She began to slowly walk down the hallway in just her bra and jeans. Her nipples became hard and she had goosebumps all over her arms. She slipped the bra off her shoulders and let it fall to the floor. She pushed her jeans to the floor and stepped out of theme. Finally, she slipped her panties off and threw them against the wall.

Elizabeth giggled in delight as she ran down the hallway completely naked. She had told herself before college that these kind of stunts would be a thing of the past, but it was too tempting to lapse back into her old ways. She did a naked cartwheel in glee. She passed a full length mirror and took a moment to look at herself, fully naked in the hallway. What a sight!

Elizabeth spent just a few minutes naked in the hallway, although she wished she could spend a lifetime naked. She soon made her way back to the classroom, gathering her abandoned clothes in her hands. When she opened the door, she saw the teacher’s assistant staring at her with huge eyes.

“Oh, uh, what are you doing here?” asked Elizabeth.

“I forgot my textbooks,” answered the teacher’s assistant. “Why….why are you naked?”

“Um….I decided to go for a nude run,” replied Elizabeth sheeply. She felt very embarrassed and exposed in front of her teacher’s assistant. She prayed he would not tell the professor.

“Please don’t tell anyone I did this,” pleaded Elizabeth. She nearly felt like crying.

“Let me touch your breast.”

“What?” replied Elizabeth in shock.

“I won’t tell a soul about this if you let me touch your breast,” stammered the teacher’s assistant nervously. “I have never touched one before. Yours are amazing.”

“Okay,” whispered Elizabeth in astonishment. He slowly reached out to touch her naked breast. She still had goosebumps all over her body and his hand was cold on her naked skin. He squeezed it and she nearly jumped in surprise. It was actually quite arousing to have him staring at her and examining her naked body. He was a nerdy guy, but still it was erotic to have a guy admire her naked body like that. She closed her eyes and began to moan softly.

“Oh my god,” cried the teacher’s assistant as he covered his crotch in shame and made a run out the door. It appeared as if Elizabeth’s naked body had caused him to leave prematurely. Elizabeth was still turned on from his ogling of her body and began to touch herself. She sat up on the biology table and hoisted her legs in the air as if she were on display for the entire class. Her fingers probed her body as she masturbated furiously. She loved displaying herself, even if no one was around. She climaxed quite quickly in an intense orgasm.

When she was done, she hopped off the table, and gave a little bow to her imaginary audience. She quickly dressed and headed for home.

**Chapter Twenty-Two**

Finally, the winter months melted away and the campus returned to life when spring arrived. Flowers bloomed and clothes could be shed as temperatures climbed to more comfortable levels. She couldn’t walk around campus naked, but it felt much more comfortable to walk around in a tiny halter top and shorts than stuffy sweaters.

Elizabeth returned from an evening job one day and decided to shower up before she met Marie for dinner in the cafeteria. She tore off the sweaty workout clothes and wrapped herself in a towel and headed for the communal showers.

The hot shower felt great on her aching muscles, but when she shut the water off and reached for her towel, there was none to be found. She opened the door to her shower stall and looked around for her towel, but still none turned up. Did someone take her towel? There was no one else in the bathroom, and nothing else to cover up with. What was Elizabeth going to do?

She opened the bathroom door and peeked down the hallway. There she saw Marie at the end of the hallway holding her towel.

“Marie! Give me back my towel! I need it!”

“Sure! Come and get it!” laughed Marie as she tossed the towel into her room.

Elizabeth gritted her teeth. Sure she loved nude adventures, but on her own terms. She didn’t enjoy being forced to be naked in public. Still, she liked how Marie pushed her to the limits. Elizabeth looked around, and seeing no one, decided to make a run for it.

“I’m going to kill you Marie!” shouted Elizabeth as she ran, sopping wet and naked, down the hallway. Marie was laughing hysterically.

Elizabeth finally made it to Marie’s room as she heard a few “woo-hoos” from the boys down the hall. Marie closed the door behind Elizabeth and buckled over in laughter.

“Nice outfit!” she chuckled.

Elizabeth smiled as she dried off, slightly upset, but also exhilarated at the streak. “What brought that on? I didn’t know you were a prankster.”

“I just wanted to get you comfortable for what you’d be wearing tonight,” replied Marie.

“Tonight? What’s tonight?”

“The Naked Night Run of course!”

“What is the Naked Night Run?” asked Elizabeth.

“Its when students get together on campus and run from Market Street to Smith Lake. It’s a mass streak! It’ll be a blast! You’d love it the most!”

Elizabeth was excited. A chance to run naked on campus where it was socially acceptable? A chance to streak with Marie and hundreds of other students? She was really enjoying college life!

“Count me in!” she said with a smile.

Later that night, the two girls arrived on the quad with about a hundred other students. It was a hearty crowd, laughing and intoxicated, no doubt. Some girls looked nervous about their upcoming nudity, while others were nearly naked already. Many students were wearing funny caps or masks.

“I can’t believe we’re going to do this!” screamed Elizabeth in delight as she began to undress.

“This is living life!” shouted a naked Marie. Elizabeth noticed Marie had painted “Peace” all over the front of her naked body. Elizabeth loved her free spirit.

Soon Elizabeth was naked, as well as the remaining hundred or so students. There was also a throng of spectators too conservative to undress, but there to cheer on the nude revelers. Elizabeth looked around and saw nothing but naked flesh. Pert young breasts, full pubic bushes, floppy penises, it was all quite a sight to take in. Elizabeth could see quite a few guys checking her naked body out and she loved it. She even stuck out her ass and posed for a few pictures.

Soon, the pack was off and running through campus, a mass of flesh. Cops were present, but simply let the streakers on by, chuckling to themselves. Elizabeth loved the feel of the spring air on her naked body, and being so close to so many other naked people gave her a warm feeling. She looked at Marie who looked gorgeous in the night air with her flowing raven locks and her bouncing naked breasts. Elizabeth laughed as she saw penises bob up and down as naked boys ran around her.

The group got to Smith Lake and many streakers jumped in.

“Let’s take a dip!” laughed Marie, grabbing Elizabeth’s hand as they jumped into the shimmering water.

The water was cold, but it felt good in the warm night air. It reminded Elizabeth of the very first time she had gotten naked outdoors, skinny dipping in her parents swimming pool as a teenager. It reminded her of how far she had come.

Marie embraced her in the water and Elizabeth liked the feel of her naked body underwater.

“You’re such a great friend,” smile Marie. “I can’t imagine doing something like this with anyone else. Meeting you was the best thing that ever happened to me.”

“I’m glad I met you too,” replied Elizabeth as she looked into Marie’s eyes. Suddenly, she really wanted to kiss Marie.

“Well, time to head back!” said Marie as she ran out of the lake. Elizabeth was a bit disappointed, but also a bit relieved nothing had happened. She did not want to confuse her friendship with Marie with something more.

The run back to their clothes was much colder when sopping wet as Elizabeth found out. Crowds cheered her on, and the naked bodies running around her kept her warm. She liked the idea that there were naked men and women all around her, so close to touching her naked body.

Elizabeth and Marie arrived back to the starting point and many began to dress. Elizabeth went to where she had left her clothes, but could not find the duffel bag where she had left them.

“Marie, do you know where our clothes are?”

“I thought I left them here,” replied Marie. “But they’re nowhere to be found.”

The two girls searched and searched but could not find their clothes anywhere. Soon, there were only a few streakers left, and most of them had dressed.

“Marie, I think someone took our clothes!” exclaimed Elizabeth in a panic.

“Relax! You worry too much,” laughed Marie.

“How can you not worry? We’re stuck in the middle of campus without any clothes!”

“Elizabeth, if there was a night where it was okay to run back to the dorms naked, this is it. Let’s go!” said Marie as she took off for the dorm.

Elizabeth had to run to catch up with Marie.. They ran past the library and Elizabeth thought back of the time she had walked in the library stacks naked. They ran past several classroom buildings and Elizabeth thought back of the time she walked in her biology building naked. They ran past some dorm buildings and Elizabeth thought back of the time she had to escape the capture of the dorm staffer while naked at Sarah’s dorm. Soon, they were back at their own dorm and made their way up the stairs giggling as stunned onlookers could only gasp. They collapsed on Marie’s bed naked in a fit of laughter.

“This is the greatest night of my life,” laughed Marie.

“This has been the greatest year of college!” laughed Elizabeth.

“Just wait til we live together next year!” replied Marie.

**Chapter Twenty-Three**

Elizabeth returned home for the summer, sad to be away from her college friends, but also happy to be reunited with her family and her childhood friend Sarah. As the temperatures climbed, Elizabeth yearned to wear less and less clothing, and being home also reminded her of nude adventures in her younger days. This, coupled with the culmination of her naked run with Marie to end the school year, was giving Elizabeth strong urges to find ways to streak her hometown.

Late at night when her parents were fast asleep, Elizabeth snuck out the back door as she had done when she was a high school student. She was feeling very adventurous now. The support she had gained from Marie had emboldened her, and back at home she felt like a big fish in a small pond. She felt she could do anything she wanted with no repercussions.

She went to the field where she had first began her public nudity hobby way back in the day. She quickly undressed and felt the wonderful summer air on her skin. Soon, however, she was almost bored with her own nudity. She needed to test her boundaries. She walked across the field and over a ridge she saw the main road that traveled past her neighborhood. It was in the middle of the night, so there was very little traffic in their sleepy little town, so Elizabeth made her way to the road. Even though no one was around, the road was still very well lit, and someone could come driving past at any moment. This risk did cause Elizabeth to breathe a bit heavier than usual as she crept closer to the road.

In a flash she saw a pair of headlights approach and she ducked behind a bush. The car passed without incident and Elizabeth breathed a sigh of relief. She loved the rush she got from nearly getting caught. Her juices were flowing wildly now.

She made her way along the road carefully by crouching in a ditch that ran with the road. After awhile, when no cars passed, Elizabeth thought to herself that crouching in the ditch was silly. No one was around. And she needed to test herself. She stood tall on the sidewalk, stark naked by the streetlight. Seeing her own naked body shimmering in the dim light was quite arousing.

She slowly continued down the sidewalk, her bare feet slapping the pavement. She heard a car approach and she quickly dove back into the ditch. Again, the car passed without incident, but Elizabeth’s heart was pounding. She loved it.

After a few blocks, she had reached a strip mall. All the stores were closed at this hour, and there were no cars in the parking lot. Still, it was very well lit and exposed to a major intersection in town.

Elizabeth made her way up the walkway and into the light, passing each storefront. These were stores that were quite busy and full of customers during the day, but not a soul was around at this hour. She just imagined what it would be like to do this during broad daylight! She put her hands on her bare ass and enjoyed her nude stroll. She saw a car pass by the strip mall, but Elizabeth ducked into the shadows to avoid being seen.

Elizabeth danced down the walkway, relishing in being naked in the moonlight. The air was crisp and her nipples were tingling with excitement. She felt like she could do anything. She felt like she owned this small town.

Another pair of headlights approached and Elizabeth reflexively made her way into the shadows. But she was feeling emboldened. Why hide her nude body? She had a beautiful body. She should share it with the world. Besides, no one would be able to recognize her in the dark. And if they did, so what? She had left this podunk town behind.

Her head swimming in intoxicating adrenaline, Elizabeth not only stepped out of the shadows, but she stepped into a circle of light underneath a streetlight. Her nude body was now quite visible to any car passing in the night.

The car passed on without even acknowledging the beautiful naked woman in the adjacent strip mall parking lot. Elizabeth was a bit relieved, but also disappointed. She almost wanted someone to be shocked at her nude body, or at least appreciate it.

Another car approached. Elizabeth, still standing in the light, stuck her chest out and smiled. She even waved at the passing car. As it began to pass her, the brake lights went on and the car slowed down.

“Oh shit,” mumbled Elizabeth under her breath. She wanted to run, but she was too panicked to even move. The car window rolled down and she saw a car full of two guys and two girls her age.

“What are you doing?” asked one of the girls.

Elizabeth, still stunned at her own brazenness, took a few seconds to respond. “Just…um…just enjoying the night air.”

“You’re naked!” exclaimed the girl.

“Yea. It feels better that way.” Elizabeth feigned a weak smile. She turned and looked at one of the guys in the passenger seat ogling her naked body. That stiffened her resolve and filled her with confidence. She stuck her chest back out.

“It feels nice to enjoy the night air when you’re naked. You guys should try it sometime,” beamed Elizabeth as she put her hands on her naked ass.

“I guess it would feel good, but no way would I ever do it,” laughed the girl. “But its cool that you are so brave!”

“Yea, you go girl!” shouted the other girl from the car.

Elizabeth smiled as her heart warmed. “Thanks guys,” she replied. “Do you mind if a borrow a smoke from you guys?”

“Not at all ,” replied one of the guys. “I’ll give you the whole pack if I can just watch you smoke it naked all night.”

“Tommy, don’t be gross,” chided one of the girls. “Here have one of mine so Tommy’s eyes don’t fall out.”

Elizabeth needed the smoke to calm her nerves a bit. The girl got out of the car and handed Elizabeth a cigarette.

“I’m Molly,” said the girl. “Let’s go have a smoke. I want to know more about this night streaking you do.”

The two girls headed over to the strip mall walkway and sat down for a smoke, Elizabeth still completely naked. Soon the rest of the gang parked the car and sat down with them. Elizabeth told them all about her adventures in high school, including the homecoming streak. She told them about her campus streak in college. She even told them about the time she was nude at gunpoint. The girls laughed and told Elizabeth how cool she was, while the boys just sat in awed silence, ogling Elizabeth’s nude body. Elizabeth was immensely enjoying her audience and how casual she felt being naked in front of these strangers.

After telling them about her exploits, Elizabeth asked if any of them were willing to try it themselves. Everyone suddenly got shy.

“I think I’ll leave the nudity to you, Elizabeth,” laughed Molly.

One of the boys quickly ripped off his shirt and dropped his pants. Within second he was totally naked to the shrieks of laughter from his friends.

“Hey, it does feel pretty good,” he laughed.

“Yea, we can tell,” laughed Molly as she pointed at his erection.

The boy quickly covered himself and began to dress. It was getting late and soon the gang got up to leave. Elizabeth thanked them for the smoke, and they thanked Elizabeth for her company. Just as they were about to leave, Molly stopped and turned to the group.

“You know, I live right around the corner. I think I’ll walk Elizabeth home. Its probably safer if she has some company.”

“Oh, thanks Molly, that’s very nice of you.”

The car pulled away, leaving Elizabeth and Molly left at the strip mall.

“The real reason I wanted to walk home with you is that I wanted to experience what you’re experiencing. But I didn’t want to do it in front of those guys. Is that cool?”

Elizabeth beamed. It was always great to have a partner in crime on her nude adventures. “Of course it is! You will absolutely love it!”

Molly stepped into the shadows and lifted her t-shirt over her head.

“I can’t believe I’m doing this,” she whispered.

She unbuttoned her shorts and dropped them to the ground. She then unhooked her bra, slid her panties to the ground, and stuffed all her clothes into her purse.

“Woo-hoo! I’m naked,” she exclaimed in nervous laughter.

“You look great!” affirmed Elizabeth. “You’ll be surprised how natural it feels.”

Elizabeth and Molly, both naked as the day they were born, made their way away from the strip mall, back towards the residential neighborhoods. They came across a park and sat down to smoke. Molly told Elizabeth about how she couldn’t figure out a way to get out of this town, how she surrounded herself with guy friends to keep herself from having her heart broken again, and how she had struggled with weight issues her whole life. It seemed that by shedding her clothes, Molly felt like she could open up to Elizabeth. The girls laughed together all night and after an hour or so it seemed as if they had been friends forever.

“I’m really glad we ran into you Elizabeth,” smiled Molly. “You seem like a warm spirit who brightens the life of everyone you meet.”

“Or people just like to see a naked girl,” laughed Elizabeth. “I’m glad I met you too. I hope to see you around.”

Elizabeth headed home warm with the feeling of what could be accomplished if people just lowered their inhibitions and exposed themselves – figuratively and literally.

**Chapter Twenty-Four**

Elizabeth landed an internship at a local company for the summer, performing mostly paperwork and filing in the office. It was tedious work, but a good resume-filler. She dreaded having to wear work clothes when the weather outside was unbearably hot. She wished she had found an internship at a nudist colony, and could do her filings in her birthday suit.

Elizabeth did an exemplary job and her supervisor Mr. Blaine began to entrust her with more and more duties. The company had a major project to work on, and Elizabeth was left to do much of the grunt work. Mr. Blaine even gave her a key to the office to come in on weekends to get work done and pick up some overtime. Elizabeth was flattered he trusted her so much and was eager to do a good job for him.

One hot Saturday afternoon, Elizabeth let herself into the office to get a few hours of work done. There was no one around, and it was quite odd to have complete silence as she worked. She soon immersed herself in paperwork. After a stretch, she decided it was time for a break and she went over to get herself a soda at the machine.

Elizabeth took a cold sip of soda and noticed that the only sound in the office was the hum of the soda machine. It was odd being alone, and being alone in a public place naturally gave Elizabeth the idea of being naked. There was a slim chance someone could walk in, but Elizabeth was unaware of anyone else working on the weekends. Plus, she would likely hear someone opening the front door. So long as he kept away from the entrance, she could probably avoid detection even if someone did walk in.

Elizabeth barely hesitated, instead ripping off her clothes in no time flat. The tile of the break-room felt cold on her bare feet, and the blast of air-conditioning made her exposed nipples quite erect. Elizabeth felt goosebumps all over her naked body from the cold air. The feeling was quite extraordinary. She immediately began lightly touching herself.

She roamed around the office, completely naked, casually spying on her co-workers’ desks. Ted in accounting had an ugly wife. Jay in sales had a messy desk. Sheila in human resources had crumbs littering her cubicle. Elizabeth even opened the office to her Mr. Blaine’s office. What he would think if he were at his desk right now seeing his young intern completely naked! She picked up a picture of his family and smiled. Mr. Blaine had been a friendly supervisor who she really enjoyed working for. She really hoped she could get a great recommendation from him to put on her resume. She also had to admit she had a bit of a schoolgirl crush on him. While he was a much older man, he was handsome and refined, mature yet personable. Elizabeth slowly sat in his chair, almost flush with excitement. She looked at the picture of his family and focused in on his smiling face. Almost subconsciously her fingers began touching her bare breasts and massaging them. She imagined Mr. Blaine there watching her probe her fingers into her moist lips. She propped her legs on top of his desk and began to thrust harder and harder until she climaxed in orgasm.

Elizabeth walked back to her desk and worked in the nude for another half hour before dressing and going home. She found she really enjoyed working weekend hours!

Later that week, Mr. Blaine asked Elizabeth to meet him inside her office. For a moment, Elizabeth was terrified he had found out what she had done. Was there a camera in his office that captured her rendezvous? Did she leave behind some incriminating evidence? She began to panic. She was going to lose a great job and a great recommendation because of her foolish nude adventures. She slowly trudged to his office and sat down.

“Hey Elizabeth, I just need your help in doing some inventory counts. It will just take this afternoon. I’ll help you out. Its all the merchandise in the warehouse. I’ll meet you there after lunch, okay?”

“Oh, that will be fine Mr. Blaine.”

“Please, call me Kevin,” said Mr. Blaine with a smile.

After lunch, Elizabeth met Mr. Blaine in the warehouse with rows of stacked boxes as far as the eye could see.

“Hey Elizabeth. Sorry to make you do this, but we need this count by the end of the week. No one else is around to do it, so it looks like its up to us! How bout we split up and start at different ends and work our way towards the middle?”

Elizabeth went to the opposite end of the warehouse and began tracking the number of units in each box. It was pretty tedious work, but Elizabeth was flattered Mr. Blaine had asked her. The work was mind-numbing however, and soon Elizabeth’s thoughts began to wander. What would it like to be naked in the warehouse? What would it be like to be naked in the parking lot of the office park? What would it be like to be naked in the arms of Mr. Blaine! Elizabeth nearly blushed in amusement.

The thoughts swirled and swirled inside her head and Elizabeth was unable to think of anything else other than being naked in the warehouse with Mr. Blaine. She could see him at the other end of a long row of boxes counting. All she could see though, was his face. All her could see – was her face! That gave Elizabeth a naughty idea. She slowly unbuttoned her blouse and she was able to remove her bra from underneath her blouse. She clasped the top two buttons, but left the bottom buttons open, so her blouse seemed to be on from the shoulders up, but she was exposed from her breasts down. Then she unzipped her skirt and let it fall to the floor. She slid her panties down and felt her bare bottom. She couldn’t believe she was so naked and exposed just feet from her supervisor!

Mr. Blaine looked at her and smiled, oblivious to her nudity. Elizabeth clawed at her naked body, wanting to explode from the excitement. She had to play it cool though.

“So….Mr. Blaine. Did you ever think your job would require you counting boxes?” she said with a smile as she ran her hand against her bare stomach.

He laughed. “No, it wasn’t really in my job description when I signed on here.”

“Well, I think you are excellent at your job and you’ve really inspired me to achieve. Maybe someday I can be a regional supervisor,” laughed Elizabeth as she squeezed her nipple.

“I think you’d be a fine candidate Elizabeth. In fact, you’re easily the best intern we’ve had in my seven years here. I think you could probably do whatever you wanted in life.”

“Thank you Mr. Blaine,” said Elizabeth as she tickler her clit.

“Please, call me Kevin!” laughed Mr. Blaine.

“Oh Kevin!” shouted Elizabeth as she quickly climaxed, right there in front of Mr. Blaine.

“Are you okay Elizabeth?” asked Mr. Blaine.

“Yes, I just had a sudden stomach pain,” smiled Elizabeth, a bit embarrassed now. “Its better now. I better get back to counting.”

Mr. Blaine returned to counting and Elizabeth gasped in relief as she quickly dressed. She had really pushed the envelope, but the result has been so rewarding!

That weekend, Elizabeth went in again to work some weekend hours. She had really been looking forward to it, and she wanted to push her limits further this time. She arrived early in the morning this time, to ensure no one would be around. She let herself in and did a check to make sure no one was in the office. Again, she undressed and when the cold air hit her naked body she nearly came right there.

She walked around the office a bit, but that had become mundane since her first nude stroll through the office. She walked up to the entrance of the office and opened the door. She peeked down the hallway to see if anyone else was around. They shared the office building with numerous other businesses – lawyers, dentists, insurance adjusters. Seeing no one around, Elizabeth wandered down the hall. She made it all the way down without incident, so she poked her head in the stairwell and hearing no one, made her way down the stairs completely naked.

Soon Elizabeth was near the exit to the parking lot. She still had the key on her, so she could leave and come back in. It was still very early in the morning and it appeared no one around. Elizabeth snuck out the back and walked over to the grassy enclosure near the parking lot. It was hidden from the parking lot, so if anyone came up, they wouldn’t see her. It was a bright sunny morning, and the temperature was already escalating. The warm sun felt radiant on Elizabeth’s naked skin. No one was around so Elizabeth fell to her knees and began vigorously rubbing herself. She thought of Mr. Blaine – Kevin – ravaging her body in the grass outside their office. After an intense orgasm, Elizabeth picked herself up and made her way back to the office.

The building door opened with no trouble and Elizabeth climbed back up the stairs to the halllway. She made her way back to her office and still seeing no one around, went back to her desk to where her clothes were.

“Elizabeth! What happened?!” shouted a voice.

Elizabeth quickly turned to see Mr. Blaine staring at her in utter disbelief. Elizabeth immediately wanted to cry. She was surely going to get fired. He might even call the police. Elizabeth was humiliated she had let down her mentor. She was at a complete loss for words.

“Did somebody do this to you?” asked a confused Mr. Blaine. “Do you want me to call the police?”

“No!” shouted Elizabeth. She looked into Mr. Blaine’s bewildered eyes and decided she could trust him. She had to trust him. She could not think of any reasonable reason why she would be naked in the office.

“I….wanted to be naked. In the office. I know it sounds weird. I like being naked,” she explained.

“I see,” said Mr. Blaine, still in shock.

Elizabeth went on to recount her adventures, of how she used to slip out of her parents house to walk around the neighborhood naked. She told him of her graduation streak, her naked library photoshoot, her nude bodypainting costume. When she was finished, she looked in his eyes and prayed he would not fire her on the spot.

“That is a lot to take in Elizabeth.” He chuckled. “You have certainly lived an interesting life. Far more interesting than my college days, that’s for sure.”

His smile reassured Elizabeth. Maybe she could trust him after all. He reached out to offer her his jacket to cover herself. Elizabeth declined.

“I don’t mind being naked in front of you,” she smiled. She couldn’t believe she had just said that! But it was the truth, she actually quite liked that he had caught her in a way. He was trying his best to be a gentleman and look her in the eye, but Elizabeth could plainly see him glancing at her nude body.

“You obviously like to be naked. But I cannot have you prancing around here in the altogether, someone is bound to catch you and they may not be as forgiving as I am.”

“Yes sir, it will never happen again.”

“Okay. We will pretend this never happened, okay?”

Elizabeth dressed and Mr. Blaine gave her a reassuring hug. Elizabeth was relieved her nude adventures had not gotten her into too much trouble, but she scolded herself for being too reckless and nearly blowing a great opportunity.

The next Monday, Elizabeth was filing away trying to put the thoughts of the previous weekend out of her mind. . It was another unbearably hot day, and even with the air-conditioning blasting, beads of sweat dotted her chest. She had worn a particularly uncomfortable blouse that day, and the scratching at her bare skin was making her wish she truly could work in the nude just out of comfort alone. She was startled when Mr. Blaine called her into his office.

“Yes, Mr. Blaine?”

“Elizabeth, I know I told you we would forget last weekend’s incident ever happened. However…”

Elizabeth gulped as she began to worry that someone had found out about her nude adventure and had gotten them both in trouble.

“I have not been able to forget the events of that day,” continued Mr. Blaine as he rose to close the door behind her. “I must admit I have replayed the image of catching you naked over and over again in my mind. I hope that does not embarrass you.”

“Not at all,” replied Elizabeth.

“Good. I know you like to be naked Elizabeth. And I admit, I like seeing you naked. I think we may both be able to get what we want.”

Elizabeth was intrigued. What was Mr. Blaine up to?

“Every Monday afternoon, I go over sales numbers. Everyone knows not to bother me all afternoon. If you would like, I can have you bring some of your work in here and work…in the nude.”

Elizabeth’s jaw nearly dropped. Work in Mr. Blaine’s office? In the nude? With him watching her?

“What if someone catches us?”

“I can lock the door. But trust me, no one wants to bother me while I’m going over sales numbers.”

Elizabeth glanced at the picture of Mr. Blaine’s family sitting on his desk. He caught her glance and smiled.

“Elizabeth, I’m a married man. Happily married. I do not intend to have an affair with you. All I want is to look at you. Nothing more.”

Elizabeth’s head was swimming. She stood and began unbuttoning her blouse. She let it slide off her shoulders. She reached back to unbutton her blouse as she watched Mr. Blaine’s eyes transfixed on her body. She loved having him as an audience. Her bra fell to the ground, releasing her breasts. She slowly unzipped her skirt and slid it to the floor as she saw Mr. Blaine bite his lip. She was getting immense pleasure out of giving him this show. She finally stepped out of her panties and stood before him completely naked.

She then turned to his file drawer and bent over, fully exposing herself to him. She could faintly hear him gasp at her exposure. She smiled.

Elizabeth worked in Mr. Blaine’s office every Monday afternoon completely naked. He never touched her, and they were never caught. At the end of the summer, Elizabeth received the most glowing recommendation letter an intern at Downey Enterprises had ever received.

**Chapter Twenty-Five**

The summer was soon winding down and Elizabeth looked forward to heading back to her life at college. Hanging out with her old friend Sarah was much fun, but Elizabeth was beginning to sense she was outgrowing her hometown. She was feeling like she was destined for bigger and better things. Still, it was nice being with Sarah again. She had remained loyal despite Elizabeth’s crazy adventures, and Elizabeth cherished her dear friend.

One Saturday night near the end of summer, the two girls found themselves bored, as most college students home for the summer find themselves. After a year away from parents and rules, home life seemed awfully constraining.

“This town is so boring Lizzie,” whined Sarah. “Let’s go find some booze and get hammered.”

Elizabeth laughed. “No one in this town is going to sell alcohol to us until we’re 21.”

“Maybe they will with this!” smiled Sarah as she handed Elizabeth a driver’s license.

“Oh my god, that is the worst fake ID I have ever seen. This doesn’t ever work does it?”

“It works all the time at my campus!” responded Sarah.

“Whatever you say – Consuela Jimenez,” laughed Elizabeth. “I tell you what, let’s head down to the Qwik-Mart down the street and I’ll find a way for us to land some booze.”

The two girls drove over to the convenience store and walked inside to peruse the selection of alcohol. The only other person inside was a bored looking clerk, a young 20-something slacker who had made some wrong choices in life.

“This is going to be perfect,” smiled Elizabeth.

“Just what do you have in mind? He’s never going to sell to us,” objected Sarah.

“Pick what you want and relax. Watch me do the rest.”

Sarah picked out some wine coolers and a bottle of tequila and handed them to Elizabeth. Elizabeth strode confidently to the counter, while the clerk sat with his eyes still transfixed on the tiny black-and-white television monitor in front of him.

“I’ll take this to go,” said Elizabeth as she whipped off her summer dress revealing her nude body. The clerk sat in stunned silence, his mouth agape in awe.

“Here’s a twenty. Keep the change,” smiled Elizabeth as she plopped the bill on the counter and walked towards the door. Sarah quickly followed, shrieking in laughter.

“OH MY GOD LIZ!! That was incredible! I don’t think he’ll be complaining about your lack of identification!”

The two girls drove home and ran down to Sarah’s basement to drink the wine coolers while watching movies. They gossiped and talked about how great college was and discussed boys. Soon they were quite intoxicated.

“Hey, we need to end this summer on a bang,” proclaimed Sarah.

“What do you suggest?” asked Elizabeth.

“I don’t know, you’re the queen of crazy ideas. Think of something!”

Elizabeth pulled out her cell phone and dialed Molly, the girl she had met earlier that summer when she went on her nude stroll at the strip mall.

“Molly, hey this is Elizabeth, the nudist from the strip mall.”

“Oh yea, hi Elizabeth! Good to hear from you!”

“What are you up to?”

“Absolutely nothing. I was actually just driving home to call it a night.”

“Why don’t you come and pick up me and my friend Sarah. And on your way here, think of something crazy we can do. Whatever you choose, we’ll do it. We’re bored here.”

Molly laughed. “Okay, sounds like a plan. I’ll be over soon.”

Within minutes, Molly arrived at the door and Elizabeth introduced her to Sarah.

“Okay Molly, what do you have in mind for us?” asked Elizabeth.

Molly smiled. “We’re going grocery shopping! Naked of course!”

“Oh boy, I should have known this would be trouble,” groaned Sarah.

The three girls piled into Molly’s car and headed for the nearest 24 hour grocer. The plan would be for Elizabeth and Sarah to hand Molly their clothes and run all the way around the store completely naked, before dashing out the front before anyone could call the cops. It would be a terrific streak and would be relatively safe if they were careful.

They walked into the brightly lit store and surveyed the scene. The were no shoppers to be seen, and only a single cashier was working the front. Two men were stocking shelves and there was a manager behind the front counter. It was a large store, with enough aisles to duck into should the need arise. Molly smiled devilishly and turned to her two partners in crime.

“Are you ready to go through with this?” asked Molly.

Elizabeth shrugged casually. This would almost be too easy. The nerves she felt before when she did public nudity stunts were beginning to subside. It was almost becoming second nature for her to be naked. She slipped her dress over her head and pulled down her panties and handed her clothes and shoes to Molly.

“I’ll see you at the checkout counter,” smiled Elizabeth.

She made her way over to an aisle, out of view from the employees up front. The tile felt cold on her bare feet. A nude Sarah soon dashed to Elizabeth and hid behind her, giggling at the madness of their stunt.

“I can’t believe we’re doing this,” laughed a still-tipsy Sarah. “We’re going to get busted for sure!”

The two naked girls jumped from aisle to aisle, doing their best to hide from the view of anyone in the front of the store. They were soon in the frozen food section, and the chill in the air gave Elizabeth goosebumps all over her naked body. She could now see Molly standing at the front of the store, holding all their clothes.

Elizabeth turned to run to the next aisle when she ran smack into Mr. Blaine, her boss from her summer internship! He turned nearly white as a ghost as he saw his intern Elizabeth standing stark naked at his local grocer!

“Mr. Blaine! What are you doing here?” stammered Elizabeth.

“Picking up some eggs,” replied a shocked Mr. Blaine. After a moment of stunned silence, he composed himself and said, “I guess I’m not too surprised you shop in the nude too.”

“Yea,” smiled Elizabeth awkwardly. Mr. Blaine had seen her naked several times before, but Elizabeth was embarrassed he had seen her perform this stunt in public. Her eyes glanced down where she could see Mr. Blaine was clearly enjoying the show Elizabeth was giving him. That emboldened her, causing her to put her hands on her hips and stick out her chest out confidently.

“Sometimes I just come here to cool off,” she joked.

“I see,” laughed Mr. Blaine. “Well, it was very nice to see you again Elizabeth. All of you, in fact!”

Elizabeth dashed off to the next aisle to join Sarah who was in awe of Elizabeth.

“How do you hold a conversation with someone like that when you’re completely naked?” she laughed.

The two girls finally made their way to the last section, the produce section. Elizabeth was still replaying the conversation with Mr. Blaine over in her mind. It had turned her on to be naked in front of him again, and it turned her on even more that he was aroused by it. Almost without thinking, she grabbed a cucumber and began fondling it, as if it were Mr. Blaine. Soon, the vegetable was inside Elizabeth as she sank to the ground in ecstasy. In and out slid the cucumber as Elizabeth imagined Mr. Blaine thrusting his hard cock into her naked body right there in the grocery store. She climaxed in no time and after a minute to composer herself, she opened her eyes to see two stock-boys and Sarah staring at her in utter disbelief. Elizabeth felt a bit embarrassed for a second, but then was even more aroused at the fact she had an audience. She jumped up, grabbed Sarah’s hand and ran for the front door.

The two girls could see the front of the store and Molly standing by the door holding their clothes in the air to taunt them. Only one cashier and a manager stood between them and the exit. Just as Sarah and Elizabeth were about to streak to the front, they stopped to see Molly talking to the manager. She then handed the manager all of their clothes!

“What is she doing?” whispered Sarah angrily.

“Giving us more of a challenge I guess,” smiled Elizabeth. “Let’s make a run for it!”

The two naked girls sprinted towards the front entrance, passing the bewildered manager, still holding their girls’ clothing. The girls dashed out the front door, nearly running over a customer entering the store. They jumped into Molly’s car, laughing hysterically.

“You guys really pulled it off!” laughed Molly.

“Yea, thanks for the help,” smirked Elizabeth sarcastically. “I guess I’m never getting that dress back!”

The girls laughed as Molly drove back, recounting how Elizabeth had talked to Mr. Blaine nonchalantly, and how she had given quite a show in the produce department. Elizabeth had truly enjoyed coming back for the summer. It had recharged her batteries, and reminded her of the confidence she had developed in high school from her nude adventures. She looked forward to returning to college with that confidence. The campus would not be prepared for what Elizabeth was about to deliver!

**Chapter Twenty-Six**

Elizabeth returned to campus that fall with a new feeling of confidence. She was finally ready to be herself this year. No more hiding her exhibitionist past. She was glad she had a confidante in Marie, and the two would now be roommates in an apartment they rented just off-campus.

After an afternoon of carrying boxes and lugging furniture into their new digs, Elizabeth collapsed on their futon in an exhausted heap. It was the end of summer, but the air was still miserably humid and hot.

“Moving really works up a sweat, doesn’t it?” smiled Marie as she carried in the last box of belongings.

“Let’s never move again!” laughed Elizabeth. “Or at least get some cute guys to move our stuff for us!”

“Speaking of which, I think I caught a glimpse of the guys across the hall,” said Marie. “Two guys – both very cute!”

“I think I already love living off-campus,” replied Elizabeth.

Marie put down the box and wiped her brow full of sweat. She then peeled off her t-shirt and sports bra and tossed them to the floor.

“I know you won’t mind a little nudity,” she smiled. “I can’t stand wearing a top in this weather!”

Elizabeth smiled happily. Living with Marie would be totally different from living with her conservative roommate from last year!

Later that evening the two girls enjoyed a pizza and some wine as they caught each other up on their summer. Elizabeth recounted her internship and how she had learned so much that summer. After a few glasses of wine, she even opened up about her daring stunts of nudity at the office and even how her boss had let her work in the nude in his office. Marie was amazed and impressed which pleased Elizabeth to no end. Before too long, the bottle of wine was gone and a second bottle was opened.

“I really love seeing you push your own boundaries,” remarked Marie as she finished off the second bottle of wine. “It is really inspiring to see someone so passionate about something, and continually test their own limits.”

“Thanks,” replied Elizabeth. “It helps to have someone supportive like you. Not everyone in my life has been that supportive.”

“Well, are you ready to test your boundaries once again?”

The alcohol was flowing through Elizabeth’s veins giving her an enormous amount of confidence. “What did you have in mind?”

“We have this nice new apartment complex, why not christen it with a streak?”

Elizabeth did not even hesitate before whipping off her t-shirt and shorts, and slipping out of her bra and panties. “Catch me if you can!” she yelled as she ran out the front door.

Elizabeth dashed down the stairs through the light of the moon. The cool night air felt exhilarating on her hot skin. It was around midnight and no one was around as Elizabeth ran around the parking lot completely naked. She turned and saw Marie completely naked coming towards her.

“This feels wonderful,” smiled Elizabeth.

“We should say hello to those two cute guys across the hallway!” laughed Marie.

Elizabeth’s eyes widened, and in her drunken state she decided to meet her new neighbors in her birthday suit. She ran back to the stairs and knocked on the door across the hallway from her apartment. She was running on adrenaline and alcohol now and common sense was not applicable.

The door opened and an old man fussing with his glasses stood before a nude Elizabeth. When his eyes focused, they nearly burst as he realized a beautiful young co-ed was standing before him in the altogether. Elizabeth soon realized this was not the hot young neighbor Marie had witnessed.

“Uh, hello. I’m just selling magazine subscriptions to raise money….to buy some clothes,” Elizabeth stammered before bursting out laughing.

Marie yelled at Elizabeth from the next building over, “Elizabeth! Wrong building!”

“Well, gotta go!” laughed Elizabeth as she dashed down the hallway. By the time she reached her own door she was nearly in tears from all the laughter. That old man had received quite a show!

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Elizabeth soon settled into her classes, but she was already finding herself strapped for cash to go out on weekends. The internship she took last summer was a great experienced, but it hadn’t paid particularly well. Marie convinced Elizabeth that she could pose for art classes to make some extra money as she had done the previous year. Of course, there would be nudity required, but that was no impediment for Elizabeth. In fact, she seemed to relish it.

Elizabeth was quickly hired to work Tuesday evenings. The money would be nice, but Elizabeth was also looking forward to standing naked in front of a crowd of strangers. She was no shrinking violet anymore.

She had class on Tuesday afternoons and unfortunately class was running long on her first week. She would have to hustle to get across campus in time to make her art class. She wanted to be the ideal model. She did not want to be late for her first session!

When the professor finally let class out, Elizabeth scrambled to get across campus in time. She finally reached the art building and ran up the stairs to Room 201. She slipped into the room just as it was starting when she spotted a stand she could change behind in the back of the room. “Great!” she thought. “While the teacher is addressing the class I can get ready!” She was eager to show how comfortable she was with her body.

She quickly undressed, but she did not spot a robe anywhere. “I guess they want to take my naked body in all at once,” she smiled. She took a second to take in a deep breath. She was about to be completely naked in front of a room of strangers. And get paid for it! It would be a fantastic experience.

She walked out from behind the stand and towards the front of the classroom. The students turned and looked amazed at her body, making Elizabeth feel very confident. She had been working out more, especially recently now that she had a job as a nude model. She reached the front of the class and turned to the professor. He looked a bit surprised, probably because most models were shy and not as bold as Elizabeth.

“Where would you like me to pose?” she asked.

“Um, I think you’re in the wrong classroom young lady. This class is “The Business of Art.’

Elizabeth turned towards the students who were gawking at her in disbelief. A few began snickering as Elizabeth hurried back to her clothes, mortified at her error. She quickly dressed and checked the note she had written for herself, “Art Class – Room 102”. How could she have been so foolish?

She ran downstairs with her face now beet red from embarrassment. She had to take a second to compose herself before she entered Room 102. It had been humiliating being in front of all those strangers naked. But, how was it any different from being naked in front of the strangers she was about to face? The expectations had been different, that’s all. The fact that Elizabeth had shocked them with her nudity was a huge turn-on. The more she thought about it, the more it aroused her. Elizabeth had to force herself not to think about it so she wouldn’t appear to be too aroused for her art class. She again took a deep breath, and walked in the room.

“Hello. This is Model Drawing, correct?”

“Yes,” replied the professor.

“Great!” sighed Elizabeth in relief. “I’m your model.”

“Oh good! Please disrobe behind this curtain and make yourself comfortable. We’ll be with you in a second.”

Elizabeth undressed behind the curtain, her bare skin covered in goosebumps from the cold air of the classroom. She slipped on the robe and stepped in front of the class.

“Please, step up and stand on the podium. When you’re ready, you may remove the robe.”

Elizabeth stood on the podium and slipped the robe off her shoulders. Twenty pairs of eyes were now focused on her naked body, inspecting every curve, every inch of her nudity. At least half the class were male and more than a few were quite attractive. Elizabeth thought again about how she had basically walked into a classroom of people and shocked them with her nudity. It began to arouse her again. Her nipples were already erect from the cold air and now they ached from arousal. She hoped none of the students would notice.

“Okay, now please recline and lean back so that we may draw the definition in your shoulder and back muscles,” commanded the teacher.

Elizabeth reclined on a stand full of pillows and silk sheets. One of the pillows was up against her clitoris, teasing her. Elizabeth replayed the thought of the students upstairs shocked at her nudity again and again in her head. She bit her lip. She saw a few of the men raise their eyebrows in disbelief.

“Okay, now John, if you could step up here,” asked the teacher.

John? There would be a male model? Elizabeth hadn’t considered that thought although she should have known that was a likelihood. A very handsome young man strode up to the podium in a robe. When he dropped the robe he revealed a magnificent body.

“Elizabeth, you stand, and John you stand behind her and hold her hips,” instructed the teacher.

“Hi, I’m John,” smiled the model as he firmly grabbed Elizabeth’s naked hips.

“Hi,” whispered Elizabeth, too stunned to talk.

His warm hands on her cold naked body were driving her insane. She wanted his hands all over her. She wanted him to take her right there on that podium in front of the class.

“Okay, now Elizabeth, turn and face John and lay your hands on his chest and look at his face,” instructed the teacher.

Elizabeth placed her hands on his toned chest and sighed in ecstasy. He was a pure Adonis. He smiled. Elizabeth melted.

“Okay, now embrace,” instructed the teacher.

John put his warm arms around Elizabeth’s naked body. His naked flesh was pressed against her warm groin. Elizabeth could not hold back the floodgates anymore. The shock of the class before, the gorgeous naked man holding her naked body, the fact that so many people were seeing her naked flesh, it was all too much. Elizabeth’s head was swimming. She could feel an intense orgasm coming now. She moaned in ecstasy and fell to the floor.

When she came to her senses, she could see John in his robe and the instructor looking at her concerned.

“Are you okay Elizabeth? Why don’t you get dressed. Class is nearly over anyway.”

Elizabeth smiled weakly and went back to her clothes to dress. She couldn’t believe she had enjoyed an orgasm in front of all those people. Perhaps they thought she had simply fainted.

As class was dismissed, Elizabeth went to the instructor to receive her pay for the session. John approached her.

“I’m sorry if I did anything to cause you to faint. This is my first time doing this,” he said.

“Oh no, you were great. Don’t worry about it. Its my first time too,” smiled Elizabeth.

“Okay, I’ll see you around.”

Elizabeth faced the instructor who handed her a check.

“Thanks for coming in today. But don’t come to my class ever again. And don’t ever come IN my class ever again!”

**Chapter Twenty-Seven**

“I can’t believe I got fired as an art model!” wailed Elizabeth to her roommate Marie. “You have one job – take your clothes off and stand there. I couldn’t even do that right!”

“I can’t believe you had an orgasm in front of a class full of strangers,” laughed Marie. “Cheer up, you’ll find another job. In the meantime, let’s enjoy the beautiful afternoon and get some sun! If you can’t work, you might as well play!”

The two girls gathered up their belongings and headed to the campus quad to sunbathe. The quad was a large field in the middle of campus and on this warm fall day, it was full of students lounging, sunbathing, and tossing frisbees.

“We need to take advantage of these warm sunny days before the weather turns,” said Marie. “Here, rub some suntan lotion on my back,” she asked as she stripped off her t-shirt to reveal a bikini top.

Elizabeth removed her shirt as well and laid out in her bikini top, absorbing the sun’s rays. She sighed as she recounted how she had lost her job as a model. “Oh well,” she thought to herself. “Its just a job. I can get another one. And at least I had fun losing it!” She felt as if the sun could wash away her money problems.

After a few minutes, Marie and Elizabeth turned over to let their backs tan. Elizabeth undid the back of her bikini top to avoid any tanlines.

The sun felt so warm on her body. It reminded her of how warm her body had gotten when she was naked near John, the male model. She had been incredibly aroused, in front of the entire classroom! Recounting the orgasmic experience was making Elizabeth aroused once again.

“That’s enough sun for our backs Elizabeth. You don’t want to burn,” said Marie.

“Can you tie me back up?” asked Elizabeth.

“You know, why don’t you go topless?” asked Marie. “It is legal in this state.”

“No its not,” replied Elizabeth. “Besides, this is the quad. The entire school is here today. I’m not going to just sit her topless. It would cause a stir.”

“Actually it is legal,” replied Marie matter-of-factly. “A woman won a suit in the state supreme court letting her breastfeed in public. The court ruled that it is sexist to allow men to be topless in public but not women.”

“As for causing a stir,” continued Marie, “I think you would probably enjoy that more than anything.”

Elizabeth sat up for a moment, covering her chest with her loose bikini top. If it was legal, she wouldn’t get arrested. And this was college. People probably wouldn’t make that big a deal over a girl sunbathing topless. And it was awfully hot, and Elizabeth wanted to avoid tanlines. And it would be feel nice to expose her breasts to the sun. And garner extra attention.

“Well then put this top away,” she smiled as she handed Marie her bikini top. She leaned back and arched her breasts towards the warm sun. Her nipples felt delightful in the warm air. She heard a guy whistle at her from afar, but she was surprised that no one was gawking at her or giving her dirty looks. It was as if no one cared there was a topless girl sitting in the quad.

“I can’t believe I’m topless and no one seems to mind,” proclaimed Elizabeth.

“College campuses tend to be pretty easy-going and liberal about things like that,” remarked Marie. “Aw, are you disappointed you’re not getting the attention you want,” mocked Marie.

Elizabeth chuckled. “No. I guess I’m just surprised. Maybe I’m not as rebellious and daring as I thought I was. Just a boring old topless girl!”

Just then, a handsome young guy walked up to Marie.

“Hey Marie, how are you?”

“Oh hey Alex. Alex, this is my roommate Elizabeth. Elizabeth, this is Alex, one of the guys that lives across the hallway from us.”

Alex reached to shake Elizabeth’s hand, but Elizabeth was too mortified to say or do anything. This was the cute guy that lived across the hallway from them? And he was seeing her topless? She quickly reached for her shirt, but stumbled only to have Alex catch her in his arms with his hands accidentally grabbing her bare breasts.

“Oh, oops. Sorry, are you alright?” asked Alex as Elizabeth finally put her shirt back on.

“Uh, yea. Sorry about that. I’m just clumsy,” replied an embarrassed Elizabeth.

“Well, sorry to interrupt your sunbathing. Just thought maybe you guys would like to stop by sometime. We’re having a party this Saturday if you guys want to stop by.”

“We’ll be there,” smiled Marie.

“Great!” replied Alex. “And I promise I won’t grope you again,” he joked turning to Elizabeth.

After he left, Marie howled in laughter at Elizabeth’s performance.

“You are too funny when you get flustered,” she laughed. “I can’t wait to see you at their party.”

“I’m not sure I can face him again after that!” bemoaned Elizabeth.

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The two girls showed up across the hallway for Alex’s party and were met by Alex and an apartment full of people. Elizabeth could barely make eye contact with him after her earlier embarrassment. Alex introduced them to his roommate Bryan, who was equally handsome, and handed each girl a drink. The girls made their way around the room, meeting nice people. Marie was really hitting it off well with Bryan, but Elizabeth was still too embarrassed to talk to Alex.

Elizabeth fixed herself a drink and sat down on the couch to relax. Alex sat down next to her and smiled.

“Hey Elizabeth, its good to see you again. I’m so sorry again about interrupting your sunbathing earlier this week.”

“Oh, its okay. I’m just such a clutz,” replied Elizabeth.

“Well, I was a bit distracted by the way you were dressed. Or undressed, I should say,” he laughed. “Are you always so bold?”

Elizabeth smiled, suddenly happy that she had drawn his attention by sunbathing topless. “Oh, I just love getting a tan.”

Alex smiled. “Well thanks for coming to our party. We were really hoping to get to meet you and Marie ever since you guys moved in.” He watched as another group of people left the party. “Unfortunately, I wish we were better at throwing parties. This one seems to be dying. People are leaving and its still early.”

“I’m having a lovely time,” smiled Elizabeth.

“Well that’s all that matters,” replied Alex. “Still, I wish there was a way we could liven this party up. Hey, maybe you should sunbathe topless again,” he joked. “That will keep people!”

Elizabeth laughed. Then she considered what he was saying. Why not? She was feeling a bit tipsy from her drinks, giving her added confidence. And she didn’t know these people. She liked how Alex had considered her to be bold by sunbathing topless. Still, that would be quite a stunt! Could she really be naked in front of a party full of strangers?

She could scarcely believe the words coming out of her mouth when she heard herself say, “How about I take off my clothes?”

Alex sat with a stunned look on his face before breaking into laughter. “Yea, that would be awesome. You’re joking, right?”

Elizabeth composed herself and smiled. “I don’t mind showing off my body. I think it would be fun. And it would liven up this party.”

She stood up to make her announcement to the party.

“Excuse me everyone. It has come to my attention that this party needs some livening up. So I have decided to take off all my clothes,” announced Elizabeth as she pulled off her blouse.

Immediately, the party-goers roared in approval. The guys yelled catcalls and gave her the “thumbs up” while the girls looked on incredulously.

“Elizabeth, you don’t have to do this,” stammered Alex.

“Its okay Alex. I am enjoying this,” smiled Elizabeth as she unbuttoned her jeans and slid them to the floor. Marie ran up to Elizabeth with a concerned look on her face.

“Elizabeth what are you doing? Are you insane?”

“I wanted to spice things up a bit. Like you said, I enjoy causing a stir,” winked Elizabeth as she undid her bra to a round of applause from her audience.

Marie smiled and turned to the crowd. “Come on guys, let’s hear some noise if you want to see more skin!”

The guys in the room cheered as loud as they could as Elizabeth dropped her bra to the floor, exposing her nicely tanned breasts to the crowd. She was happy she had avoided those tanlines!

“Take it off! Take it off!” chanted the crowd. Elizabeth looked around the room and drank in the intoxicating feeling of attention she was getting. She hooked her thumbs in her panties and teased the crowd by lowering them slightly, then pulling them back up. She looked at Alex who had a bemused look on his face. She winked at him and dropped her panties to the floor, leaving her completely naked. The crowd roared in approval.

Elizabeth turned around for all of the crowd to see her, then did a bow to finish her performance. She then sat down and grabbed her drink, nonchalantly enjoying the party as a naked woman.

“That was amazing!” said Alex. “You can put your clothes back on if you want.”

“Nah. I feel comfortable naked. I hope you don’t mind.”

“I would be crazy if I objected,” laughed Alex.

Elizabeth spent the rest of the evening completely naked, wandering the room casually as if it were the most common thing in the world. She was immediately the most popular person in the room. People wanted to know everything about her. Was she a nudist? A stripper? Had she done this before? How did she maintain such a great body? Three guys gave her their phone number. A few girls even told her they thought it was awesome she had the courage to be naked and lamented they would love to do the same if they had that kind of confidence.

The night soon ended and the party filtered out, most party-goers still buzzing about the show they had seen that night. It had been the most successful party Alex and Bryan had ever thrown, and it was the most fun Elizabeth had ever had at a party. She loved the attention she was getting from her daring nudity, and she wasn’t about to stop. Elizabeth was a star.

**Chapter Twenty-Eight**

Elizabeth woke up in her bed the next morning, still naked from the night before. She smiled as she recounted the events of last night. Having all those people stare at her, all the attention, it was very arousing. Elizabeth slid her hands all over naked body and found her clitoris. A nice morning session would be a great way to cap off an exotic evening.

After reaching climax, Elizabeth yawned and walked out of her bedroom to grab a bowl of cereal. She was so glad Marie was accustomed to Elizabeth’s casual nudity around the apartment. It was such an improvement over her living situation freshman year in which her roommate Alicia admonished her for even suggesting such a thing. Elizabeth sauntered into the living room, closing her eyes and stretching her arms above her head in the morning light. When she opened her eyes, she saw a strange man sitting in the living room, staring at her.

“Oh my god,” she screamed as she tried her best to cover herself. “You’re an intruder! Leave or I’ll call the cops!”

“Um, you’re um, you’re naked,” stammered the man.

Just then Marie and a woman walked in the door carrying bags of groceries.

“Marie, call the cops! This man broke into our apartment!” shrieked Elizabeth.

“Oops, I’m really sorry!” laughed Marie. “Elizabeth, meet my dad.”

“Pleasure to meet you,” smiled Marie’s dad as he reached out to shake Elizabeth’s hand. Elizabeth, still trying to cover up her nudity, shook it as best she could.

“Elizabeth here is a bit of a nudist, and I said I don’t mind, so I hope you guys don’t mind,” explained Marie to her parents.

“Well, we were around in the 60s,” replied Marie’s dad.“Things were pretty liberal back then. Its no big deal to us if you want to walk around naked Elizabeth.”

Elizabeth was not quite reassured. She had just woken up. She had just masturbated! She wasn’t quite ready to be naked in front of Marie’s parents.

“Oh, I think I’ll put a robe on anyway,” she replied meekly.

“Nonsense,” said Marie’s mom. “We won’t hear of it. This is your apartment, you can live how you want. We are not here to cramp your style. Please Elizabeth, we are not some fuddy-duddies. I took my top off at Woodstock, remember that Robert?” she smiled turning to her husband.

“Yea, those were wild times,” he laughed. “Elizabeth, we insist you be as naked as you want. It’s the 21st century after all and we’re all grown adults. A little skin isn’t going to hurt anyone.”

“You know, I think I’m going to take a shower,” replied Elizabeth in an attempt to end the subject. “I’ll be right back.”

Elizabeth jumped in the hot shower and chuckled. Marie’s parents were so insistent upon showing they were okay with her nudity. It was kind of cute actually. It was a very stark contrast to her own rigid, conservative parents.

Elizabeth put on a robe and walked back out to the living room for some breakfast. Her jaw nearly hit the floor when she saw Marie’s mother and father sitting on the couch completely naked.

“Hey Elizabeth! We wanted to try out nudism ourselves. It really is quite fun!” smiled Marie’s father.

“See honey, its okay if you want to walk around naked around us!” said Marie’s mother. “It’s totally comfortable!”

Marie groaned with a look of embarrassment on her face. “I begged them not to do this, but they insisted. They really want you to feel accepted.”

Elizabeth laughed. “I appreciate the gesture, really. But let’s all get dressed and go out for breakfast.”

“A splendid idea!” exclaimed Marie’s father.

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With her confidence running at an all time high, Elizabeth decided to try something she had always wanted to try, but had never had the courage to do – performing arts. She had seen a flyer near one of her classes calling for open tryouts for an all-student production. She had little acting experience, but thought she had little to lose, and the try-out would be worth the experience.

She attended the tryout one weekend afternoon and auditioned for a few of the smaller roles. It was a student written play, a supposed farcical dark comedy mixed with drama. Frankly, Elizabeth thought the story sounded awful, but she eagerly auditioned nonetheless. She was pleasantly surprised when the director called her in and assigned her one of the supporting roles – “Jane”, a troubled friend of the lead actress.

Elizabeth rehearsed her lines with Marie, who had to stifle her laughter at the terrible dialogue Elizabeth was forced to read for her part. It was clear the student writer could use some improvement. Still, Marie was quite supportive of Elizabeth, who was prepared to take this seriously and give it her best shot.

Elizabeth rehearsed with the crew and found the play even more and more bizarre. One day after rehearsal, the director approached her with a script in hand.

“We’ve made some changes to your part. We want your character to be more raw, more exposed. Your scene with the main actors is the lynchpin of the play. We are counting on you. Rehearse these lines and be ready this weekend for a full dress rehearsal.”

Elizabeth was honored that the director entrusted her with such a pivotal role. She flipped through the script revisions while walking home from rehearsal and was a bit taken aback when she read the first stage direction of her pivotal scene:

[ACT III SCENE 5 – JANE STANDS ALONE ON STAGE, REMOVES ALL OF HER CLOTHING TO STAND NAKED BEFORE THE WORLD]

The director had not mentioned anything about a nude scene. Could this be correct? She would have to stand completely naked in front of the entire audience? Elizabeth had been naked for an audience before, in fact, the director could not have picked a better person for this role, but she would be nervous enough acting in her first play, could she really be completely naked? Her heart began to palpitate at the thought.

“I don’t know if I can do this,” she complained to Marie. “Being naked while drunk at a party is one thing, being naked while sober and nervous and acting in front of an audience is quite different!”

“Relax,” shrugged Marie. “Actors are naked on stage all the time. All the Oscar winning actresses do nude scenes. It will be the most natural thing in the world for you.”

Elizabeth tried to reassure herself, but she wasn’t quite sure she could go through with this. But she didn’t want to let down the director and the crew, especially since this was her first acting role. She was determined to do what she had to do for the show. She would do the nude scene.

She showed up that weekend for the dress rehearsal nervous, but ready to show everyone what she had – both literally and figuratively. Her first few scenes went well. As she stood backstage, her skin grew tighter as she became more and more nervous. Finally, it was time for her big scene. She stepped out on stage in front of the crew and the director and began to give her lines. She slowly unbuttoned her dress and let it fall to the floor. She was completely naked on stage.

“Hold on. Stop production!” shouted the director. “Elizabeth, what are you doing?”

Elizabeth was flabbergasted. And still naked. “I’m doing my part. It calls for me to be naked.”

“Did you not get the body suit you were supposed to have?”

“Body suit?” Elizabeth was totally confused now.

“WARDROBE!!!!” shouted the frustrated director. “Elizabeth, you are supposed to wear a body suit under your clothes. When you disrobe, you are naked, but you’re not really naked. If we had nudity in our student production, our funding would get stripped so fast…no pun intended.”

Elizabeth smiled weakly, a bit reliever, but also a bit disappointed. She had psyched herself up for a big nude scene, and now she would not get the opportunity to fulfill her exhibitionist fantasy of being naked for an audience. A stagehand tossed her a flesh-colored body suit as he ogled her still naked body. She chuckled as she put it on. At least everyone had gotten to see everything she had!

The show opened to small audiences and received poor reviews from even the student newspaper. Still, Elizabeth was happy for the opportunity to practice her acting skills. She received praise from some audience members for her performance, despite the poor writing.

The show was to run for three weeks, but after just five days, the director gathered the crew together.

“Guys, this will be our last show. We haven’t sold enough tickets and we’re getting our funding pulled. I guess the world isn’t ready for my masterpiece. Good luck tonight and make it the best show of your life.”

Elizabeth was a bit disappointed her first acting gig would be such a short one. She had really discovered new confidence and an ability to expose her raw feelings onstage. Speaking of exposing, she was still disappointed her nude scene was not really a nude scene. But the funding was being pulled anyway, right? And this would be her last show. Why not pull all the stops and fulfill her exhibitionist fantasy? Would she dare do a nude scene anyway? It would shock even her co-stars!

Elizabeth giggled in delight as she tossed her body suit into the trash can. This would be the performance of a lifetime!

She could barely get through her lines in the first two acts, as her stomach was turning in nervous excitement. They had another sparse crowd looking mostly bored. They were about to get a surprising treat. Finally, it was time for Act Three and Elizabeth made her entrance. She delivered her lines and slowly unbuttoned her dress. The glare from the spotlight made it difficult to see her audience, but she could make out a few guys. She watched their blank expressions turn to full smiles when she pulled her dress down, exposing her milky white skin and ample breasts to the audience. The spotlight felt like a heat lamp on her bare skin. She even stuck out her hips a bit so the spotlight could shine on her freshly-trimmed vagina.

One of her male co-stars came out onstage to deliver his lines, but he could barely sputter them out as he ogled Elizabeth’s naked body. The stagehands even forget their cues to change the lights and music to end Elizabeth’s scene. The play was so awful, no one even noticed the errors. Elizabeth walked back off-stage to her shocked director.

“What are you doing?” he exclaimed.

“Going out on a bang!” she laughed.

When the play was over, Elizabeth received the only applause out of the entire cast. She loved the attention and adulation. It was becoming an intoxicating addiction for her. She walked home from the performance on cloud nine. She had taken a risk when she had nothing to lose and it had paid off for her. Her body tingled with sexual electricity as she re-lived the thought of the audience shocked at her brazen nudity on stage.

Three days later, Elizabeth got a call from the director.

“Elizabeth, can you come back for rehearsal? We are BACK ON! In fact, we got a four week extension! I guess the ticket office was flooded with request for tickets. We don’t even need our funding anymore! Oh, and do you mind ditching the body suit for good?”

**Chapter Twenty-Nine**

Elizabeth was enjoying getting more involved with activities on campus. She was meeting new interesting people, experiencing life to its fullest, and getting more and more opportunities to reveal her exhibitionist tendencies.

She became politically active, joining a campus political party, and like many young people, it was a liberal group set on social justice reform. She was swept up with the passion those in the group displayed. The group would meet up from time to time to discuss local and campus politics, lobby for environmental causes, or just talk about what they read on political blogs.

The campus administration was under severe budget constraints from the recession and budget cuts from the state capitol. In response, they cut the health care plans for many of the campus employees, many of which were blue collar service industry workers. In response, Elizabeth and her political group set out to protest the administration’s draconian cuts by marching in front of the dean’s office.

The group assembled on Friday morning, signs in hand, and began their chants, “Don’t you dare – cut health care!” A local TV reporter came to cover the event and interview some of the protestors, including Elizabeth. After getting a few sound bites from Elizabeth, the reporter began to pack up his things.

“Do you think this will make the evening news?” asked Elizabeth. “This is an important issue that really deserves some coverage.”

“I don’t know,” replied the reporter. “I agree its an important story, but its not a very sexy one. It may get bumped if there is a big car accident or a shooting. That’s the way television journalism is these days. If a story isn’t sexy, its not going to air.”

Elizabeth frowned in frustration. This was an important issue that more people needed to know about. If they could publicize how the school was cutting health care for its poorest workers – while not even asking its richest employees to take a paycut – public sentiment could help them change things. If only the news station would air the story! But how could she ensure coverage?

“Will this make the story sexy enough?” she asked as she whipped off her shirt. Onlookers quickly noticed and began to applaud. Elizabeth smiled at the reporter as she unbuttoned her bra and threw it at the camera. She turned to the appreciative onlookers and made her case.

“How is indecent to be nude in public, but not indecent to cut the health care to the people that pick up our trash, serve us our meals and fix our buildings? This administration is engaging in naked greed and its time for us to reveal the truth!!!!”

The crowd roared in approval as the reporter quickly motioned for the cameraman to begin rolling. Elizabeth continued her chants, urging the crowd to join her. She loved being swept up in the passion of the issue, but she also loved the attention she was getting for her naked breasts. At one point, she even looked up to the dean’s office and saw him looking at her in horror. She gave him a quick wave and blew him a kiss as she continued her chant.

The story aired on the news that night, complete with Elizabeth’s topless protest (censored of course). Elizabeth was pleased that she had the confidence to not only speak on the subject, but be topless in front of that crowd. It felt very empowering to have that kind of control. And she was glad she had given publicity to an issue she cared about.

The next day, Elizabeth heard a knock on the door. She opened up and was surprised to see her mother standing there.

“Elizabeth, we need to talk.”

Elizabeth and her mother had never been very close, mostly because it seemed like her mom had always sheltered her too much. There was a distance between them. Her mother seemed very distraught however, and Elizabeth still cared about her. She let her in and went to prepare some hot tea.

“I saw you on the news last night,” said her mother sternly.

“Oh,” replied Elizabeth. She felt as if she was punched in the gut. She knew people would see the news story, but she hadn’t really realized that would include people she knew, including loved ones. She was now remorseful at the possible embarrassment she had caused her parents.

“Elizabeth, I understand college is a liberating place where you can be a free spirit,” lectured her mother. “But you have to realize your actions have consequences.”

“I know,” replied Elizabeth glumly. “I was just caught up in the moment.”

“You have to think about the consequences. What if some prospective employer sees that video of your prancing around topless in public? What if someone has pictures of that naked graduation stunt you pulled? And god knows what other stunts you have pulled.”

Elizabeth reflected upon all the public nudity adventures she had experienced. She had certainly risked her reputation through these stunts. She might be compromising her future through these silly adventures. Maybe her mother was right. After all, Elizabeth had even warned herself before college that it was time for her to end her exhibitionist ways.

On the other hand, who was her mother to tell her what to do? She had always been such a fuddy-duddy. She was always there to end Elizabeth’s fun. She was just so conservative. How could Elizabeth make her mother understand how freeing and exhilarating it was to be naked in public?

“Elizabeth, I want you to see something,” continued her mother as she pulled out a small photo album out of her purse.

“I know you must think I don’t understand and I’m being too hard on you. But I want you to look at this.”

Her mother opened up the album and Elizabeth saw an old photo of a beautiful young woman standing completely naked in front of the St. Louis Arch. Elizabeth was puzzled.

“What is this?” she asked.

“That is me. Forty years ago,” her mother replied.

Elizabeth was stunned. THAT was her mother? The young woman was so beautiful, so daring, so brave. Her naked body shone in the bright sun as she stood brazenly in front of a national landmark and onlookers. Elizabeth could not believe that young exhibitionist was her mother.

Her mother turned the page and there was a picture of that same young woman standing completely naked on the observation deck of the Sears Tower in Chicago. Then a photo of her standing naked at Mount Rushmore. And a naked photo at the Lincoln Memorial in Washington.

“Jeez mom, did you ever keep your clothes on?” laughed Elizabeth.

“I was a bit of an exhibitionist back then,” smiled her mother. “Those were some fun times. The sexual revolution was underway and I was pushing my sexual boundaries. It was a way for me to be a feminist and stick it in the face of the establishment, while also living out my fantasies.”

“So…why did you stop?”

“See this picture here?” Elizabeth’s mom asked as she pointed to a photo of her standing naked in a supermarket. “Right after a friend of mine took this photo, I ran right into the head of an advertising firm I was hoping to work for after graduating. I was mortified. And beyond that, he called the cops. They arrested me and I had to spend the night in jail.” She sighed. “I was engaged to a nice young man. When he found out about my arrest, and all my other exhibitionist stunts, he broke it off with me. My career plans were ruined, my marriage plans were ruined. Even my friendship with the girl that took all these photos was ruined after she was arrested with me.”

“Did you ever tell grandma? I’m sure she would understand,” said Elizabeth, thinking back on the nudist secret her grandmother had revealed to her.

“Oh no, I was much too mortified to tell anyone. In fact, I was so ashamed that someone from my hometown would find out I had to move to a totally different community. That’s where I met your dad, and I never told him about my past. I never again stripped in public.”

Things were beginning to make sense to Elizabeth now. This is why her mother was so overprotective of her. She wanted to shield her from the same humiliation she had suffered. That was why she was so conservative and uptight now.

“You have to realize that when you get naked like this, people will get the wrong idea about you. That could close doors to opportunities you may want later in life. It may cost you relationships, careers, your dreams,” pleaded her mother.

“I understand mother,” replied Elizabeth forlornly. “I promise I won’t be so reckless in the future.”

“Thank you,” smiled her mother as they embraced. “Now, how bout you open up a bottle of wine and we catch up on all that you’ve been up to?”

Elizabeth opened up a bottle of wine and for the first time in ages, opened up to her mother. She told her about classes, about her performance in the play, on her new confidence. Elizabeth was sad that her naked adventures were a thing of the past, but she was glad that her mother had opened up to her. She hoped they could become closer now that they both realized they had once had a common past.

One bottle became two and soon it was like Elizabeth and her mother were old friends. They laughed as they recounted stories of the past and Elizabeth’s mom began to tell Elizabeth amazing stories of brazen public nudity from her youth. Elizabeth was quite impressed and shocked really that her conservative mother had once been such a wild child.

“Oh, I better use the ladies room,” laughed Elizabeth’s mom. “If I laugh anymore, I’m going to wet myself for sure.”

Elizabeth smiled as her mother left the room. Elizabeth flipped through some more of her mother’s exhibitionist photos. Her mother had been strikingly beautiful. And quite daring, even moreso than Elizabeth. She fixed herself another drink. When she looked up, she was sure she was hallucinating. Her mother was standing before her, completely naked.

“Mom! What are you doing?”

“I’m sorry dear, but telling all these stories really stirred something inside me. I wanted to get more comfortable. I knew you wouldn’t mind,” she laughed.

Elizabeth appreciated her mother becoming comfortable with her own nudity again and she admired how well she had maintained her physique. She had always kept a thin figure and never really seemed to age. For the first time in her life, Elizabeth began to see a lot of herself in her mother.

“Well, are you going to join me or are you going to make me feel stupid for being the only one naked?” asked her mother.

After collecting her sense, Elizabeth quickly disrobed and sat there naked with her mother, drinking a glass of wine. Under different circumstances, this might have been awkward, but at the time, it felt like the most natural thing in the world.

“How far away is your campus? We should streak it!” exclaimed her mother.

“Mother, are you serious? You just lectured me about how I should stop exposing myself to protect my future!” said a bewildered Elizabeth.

“Oh honey, forget what I said. You only live once. And I feel more alive right now than I have for thirty years. Are you going to show me where campus is or am I going to have to find it myself?”

Elizabeth just shook her head and laughed as her mom made her way for the door. It was well past midnight at this point, but being a college campus there were still sure to be students coming home from the bars. But Elizabeth and her mother were both too drunk to care at this point. They both strode confidently out the door and walked past the parking lot.

Just then, a car drove past on a nearby street and Elizabeth’s mother immediately ducked behind a bush with Elizabeth ducking behind her.

“Maybe this wasn’t such a great idea after all,” whispered Elizabeth’s mother.

“We can head back,” replied Elizabeth. “I think that’s enough adventure for tonight.” Elizabeth’s heart was racing at this point. She had been naked like this before in public, but this time she feared for her mother more than she feared for herself. The added pressure gave brought back an excitement to her nude streak that she hadn’t experienced in awhile. She could feel herself getting moist at the danger of getting caught, and she immediately became embarrassed to be sexually aroused in front of her own mother.

“Okay, I’ll follow you back to the apartment,” whispered Elizabeth’s mother. “On the count of three. One…two….”

Just then a pack of guys came out of nowhere towing a small keg of beer. They set it down in the parking lot right between where Elizabeth and her mother were crouching and her apartment.

“Okay bros, we’re going to finish the rest of this keg, no questions asked,” declared one of the guys as he proceeded to fill his cup and chug the entire beer in a matter of second. Elizabeth and her mother both sat crouched naked behind a bush as they watched these boys chug beers. After several minutes, Elizabeth’s mother had enough.

“This is ridiculous, we can’t wait here all night. Who knows how long these boys will take. Besides, someone could catch us crouching here. We have to make a run for it,” pleaded Elizabeth’s mother.

“Let’s just wait a few more minutes. I don’t want to risk being seen by them. Besides, who knows what they might do with a pair of naked women. Its too dangerous.”

“Nonsense,” replied Elizabeth’s mother. “Let me show you how its done.”

With that, Elizabeth’s mother got up from behind the bush and strode confidently to the young men.

“Can I get a beer?” she asked.

“Whoa, am I hammered or is there a hot naked chick asking me for a beer?” laughed one of the guys.

“Both,” replied Elizabeth’s mother with a smile. “Now am I gonna get a beer or not?”

Elizabeth watched incredulously as her mother chugged a beer completely naked in front of this pack of college. Before she knew what was going on, the guys had lifted her mother upside down so she could do a naked keg stand. Elizabeth could not have been more shocked.

“This is the greatest night of my life,” proclaimed one of the guys as he slapped Elizabeth’s mother on her naked ass. Elizabeth could tell that her mother was getting quite aroused by the attention and she wondered how many times she had pulled this stunt in her younger days.

“Well boys, its been fun, but I gotta get home and get some sleep. You better finish that keg,” teased Elizabeth’s mother.

“No problem,” laughed one of the guys. “Thanks so much for the show.”

“Elizabeth!” called her mother. “Are you going to get out from behind that bush and walk me home or what?”

Elizabeth was mortified as she stood up from behind the bush. The guys hooted and hollered and Elizabeth was embarrassed to be seen like this in front of her mother. She had been seen naked in public many times, but with her mother there, she was suddenly modest.

“Race you back to the apartment Lizzie!” yelled her mother as she dashed back across the parking lot. Elizabeth raced to catch up with her. Elizabeth’s mother ran back into the apartment laughing hysterically with Elizabeth close behind.

“Elizabeth, this is the greatest night of my life. Thank you so much. I am so sorry I ever tried to stifle who you are. Life is about taking risks. If you play it safe all the time, you are not living life.”

Elizabeth smiled and hugged her naked mother.

“Thank you mother.”

“Thank you Elizabeth. Be naked as much as you can. It’s the best way to feel alive.”

**Chapter Thirty**

Elizabeth returned to her hometown for the summer once classes ended. Her mother and her continued to get closer, although they never relived their drunken streak together. Her mother was much more permissive about nudity however, and gave Elizabeth permission to be naked around the house provided her father wasn’t home. Neither Elizabeth nor her mother had told him about their naked adventures, and Elizabeth’s mother wanted to keep it a secret.

With her father gone most of the day, Elizabeth felt free to be naked a lot, and she enjoyed sharing this secret with her mother. She even remained naked when her mother returned home from work, and her mother happily smiled at her carefree spirit, a drastic change from before when she might have frowned on such recklessness.

One hot summer Friday afternoon, Elizabeth was lounging around the house naked as usual. Her father and mother were both away at work, and Elizabeth had the house to herself. Being naked around the house was becoming routine, and Elizabeth was seemingly always searching to push the boundaries of her routine nudity. She walked up to the front window and gently pulled up the shade. She looked longingly at the bright summer day outside and wished badly that she could walk around outside in the nude, the hot rays of the sun beating against her raw flesh. Being naked in broad daylight would be quite exciting.

The fact that the window was now drawn, with her naked body in the window was exciting Elizabeth a little. Anyone looking closely at the front of the house would see her naked body. A car passed by and Elizabeth quickly ducked in embarrassment. She chuckled to herself. She was wanting to be so daring, yet she was still so scared.

What would happen if she just walked out the front door completely naked? Would anyone even notice? Most people were away at work. The people at home weren’t likely to be looking out their windows, much less looking right at Elizabeth’s house. Her only real worry was cars driving past on the street.

Curiosity was driving Elizabeth crazy. She walked to the front door and slowly opened it. She peeked around to make sure there was no one outside looking at her. She took a deep breath and flung open the door, jumping outside for a split second before jumping back inside. She laughed. That was nothing.

She opened the door again and slowly stepped out into the sunlight. She felt the hot sun shining on her bare shoulders. Her stomach grew tight and she could feel a gentle breeze blow past her moist vaginal lips. So far so good. She wondered if anyone was watching her.

A car quickly drove past her house. Elizabeth froze in fear. But the car passed without incident. Elizabeth wondered if the driver even saw her. Many drivers don’t even notice their surroundings, they are so fixated on their destination, she thought. She decided to push her boundaries further still.

She slowly walked to her driveway, completely naked in the middle of the afternoon. She wanted to touch herself so badly at this point. How far was she willing to take this? She spotted her mailbox at the end of the driveway. She could quickly run and touch it, then run back. That would be a good enough challenge.

Elizabeth looked both ways to make sure no cars were coming. She took a deep breath and began to run towards the mailbox. It was only at the end of the driveway, but it seemed like a mile away. She touched it and quickly ran back to her front door, slamming it shut behind her. Her heart was racing as she stood against the doorway, safe inside her house. Her fingers grazed her clitoris as her head begin to swim in ecstasy. She grabbed her nipples and began to twist them as she thought about the sun on her flesh. Her fingers were soon inside her as she thought about the possibility of somebody watching her from their house. Elizabeth slid to the ground as her fingers began to thrust in and out. The feeling was incredible. Those brief few seconds of being naked outdoors in broad daylight were enough to fuel orgasms for the next week. Elizabeth closed her eyes and was lost in her own world of erotic pleasure.

She was so close to climaxing when she opened her eyes for a brief second only to see a strange woman standing before her.

“Holy shit!” screamed Elizabeth as she quickly tried to cover herself with her hands. “Who the hell are you?”

“I’m the cleaning lady,” explained the woman with a bewildered look on her face. “I came in through the garage door. Who the hell are you?”

“I’m Elizabeth. I’m Ron and Terry’s daughter.”

“Oh. Are you okay? Do you want me to get you some clothes?”

“No thanks,” replied an embarrassed Elizabeth. “I’ll get them myself.”

Elizabeth quickly dressed, humiliated from being caught masturbating. All this free time was giving her too much time to do reckless things like walk down the street naked in broad daylight. She resolved to herself to get a job.

Later that day, she applied for a job at a local restaurant. It wasn’t the greatest job in the world, but she figured she could get good money in tips. She was quickly hired and they put her to work the next week. It was a local restaurant that served a small clientele of regulars. In other words, it was mostly empty. Elizabeth was disappointed at the lack of tips she was getting and considered quitting and finding other work. But the economy was sluggish and not many places were hiring so she decided to stick with it.

She had gotten to know the bartender Brett pretty well. Brett was a guy in his early 20s. He had been in college but had to drop out to pay for his mother’s medical bills. He was a pretty bright kid who was attending night school at the community college. He was pretty cute and made Elizabeth laugh. She wasn’t really looking for a summer romance, but she did enjoy flirting with him. She could also tell he liked her and when things were really slow, he’d make them both drinks for free.

One particularly slow night, Elizabeth and Brett were chatting about her life at college. Brett really envied Elizabeth for getting to experience the full college lifestyle. But he liked to tease Elizabeth for going to a private school upstate, ribbing her for attending “Uptight University.”

“I’m sure you guys get really wild on campus,” he joked. “Sometimes you even wear white after Labor Day! Insane!”

Elizabeth playfully hit him on the shoulder. “Its not like that,” she insisted. “You should come up some time and see how we really party. Its not all preppies and trust-fund babies.”

“Oh I bet,” he laughed. “Tell me, what’s the wildest thing you’ve ever done? Tear the tag off your mattress? Bought an outfit off the rack?”

Elizabeth, tipsy off a few of Brett’s patented drinks, mulled things over for a second before blurting out, “I once attended a party completely naked.”

Brett nearly spit out his drink. “Naked like…metaphorically? You exposed your soul?”

“I mean without wearing any clothing,” smiled Elizabeth.

Brett laughed. “I don’t believe you for a second. A goody two-shoes like you? You wouldn’t have the nerve.”

“I did too! In fact, I also streaked my apartment complex once! I have no problem with being naked in front of people. Its kind of my signature!”

Elizabeth stopped herself. Should she be revealing so much to Brett? What if he thought she was weird? What if he told everyone about her naked adventures? Had her mother been right? Was she being too reckless?

“Prove it then!” he smiled “Take off your clothes here!”

Elizabeth looked around. “Here? No way. I’ll get fired for sure. Or someone will call the cops!”

“Who do you see here that is going to get you in trouble? The only ones here are me and ol’ Bill at the end of the bar. And I’m pretty sure ol’ Bill is either passed out or dead.”

“No I’m not dead! Give me a beer!” piped the old man sitting at the end of the bar.

“Coming up Bill!” laughed Brett. “Okay, how bout this, I’m going to fill this mug up with beer. I want you to serve it to ol’ Bill completely naked. Otherwise, you’re just a liar,” smiled Brett.

Elizabeth pondered her predicament. She was feeling awfully confident from the free cocktail. And Brett’s ribbing was starting to get to her. She wanted to shut him up by showing how daring she could be. And who would care? Bill was passed out. There were no other customers. This was the perfect opportunity.

She smiled at Brett and quickly began unbuttoning her blouse. Bill scarcely looked up from his empty beer mug.

“Still think I’m a goody two-shoes?” laughed Elizabeth as she tossed her blouse at Brett.

“Psh. They wear less at Hooters. You haven’t proved a thing,” he mocked.

Elizabeth stepped out of her shoes, unbuttoned her jeans and without hesitating slid them to the floor.

“Ha, I’ve seen girls wear less at a swimming pool,” laughed Brett a bit more nervously.

Elizabeth looked over at ol’ Bill who was either asleep or passed out. She winked at Brett and undid her bra, sliding it off her silky white shoulders and tossing it on the spouts of beer behind the bar.

“Uh, Elizabeth, you don’t have to do this,” stammered Brett. “I was just teasing you. I believe you.”

“No, no,” smiled Elizabeth, her head now swimming in intoxication from both alcohol and the way she was making Brett nervous. “I have to show you how we do it in college. We’re not all fuddy-duddies,” she said as she pushed her panties to the floor.

“Ta-da!”

“Wow. I can’t believe you did that,” said a stunned Brett.

Elizabeth grabbed the mug of beer and made her way over to Bill. He was now slumped over at the bar, so Elizabeth tapped him on the shoulder and handed him the beer.

“Jumpin’ Jiminy! A naked woman!” exclaimed Bill with a start. “I’ve had too much to drink. I’m hallucinating!”

Elizabeth laughed and gave the old man a hug.

“This is the best dream you’ve ever had old man,” she said as she kissed him on the cheek.

She walked back to Brett with a proud grin on her face.

“Still think I’m a stick in the mud?” she asked as she confidently stood with her hand on her hip.

Just then, an older conservative looking couple walked in the door. They immediately saw the young naked girl standing before the bar.

“Oh my word,” exclaimed the woman.

Elizabeth, shocked that anyone would want to come by the bar this late, tried her best to duck behind the bar, but by then the couple had already gained more than an eyeful.

“What kind of a bar is this? A strip club?” bellowed the man. “Let’s go Ethel, this is obviously a bar of ill-repute!”

Brett began to howl in laughter as he handed a crouching Elizabeth her clothes.

“I’ll give you credit for being bold, but you sure got cut down quickly!”

**Chapter Thirty-One**

Elizabeth woke up late the next morning, a bit hung-over from drinking a bit too much on the job. She began to recall her nude service at the bar last night, and although reliving the memory gave her pleasure, she also felt some anguish about being so reckless again.

She sauntered downstairs to get a bite to eat and ran into the cleaning lady once again. Her name was Darlene and her and Elizabeth had chatted a bit since their first embarrassing run-in. Elizabeth was glad Darlene had never mentioned the incident. Darlene was older, in her late 30s, blonde with a petite figure. She looked world-weary, but you could tell she had been a real knockout in her younger days.

After taking a quick shower, Elizabeth walked back to her room in her towel to get dressed for the day. She found Darlene standing in the hallway.

“I saw you that day.” Darlene said nervously.

“Um….what?”

“ I saw you naked at the mailbox. I thought it was awesome.”

“Oh. Thank you,” replied Elizabeth sheepishly.

“You like to be naked, don’t you?” asked Darlene.

“Yea, I guess so.”

“I don’t mind if you’re naked while I’m here,” said Darlene. “You can take off the towel.”

Elizabeth wasn’t quite sure what was going on. She had been friendly with Darlene, but she wasn’t sure she wanted to be naked in front of her.

“Its okay,” smiled Darlene. “I won’t tell anyone. You don’t have to be shy around me.”

Darlene’s warm smile reassured Elizabeth and she found herself dropping the towel and revealing her naked body to the cleaning lady.

“You have a very nice body,” said Darlene as she scanned Elizabeth up and down. “I can see why you are so eager to show it off.”

Elizabeth stood there naked, feeling a bit awkward at having this woman she barely knew eyeing her nude body, but also aroused that her naked body was being studied by Darlene.

“I think you have tremendous confidence and self-esteem,” smiled Darlene. “I would like to learn that from you. I have had poor self-esteem for too long.” She slowly removed her t-shirt. “Show me how to become confident like you.”

Elizabeth watched with disbelief as Darlene unbuttoned her shorts and dropped them to the floor. Darlene hesitated a bit before she removed her bra, revealing ample breasts.

“I’m not sure I can be brave like you,” she whispered.

“Its okay,” smiled Elizabeth. “You’ll find it comes very naturally. Just let your body take over and don’t overthink things.”

Darlene closed her eyes and took a deep breath as she slid her panties off. Elizabeth noticed that she really had a very nice body.

“I feel so free,” smiled Darlene. “Do you mind if I clean in the nude every day?”

“Not at all,” replied Elizabeth. “It will be nice having someone else nude around the house.”

The two women spent the rest of the hour nude, and Elizabeth learned much about Darlene’s past. Darlene exposed her soul to Elizabeth, telling her of lost opportunities due to a lack of confidence. The hour passed much too quickly and Elizabeth was sorry when Darlene was done cleaning.

“I have to get on to the next house. But I really enjoyed our time together,” said Darlene. “Hey, do you want to come with me to the next house? No one will be home. You don’t have to clean, but it would be kind of fun to have you around. Naked, of course.”

Elizabeth was a bit uncertain that being in a total stranger’s house naked without their permission was a good idea. Still, there was something about Darlene’s smile that reassured Elizabeth that everything would be okay. She happily agreed.

The two women dressed and Darlene drove them to an upper class neighborhood nearby. They pulled up to a rather large house – a mansion really, and Elizabeth began to get very nervous about being naked in a stranger’s home. Darlene let them in and Elizabeth marveled at how regal the interior of the house was. She wandered over to admire some of the expensive artwork and noticed how ornate some of the furniture was. She felt like a princess in a castle.

She turned around to find Darlene already completely naked. Elizabeth was shocked. Apparently it didn’t take much to get Darlene out of her shell!

“Aren’t you going to join me?” she asked.

Elizabeth soon removed her dress and tossed it over the expensive antique sofa. She unclasped her bra and hung it over the thousand dollar lamp. She slid off her panties and hung them on the Renoir. She skipped around the empty mansion in wonder at the luxurious items in the house. She found the master bedroom and jumped on the bed. She rolled around on the silk sheets, which felt amazing on her naked body.

Elizabeth danced down the hallway and stood at the top of an elegant staircase. She imagined herself, entering a ball. She slowly walked down the stairs, pretending she was making her grand entrance in the most daring ball gown ever – her birthday suit. She imagined all the shocked onlookers and it began to arouse her. She got to the bottom of the staircase and sat down on the antique sofa. The urges were calling to her again. Darlene was in the other room cleaning (in the nude of course!) and besides she had already caught Elizabeth pleasuring herself once. It was time for Elizabeth to begin satisfying her desires.

Her fingers began probing her vaginal lips as she closed her eyes and moaned in ecstasy. The antique couch was soon soaked. Elizabeth twisted her nipples as she became more and more aroused, her imaginary ball attendees watching her naked body writhe in ecstasy. A bellowing voice soon interrupted her erotic daydream.

“Who in the hell are you?” yelled an older man, dressed in a black pinstripe suit. “And what are you doing in my house?”

Elizabeth saw Darlene, completely dressed, run into the room. “I’m very sorry Mr. Weathers, I thought I left the doors locked while I was cleaning, but someone must have broke in.”

“Call 9-1-1 Darlene, we have an intruder!” shouted the man.

Elizabeth was mortified. Not only had she been caught pleasuring herself, but she was now guilty of intruding into someone’s home. She would be arrested for sure! Her life was over. She had only one choice. Run!

Elizabeth dashed toward the front door, with not even enough time to collect her clothing. She sprinted across the lawn and was all the way down the street before she even realized she was running in broad daylight COMPLETELY NAKED!

Quickly regaining some modesty, Elizabeth ducked into some bushes by a nearby house. Just then a car whizzed by and Elizabeth soon became aware of her circumstance. She was a full mile or two away from her house, completely naked. And to make matters worse, there was a gentleman calling the cops on her. She had to make a run for it, and fast, but do so without being detected.

It was the middle of the afternoon, so most people would either be at school or work. The neighborhood did seem a bit deserted, which was advantageous for Elizabeth. Adrenaline was still pumping her veins, and the urgency of the situation allowed her to suspend any modesty in favor or getting out of this neighborhood as soon as possible. Elizabeth came out from behind the bush and ran as fast as she could, in broad daylight, naked as the day she was born.

She made it to the end of the street and ducked behind a parked car in the driveway. She was now near the entrance to the neighborhood development. She spied a bush on the next lot she could dash to and duck behind quickly. She readied herself for a run, but just as she was ready to make a run for it, a truckful of lawn-care workers pulled up to the house!

“Crap!” thought Elizabeth. Five landscapers stood between her and the entrance. She decided to see if she could possibly wait them out. Unfortunately, it looked like they were working on the front yard. To make things worse, Elizabeth turned to see the front door open of the house where she was crouched in the driveway. Either way, she was about to be exposed naked to a stranger!

She decided she had to make a run for it. Her stomach began to tighten at the dread of the humiliation she was about to suffer. She rose from her crouch just in time to see the shocked expression of the owner of the car she was hiding behind. She ran as fast as her legs would carry her past the five burly men working on the lawn. She waved as they all stopped to stare.

“Hi boys. Just out for a run. Have a nice day!” Elizabeth smiled as she tried her best to keep her composure.

Elizabeth ran towards the entrance to the development as she could hear hoots and catcalls from the landscapers behind her. She ducked behind the large sign that read “Nottingham Estates” and caught her breath. A faint smile crept on her face as she had time to reflect on her adventure. While she was humiliated and terrified she was going to be arrested for both public indecency and breaking and entering, she did enjoy the experience of running through this neighborhood, past complete strangers, completely naked. Her hand grazed her thigh and she quickly became aroused. But it was not the time, nor the place. Not quite yet.

Elizabeth turned a corner and now her neighborhood was within sight. The only major obstacle was a bridge about fifty yards long that she would have to cross. The bridge ran with the road and there would be nowhere to duck should a car pass by.

Elizabeth crouched behind a tree that stood just before the bridge. She was awfully close to her neighborhood – anyone that passed her by and saw her might recognize her. She didn’t want to suffer any more humiliation, or worse yet, bring humiliation to her family. But she couldn’t crouch behind this tree all day. She waited for her best opportunity, and took a deep breath to psych herself up to make the naked walk across the bridge.

After reassuring herself, Elizabeth was ready to make her run. She checked to make sure no cars were coming, then ran quickly towards the bridge. She was nearly halfway across when her heart nearly dropped through her stomach as she heard the sound of a car approaching behind her. Elizabeth half-considered jumping off the bridge into the creek far below. But she closed her eyes and tried to keep her composure as best she could. She only hoped the driver of the car did not know her.

Elizabeth winced as she heard the car slow down behind her. Bravely, she kept looking forward, vainly hoping that if she didn’t look at the driver, the driver couldn’t see her. She was nearly to the end of the bridge now – almost there.

“Elizabeth!”

“Crap!” thought Elizabeth. It was someone that knew her. She stopped and slowly turned to see who was her audience.

Her fears quickly turned to joy when she saw Darlene sitting in the car, motioning for Elizabeth to jump into the car.

“I’ve been looking all over for you! Come on! Let’s get you out of here!”

Elizabeth quickly jumped in the car, relieved at being rescued.

“I’m really sorry about what happened back there,” said Darlene. “Luckily, Mr. Weathers decided not to call the police. But he did fire me on the spot, that jerk. I’m really sorry I got you in that predicament. That was really reckless of me. I hope you’re not too mad.”

“I’m not mad,” shrugged Elizabeth. “It was my own dumb fault.” She smiled. “Besides, it was actually a fun time. Well, other than the part where I was terrified at being arrested!”

Darlene dropped Elizabeth off at her home, adding “I hope we can still have our naked cleaning sessions. Let’s just keep them at your house though, okay?”

“Okay,” smiled Elizabeth as she waved to Darlene.

Elizabeth dashed back to her front door, still naked, and let herself in. She sighed as she closed the door behind her. She began to relive the events of the day in her mind. How she had dropped her towel for Darlene and they had chatted for an hour, both naked. How she had been naked in that luxurious mansion, the home of a complete stranger. How he had caught her, pleasuring herself on his antique couch. On her naked run, past neighbors and landscapers. In the safety of her own home, it was all very arousing. She yearned to satisfy her urges and soon she was deep inside herself. She orgasmed hard, her body trembling in relief. She opened her eyes, and to her horror, there was a man standing in front of her, with his hand covering his eyes.

“Elizabeth?”

“Oh my god, Dad!”

**Chapter Thirty-Two**

By the middle of the summer Elizabeth had saved enough money to visit her college roommate Marie in her hometown of San Francisco. Elizabeth was very eager for the trip, not only to see Marie, but also to visit San Francisco for the first time. She had long admired the culture of the city, the diverse population, and of course, the city’s liberal attitude towards sexual mores like public nudity.

She had planned to visit Marie during the Bay to Breakers run. Bay to Breakers was a run that generally also attracted a large festival atmosphere, and every year several participants ran in various states of undress, sometimes with no clothes at all. Elizabeth wasn’t quite certain if she was up for being completely naked, but she was determined to run with Marie and show off her exhibitionist tendencies somehow.

Elizabeth arrived at the airport and as she went through the Transportation Security Administration checkpoint, she chuckled to herself how funny it would be if she completely disrobed just to show security she wasn’t carrying any weapons or bombs.

She boarded her plane for the long flight to San Francisco. After flipping through a magazine, she soon became bored and her mind began to wander. She thought about how fun Marie had been as a friend and she recollected some of their past nude experiences. Elizabeth began to get very excited at the prospect of running the Bay to Breakers topless – maybe even naked! Dare she?

All this daydreaming was starting to make Elizabeth quite aroused. She excused herself and walked to the back of the plane to the lavatory. Once inside, she splashed some water on her face to calm herself down. She looked at herself in the mirror and noticed that the top few buttons on her dress were extremely loose. It only turned her on even more. She felt like tearing off her clothes and running down the aisle of the airplane. But she wouldn’t dare do that! Airplane security was way too tight to try a stupid stunt like that.

However, Elizabeth was very eager to get naked. At least should could relieve some urges in the lavatory. She quickly unbuttoned her dress and slid it off. She unfastened her bra, and slid off her panties. She was now completely naked in an airplane restroom. Her hand grazed her navel before moving down towards her vagina. But it wasn’t enough. Elizabeth had to push her boundaries.

She slowly inched the lavatory door open to peek outside and see if anyone else was waiting to use it. There was no one around. Elizabeth peeked her head out. It was a larger flight, and not a full one.

Many of the back few rows were empty. The few passengers near the back were either asleep, or watching a movie. Elizabeth could see a flight attendant at the opposite end of the aisle, but she was busy handing out complementary beverages. Elizabeth’s heart was pounding in her chest. Her juices were flowing down her leg. She took a deep breath and opened the door.

She could feel the cold rush of the air conditioning against her naked body as she stepped out of the lavatory completely naked. Her heart nearly exploded in nervous energy. Although she was only there for a few seconds, it seemed like she was there for an hour. Elizabeth quickly jumped back in the lavatory and closed the door.

Smiling, she began furiously masturbating at the thought of being completely naked in an airplane cabin. No one had seen her, but just the thought that she could have been caught, that she was naked around all these strangers, was extremely arousing.

Elizabeth quickly climaxed, but it only made her hungrier for more. Her appetite for public thrills was becoming voracious.

She again cracked the lavatory door open and again saw no one around. The back few rows of seats were still unoccupied. Elizabeth tossed her panties and bra in the trash and grabbed her dress in her hand. She looked up to make sure no one was looking in the rear of the plane, and in one quick move, she dashed into the seat in the back row.

Elizabeth was dripping wet with excitement. She had really gone too far, but there was no turning back now. At least now she could see if anyone was coming and could quickly put her dress back on to cover up. Her fingers began to work on her body again, filling Elizabeth with sexual ecstasy. She began twisting her nipples and arching her back against the back of the seat. At one point, she even stood up far enough so that anyone looking back could see she was topless. She imagined that she was the flight attendant, walking down the aisle, serving people drinks completely nude.

Again, she climaxed, and she collapsed on the seat in exhaustion. Just then, she heard a click. It was the other lavatory door opening! Elizabeth fumbled with her dress, but in her confused state following the orgasm, she was finding it difficult to put it on in time. Elizabeth looked up to see a large man walk by her, not even looking down at her naked body sprawled out on the airplane seat. She then smelled a hideous aroma and realized why he had been in there for so long. She quickly dressed and returned to her seat.

She enjoyed the feeling of wearing nothing but her thin sundress the rest of the trip. Elizabeth happily dozed off, replaying her adventure in the back of the plane over and over again, and dreaming of seeing Marie.

When Elizabeth awoke, she was in San Francisco. There to greet her at the airport was her old friend Marie.

“You look fantastic! Its so great to see you!” exclaimed Elizabeth.

“I am so glad you came out! We’re going to have such a great time!” said Marie with a hug.

Marie took Elizabeth out to dinner at a café in an artsy section of San Francisco. Elizabeth marveled at the beautiful architecture and public art. They enjoyed their dinner and caught each other up on their summers. Elizabeth told Marie about her job at the bar and how she had served a guy in the nude. She told her about the cleaning lady and her streak through an affluent neighborhood. Marie was howling in laughter at Elizabeth’s stories.

“Well it doesn’t sound like you’ve slowed down a bit this summer,” laughed Marie. “I hope you are prepared to take that same exhibitionist streak to the Bay to Breakers.”

“I don’t know,” said Elizabeth. “Its one thing to be naked for a couple guys in a bar or to streak past some surprised onlookers. But I don’t know if I can be completely naked in public in front of a crowd of thousands. What would they think?”

“Have you forgotten where you are?” asked Marie. “This is San Francisco, the most liberal city in America. You can go walk through this café completely naked and no one would bat an eye. I can’t believe you of all people would suddenly get modest in San Francisco!”

“Well, we’ll see how I feel when we get there,” smiled Elizabeth.

The two girls finished their meals and enjoyed a few drinks afterwards as they laughed the night away. It soon got late and Marie suggested they call it a night. Elizabeth excused herself to use the ladies room while Marie picked up the tab.

A bit tipsy from the wine, Elizabeth splashed cold water on her face. It reminded her of her escapade in the airplane. The wine was causing blood to surge throughout her body and again she got aroused recounting the experience. Marie’s words echoed in Elizabeth’s head – “You can go walk through this café completely naked and no one would bat an eye!” Would they? Elizabeth had to find out!

She quickly unbuttoned her sundress and slipped it off her shoulders. She was completely naked. Elizabeth cracked the bathroom door opened and saw Marie preparing to leave their table. Now was Elizabeth’s chance!

Elizabeth confidently strode from the bathroom to the front of the café completely naked. It took a second or two for anyone to notice or comprehend what was going on, but as soon as they realized a gorgeous naked woman was walking past, many erupted in smiles or hoots. Elizabeth smiled as she saw Marie bursting with laughter.

“I think a few people may have batted an eye,” laughed a naked Elizabeth. “Let’s get out of here before we really get in trouble!”

Marie and Elizabeth quickly ran out the front door as a few café guests began to applaud. Elizabeth threw the dress back on as she walked out into the San Francisco night.

“I think this town is going to bring out the worst in me!”

**Chapter Thirty-Three**

The next afternoon, Marie took Elizabeth to the beach on a rare sweltering San Francisco day. They visited Baker Beach, a gorgeous beach within view of Golden Gate Bridge. The girls spread out their blankets and Elizabeth began to strip down to her bathing suit. She sat down and smiled as she felt the warm rays of the sun on her skin.

She casually looked over at Marie and nearly doubled over. Marie was completely naked.

“What on earth are you doing?” blurted Elizabeth.

“When did you get prudish all of a sudden?” laughed Marie. “This is the nude part of the beach. Don’t you want to work on your tanlines before we run naked in front of thousands of people?”

Elizabeth was now an old pro at being naked in public, but she was still caught off guard when Marie surprised her like that! She was a bit hesitant about getting naked in unfamiliar surroundings. Was it really a nude beach? She knew people in San Francisco were laid back, but she still worried what people would think. And she didn’t have the benefit of alcohol, her liquid courage from last night.

Elizabeth reached behind her back and slowly untied her top.

“Come on, quit being such a sissy and strip!” mocked Marie as she pulled Elizabeth’s top off. Elizabeth instinctively covered herself in embarrassment.

“Don’t rush me!” she laughed as she threw a sandal at Marie. She began to pull at her bottoms, but she was still a bit nervous. Just then, two very attractive men appeared from around the bend, walking a dog. Elizabeth covered her breasts with her arm and tried to play it cool. One of the men smiled at her and nodded. Elizabeth turned red with embarrassment.

“Oh god,” groaned Marie. “He’s gay Elizabeth! All the cute ones here are! Now off with the bottoms!”

Marie pulled off Elizabeth’s bottoms as Elizabeth shrieked in laughter.

“No, no, don’t!” laughed Elizabeth in mock resistance.

Soon, both girls were completely naked, taking in the sun. It only took a few minutes for Elizabeth to once again feel completely at ease being naked in public. She wondered why she still resisted at all.

“I’m getting overheated,” announced Marie. “I’m going to take a quick dip.”

“I’ll join you in a sec,” replied Elizabeth. “Just gotta get an even tan on this side.”

Elizabeth watched Marie dash off into the ocean. She forgot what an incredible body Marie had. She chuckled as she recounted Marie stripping her. She wanted to get even with Marie. She smiled as she grabbed Marie and Elizabeth’s clothes and buried them in some sand nearby.

Elizabeth dashed off to join her friend in the ocean. The water was freezing but invigorating. Elizabeth could see the Golden Gate in the distance. Here she was, completely naked in front of one of the nation’s most prominent landmarks. She thought back at her mother’s photographs from her youth.

The two girls ran back to their beach towels and prepared to leave.

“Where are our clothes?” asked Marie.

“I don’t know, where did you leave them?” asked Elizabeth.

“Right here. They should be right here!” replied Marie.

“Marie, did someone steal our clothes?” asked Elizabeth, trying her best not to crack a smile.

“Oh my god, if our clothes got stolen….what are we going to do?” asked Marie with a sense of panic in her voice.

Elizabeth began to howl in laughter.

“You should see the look on your face,” laughed Elizabeth as she dug out the clothes.

“Not funny,” replied Marie with a slight smile on her face. “You may have won this round Elizabeth, but you’ll get yours,” she laughed.

The next day was Bay to Breakers. Elizabeth was overwhelmed at the number of people at the event. There were all sorts – gay, straight, men, women, white, black, serious marathon runners, people that were just there to drink and party. She still wasn’t certain she could go through with being naked in front of a crowd this large, even if it was socially acceptable.

“I don’t see anyone naked here,” said Elizabeth nervously. “Are we going to be the only ones?”

“Relax, the people that are naked don’t disrobe until just before the race. We’ll be fine!”

The two girls registered and prepared for the run. All Elizabeth could see were serious runners – completely dressed.

“Time to disrobe!” announced Marie as she began to strip off her clothes.

“I’m not sure I can do this,” replied Elizabeth.

“Elizabeth, all of these people are complete strangers who will never see you again! Besides, no one will even recognize you in this,” said Marie as she handed Elizabeth some sunglasses and a headscarf. “I’m not going to have our faces floating around the internet associated with our hot nude bodies! We’re going undercover!”

Elizabeth laughed and looked at her naked friend. Just then she saw another pair of women milling about topless. Elizabeth felt relieved and began stripping off her clothes as well. Once she was naked she donned the sunglasses and headscarf and stuffed her clothes in her backpack.

Elizabeth looked around and she saw more runners dressed in provocative costumes or even in various states of undress. Most of the naked people were men, but she saw a few women topless and even another naked woman. Marie and Elizabeth were garnering some attention, but most people were pretty respectful.

The race began and Elizabeth reveled in the experience of running naked through San Francisco with her best friend in front of thousands of people. She was amused with the antics of some of the runners and found herself having a wonderful time. She was pleasantly surprised when she saw a pair of young women handing out bottles of water to runners – completely naked!

“Well, this is San Francisco!” laughed Elizabeth.

Elizabeth and Marie both crossed the finish line and hugged.

“I’m so glad you did this with me!” smiled Marie.

“This was a once-in-a-lifetime experience! I’m so glad I did it!” replied Elizabeth.

The two girls milled about a bit naked, making friends with other naked people, and making a few heads turn.

“I’m going to grab us something to drink,” said Marie. “Hold my bag for me.”

Elizabeth smiled as she took in the scene. Just then, a man dressed in nothing but hot pink leather shorts and fairy wings hugged her.

“Well aren’t you the belle of the ball!” he laughed. “I may be gay, but I can appreciate a naked woman! I proclaim you Prom Queen of Bay to Breakers!”

He waved his magic wand and tossed some “fairy dust” on Elizabeth as she took a curtsey and smiled at his antics. As he left, she bent over to try to shake the “fairy dust” out of her hair.

“Where are our bags?” asked Marie as she returned.

“Oh, they’re right…..here?” Elizabeth looked to where she had set the bags when she shook her hair, but there was nothing there. She began to panic.

“Elizabeth, it wasn’t that funny the first time, and its really not funny this time,” lectured Marie. “Where are the bags?”

“I’m totally serious, I left them right there,” said Elizabeth. Just then a police officer walked by.

“Party’s over ladies,” he told them. “You need to get dressed and either head home or make your way to a blocked-off drinking area. You can’t stay here.”

Elizabeth really began to panic. “Marie, I totally don’t know what happened. I swear I just left the bags right there, and now they’re gone.”

“Elizabeth, I am going to kill you. But first, we need to find some clothes.”

The two girls began going around, asking total strangers if they could borrow a shirt, pants, anything, even a bag to wear.

“Well look at you girlfriend!” said a tall gentleman wearing only a suit jacket and some shorts. “You came undressed for the occasion!”

“I’m really sorry to trouble you, but I’ve misplaced my clothes. Do you have anything I could wear? Anything at all?”

“Well sure,” replied the man as he took off his jacket. “Anything to help a damsel in distress.”

“Thank you so much!” smiled Elizabeth as she covered herself with the jacket. It was just long enough to cover her pubic area.

When Elizabeth found Marie, she found her wearing a few newspapers taped together and nothing else.

“I am not taking the bus back like this,” frowned Marie. “We’re going to have to walk back.”

The girls began to make their way back to Marie’s house. As Elizabeth walked, the jacket bobbed so that she was exposing herself with every step. Still, she was glad she had it. Marie was struggling to keep the newspapers together.

They made their way without too much incident. Most people didn’t even notice, and those that did just figured the girls had too much to drink at Bay to Breakers. It was San Francisco after all. They were only a few blocks away when Elizabeth felt a tug on her jacket. She could feel the jacket begin to separate. Soon it was just strips of fabric, barely covering her at all.

“Oh my god, what just happened?” cried a shocked Elizabeth, clutching the strips of fabric to her bare chest.

“I don’t know,” replied Marie, clutching at her newspapers. “I guess it was an old jacket and just fell apart. We have only a few blocks to go. Maybe we should just make a naked run for it?”

Elizabeth looked at the pieces of fabric in her hand. They were not protecting her modesty at all. At least if she just ran naked, she would get home faster and end the humiliation sooner.

“Okay, on the count of three. One….two…..three!”

The two girls took off racing, completely naked as they had done at Bay to Breakers. Only now, they weren’t protected by the other runners. They passed by a homeless man who couldn’t believe his eyes, and a young delivery boy who nearly dropped his order of Chinese food as he watched the two girls streak past. Elizabeth was humiliated of course, but a piece of her was also a bit aroused at the thought of running naked through the streets of San Francisco and shocking people who had probably seen everything in this town!

They finally got to Marie’s house safe and sound, gasping for breath and rummaging for clothes to wear. Elizabeth was putting on some pants when she heard Marie howling in laughter.

“I got you good this time Elizabeth!”

“What? What are you talking about?”

“I set this whole thing up. The lost bag. The jacket falling apart. The streak. I had to get you back!”

“What?1?!?”

“I had my friends Tony and Kai help me. Tony was the fairy that distracted you while Kai took your bags. Kai was the guy that gave you the jacket. It’s a jacket I rigged to fall apart when I tugged on it. You should have seen your face when that jacket fell apart!” shrieked Marie in a fit of laughter.

Elizabeth was furious. “You mean I ran naked through the streets humiliated because of a prank?!?!”

“Did you enjoy it?”

Elizabeth stopped for a second and thought back at the way the cool air felt on her naked skin, how the delivery boy looked at her with astonishment as she ran by him completely naked, how the humiliation of having to run without clothes turned her on. The thought of it was starting to arouse her once again. Perhaps Marie had done her a favor.

"But you only had newspapers to wear. Why did you lose your clothes too?" asked Elizabeth.

"Well I didn't want you to have all the fun," smiled Marie mischievously.

“You know me too well,” said Elizabeth as she shook her head and smiled.

“Well, you really got to experience a once-in-a-lifetime experience! Hope you enjoyed your trip to San Francisco,” smiled Marie.

“I did,” replied Elizabeth. “I most certainly did.”

**Chapter Thirty-Four**

Elizabeth returned to college that fall, more confident than ever. She enjoyed that Marie was becoming a kindred spirit and a confidante in her nude adventures. Elizabeth felt more sure of herself, and less doubt that her nudity should be suppressed. If anything, her nudity was giving her more opportunities and making her a better person.

Elizabeth was excited about the sociology class she was taking that fall. It was a very popular class among students and Elizabeth had long been interested in social norms and why societies behave like they do. She was particularly interested in how nudity had become such a taboo in most cultures.

As she settled into the packed lecture hall, Elizabeth saw a young, dynamic professor full of confidence at the front of the room.

“I’m Professor Warner. Welcome to Sociology 235,” he began. “You’ll find this class may be a bit different than your other classes. It is unconventional, because what we study here is the unconventional.”

The professor directed his gaze at Elizabeth. She smiled faintly. He would not avert his gaze. He stared at her, slowly walking toward her and Elizabeth began to squirm at the uncomfortable feeling of his staring at her.

“In this classroom, you fill find me and your colleagues pushing the bounds of social norms,” he continued until his face was mere inches from Elizabeth. He was a handsome man, with an attractive musk about him, but Elizabeth was still very uncomfortable at having him so close to her. Was he crazy? Had she done something wrong?

“What is your name, young lady?”

“Er….Elizabeth….”

“Do you feel uncomfortable right now?

“Yes.”

“Am I invading your personal space?”

“I suppose so.”

“This is what I am talking about,” announced the professor as he turned back to the class. “Why are we so uncomfortable when a stranger stares at us for a length of time? Why do we squirm when they invade our personal space? There are reasons for some of our social norms – while others have been institutionalized from long ago based on superstition or policies that have no application today. We will pick apart these social norms, challenge them, then try to re-construct them.”

He smiled back at Elizabeth, “Thank you for being our guinea pig on the first day Elizabeth. I am sorry to have invaded your personal space.”

“In this classroom, you will all be allowed, encouraged, and even required to reject a social norm. I want you all to feel as if this is a ‘social norm-free zone.’ If there is a social norm you feel is outdated or obsolete, feel free to leave that social norm at the door. I only ask that you follow the Golden Rule – ‘do not unto others as they would do unto you.’ In other words, just don’t be a jerk!”

Just then, Elizabeth heard a loud fart from a few rows back. The classroom erupted in laughter.

“Yes, that’s just what I mean,” smiled Professor Warner. “Crude, but effective I suppose.”

After a full lecture, Elizabeth left the classroom excited about the prospect of learning more about social norms. And it might be fun rejecting a social norm or two. Maybe she would walk backwards, or give everyone she met a kiss on the cheek, or maybe even act like a child for class. She was looking forward to her “social norm-free zone.”

Later that night, Elizabeth grabbed her sociology readings and her laundry and went down to the apartment laundry room. After putting her colored clothes in the wash, she began her readings. It was a challenging, academic reading, but interesting nonetheless.

Elizabeth moved her colored clothes to the dryer and began putting her whites in the wash. She began to think more about social norms and how silly and even inconvenient some of them were. For example, she needed to wash the clothes she was wearing. But since it was taboo to be naked, she couldn’t just put the clothes she was wearing in the wash and sit there stark naked.

Or could she?

All this talk of breaking social norms was making Elizabeth even more confident about public nudity. Nudity was a social norm - and a silly one at that. Why couldn’t she just be naked?

“Back to the real world,” thought Elizabeth. While breaking social norms was fine in the friendly confines of her professor’s “social norm-free zone”, nudity still had ramifications in the real world. People didn’t tolerate nudity.

Still, who would find out? It was late. No one was around. And even if someone walked in, maybe this would be a good time to see if Elizabeth really was up for breaking social norms.

Elizabeth looked down at the pile of crumpled whites in the washing machine. She slowly pulled off the dirty t-shirt she was wearing and threw it on the pile. She slid off her sweat pants and tossed them in as well. It was taboo for a woman to be in just her bra and underwear in public. Maybe she should only go this far.

Elizabeth closed the lid and turned on the washing machine. She felt very conflicted. Her stomach was twisting in knots.

“Oh what the hell,” she thought as she unclasped the bra, slid off her panties, and tossed them in the washing machine. She chuckled to herself and ran her hands across her naked body. It felt great to be naked once again.

She settled back into her seat and resumed her reading, smug with the satisfaction of being such a social norm rebel. She was halfway through the next chapter when the door swung open and a handsome young man walked through the door with a load of laundry.

“Shit,” muttered Elizabeth as she did her best to use her sociology book to cover herself.

The guy looked over at her and did a double take. Elizabeth tried to bury herself in her reading. She was now humiliated and furious with herself that she had allowed herself to be so reckless again. The guy tried to play it cool and went to the opposite end of the room to do his laundry.

Elizabeth hoped her load would soon be done so she could get her clothes back and get out of there. She tried to regain her composure and get back to her reading, hoping to take her mind off her humiliation. After reading another paragraph on social norms, Elizabeth got back to thinking about how she was breaking social norms. And what was so wrong about that? The guy obviously didn’t mind too much. In fact, he probably enjoyed it. He wasn’t going to call the cops or anything. The only downside was the humiliation Elizabeth was suffering, and that was all self-inflicted. Why should she be humiliated? She had a fantastic body. Why not enjoy the experience.

She put the book down and took a deep breath. She got up and walked over towards the guy. She grazed her fingers against her naked hips and acted as casually as she could. She pretended to read the bulletin board, but she could feel his gaze staring at her naked body. It was arousing her immensely.

“Do you always do your laundry like this?” he finally asked.

“No,” smiled Elizabeth. “Just thought I’d clean everything today.”

“Wow, no one is ever going to believe me when I tell them about this,” laughed the guy as he shook his head.

Elizabeth walked back to her side of the room and poked her head out the door. It was dark outside, but the apartment complex parking lot provided light. Elizabeth decided to see how far she was willing to break social norms. She walked up a path towards the front of the apartment complex, making sure to stay close to the wall, in the shadows. Her heart was now beating a mile a minute.

She stood with her back against the brick wall of the building and the feeling of cold brick against her bare skin gave her goosebumps. It was late on a weeknight, so the street was empty. Elizabeth spotted a street light shimmering just in front of the complex. She took a deep breath and ran towards the halo of light. She was standing in what looked like a spotlight, just for her - the naked girl. After just a second or two, she quickly dashed back to the shadows.

The feeling of excitement was so arousing at this point, Elizabeth began pinching her nipples and rubbing her body. She began to masturbate. It was not enough. She had to be back in the spotlight.

She looked around to see if any cars were coming. There was nary a sound. She ran back to the streetlight and stood with her back against the cold metal pole, thrusting her fingers inside herself. The orgasmic feeling was making her knees weak, so she slid down until she was sitting bare-assed on the cold ground, working her fingers in and out. She could not believe she was being so bold. She looked up at the bright light of the streetlight, and she imagined herself back on stage at the play she had performed in, masturbating for the audience. She quickly climaxed in an intense orgasm.

Elizabeth regained her senses and began to walk back towards the laundry room. She had certainly pushed some social norms tonight! She walked in the door just in time to see the handsome young guy pulling his pants back up.

“Oh my god,” he stammered as he zipped up and ran out of the room in embarrassment.

Elizabeth laughed at catching the guy pleasuring himself, presumably to the thought of her naked body. Seeing her clothes were done, she quickly gathered them up, dressed, and walked back to her apartment.

She was beginning to like being “social norm-free.”

**Chapter Thirty-Five**

Elizabeth pumped her legs on the stationary bike, humming along to her Ipod and flipping through her sociology reading. The dull light of the student recreation center flickered as Elizabeth finished her workout. After working up a good sweat, she went down the hallway to re-hydrate with some water.

It was a Friday night, a night usually reserved for parties and going out, but Elizabeth was behind in her studies and needed to catch up on her schoolwork and her physical work out. So she had decided to kill two birds with one stone, even if it meant sacrificing a Friday night.

Elizabeth went to the vending machine and purchased a bottle of water. The center would be closing in half an hour. Elizabeth decided it was probably time for her to wrap up and head home. She cooled down with some water and mopped sweat off her brow. That workout had really made her sweat! Her sports bra felt so sticky and her t-shirt clung to her wet skin. She would have felt much more comfortable being naked.

Elizabeth giggled. By this point, she knew that any time she even thought about getting naked in public, it was going to happen. Why even fight it?

Being a weekend night, the recreation center was quite empty. There was one student working the front desk. She had seen two guys in the weight room. One girl on a treadmill. That was about it.

Elizabeth pulled the sticky t-shirt off. She was still in her sports bra, certainly not a shocking sight in a gym. She decided she was going to have some fun. She took her bottle of water and poured some of the cold liquid onto her chest. The cold startled her and her nipples became so hard they stuck out visibly through the sports bra.

Elizabeth walked back down the hallway and into the weight room where the two weightlifters were taking a break.

“Excuse me,” she asked innocently. “Do you know where I could find some towels?”

She smiled as the two weightlifters quickly fixated on her near-visible nipples.

“Uh, yea. They’re over there,” pointed one of the weightlifters, hardly taking his eyes off her chest.

“Thanks,” smiled Elizabeth as she walked over and grabbed a towel.

As Elizabeth walked back into the hallway, her body shivered with delight at the attention she had garnered. But simply showing off her body wasn’t enough. She wanted to be naked.

She went back into the stationary bike room, which was completely deserted. Elizabeth hardly hesitated as she pulled the sports bra off over her head. She teased her nipples, still hard from before. Her hand slipped down her pants and she began to stroke her soft mound. She was growing more and more aroused.

With one motion, Elizabeth slipped her sweatpants and panties down, leaving her completely naked. She stepped out of her shoes and stood in the stationary bike room nude. She twisted her nipples even more.

Elizabeth sat down onto one of the bikes and began to pedal. As she pedaled, her clit would brush against the seat of the bike, giving her a tingle. She began to pedal faster and faster, the tingling building up and up into a warm feeling spreading across her body. Sweat began pouring down her face. Elizabeth began to furiously massage her own breasts, the sweat lubricating her body. This was quite a workout!

Just then the door opened, and the girl from the treadmill looked up to see a naked girl having an orgasm on the stationary bike!

“Oh my god!” she exclaimed as she turned and ran, horrified.

Elizabeth didn’t care. She was close to climaxing. She jumped off the bike and grabbed the water bottle. She needed it inside her. She lay on the ground of the gym with her legs spread, thrusting the water bottle in and out. The feeling was enormous. She raised her legs into the air, imagining both weightlifters were pumping her right there on the gym floor. She orgasmed.

“Ohhhhhh fuck!” she squealed in delight.

Elizabeth sighed in contentment as she opened her eyes to see the pimply-faced freshman who sat at the front desk.

“Uh, I’m going to have to ask you to leave. You can’t be naked in here,” he mumbled meekly.

“No problem,” smiled Elizabeth confidently as she stood back up, naked before him. “I think I’m done here.”

“Uh, and could you wipe down the seat?” he asked.

Elizabeth was in good spirits when she walked into Sociology class on Monday morning. She was caught up on all her readings, and she was still living off the high from her Friday night exposure. Plus, she was really starting to like her sociology class and looked forward to each lecture.

That day, the professor had given the students the assignment of breaking one social norm for class. Elizabeth looked around and saw a few students in pajamas. That really wasn’t extraordinary for college. One student was walking backwards – Elizabeth had considered doing that but it just seemed silly. Elizabeth had considered perhaps giving everyone she met a kiss on the cheek – but she saw a girl already doing that. Elizabeth racked her brain to think of something else she could do that was not socially acceptable.

“Let’s begin class,” announced Professor Warner. Elizabeth was developing a mad crush on him. Not only was he dashingly handsome, but he clearly commanded the material well and had a great intellect.

“I see some of you are already exploring the boundaries of social acceptability,” he continued. “That is wonderful. By the end of class, I want each of you to have violated some social norm, then your assignment will be to write about it.”

Just then a male student farted.

“Yes,” continued the Professor as the class erupted in laughter. “I should have expected that once again. Well that will give you something to write about.”

He turned and looked at Elizabeth.

“Others of you should explore your social boundaries so you have something to write about as well.”

Elizabeth melted as he smiled. Now the pressure was on. She couldn’t let him down. She had to think of something extraordinary to write about!

He began his lecture and Elizabeth tried to brainstorm things she could do to push social boundaries. Walk on her hands? No, that was stupid and she didn’t even know how. Stand on her desk? For a whole hour? Nothing good was coming to mind.

An hour quickly passed and soon it was time for a break before class resumed. Elizabeth rushed to the restroom to splash some water on her face and try to come up with a way to push social boundaries.

She turned on the spigot, only to have water splash all over her.

“Darn faucet!” she thought as she grabbed a paper towel and tried to dry off her wet blouse. She looked at herself in the mirror with the semi-soaked blouse and thought back to her experience at the recreation center. She had loved it when those weightlifters had been transfixed on her hard nipples. Elizabeth quickly removed her bra from underneath her blouse. The blouse was not that tight, so you could hardly see her nipples, even though the blouse was wet. Would this be enough for the assignment?

Elizabeth walked back to the lecture hall, hoping to garner some attention. Unfortunately, it seemed all the other students were too fixated on their own assignments to notice her. She looked down at her chest and the blouse had already dried quite a bit. Elizabeth didn’t seem to be pushing any social boundaries at all.

“Alright, let’s resume where we left off,” continued Professor Warner. “I do hope you’ve all had a chance to violate a social norm during class.”

Elizabeth was now panicking a bit. She really wanted to impress Professor Warner, and her stupid attempt to have a wet t-shirt contest during class had failed. She thought again about the recreation center. Her body became flush when she thought about her erotic ride on the stationary bike. Thinking about her sweaty naked body in public like that was getting her hot. She loosened a button on her blouse. Wait…could she dare….in class?

She undid the next button. Her skin was on fire. She unbuttoned a third button. Her blouse was now open past her breasts. Her breathing quickened. She quickly undid the next two buttons. Still, no one had noticed, but her blouse was now nearly open. She undid the last button, leaving a thin strip of bare flesh up her chest.

She had gone this far, could she go farther? Would Professor Warner be impressed? Or mortified? How would her classmates react?

Elizabeth slipped off her shoes. She took a deep breath. Still, no one was noticing her striptease. She unbuttoned her jeans. Oh god, she wasn’t really going to go through with this was she?

She looked across the room and noticed one guy had taken attention of her stripping and looked to be in disbelief. Elizabeth thought about the pimply-faced freshman at the recreation center. Elizabeth had enjoyed giving him a show. It was showtime again.

Elizabeth slipped her thumbs into her underpants, and in one motion slid her jeans and panties past her knees and to the ground. This began to attract attention from surrounding classmates and soon most of the lecture hall was staring at a half-naked Elizabeth. The seat was now cold on her bare bottom and the air conditioning of the lecture hall gave her goosebumps up and down her naked flesh. She slid the open blouse off her shoulders and tossed all of her clothes into her backpack.

The class began to stir with a few students gasping in utter amazement. Elizabeth heard “oh my god” and even “what a sl\*t.” This was a terrible idea. The professor had meant violating stupid little norms like farting. Not full frontal nudity.

Professor Warner turned to see what all the fuss was about and looked quite surprised when he saw a bare naked student sitting in his lecture hall.

“Well, um…..this….is a first,” he mumbled, trying to regain his composure.

Elizabeth was now mortified, and the silky white bare flesh of her naked body was now in stark contrast to the bright red embarrassment of her face.

“What is your name, young lady?” asked the Professor.

“Elizabeth.”

“Yes, well Elizabeth,” he continued turning to the class, “has bravely demonstrated one of the sillier social norms we practice every day – the wearing of clothes.”

“You see,” he continued, “On days like this, when it is unseasonably hot outside, I still feel the need to wear this stuffy tweed jacket, this ugly tie, and these out-of-date trousers. Wouldn’t we all be more comfortable wearing – well, whatever we wear in the comfort of our own homes? Or even nothing at all?”

The class murmured a bit and Elizabeth began to feel better about her nudity.

“Elizabeth has truly violated a social norm today,” he smiled. “The rest of you may have done something silly, but what she did was truly provocative, daring, and thought-provoking. I look forward to reading your essay Elizabeth.”

Elizabeth smiled and sat back up in her chair, confident in her nudity. Just then a male student stood up, removed his shirt, shorts and underpants to the applause of the entire lecture hall.

“Eh, yes. It appears you have inspired others Elizabeth,” laughed the professor.

Elizabeth sat naked in class for the remainder of the hour, enjoying every second of Professor Warner glancing every now and then at her naked body. Having him see her this way was turning her on, let alone the fact that everyone could see her this way. She so wished she could just masturbate right there and then. Now that would be violating a social norm!

Class ended much too quickly, and Elizabeth began to dress. Professor Warner quickly approached her.

“I just wanted to say thank you for taking such a bold move. I was having trouble illustrating exactly what I meant with social norms, but you gave us a perfect example. I applaud your courage.”

He blushed. He was so cute when he blushed!

“I really do look forward to your paper. You have a tremendous amount of talent. And I hope you get the chance to show off your talents in this class. Er….so to speak.”

Elizabeth laughed at his slip of the tongue. She was going to take every opportunity to show her talents.

**Chapter Thirty-Six**

Elizabeth sat looking glumly at her blank computer screen. Why was it that for one of her most important assignments, she was her least creative?

“What are you doing writing a paper on a Friday night?” asked Marie as she popped her head in the room.

“I’ve been trying to keep up with my sociology class, but I just can’t come up with anything for this new assignment. I’ve got total writer’s block!”

“Well I know a way to get the creative juices going,” laughed Marie as she handed Elizabeth a bottle of tequila.

“Oh, I know I am going to regret this. But I’m not getting anything done here, so let’s do a shot.”

After a round of shots, and then another, and yet another, Elizabeth and Marie were giggling as Elizabeth told Marie about her crush on Professor Warner.

“And he got so beet red when he talked to me – it was so cute!” laughed Elizabeth.

“We need to find you someone more your age. Come on!” said Marie as she jumped up. “Let’s head out to the bar.”

“Ugh, I’m not going to some meat market. I don’t want some dirtbag grinding on me all night,” groaned Elizabeth.

“Fine, fine, let’s go to that hole-in-the-wall up the street. No one will be there – it will be just you and me and the bottle makes three!”

The girls made their way to “McGuff’s”, a local hangout off the beaten path for most college coeds. They walked in to find a few locals sitting at the bar and a few stragglers seated here and there, but certainly no one college-aged. Marie headed straight for the jukebox and put on some Johnny Cash while Elizabeth ordered a round of drinks.

“So now that you’ve had a few drinks, you can think more creatively about your assignment. What do you have to do?” asked Marie.

Elizabeth giggled, “I have to break a social norm outside of class, and write about it.” She downed another shot. “I bracked my rain. I mean, I racked my brain trying to think of everything.”

“Why don’t you just do what you did in class?” asked Marie.

“What, get naked?” laughed Elizabeth. “Yea, I think he meant break a social norm without getting arrested.”

“I keep telling you, public nudity is not illegal for women! Technically we’re not exposing our genitals! Besides, if any cop hassles you, just tell him it’s for class. This town is pretty cool about that kind of stuff, being a college-town and all.”

Elizabeth laughed even harder. “Yea, I can just see myself walking naked right down Main Street. Woo-hoo! Lady Godiva coming through!”

“Why not! Half of the town has already seen you naked,” teased Marie. She tapped the gruff-looking trucker seated at the table next to them. “Excuse me sir?”

“Yea?”

“Have you seen my friend naked yet?” asked Marie, pointing to Elizabeth.

“Excuse me?”

“My friend, she’s like naked all the time. Half the town has seen her naked. Have you?”

“Lady, you’ve had too much to drink.”

Marie laughed hysterically. “Go ahead Elizabeth, show him what you’ve got!”

Elizabeth rolled her eyes.

“Oh, don’t get all prude on me now Elizabeth! Here, I’ll show you how its done!”

And with that, Marie whipped off her top.

Elizabeth giggled. “Marie, stop that. You’ll get us kicked out of here!”

Marie tapped her trucker again. “Excuse me, would you kick out a naked lady from this bar?”

The trucker laughed when he noticed Marie was in just a bra. “No ma’am I would not and I would kick the crap out of anyone that did!”

“See Elizabeth! We have protection!”

And with that Marie undid her bra.

Soon the entire bar was taking notice of Marie’s stripping and were cheering her on. It was Marie who was enjoying the intoxicating allure of public nudity! Marie stood on her bench and began slowly unbuttoning her jeans to the cheers of the crowd. She pulled them off with a flourish as the small crowd erupted in applause. Marie winked at Elizabeth as she pulled her panties off and threw them to the trucker.

Elizabeth was now doubled over in laughter. She did find herself a bit jealous at the attention Marie was getting. She couldn’t let her have all the fun could she?

Elizabeth quickly stood up on her bench and began a striptease of her own. By now, she was pretty drunk and having trouble pulling her shirt over her head. But the chanting of the crowd and the feeling of air on her bare skin was fueling her.

The entire night became one big blur of nudity, shots and bikers.

Elizabeth awoke the next morning in her bed still naked. She looked over and was surprised to see Marie in bed with her – also naked. Marie opened her eyes.

“What happened last night?” asked Elizabeth.

“As far as I can remember, we got naked on the bar, danced naked with a few truckers, had our clothes stolen by one of them, and we streaked back here,” replied Marie.

“Did we…..um..”

“What? No! Why, did you want to?” laughed Marie.

“No. I was just wondering why were in the same bed.”

“You were begging me to sleep in your bed!”

“I was?”

“Elizabeth, no more tequila for you!” laughed Marie as she jumped out of bed.

That afternoon, Elizabeth was back to staring at her blank computer screen.

“Don’t you have to do something first before you can write about it?” asked Marie as she popped her head in the room.

“Yes, but I wanted to plan it all out on paper before I went through with it,” replied Elizabeth.

“Well that doesn’t sound like the girl that spontaneously danced naked on a bar last night,” chuckled Marie. “Have you thought about the idea we talked about last night?”

“What idea?”

“Like you said yourself, walking naked down Main Street,” replied Marie.

“What?! No way!”

“Come on!” pleaded Marie. “We talked about it last night. You won’t get arrested, and people will just shrug it off as some silly student stunt. It will be perfect! Plus, I can use you as the subject for my photography series.”

“What photography series is that? Women doing stupid things?” mocked Elizabeth.

“No silly. I’m doing a series showing things out of place. What is more out of place than a naked woman in public? Come on, we can both get our assignments done and I know how much you really want to get naked in public again. You just won’t let yourself have fun!”

Elizabeth sighed and smiled. She knew Marie was right. Deep down she really did want to do this. And this assignment gave her a convenient excuse. She needed to take every opportunity she could to “show off her talents.”

The two girls walked over to Main Street. Elizabeth was wearing a flimsy sun dress and nothing else. Marie sat down to prepare her camera. It was a Sunday evening, so there were few cars around and fewer pedestrians. Still, it was still daylight and some stores were still open.

“I’m not sure I can do this. Being naked when I’m drunk in a bar is one thing. I’m stone cold sober now.”

“Damn. I knew I should have brought the tequila,” joked Marie. “Relax. You’ve done this a thousand times already. This is going to be the greatest experience of your life. Just remember to soak it in and enjoy it. And make sure to remember every detail so you can write about it!”

Elizabeth took in a deep breath. She had done this several times before but it still made her nervous every time she exposed herself in public. This was certainly the most daring stunt she had ever done though. She would be walking completely naked in a very public place in broad daylight with no cover. The sheer danger of it was both terrifying and arousing. Her body became warm. She began to unbutton the dress. Marie began to snap pictures.

Elizabeth looked around as she clung the open dress to her body. There were a few pedestrians in the distance. The drug store two blocks down was still open. An apartment complex was across the street. Anyone looking out the window would see her.

“You can do this Elizabeth. You’re the bravest soul I’ve ever met,” smiled Marie.

Elizabeth smiled at Marie and let the dress fall to her feet. She stepped out of it and tossed it to Marie. A chill ran up her spine. She was completely naked in public. She took a moment to soak in the moment.

The soft wind glanced across her bare skin. Elizabeth could see tiny goosebumps on her bare arm. A nervous pit in her stomach loosened and a wave of arousal hit her body. She was really naked in public in broad daylight! This was a far cry from that first night when she had skinny dipped in her parents backyard.

Elizabeth began to slowly walk up the street, stopping to nonchalantly peruse the flyers posted on the wall.

The warm evening air felt delightful on her skin. She behaved as if she was fully clothed, as if being naked were perfectly normal. She stopped at the corner and picked up the local student paper to read it. Marie was furiously snapping pictures.

Just then a car pulled up to the corner. Elizabeth’s heart began to beat faster. Oh god, here is someone that was seeing her naked in public.

“Just play it cool,” said Marie.

Elizabeth took a deep breath and waved at the car. The driver gave her a toot on the horn and drove off. So far so good.

Elizabeth crossed the street and made her way down the next block. She stopped to peer into a furniture store that had closed for the day. Oh the show they were missing! Then she approached the drug store. It was still open and appeared to have a few customers inside. Elizabeth wanted to duck past so they could not see her. Marie noticed her trying to hide from the view of those inside the drug store.

“Oh no you don’t!” she chided. “The whole point of this exercise is to break a social norm. You can’t gauge people’s reactions by hiding from them.”

“Oh come on,” pleaded Elizabeth as she ducked underneath the window. “There’s like three or four people in there plus a guy behind the counter! I can’t just walk by naked!”

“Of course you can! Just walk tall and smile. They probably won’t even notice.”

Elizabeth closed her eyes and tried to regain her composure. She knew in a stunt this public she would have to expose herself to other people. But she was starting to lose her nerve.

“Elizabeth, do I have to show you how its done?” mocked Marie. And with that she pulled off her tank top, exposing her bare breasts. “Now come on, let’s proudly walk past the corner drug store!”

Elizabeth had to chuckle at Marie. She always knew just how to push Elizabeth’s buttons. And Elizabeth appreciated that Marie was willing to share the risk. She was a true friend.

With that, Elizabeth stood up, peered through the window of the drug store, took a deep breath, and began to walk.

“That’s great, I’m getting some good shots!” laughed a topless Marie as she snapped photos of Elizabeth walking naked past the drug store. It was quite a sight to see a bare naked woman walking with a topless woman photographing her. It was enough to get the attention of the young man behind the counter. Elizabeth caught his reaction in the corner of her eye. He looked like he was seeing a ghost. She turned to him and blew him a kiss. He just shook his head. Elizabeth giggled and began to run.

“Let’s get out of here! I think we’ve shocked enough bystanders!”

Marie pulled on her top and tossed Elizabeth her clothes. Elizabeth had to bend down to pick them up and when she stood back up to put her clothes on, she ran smack dab into someone.

“I’m terribly sorry…errr….you don’t have any clothes on,” said the man as Elizabeth stumbled to regain her composure. She looked up and realized to her horror that she had just run into Professor Warner.

“I…um….Professor….I….I gotta go,” mumbled a humiliated Elizabeth as she collected her clothing and ran off.

“Elizabeth, wait!” called the professor behind her, but Elizabeth had already turned the corner and was running as fast as her legs could take her. She dashed into an alley and quickly dressed, taking a moment to catch her breath. She couldn’t believe Professor Warner had caught her naked in public! What would he think at her stupid stunt?

Then Elizabeth realized how silly she was being. She was doing this stunt for HIS class. He of all people would understand. Still, Elizabeth was a bit embarrassed he had caught her like that. Even though he had already seen her naked, she hadn’t prepared herself for the possibility he would see her again. But part of her was quite aroused such a handsome man had once again seen her naked. And in public no less. Elizabeth began to rub herself.

She thought of the people in the drug store, admiring her naked body as she walked by. The feeling of the evening on her air had been exhilarating. Elizabeth soon pulled the dress back off her body as her fingers began to dance over her skin. She imagined Professor Warner having his way with her naked body, right there in front of the crowd at the drug store. Her fingers plunged deeper and deeper.

She was startled by the voice of a homeless guy ambling in her direction.

“You got any change….whoa! You’re naked!”

Elizabeth came to her senses and pulled the dress over her head. She ran as fast as she could back home, juices still running down her leg.

When she got back to the apartment, she found Marie going over the photos.

“Hey, I wonder what happened to you,” said Marie. “You took off pretty quickly when you ran into that guy!”

“That guy was my Professor!” exclaimed Elizabeth. “I panicked when I saw him.”

“Well I think we got some really great shots,” smiled Marie. “Take a look.”

Elizabeth examined the photograph of a beautiful naked woman walking in the sun past a drug store. Her bare skin shone in the dusk. Her smile was radiant. It was clear how much she enjoyed being naked in public.

“That’s an amazing photo Marie,” sighed Elizabeth. “You did a great job.”

No, you did a great job,” smiled Marie.

**Chapter Thirty-Seven**

Elizabeth walked in silent dread to Sociology class the next Monday. Even though Professor Warner had wanted his students to push social boundaries, she still felt embarrassed having to explain her public nudity stunt to him. And he had once again seen her naked! Elizabeth winced as she recalled running into him while streaking.

Elizabeth slumped down in her seat, hoping she would somehow turn invisible. The class filed in and Professor Warner made his entrance, barely even glancing at Elizabeth.

“I’ll take your papers on your assignment for the weekend,” announced Professor Warner as the students passed their papers to the front. As he began his lecture, Elizabeth began to feel a bit more reassured. Maybe it was no big deal?

It was an interesting lecture and before Elizabeth knew it, class was over. As the bell rung and students began to file out, Professor Warner stopped Elizabeth.

“Elizabeth, do you have a minute to walk with me to my office? I need to have a conversation with you.”

Elizabeth gulped in horror. “Sure,” she smiled weakly.

She followed the professor out of the lecture hall and down the hallway towards his office. She felt like she was walking to the principal’s office to be punished for a prank gone wrong. A nervous pit formed in her stomach.

“I wanted to comment on what I can only guess was your assignment,” he began. “And I am talking about your…nude walk…last weekend.”

Elizabeth began to panic. Her recklessness had once again caught up with her.

“Ah, here’s my office. Please step in for a moment,” instructed Professor Warner.

“Seeing you push social boundaries like that was quite a surprise to say the least,” he continued. “I mean it was one thing for you to be nude in class, but out in public….”

Elizabeth winced.

“It was…well, brilliant!” smiled the professor.

Elizabeth was confused.

“I think you’re one of the few students that really understands what I am getting at with these assignments,” continued Professor Warner. “And I already know you’re one of my better students.”

“You actually liked my assignment?” asked Elizabeth.

“Yes, yes, I think it really got the core of your being and you pushed yourself to new boundaries. Am I right?”

Elizabeth nodded. She recounted how exciting it had been and how nervous she had been beforehand.

“Good. Well that’s what I was hoping students got out of the assignment,” he smiled.

“Well thank you,” Elizabeth smiled, relieved she was not being reprimanded. “Is that all though? You just wanted to compliment me on my assignment?”

“Well no, I did have an ulterior motive,” he smiled as he pulled out a manila folder from his file cabinet. “You see, I have begun the groundwork for a sociological study on the attitudes of society towards public nudity. Its precisely what you’ve done with your assignment. I was wondering if I could incorporate your findings into the study. I would credit you of course.”

Elizabeth was stunned. Her nude adventure would be part of an academic study?

“I could also use a research assistant. I have applied for the grant to fund the project. I hope to have two or three test subjects willing to go naked in public while my assistant and I gauge people’s reactions and make our assessments. If you’re willing to be part of the project I think you could both lend a unique perspective and make a major contribution to the research. What do you say?”

Elizabeth was so surprised, she could barely mumble the word “yes.”

“Great,” laughed Professor Warner. “I’ll get the paperwork done for the grant money, then we can begin. I’ll have you do some literature review and I’ll arrange for the test subjects. I hope to get started in a few weeks. I am glad to have you on board Elizabeth. I think you’ll find this to be stimulating research.”

Elizabeth exited his office still amused that her streak would be part of an academic research paper. She chuckled to herself. If only Professor Warner knew the extent of her naked adventures!

Elizabeth’s eyes glazed over as she browed through academic articles on her laptop. Professor Warner had asked her to do a literature review for background information for the research they were doing, but Elizabeth was finding it difficult to find many papers on point. She needed to take a break.

She was really starting to enjoy exercising as a way of clearing her mind, so she donned her jogging shorts and her sports bra, slipped on her running shoes and began her run.

Elizabeth panted as her feet hit the pavement with each stride. The crisp fall air made her lungs ache, but felt wonderful against her glistening skin. Elizabeth turned the corner and made her way down Main Street.

She smiled as she recounted the nude walk she had performed on that very street the prior evening. She wondered if anyone that had seen her that night was again looking at her this night. She began to feel very self-conscious. She noticed her nipples were protruding through her sports bra, now damp with sweat.

Elizabeth stopped to catch her breath. Her blood was pumping furiously, reminding her of how her blood had been pumping in nervous excitement on her nude walk. Elizabeth was now standing outside the drug store she had boldly walked past nude the night before. She decided to stop inside to get a bottle of water.

Elizabeth grabbed a water bottle and looked around the drug store. It was your typical 1950s era drug-store, upated a bit to reflect modern times. Elizabeth gasped as she looked behind the counter to see the same young man that caught a glimpse of her the previous evening. She wondered if he would recognize her. Only one way to find out.

Elizabeth confidently strode to the counter to pay for the water.

“That’ll be $1.95,” said the clerk, barely looking at Elizabeth.

Elizabeth, a bit disappointed she had not achieved celebrity status, paid for the water and exited the store.

The water was refreshing, and Elizabeth even poured a bit on her chest, to cool herself down. It reminded her of the time she had splashed water all over her chest at the gym, giving the weightlifters there an eyeful. She wanted to get that same reaction again from the clerk.

“I forgot some gum,” laughed Elizabeth as she marched back inside the drugstore to the counter. Her nipples were now clearly visible through the black lycra top, as Elizabeth’s moist breasts heaved under her heavy breathing.

“Seventy-nine cents,” said the clerk, again barely looking at Elizabeth.

Elizabeth looked at him puzzled. Was he blind? Homosexual?

“Uh…thanks,” she muttered as she walked off.

She stood back outside, disappointed she couldn’t elicit a reaction from the young man. People, it seemed to her, did not want to acknowledge each other anymore. Why, she could have been naked, and he would not have even noticed it! Elizabeth took the gum from its wrapper and popped it in her mouth. She would get him to acknowledge her.

“Could you throw this away for me?” she asked as she strode back to the counter. The clerk put out his hand to receive the wrapper, and glanced up for a second only to find a completely naked woman walking towards him.

“Holy shit! You’re naked!” he exclaimed.

“Me? Oh yea, I guess I am,” laughed Elizabeth nonchalantly. “I was getting hot after my run and I needed a way to cool off.”

“You’re that girl that walked by here naked last night! I thought I was hallucinating! Do you do that every night?”

“No,” smiled Elizabeth, loving the attention she was receiving. “It just felt like a good time to get naked. You don’t mind do you?”

“Not at all! In fact, you can be naked in here anytime you want!”

“Thanks,” replied Elizabeth. “I may just do some shopping here naked if you don’t mind.”

Elizabeth chuckled to herself as she browsed the shelves, pretending to shop when she was instead enjoying the clerk staring at her naked body. She even dropped a box of chapstick on purpose to bend over in front of him, exposing herself even more. The thought of him staring at her spread pussy greatly aroused her. Elizabeth licked her fingers and began playing with her clit.

Before long, her fingers were inside, probing and thrusting. Elizabeth rubbed her sweaty breasts, pulling on her nipples. She was bent over, completely naked, in this drugstore, masturbating in front of the clerk. Elizabeth was losing all inhibitions.

She quickly climaxed, collapsing in a heap on the ground. This was better than any “runner’s high” she had ever experienced.

“Well, its time I get going,” announced Elizabeth. “Thanks for being so sweet about this. Who knows, maybe I’ll make this a regular thing?”

“That would make me the happiest clerk in the world.”

Elizabeth walked back outside where her clothes were piled in a heap. She quickly dressed and resumed her run, her blood pumping harder than ever.