Exhibitionism Stories

Nudity has always made me relaxed as long as I can remember. Growing up I was constanly yelled at, mostly by my mother, for not having enough clothes on. She was especially angry with me if she found out my brother or stepfather saw me naked. I honestly liked people seeing me naked and had no inhabitions what-so-ever. It arouses me so much that I can't control myself and masturbate almost everyday thinking about it. After reading some of the stories here I find that it is much easier for a female to expose herself than a male. When a man or boy does it they are considered a pervert. When a girl or women does, hardly anyone complains about it. Even though my stepfather told my mother a few times that he saw me naked the majority of the times he never said a word. Same thing with my brothers friends who I would often let see me naked. None ever told my brother or parents. I'm in college now and live in a dorm. To cover up my compulsion to expose myself I have also become a terrible lier. I always sleep naked and my roommates boyfriends have all seen me naked at least once. I tell a story of how I pass out sometimes because of a slow heartbeat that is totally untrue. Whenever I do pass out I am always naked and am sure there are plenty of guys nearby. Always I act embarrassed by it and my roommates even feel sorry for me thinking of the humiliation I go through. I have even pretended to pass out in dressing rooms at shops where I know men are there. I'm always naked when I do it and mostly do it in small clothing stores rather than at a mall store, even though I have a number of times. I have no explanation at all as to why this arouses me so much. Sometimes I converse with the guys that I am sure saw me naked at one time or another. I tell them I am embarrased by it, but am aroused also just discussing it with them. Some of them make excusses themselves and insist they were trying to help me when I passed out. All I can say is that I do enjoy it and hope my roommates never suspect what I am doing. So far they haven't questioned me about it and truly feel sorry for me. Even though many of the guys at school have either seen me naked or know about it, I am very seldom teased about it.

God, I Love Libraries

This is a very special flash and then I participated. I have had great flashing experiences in libraries but this would be as good as it gets. This one lasted nearly 5 hours. I parked my car in a shopping complex and then after looking at the basement stores I decided to take the escalator up to the ground level to look at the next level. On this day I was wearing just a plain white t-shirt plus a really skimpy black bra so it could be noticed under the t-shirt and had removed my g-string just before I left my car. I had a short jean skirt which had a split at the back in the middle, so at some angles it left little to the imagination. My day was going to be spent shopping and teasing and that was it. As I was shopping on the ground level I noticed a nice looking guy wearing a white t-shirt and a bright topaz green colored pair of Nike running shorts. Really short as the t-shirt covered most of the shorts from the front. I was about 100 yards from him. He proceeded to take the escalator up so I made a bee line towards him. By the time I reached the bottom of the stairs he was only a couple of steps from the top. I looked up and saw up between his legs. Eureka, I thought this is going to be a great day. No lining and noticed one of his testicles. I decided to follow him around. He made a stop at the local CD store, made his purchase and left. I did not want him to see me as I wanted this to last as long as possible and also not to make it obvious that I was spying on him. He went back down stairs then out of the complex. I was following him at a distance and then noticed that he went into the local library. Fantastic I thought. I noticed that he went straight up stairs and to me this was a good sign as a lot of high school students use this library to study during free periods. Also plenty of tables and chairs which are a flashers best tools of the trade. Plenty of shelves to look through to see what’s going on. When I got upstairs I noticed him in the distance. He was looking at some books. He finally selected one, looked around and sat on a chair which was directly opposite and too his right of a beautiful Japanese student who was wearing a very low cut skirt. She was one table across. She had her legs crossed but she did notice him as I did in the shopping complex. The Japanese student did have her boyfriend with her but he had his back to him so he had no idea what was about to happen. From behind this bookshelf I could see both parties but my best view was of my Nike man. He had not noticed that I was even in the library as yet. He was sitting for about 5 minutes then started to open up and I looked at his massive erection. The head of his erection had not yet broken free but it would not be to long before it escaped his shorts. The Japanese student took a break and looked up and had a stretch. She then spotted something but was not sure so she leaned across and to her right quite a distance and then saw his massive dick. I think the table leg was in the way. She gasped in shock but as usual she said nothing to her boyfriend. I have noticed in the past that Asians normally don’t tell their partners in these situations. My Nike man knew exactly who to flash without any repercussions. I was watching her expressions and then all of a sudden she gasped probably “oh my God” in Japanese. I looked across and noticed the head of his penis had sprung out and I could not stop looking and neither could she. I have never seen anything as big and as thick as this massive stork. The guy was pretending to look down into his book but had his hand on his face so I am sure he was looking at her. She could not get her eyes of this beautiful object and just kept staring and moving to see if she could get a better view. He started to get a little precum on the tip of his head. I did not notice at first but could see the light colored chair becoming wet as he sat back. This was a fantastic show and probably lasted in fact well over an hour. At one stage he relaxed well back into his chair and his shorts opened up further. The Japanese girl looked up his leg short and now also noticed his balls. She must have thought all her Xmases had come at once. I could see everything also. I don’t know whether I was turned on by both sides of the table. On one hand you have this unbelievable massive erection and her expressions on the other. Her boyfriend had no idea she was really enjoying herself. Also seeing such a massive monument would probably tell her that all white men are large. It’s always nice to keep stories like that alive. Then my Nike man took a bigger chance. He lifted his right leg and placed it on the chair. Below the table it not only exposed him in all his glory but opened up part of his crack. I have never seen a flash like this ever. What a turn on. I started to place my fingers on the edge of my pussy lips and had already noticed I was very wet. The Japanese girl started looking at this new angle and rested her head on her hands which were placed on the table. He kept swaying in this position and we both kept looking. As time was getting on students were coming and going. Then the Japanese couple got up and left. The girl gave mr Nike a massive smile which he appreciated. She looked flushed as she left. My man then got up and went to look for another book and attracted a lot of attention from the 17-18 year old female students who were watching him walking around. This was fun to watch as these girls had no idea what he was doing. He settled down again in front of 2 other Asian students (around 20 years old) both of whom had again very short denim skirts similar to mine. They also noticed him walking around prior to sitting opposite them. I had repositioned to watch the continuing show. When he went to sit down I am sure the 2 girls spotted his package and both looked at each other in shock and gleeful surprise. They continued to watch. This time as he must have been aware that the girls noticed immediately he bent to the bottom of the table not exposing himself and placed a chair under the table near his legs. After a couple of seconds he placed his hand on his face and started reading again and then lifted his leg and placed it on the chair opposite like he was resting. The expression on the girls faces was brilliant. The 2 girls who both had a great view of his erection started to jockey for a better position which surprised me as both had an uninterrupted view of this great sight. He was not hanging out though. I did not have as good a view as previously but could see partly up one of his legs. After a couple more minutes he changed position with the chair in front by swapping his legs. This time again his whole package and head fell out and the girls could not contain themselves. The normal shocked look and then speaking to each other in Malaysian. They just kept looking and he kept opening and closing his left leg which was resting on the seat in front. In this position also I had a much better view. This was becoming a very hot exercise for me and I knew it would not be long before I give him a show. I was hoping he was not going to leave. The 2 girls were annoyed as they both had to leave and obviously enjoyed what was on offer. He sat there for a while not to make it to obvious and then got up again to get another book. He had not seen me as yet. He found another book and again sat in front of another student. This time it took a little longer for her to noticed but when she did she was not as happy as the others. She did make a couple of double takes but then continued with her studies. He just sat there for a while. I then decided to make my move. I walked passed him and down passed some shelving. He did notice me as I walked passed and obviously liked what he saw. He turned and watched what I was doing. I went to the last bookcase and squatted down. I looked across from the spaces between the shelves and saw him get up. He could not see my face and followed slowly to the back where I was. I took out my pocket sized mirror out and placed it in the book and laid on my front and pretended to read this book and watched directly behind me. He then appeared and I looked at his face. He looked really lost and did not know where to look. I gave him some of his own medicine. He could not see the concealed mirror. I had my legs together but I had a feeling as I lay down my skirt may have ridden up a little and he may now have a view of my curves on my back side (just at the base). I really like this look on guys. He is only a couple of feet from me and still looking and does not notice my mirror. He then squats down and has a better look up my legs and I have seen his massive cock in close up because its fallen out of his shorts. I am getting really horny. He still thinks I have no idea he is behind me so I lift my leg and tuck it in which gives him the look he is after. I actually shaved that morning so he is now got as close to perfection as possible. He is now just besides himself as I watch him in my mirror. I keep moving and spreading and he keeps watching. I then get up slowly but not to show anything and he quickly darts away. I take the book and go into the quietest area of the library and just wait to see what happens. Well guess what he follows me in and I just keep playing dumb. He again sits directly opposite and pretends to read his book. He then starts opening his legs which I am watching but pretending not to see, with my hand up to my face similar to the way he was spying on the other girls. After a couple of minutes he gets a little agitated and I think he is about to go and relieve himself as he is continually touching himself down there and readjusting. I decide to open my legs which he notices and then his cock again springs out of his shorts. I keep opening and closing my legs as he was doing and he still has got one eye on me between my legs and his fist now around his cock shaft. I still have my faced buried in the book as he thinks. He starts to stoke and I start to watch the expression in his face and just a second or 2 before he is about to cum I look up from the book and catch him at the point of no return. He just shoots and shoots and shoots. It goes all over him, down his leg and pours onto the carpet below. I look back at him and he is a little taken back and nervous. I look up at him and say that was a pity as I needed an afternoon snack and what a waste (something like that). He looks up and smiles. I spread my legs one more time and give him a very long look and place one of my fingers on my lips and pull back my denim skirt as I get up to leave. All in all a great afternoon at the library. If I knew that research was so much fun I would go more often.

trying to please my boss

I'm in my early 20's, very firm body and I already know that pay raises and promotions have a direct link to the amount of skin I show at work. I live with two roomates (both female) they are also bisexual so it is a very comfortable living arrangement for all of us. We also have something else in common, we have all used our bodies to gain promotions at work. Not long after I moved in with my roomates I overheard them laughing and when I asked why they explained that it only took two blow-jobs for one of them to get a promotion she was not qualified for but it put her in the same office as the man she had taken care of in the ladies room. After being passed over for a job I really wanted and was qualifed for I began to realize that the woman that got the position wore very short skirts and had a reputation for sleeping around. When a similar position opened in the accounting department I decided to go for it with everything I had. The head of the department was married and was concidered out of reach according to what I had been told. Several days before the interviews were to take place I made sure I wore the most erotic lingerie I have and tried very hard to make sure he got a good look at what I could really offer if I got the promotion. Married or not, men love to see up a womans dress. As it turned out, I haven't had to have sex with him at all, just let him see my panties several times a day and it seems to keep him happy. I am going for a pay raise next month so now I wear see-through panties and have shaved myself clean so the view will have the most impact. Who said climbing the corp. ladder was hard?

At work

I am an assistant in a shoe shop. We are required to dress smartly and I usually wear a blouse and skirt, stockings and heeled shoes. It is always nice to know that as I bend to help with fittings that the guys can see My unfettered breasts (never wear bras) and watch as My nipples stiffen at the knowledge they are being watched. I also enjoy giving the guys little flashes of my legs as I squat before them. Sometimes I even spread them slightly ,always innocently of course.I have lost count of the number of hard ons I have caused in My work but the thrill never lessens.I like to wear little short skirts and bend over to open the different boxes I have brought for the customer to try. most men are quiet but you get the odd one or two who make comments about My lovely tits or legs. I have even been on a few dates with some of My conquests and watched how turned on they get when I tell them it was deliberate. Trust Me guys if You can see down a ladies blouse or up her skirt? She knows about it and is doing it to tease You. we ladies always know exactly whats on show. Theres no such thing as accidental flashes. We love it just as much as You do

First Use of Mirror (Flashed a Teenage Boy)

After a week or 2 I decided to buy a small mirror and try my luck as happened to me and my girlfriend in the last post. My mind started to race as to the possibilities I could use this mirror and book idea. Again I headed to approx, the same area as my last story only this park is as not as well concealed as the last. I noticed several teenage boys playing in the distance so I wondered up and placed my towel on the ground, laid down on my belly with my back to them. I took out my book and had the mirror already placed in the centre area so I could support the top corner of the mirror. I could see them perfectly. They were coming in and out of the water all the time and then after watching them for half an hour the last 3 to leave decided to strip, dry off and change. I still have my back turned to them and they are unaware that they are flashing me and they don't even know it. Fantastic teenage boy flesh. I witness each one dry himself. Anyway I am enjoying all this so I think I'll flash them back in my lying position. I was wearing a tank top and running shorts with the mesh insert cut out. Similar to the one in the last story the guy was wearing. I spread my legs and I knew if they looked in my direction they would see what I was doing. I tested these running shorts at home before I ventured out in the mirror so I was very aware as to what they would see if they looked in my direction. Anyway boys being boys I could not believe that they did not notice. I kept an eye on them thru the mirror. Finally they started leaving and one of the boys finally noticed but surprisingly did not tell his friends. As the 3 of them walked off the one that noticed doubled back and came around behind me, placed his towel back down and lay on his tummy directly behind me looking right up my running shorts. He did not know that I had watched him thru the mirror and I was aware that he was now looking up my legs. I started to get very turned on knowing he was there. I spread my legs a little and could see his expression in the mirror which was priceless. I thought well you gave me a show so I'll give you a show. I left one leg straight and brought up the other which when I tested it at home showed my lips and part of my backside which was better than just spreading them wide. Watching his expression again was unbelievable. He kept checking to see if anyone was approaching but he was safe. Then I really teased him by scratching my backside so I placed my hand under the elastic and sort of flapped the material so he could get a better look. Then I started to massage my pussy lips. In the leg up position I could hold the book, watch him and insert my fingers partly in and out. Well this drove him nuts. He rolled on his side, took his inflamed member out, checked to see if anyone was around stroked maybe only 2 or 3 times and came all over the ground. The mirror worked a treat. Well I thought it was fair as he flashed me and I flashed him back. Tick for Tat.

3 Girl Backpacker Flash (no undies)

-------------------------------------------------------------------------------- Went to my local park at the beginning of this week with a book and was planning to flash during my day of. Placed my towel down and lay with my back to people walking past (overlooking a small pond) trying to attract a nice looking man. Had my mirror ready and had one of my mini skirts on without my customary g-string. Several elderly couples walked past for the first 10 minutes or so and then I noticed 3 girl backpackers approaching. They stopped and place their towels just a little behind me. I thought, shit as this was not the sort of attention I wanted. As I watched them in my mirror I noticed one bending over to place her towel on the ground and noticed that she may not have any undies on, but was unsure. She then started to fix her towel with her back to me on all fours and I was correct, she was not wearing anything under her mini-skirt. The girls were from Ireland from their accents which I could hear from where I was laying. At this stage I was not sure whether to stay or go but I decided to stay. From my mirror also I saw the other 2 girls getting comfortable. One of the other girls also had a mini on and the other had a short dress on but was like a beach skirt. As they all sat behind me I noticed the other girl with the mini also did not wear have any undies on either. I thought this cannot be happening. Then the girl with the beach skirt lay on her back and also lifted her legs and I could see she did not have undies on either. At this stage I had a really funny feeling in my tummy and did not know how to proceed. I had straight up views of 3 beautiful pussies for about 10 minutes (2 were shaved and the first girl had a very trimmed red pussy). I have never had females blatantly and unassumingly flash in front of me. I then started to wonder whether they purposely placed their towels in front of me because of my very short skirt. I was confused as to whether I should flash them. I waited to see what would happen. Then the 2 girls that were shaved both sat up with their knees in the air and one gave the other a quick kiss on the side of the cheek. Well this was interesting I thought. The girl with the trim pussy turned around and sat on her side so I no longer had a view of her. Then she did something really fantastic. A jogger was approaching from our right and she twisted her body in his direction and as he got closer she opened herself to him. This stopped the jogger in his tracks and he pretended to stop and take a break and have a sip of his water. This was just unbelievable for me to be watching. The girls had no idea I was still watching them in my mirror. The jogger ran off and she went back to her normal position. I thought these girls are like me. After a while miss trim turned and was in the same position as the other 2. Again the girl that kissed before repeated her kiss but this time on her lips. It was very passionate. Then they started fondling and one girl pushed the others mini-skirt further up and started inserting 2 fingers in her pussy. Well I was just getting by this stage very, very wet. Then miss trim turned onto her tummy and the girl who had the 2 fingers in her inserted her finger in her backside. I never thought in a million years I would be enjoying this but I was. The girls kept on checking to see if anyone was approaching but they were very discreet. Then I thought I would give this a go. I slightly opened my legs. The 2 girls who were all over themselves did not notice but miss trim as she turned with the finger in her backside still, noticed and told her girlfriends. They all stopped and looked at my shaved pussy. I started by getting up and readjusting my towel. I then laid back down and spread my legs a little. Miss trim was making gestures with her hands (like my god this is hot). The girls continued to watch as I opened and closed my legs, scratched myself which exposed my cheeks and so on. This continued for about 15 minutes and then as the girls were watching I had this massive orgasm. I was in shock and could not believe it had happened. I panicked and freaked out a little, so I packed up and was turning to leave. This was the first time I had seen the girls face to face. Miss trim said hello and then the others said hello also. They knew that I had cum by the look on their faces. I said to them to enjoy the rest of their day. I was a little scared to carry on with a conversation which I am sure they wanted me to. As I walked away miss trim said it was really nice seeing you ALL. I responded to them as I was walking away………….thank God for the Irish.

I love being watched

the only reason I evey go camping with my husband is because I can always find ways to let complete strangers (men of course) check me out. We always sleep in the nude and since I wake up before he does I will pull on one of his T-shirts (no bra or panties) and go for a brisk walk around the camp site. If I see any men that don't have a wife or girl friend with them I will try my best to get their attention and when I know they are looking I'll bend over and if they continue to watch I will even rub myself for them. On several occassions I have caugt men in an area that I can pretend I don't know they can see me and I'll take the T-Shirt off and squat down to pee and even take a dump if I can. I got one guy so horny watching me pee that he actually walked in front of me and began jerking himself off. He had to stop before he could cum for me because there were seveal people headed down the same path we were on. I never ran into him again but there is always the next guy. To the best of my knowledge, my husband has no idea that I do these things but he has noticed that sometimes several men in the camp grounds seem to like to watch me a lot.

Getting The Mail

Our home is at the very end of a quiet cul-de-sac. There is a house on each side of us that face our house a slight angle. We love to go about naked even though we don’t have any curtains on our windows. We both have to be at work early in the morning and get up when it is still dark outside. We always turn all the lights on as soon as we get up and go about getting ready for the day. Our neighbors can easily see us whenever they have the time to watch. This is so much fun we look forward to getting up and starting each day. We have become so brave with letting ourselves be seen that we have a little game we play with going outside naked. It is an incredible feeling to walk out the front door completely naked and stroll to the end of the driveway to get the morning newspaper. When it is my turn, I wait until after my shower and I’ve fixed my hair. I like to look good. In our game it is worth more points the number of minutes spent outside, the distance traveled, and the more daylight there is outside. Bonus points if someone sees. We’ve been seen lots of times. I scored really big early one recent Sunday morning. It was getting well past sunrise and broad daylight although the street was still quiet and deserted, because it was Sunday. My husband was daring me to go get the mail because we hadn’t picked it up the day before. I was tingling with excitement at the idea, and took my time getting ready, until it was nearly 7a.m. We know that the neighbor lady on our left watches us a lot. We saw our neighbor near her kitchen window doing something. She couldn’t miss me as I went out our front door completely nude, walked down the driveway to the sidewalk, and over to the mailboxes in front of her house. Basically I was standing in the street where anyone in the whole neighborhood could see. It was scary and exciting at the same time. My heart was really thumping, but I acted completely casual as I picked up our mail, and stood there for several moments thumbing through it. Finally, I turned around and walked back without hurrying. I was totally turned on and even paused to examine some flowers in our garden. My husband watched the whole thing from a hidden spot. He said our neighbor stared at me the whole time. I got so hot!

I love to be seen

Short skirts and sexy panties were invented so women like me can tease cocks. My husband and I enjoy a very active sex life in part because we each get turned on knowing that strangers are looking up my dress or watching me bend over to get something off a low shelf at the market. We love windy days, I have two skirts that I love to wear when there is a light wind. Last Sunday we were at the Zoo and I was really having a great time by leaning over the rail acting like I was trying to get a better view of the animals. The light breeze would lift my skirt over my ass almost everytime I leaned forward. When we stopped for a quick lunch at one of the snack bars I made sure I sat facing the walkway with my legs open as if I didn't know anyone could see up my skirt. We would hear comments from men from time to time and I knew guys were loving my ass, as for my husband, well he was getting real horny. For some reason, both my husband and I got more turned on then normal and when we got back to our truck in the parking lot I unziped his pants and began giving him head right there in the mid day sun. I don't know if anyone saw me or not but I can't remember doing anything that was as exciting as sucking my husband in public. I am looking forward to doing it again real soon.

Need to go Nude

I like to be naked. And I have always wanted to be naked outdoors. I live in a country where most people are pretty conservative. But I met a man and we planned a date. We met for dinner. I was wearing a red dress and bra but no panties. After dinner we went to my apartment and showed him my bare pussy. Then I put on matching red panties. We went to the roof of my building. He had a digital camera and he photographed each stage of my undress. Once I was completely naked I walked to the edge of the building and stood there for a few minutes completely exposed. Then we went to an area where there was a ladder. He made me hold onto the ladder while he pinched my tits and spanked my pussy. Later he masterbated me so hard....harder and harder until when I came I nearly fell down. It was a thrill. I want to do it again.

Anonymous

As far back as when I was a girl in my teens, I've always loved being "caught" nude by males. I've intentionally been caught swimming naked in creeks and ponds by guys; I've set myself up to be talked into playing strip poker with guys (always making sure I lose by playing draw poker and throwing away all the good cards); I've undressed in front of my bedroom window when I know guys are watching; I've "fallen asleep" while reading and lying naked on the bed, with the door cracked open so that the guys can see in when they pass my room on their way to the bathroom; I've even hidden naked behind the living room door while pushy salesmen insisted on coming in to display their products, and then let them in. I've done hundreds of things to set myself up to be caught with nothing on in a variety of situations. I've also created situations where I wasn't caught naked, but where I was able to be "legitimately" undressed in front of guys: For example, I've "reluctantly" volunteered to pose nude for male artists. I've also pretended to be so drunk I needed to be put to bed, and sometimes the guy(s) would undress me, strippng me down to just panties, or sometimes they'd strip me down all the way. I've even had guys "talk me" into giving me "therapudic" rubdowns in the nude when I'd complain about being sore all over. The most exteem things I've done in the name of exhibionism is to "permit" guys to give me birthday spankings. All I have to say is, "Don't get ideas about de-pantsing me," and I plant the seed in their minds. Invariably, my dress (or skirt) gets pulled up, my panties get pulled down, and I get in on the bare behind. Indeed, on three occasions, the birthday girl has gotten a birthday spanking in her birthday suit. It's a matter of which group of guys I manage to get together for such an occasion, and how orenery they get. I get sexually thrilled when I'm completely naked in front of guys. Especially if it's an embarrassing situtation. Oddly enough, I'm always scared to death when these situations arise, and it takes a lot of guts for me to see them through. The key to this is a relative degree of intimacy with the "audience." To go naked on stage, or to strip at a party, or to go streaking in public wouldn't be intimate. It has to be in a setting with just a few guys, and it has to come off as though I was reasonably "innocent," and had not planned it. The big thrill comes from being "trapped" into a situation that I can't bow out of. Mind you, none of this has anything to do with sexual intercourse itself. My exhibitionism is a separate pleasure. I'm generally very careful about my audience. I avoid situations that might involve guys who aren't willing participants. I also avoid situations where the guys are too aggressive. Shy nurdy guys make for the best audiences. They are really grateful to be so "lucky" as to fall into such a situation. My thrill is proportionate to their thrill. It's my pleasure to bring guys a happy surpise.

My Story as an Exhibitionist

I have always been an exhibitionist since I was a small girl. Even when I was four, I was the little girl in the neighborhood who liked to play I’ll Show You Mine If You Show Me Yours with my playmates. Boys loved that game I soon learned. I wanted to have big, beautiful breasts like my mother. As a small girl I think I noticed how men just slavered at the sight of them and how they fell all over themselves to be her friend. My mother promised me that I would breasts just like hers, and she was right. As a teenager, my parents were understanding about my need to show off my cleavage. I masturbated fantasizing about how erotic I looked My father warned me that if I was too sexy, some men might attack me. He took me to Tae Kwon Do and judo classes ever since I was ten years old. I have Black Belts in both. My mother taught me a different defense. When I turned fifteen, she explained about how and when to masturbate a guy. She didn’t want me beating up every date that wanted to go all the way. Her methods were perfect for taming any date that started pawing too much or pleading miserably. As soon as I reached for a guy’s zipper he would quietly submit, and by the time he shoots his load, he is peaceful and content as a baby. I still always carry a handkerchief in my purse for this, just like my mom taught me. At work or just out shopping, I love the way I drive men crazy with my cleavage. When I’m in bed with a guy, I really want him to play with my boobs, suck them, and even cum on them. I show off my boobs whenever possible. I love summers so I can wear revealing tops, bikini bathing suits or even less. I sunbathe nude on my patio and enjoy all the peeping Toms. One guy I knew took me to a nude beach and I felt so incredibly close to orgasm all day long. I would like to do that again next summer. Now that the days are shorter, I keep my apartment warm and walk around naked admiring my nude reflection in the windows. I enjoy giving the neighbors a show. I know some women probably think I’m a slut, but they are just jealous. Sometimes I go down to my condo recreation room in the evening, fold my shorts and T-shirt on a bench and prance between the hot tub and sauna in just a tiny towel that I can barely wrap around me. I usually attract a small crowd of guys who follow me back and forth. The other ladies present help me to keep their husbands or boyfriends under control. Since I go nude in the hot tub and sauna, I try to encourage other women to remove their bathing suits too. Those who do, have a helluva good time like I do. Being naked in front of people is fabulous.

Am I strange?

I am a woman aged twenty-three, I was a virgin but I liked to expose myself. I am not blonde but quite light-haired and have very little body hair, which I shave. I'm five foot three tall with a svelte figure, breasts 36C and generally what my Nan would call a 'womanly' figure. I have masturbated for as long as I can remember and have always had this urge to let other people see my breasts and pussy. My pussy is very neat with the rounded lips normally closed, they're quite long and if looked at from dead in front you'ld probably see at least two inches of them. I started showing myself when I was at school when I noticed that one of my teachers was always looking at what he could see below my desk. I was eleven at the time and developing fast, so one day I asked to be excused and returned to sit down minus my panties. I sat with my legs apart and was rewarded as the the male teacher looked with astonishment. He didn't attempt to do anything but I could see the large bulge that developed in the front of his trousers. That night when I masturbated I fantasised about him playing with my pussy, I became more excited than I had ever been before. After this I experimented with going without panties and sitting with my legs apart in all sorts of situations. There was no doubt that when men saw what they could see they became aroused but, probably because of my age, they did nothing. When I left school at sixteen I was still a compulsive exhibitionist and masturbator. One day I was invited to a cousin's wedding and determined not to wear panties, it was no real surprise when a waitress murmured in my ear that she loved what she could see. She asked me if I could meet her later, heart thumping I agreed. After the wedding reception and all the guests leaving she came up to me and asked me to wait in the car park for a few minutes for her to finish. She came out smiling and we got in her car, she said that she was driving home to her flat and hoped that I would come with her, I agreed. Once in the flat she said that she was going to have a shower and asked me to have one with her. We went to her bedroom and undressed. She was older than me and had a full figure, nice breasts and a dark triangle of pubic hair. We went into the shower and she asked me to wash her. I had never touched another human being before and I was shaking with nerves but as I took the cloth and started soaping her she kissed me gently and my nerves gradually went. She told me how she wanted to be washed, arms, back, front to waist, legs, and finally below waist back and front. When I at last reached her pubic area she said, 'Everything, darling, but no soap inside!' I had never even touched another human being, let alone sexually, but I knew that arousal was what she wanted. Her opening was much smaller than mine, but her clitoris much bigger and extremely sensitive. She came noisily very quickly and kissed me passionately. My nipples tingled and I felt my pussy engorging. She asked me to take the shower head and rinse off the soap, then she started washing me. Like I had never touched anyone neither had I been touched by anyone. Her touch was gentle but electric and I came helplessly and suddenly. She kissed me passionately again and I returned her fervour. We dried and she took me to her bed where she gave me oral sex, I couldn't believe what she was doing and came almost continuously, lubricating more excessively than I had ever done before. She drank from me, then, kissing me, transferred my love-juice into my mouth, the way she sucked my clitoris sent me wild and I felt myself thrashing around and heard my gasping moans. Afterwards I felt drained. 'That's your first time isn't it?' she said, I told her that it was, 'Why were you showing your beautiful pussy, it turned me on immediately I saw it!' I told her that it had been a compulsion for years and that she was the first to take advantage of me. 'Didn't you like it then?' she asked. 'Oh! Of course I did, I never thought doing anything could be so ...... exciting... I loved it, I want some more!' 'Come on then!' she laughed, and went down on me again. That late afternoon and evening changed my life, such incidents have taken place many times since, now I wonder what it would be like to have a man inside me........

Can't help myself

Luckily I found this site where I can tell my story as to how I am addicted to exposing myself in the right situations. I am a woman in my mid forties and am presently divorced since my ex husband found out about my exhibitionism from a friend of his. I can be going about my own business but when the urge strikes me I cannot control my urge. I believe it stems from my upbringing when I was a young women since my Mother and Father were very strict about the clothes I wore and I was not allowed to follow my peers at school and they always made fun of my somewhat vintage clothing. I never had the exhibitionistic urges until after I married when I graduated from High School. I must admit that my husband was very kind and we had a good sex life but one time while we were tent camping at a nearby State park my husband suggested we wade in the stream near our campsite. There were a few other people camping and we found a secluded spot farther down the stream. We took our shoes off since we were wearing summer shorts and waded for a while in the water. It was my husband who suggested we skinny dip just to say we did it which shocked me in a way since the only time we skinny dipped previously was in our swimming pool at night. I looked around and didn't see anybody and I quickly removed my shorts, panties and halter top. A thrill came over me that I cannot explain but the air was feeling so good on my breasts and other places. My husband stripped down and we were soon splashing water over us and sitting in the running refreshing water. Then I heard my husband say "Oh ----" and I saw him looking at the edge of the woods near the stream. He quickly grabbed his clothes and held them up to hide himself but I was stunned to think someone was watching us, especially seeing me naked. I caught a glimpse of a man watching while I stood there naked facing him. My husband made me put on my clothes which was difficult to do since my body was wet. The onlooker must have left worried that my husband may go after him and we then went back to the tent. I was so aroused from that experience that I made him make love to me while we talked about being caught naked. It was about a month later when I was at the mall shopping that I remembered that skinny dipping experience and I then knew I had to do it again since it was the best thrill I had ever known. I went into the department store and picked out a skirt and blouse to try on in their dressing room. It was a large chain department store but their dressing rooms were lacking for privacy having only a curtain to cover the small rooms. In a flash I stripped naked and that rush came over me that I felt that day camping. I was going to masturbate there in the little room while sitting on a bench but instead peeked out through the curtain. I saw a few people in the distance shopping but what really caught my eye was an older man just looking around while his wife was shopping for clothes. I knew I had to do it, I slowly opened the curtain about 6 inches and then I held the new skirt up to me pretending as though I had no idea I was exposing myself. It took a few minutes before the man glanced towards the dressing rooms and then he saw me since I had moved my arms enough to ruffle the curtain to get his attention. One thing about most men, they won't pass up a chance to look at a naked woman. His wife was on the other side where she was looking at womens dresses and I took my first actual exhibitionism opportunity. I always make an attempt to make it look as though it is an accident and that I have no idea someone is looking. He slowly came closer to the dressing room pretending to look at something hanging on a rack. He was close enough that he was looking in as I sat on the bench pretending to fold my new skirt and my legs were apart enough that he saw it all and I found myself getting very aroused. Not once did I look directly at him but I put on a great show actually bending over where everything was showing. This went on for about ten minutes and I then put my old clothes on and walked out. If it hadn't been for his wife he would have surely followed me. Since then I have surprised many men and even younger men since I do still have a nice body and breasts. I travel often to visit my Sister in the country and one day needed to fill up with gas. There was a small gas station that still waited on you and even cleaned the windshield. That old urge hit me hard and I plotted a scheme where I would surprise that guy that would clean the windshield. Before I arrived at the station I removed my panties and my bra. I always wear a skirt especially when traveling and in the car seat it barely covers my thighs but of course rasied it higher. I pulled in and was shocked to see a boy about 16 or 17 years old come out. I had never flashed such a young person before but knew I had to take this opportunity. I told him I wanted a fill up and he got a quick glimpse of my legs. As he was setting the nozzle in the tank I undid the buttons on my white blouse and let my skirt up enough where he would get an eyefull. He came up front with the extended squeegie and started to do the windows. It was a hot summer day and with the window open I began to sweat and used some tissue to prentend to dry off. His eyes were bulging especially when my breasts were completely exposed and then I saw him look down. I prentended that it was so warm that I had to dry my legs therby spreading them open. I actually had an orgasm just from him looking and soon he came to the window for his money. I appologized for being half naked but that I get uncomfortable in hot weather. I had no idea who was inside the gas station but figured it was his Father so I asked if I could use the bathroom. He stuttered that there was one on the side of the station while he was looking between my legs. I put my clothes together and walked to the little bathroom and I saw an older man inside as his helper gave him the money. It must have not been his Dad because when I went back to my car the older man came out and asked if I needed anything else. I knew he only came out to get a look since the young man surely told him. I figured, what the heck and I let my blouse fall open as I got inside my car. At the same time I pulled my skirt up as I slid in the seat. This guy was seeing everything I had and to keep his attention I asked if I was on the right road to go to this small town I already knew was not far away. I finally told him I had to go and I started the engine and pulled away. I was so turned on that I masturbated while driving to obtain another orgasm and wished someone were watching. I am surely not the only woman that has this urge to flash men but I must admit it is fun but could be dangerous at times. So if you see a middle aged lady out there showing off herself, it could be me.

Anything for hubby

My husband has always enjoyed looking at prono and for that matter, he will go out of his way to check out women he sees in short skirts or that may be showing a little more breast than normal. On one occassion he just kept talking about this cute young thing that kept giving him great upskirt shots at the mall. I finally asked him how he would feel if some guy kept following me around to look up my dress. I was somewhat shocked when he very bluntly asked me if I would do that for him, you know, wear a short skirt and give guys a free look while he watched their reactions. Well, I decided to teach him a lesson so the next weekend I put on a very sexy pair of nearly see-thru panties and the shortest skirt I could find, took my husband shopping at the mall. Since I really had never knowingly let men see up my dress I was a bit unsure just how to go about doing this without looking very stupid or very cheap. My husband finally suggested that I go into a sporting goods store and find something on a lower shelf to look at. So before I had a chance to change my mind I went in and went to the section that had the golf equipment, two young men were in the same section and once I was sure they were checking me out I turned my back to them and bent over just a bit as if I were looking at the items on the bottom. I felt a bit odd and I noticed that my husband seemed to be OK with these young guys looking at my butt as I bent over. When I turned a bit in order to see what effect I may have had on the two, I was very surprised to see that one of them had a very obvious erection. I didn't know for sure what to do so I left and went back into the main mall area. My husband actually thanked me for the show I had put on, seems I didn't know that a store clerk had also been checking me out from behind and hubby said it turned him on when he saw the cleak getting an erection looking at my butt. I have to admit it did excite me a bit knowing that men were seeing my panties and that it was turning my husband on. I saw a bench facing a busy store and decided to sit and let my legs drift apart a bit. At first, when I knew someone was looking, I would turn my head away but soon found that it was turning me on when I looked right at the guy and moved my legs apart for him. My husband was really getting turned on and so was I. We decided to head back into a store and have me do some more bending over and this time it felt almost natural. I also tried pulling my panties up as tight as I could knowing that anyone looking would be able to see through the panty and see that I was clean shaven. By the time we got back to the car, my panties were soaked. We had some very hot sex and have decided the next time, no panties at all and maybe a bit shorter on the skirt.

I never knew

I have enjoyed exposing myself since my early teens. Since I don't want anyone to see my panties, I never wear them when I want to go out and show off in public. I love wearing short skirts, bending over in front of older men. I like to walk up stairs in front of men or women and let them see that I'm not wearing panties. About a month ago an older woman from work approaced me at lunch and asked if we could speak in private. When we got to her office she smiled and asked me if I had seen her and her husband last weekend at the mall. I told her that I hadn't and I guess the look on my face told her I was at a complete loss. She smiled again and began telling me that she had seen me in one of the mall stores and before she could get my attention to say hello, I had bent over showing my ass to anyone that cared to look. I was really nervous as I had never shared my sexual tendencies or the fact that I liked to show myself in public with anyone else. Jane told me to relax and added that if her ass looked as hot as mine, she'd show it in public too. I was really surprised by her comment. Still somewhat nervous I asked if her husband had seen me. Jane really surprised me by saying that she didn't say a thing to him because she didn't want to share with him. Jane had moved very close to me and her body language was telling me that she wanted to do more than just look up my dress. We have been lovers ever since and she has even tried a little exhibitionist tricks herself. Jane thinks her ass is too big to show but she as learned how to let men check out her massive breasts and has started taking her bra off when we go out together. I have seen men get full erections looking at her nipples when she goes braless. Her husband has no idea why we have become such good friends almost overnight but I know he isn't upset because I make sure he gets an eye full every chance I get.

Louise

I am an exhibitionist, I guess I always have been, at least since the age off eleven. When I was eleven I had been developing for roughly a year, I had nice budding breasts and when I masturbated I felt my pussy respond more and more as time went on. I looked at myself in a mirror and I liked what I saw. I was very proud of my breasts and pussy so much so that I wanted other people to see them. My Dad died when I was seven so I lived at home with Mum. Mum was very attractive and I knew that she went with men, sometimes even brought one home. That was when I had the opportunity to let myself be seen by a man without any complications, I didn't feel that I could show myself outside our home then, that only came later. Anyway, I had heard Mum and this man making love the previous evening after I went to bed. Now even at that age I wore nothing in bed and waking up at eight on the Sunday morning I thoughtlessly went to the bathroom to spend a penny. As I came out who should be waiting to go in but my mother's lover. He stared at me. I saw his eyes look at my breasts and then down between my legs. I was fairly prominent there even then and I had a very long vulva so there was plenty for him to look at. The thrill that went through me as he gazed at me was huge and I smiled at him and stood with my legs apart so that he could see as much as possible. he said, 'Christ, how old are you? You certainly take after your mother!' I told him that I was eleven, he was amazed, he was wearing just pyjama bottoms and I couldn't avoid seeing his penis rise. I smiled again and returned to my room, once there I masturbated like mad thinking about the man getting hard just looking at me. It certainly gave me a feeling of power. The man told my mother that he had seen me and she told me off but also said that she was glad that I took after her. I thought a lot about what had happened and decided that I liked it very much. The next thing I did was to expose myself to one of my teachers. He took us for Art and I sat in the front row of desks because I was good at it and wanted to become better. Anyway, this master, David Smith I'll call him, seemed to take a shine to me and frequently looked over my shoulder as I was working to see how I was getting on. First of all I took to not wearing a bra with a low cut blouse, he obviously took advantage of this to look down at my breasts. Then I began to spread my legs under my desk and loved it when I saw him really have a good look. One day, particularly daring, I asked to be excused and in the toilets I removed my knickers then went back to my desk and sat with my legs open. I saw David double take as he looked, expecting to see my tightly stretched white cotton knickers, instead he saw my pussy. He licked his lips and tried to concentrate on the class but his eyes kept returning to my pussy, then he got a hard on. I was delighted. I did it several more times until one day he asked me to stay behind when class was dismissed. It was the last lesson of the day and he locked the door behind the rest of the class as they filed out, then he turned to me and said, 'I really enjoy looking at what you are showing me, Louise, but I'd love to see it really close up!' I became a little scared, then reasoned that he'd was hardly likely to assualt or rape me in a class room. I told him that I liked showing it to him because he so obviously liked it and he asked me to visit him at his house. But I was very wary and said no, but I would let him have a good look now. I could see that he was very nervous as I lay myself down over a desk and, pulling my skirt up, opened my legs. He got so close that I could feel his breath on my most delicate area. Then he was panting, I raised my head and looked at him, he had got his penis out and was masturbating. I had never seen a man, or boy for that matter, masturbating but within seconds he came and I watched the thick white stuff spurt from the little hole in the end of his penis. The thrill was absolutely incredible, the biggest I had ever had. He thanked me and Igot up from the desk as he dried himself with a handkerchief and put his penis away. He had spurted all over the floor and he left me quickly, coming back in an instant with a handful of toilet paper which he used to clean up the floor. He thanked me again and told me that, if I wouldn't go to his house we had better not do it again. I agreed and went home thrilled at the power of what I had between my legs. Well, that is how it started and increasingly I started to go without pants and to display myself, mainly to men, 'accidentally on purpose'. It was extremely gratifying but after one or two incidents I realised that it could also be dangerous and I became much more careful about who I showed myself to. Eventually I took an Arts Degree at university and became a painter. At university I also lost my virginity and slept with several men including my Year Tutor. My tutor was obviously a man who took advantage of his position but it wasn't until his wife came to room one evening that I realised that he did it with her full knowledge. She invited me to dinner, I went more out of curiosity than anything else and found myself seduced by the wife. I thoroughly enjoyed it and she praised me for having the courage to expose myself, the very thought of it seemed to turn her on. So I soon became completely bisexual, I really did enjoy making love with a woman, there's nothing like it..... but I still liked being fucked. So we come to a seminal period of my life. My mother died while I was at university and I became very cose to her younger sister, Sarah. Sarah had a son who had loved my mother when he was very young and took to calling me his Auntie after she died. One evening Sarah rang me, she had long since discovered my sexual secrets, 'Listen Luise,' she said, 'I want to talk to you about Dominic (her son). He's seventeen now and qualified for university, but he wants a gap year. But I'm very worried about him with regard to girls, you know what he's like, he's studied extremely hard and played sport all his life and just doesn't seem interested in girls. I know that he's never been out with one and I'm certain that he's not gay and I think that he is now extremely shy and unable to even make contact with a girl.' I said, 'I think I can see where this is going...' Sarah laughed and said, 'Well, not to put too fine a point on it, dear, you are experienced and not averse to sharing your.... er... delights shall we say? With other people. I know you love Dominic and I'd love for you to take him in hand, I can't imagine anyone else more suited because he is so fond of you and he will take anything from you that he would share with his mother. Will you do it?' Of course I agreed. I have an old cottage in Cornwall that my father renovated, Mum and I always used to take our holidays there, now I live there and carry out the commissions I get. I picked Dominic up from Wadebridge station in my little two seater and carried him off to my cottage. As usual I was wearing no underwear and I was interested to see him take notice of the fact that my nipples were visible through my thin summer blouse. Once home I showed Dominic around and he put his things in his bedroom, we had a quick lunch then I took him for a walk to show him the cliffs and a beach nearby. It's a beach that is not accessible by the public so I often sunbathed nude there. Dominic loved it. The following day I merely slipped on a very thin button-through summer dress, I saw Dominic taking notice of my figure. After breakfast I had work to do, it was a lovely warm summer day so I sent him off to the beach telling him that he didn't swim wear as he wouldn't see anyone else there. He took the beach parasol with him and a large beach towel. I went to work on a painting that I had been commissioned to do by a large company of their headquarters, very dull subject but the sort of thing that helps pay my way. I'd had a cup of coffee and carried on working until I happened to glance at the clock and realise that it was gone two o'clock. I cleaned up my brushes and taking off my dress made my way to the beach. I quietly descended the path until I could see Dominic, he was laying naked under the parasol reading. He was a tall well-built boy and, I now realised, with a very nice looking cock, it stirred my juices. I walked across the sand, 'Hello,' I said, 'don't you want any lunch.' He sat up abruptly trying to cover himself and not look at me in the process. 'Dominic,' I went on, 'I love people looking at me with no clothes on so there's no need to be embarrassed, you can look as much as you like and I certainly shan't be embarrassed at looking at what you have to offer!' He went very red, 'I don't know what to say....' he stuttered. 'Then don't say anything, come on if we don't go and have lunch now it won't be worth it.' I turned on my heel and went up the path, I heard him following. Getting to the cottage I found that he was still naked, 'That's a good boy, you've a lovely body, darling, don't hide it!' I made a small salad and we had a couple of glasses of wine with it. Dominic helped me wash up and we came into contact several times. Afterwards I said, 'I'm a little puzzled Dominic, by your reactions I sort of got the impression that you'd never seen the female body before?' 'I haven't,' he responded. 'Then it's about time you found out about it, you're going to university soon you can't go completely ignorant. You'd better let me teach you.' All the time I'd been speaking his eyes roamed over me, much to my pleasure. 'Come on,' I took his arm and led him up to my room. Once inside I kissed him, pressing my body against his. I felt his cock begin to rise. 'I'm going to teach you how to make love,' I told him, 'but first you have to know about the female body.' I made him fondle my breasts and kiss and suck my nipples, he was a quick learner. Then I spread myself across the bed and making him kneel in front of me showed him the details of my pussy. I never had much body hair and nowadays shaved what little there was so everything was clear and unobstructed. I showed him the outer lips of my pussy, then the inner ones, which with me are quite sizeable, then the entrance to my vagina and finished with my clitoris, which again is quite big. The I showed him how to caress me there and told him what effect everything has. Then I asked him if he masturbated, he went very red and said that he did, I told him that it was nothing to be ashamed of, nearly everyone did it, including me. I asked him to show me what he did and then showed him what I did. I was a little concerned that he might come while this was going on so I told him after he had seen and understood everything to masturbate and come over me, which he did. He turned out to be the most ferocious spurter of the largest amount of spunk I had ever seen, I longed to feel him shooting it up my pussy. However I though that we had done enough for one day and sent him off to wash. I followed and when we were both downstairs I told him that I loved exposing myself and that he could look at me when ever he wanted and I expected him to return the favour. The following day I finished the painting I was on and went down to Join Dom on the beach, it was lovely lying, or swimmimg there both in the nude and it really got me in the mood. We spent all day there and returned to the cottage at about four in the afternoon. I said to him that I wanted him to make love to me that day and he could either do it then or later when we went to bed, he wanted to do it now, in daylight so upstairs we went. Dom started putting into practice what I had taught him the previous day, he followed my instruction almost perfectly and I was soon fully aroused, wet, and wide open. I had had a good feel of his cock and balls, which were very large, and now I asked him to push his seven and a half thick inches up my vagina. He slid in easily, catching his breath as he felt what it was like inside, tight, hot and very slippery. He groaned, 'Oh God! I shall come, I know I will!' And he did almost immediately, he apologised, I said, 'Don't be silly Dom, that was your first time, what did you expect? No, don't take it out you'll be hard again in next to no time.' He was and the second time lasted about three minutes. That second time was extremely erotic for me as he had already shot a fierce load deep into my vagina and, together with my love-juice, it squirted out onto my thighs, stomach and bottom. We spent the next three hours on that bed with Dominic fucking me everytime he became hard, I came and came, something I do fairly easily anyway. It was a great afternoon as far as I was concerned. I went and had a shower and then went down to the kitchen and started preparing dinner while Dominic slept. In the end I had to put a pair pants on with and S.T. because all that lovely spunk and stuff kept leaking out of me, but it kept me aroused too and my thoughts were on sex all the time I was preparing and cooking. I went upstairs to wake Dom when dinner was nearly ready, I smiled when I saw him flaked out on the bed with hios lovely cock lying on his left thigh. I felt maternal but extremely erotic at the same time. I woke him and told him to take a shower and come down because dinner was nearly ready. We had dinner and watched T.V. after washing up and then went to bed. To my surprise Dom was insatiable, he fucked me three times after which I slept only to be woken by him putting that lovely cock up me from behind, he didn't move so I fucked it for him. Took a long time for him to come so I had a lovely time. he woke me again sometime in the night as he rolled on top of me and subjected me to a really fierce, almost brutal, fucking, but I enjoyed that to, I was so wide open and full ofour mixed juices. I let him sleep on in the morning and he didn't surface until after lunch, I kissed him fondly when he came down, 'Gosh Auntie (he always called me that although I was only six years older than he was) I never thought sex would be like that or that I'd ever have it with you!' 'I don't suppose you did,' I told him, 'but then I didn't either! However we haven't finished yet, you're very good for a beginner but there are ladies who like sex to last a lot longer than you can manage yet, so I have to teach you how to last. But then we do have plenty of time!' And this what I did, by the time Dom's holiday was over he could last better than an hour and improving. After he had returned home Srah rang me, 'I can't believe the difference in Dominic,' she said, 'whatever you did certainly did the trick. You must tell me all about it next time we meet, and I did with some nice consequences, but I'll save that for another time.

manager fucked me so hard

Hi its me again, the 22 year old girl. The last post made me so horny telling you all about it I thought id share another time with you. My friend is a stripper in a mens club and she said they were looking for some bar stuff. Well being a college student I needed some money and I have been to watch my friend strip before and thought that being a bar girl would be quiet easy. The girls at the bar are all fully dressed and get to stay out of trouble. Well to my surprise when I turned up to my new job the manager of the bar, this guy in his late 30s kinda cute but going bald. He called me over and said follow me into the back room we have to get you in your uniform. I followed him in unsure what he meant by uniform until he handed me a tiny skirt, He told me to put it on. I explained that I didnt want to be a stripper and he laughed and said thats fine, I just want you to be a cocktail waitress serving drinks to the guys. He stood there while I took my jeans off and my top and bra off leaving on my undies and put the skirt on top which barely covered my bum. I said ok, im ready to go. He put his hand under my skirt and told me to take my panties off. I was a bit unsure but as I am already a bit of an exhibitionist I was feeling a bit hot from the idea so I took my panties off and followed him out into the bar area wearing only a very short skirt and no top. The bar area was very loud and all the guys were watching this hot red hair stripper on stage. A group of guys called me over to their table and ordered a round of beers. I went to the bar and bought them for them and as I took it back to the table I lent over to put the drinks on the bar and my pussy flaps were exposed to about 10 guys. One guy told me "gosh you have one wet pussy id love to fck it" he put his hand in me and had a feel. I was very hot by now but I had more work to do. I decided that I wanted to push it even further. I hiked up my skirt so it was around my waist and the bottom of the skirt line of my pussy just started. Everyone could see my shaved pussy nice and clear now. I served a few more drinks and the manager came back to me and told me what a good job I was doing and asked if I wanted to come into the VIP lounge so I obliged. When in there, there was 2 other guys with him. They sit me down on the table in front of them and spread my pussy apart. One of them proceeded to finger me while I sucked the other cock. The manager was watching obviously proud of his new employee. I was sucking the guys cock so much and it was getting even bigger in my mouth and he was pushing my head onto it. IT was almost too much for me but I never leave a job half undone so I sucked up as hard as I could. He finally came and I licked up all his cum. The manager grabbed me next and spread my wet pussy lips over his dick which was about 7 inches and so rock hard the veins were popping out. It looked very purple and was glistening already. I have never seen such a nice cock. He sat me down on his cock and slowing inserted it inside me. I gyrated up and down the long hot rod very slowly at first until he told me he wanted to fuck me harder. He lifted me off his cock and pushed me against the wall. He grabbed my 34d boobs and pushed his cock into me with such gusto it felt like he was ripping me in two. When he finished he came all over my bum cheeks and flipped me around. I was still ready to go so he pushed me down and took my clit in his mouth, circling it with his tongue. By now my orgasm had developed so much that when I finally came it was the longest relief of my life.

My Girlfriend and Her Micro-Minis

My girlfriend, Dawna, is 22 with long brown hair and a very shapely figure. She told me early in our relationship that it was important to her to be sexy for me. Since I have always loved to see women show it off, I persuaded her to go out with me while wearing very short micro-mini skirts. She was reluctant at first but finally gave in. Last saturday we went to the mall and Dawna wore my favorite skirt which is a pleated denim micro-mini with a hemline that rides about about an inch below her ass. She wore pink thong panties and high heal sandles. Her legs are long and tanned and she has the most beautiful tanned ass that I've ever seen. In the car on the way to the mall, I got her to sit with here skit hiked up enough that her barely covered crotch was exposed. A guy in as SUV pulled up along side of us at a stop light and immediately took notice of Dawna's exposed panty covered crotch. He tried not to stare but kept glancing over. It was obvious that he was enjoying the view. When we got to the mall I was already getting horny. I directed Dawna over to the escalator and watched her go up as I stood at the bottom. It was really a turn on for me to look up her skirt and see most of her gorgeous ass. There was a family riding behind her and the husband had his eyed glued right to Dawna's butt. The wife finally noticed him and with a disgusted look on her face elbowed him in the arm. Next we walked around and Dawna was attracting a lot of stares because her skirt was so short. We stopped at a bench and she put her purse down and bent straight over while pretending to be going through her purse. I just enjoyed the view as did a lot of others. Gusy were really staring at here ass. This was making us both really horny so we didn't stay long. I had a raging hard on in the car all the way home and Dawna was real horny too. I reached between her legs and fingered her pussy through her panties all the way home. Her pussy was dripping on to the car seat and she was moaning all the way. When we got into the house the clothes went flying and I took her from behind right over the dinning room table. I'm getting a raging hard on while sitting her typing this story but Dawna is at work. When she gets home I can't wait to head for the bedroom.

In the country

My husband and I have a vacation cabin in the country about 2oo miles from here and perhaps every other week during the summer we go there to relax and have fun together. The cabin is situated on a lake that is shared by about 8 other cabins but we seldom ever see anyone sine we usually go during the week. We have good luck fishing on the lake and sometimes my husband would ask me to remove my top since if it is warm I always wear a halter and shorts. I love to expose my breasts in the sun and so that my husband can enjoy them. One day however we saw someone standing on the shore casting a fishing pole and figured he owned one of the cabins or was a guest. Our boat has a small outboard motor and we continued around the lake stopping here and there while fishing. We were actually on the other side when my husband said, "how about showing me some skin". Right away I said," there is a guy fishing over there and he might see me. My husband said, "so what, it will make his day". Well, I must admit I am an exhibitionist and over the years we did our thing like flashing truck drivers and skinny dipping while we knew our one neighbor was watching from his upstairs window (he was an older man and figured we were doing him a service). Anyway, I removed my top piece of the swim suit I was wearing and could feel the cool breeze on my nipples. We could tell the fisherman was looking since he stopped casting but I was enjoying the thought of being seen half nude. We then saw him walk away to the nearby cabin and thought he was giving up fishing and looking. However, in just a few minutes we saw him standing on the porch of the cabin and could tell he was holding up a pair of binoclars. That made my heart skip a beat knwoing that he could probably see me really good. Sometimes a little fear comes into my brain thinking that this guy could be a pervert and later on come after me but my exhibitionist desire took over. My husband sensed I was turned on and said, "Hon, remove your bottom piece". I had to pretend I was shocked but yet I knew I would do what he said. I moved around on the boat seat and pulled them off and my husband commented on how nice I looked when nude. I was getting somewhat horny by then and I stood up so the stranger could see all of me. About that time I heard the motor start and we headed closer to the shore. Yes, I was nervous but yet wanted this man to see me good. Here I was completely nude and we got about 50 feet from the shore when my husband killed the motor and yelled out, "you have any luck fishing today"? The stranger went to his cooler and pulled out a stringer with 3 nice bass fish and walked towards the shore. My husband knew I was nervous but told me to keep still. My husnad and this guy exchanged some chit chat and discovered he was alone at the cabin and then he actually invited us in for a beer. I hurriedly put on my shorts and halter top knowing I could be in for some trouble. We docked our boat at his pier and found out he was there doing some maintenance on his friends cabin. We enjoyed a few beers with him and and nothing happened except for this guy saying that I was a very pretty lady. It was about an hour from darkness and we decided to leave. We told this guy to stop buy our cabin before we leave in 2 days and we would recipricate with a few drinks. It was just about dark wheh we approached our pier and instead of claening our fish for dinner, we let them go since we keep them in the water. It wasn't that chilly but we started a fire in the fireplace and my husband made us a drink instead of beer. It was nice and cozy and after 2 nice strong drinks we became someaht sexual. I was still turned on from exposing myself earlier and we fantasized about it while we played around. My husband stopped for a minute and said he had to take a pee and went outside. When he came back in he whispered, "I heard a noise and could see someone coming up to our pier in a boat". I became somewhat afraid and put my robe on but my husband said, "stay nude because it is that guy we met today". We thought he had came because of our invitation but after waiting for a few minutes for him to knock on the cabin door my husband said he was probably watching since we have large windows in the front with no curtains. I calmed down a little after he said he locked the door. Soon his hands were all over me and I became very much turned on. We did verything you can think of sexually and I had at least 4 climaxes knowing we were being watched. After we were both almost exhausted we turned out the propane light and settled down for a good sleep. Just after my husbad killed the light we heard a noise since the middle step from the porch is loose and then we knew for certain he was watching. We have never seen him since then but now I remove my top everytime we go out on the lake.

Our neighbour watching me

We live on a small acreage property in North Qld Australia where the temperature is generally hot so I normally get around in only a short dress, no bra and no pants (only around the property that is). It started one day while hanging washing out on the clothes line one Saturday morning, I had hung out the contents of my basket and returned to the laundry for more, my husband was in the laundry waiting for me and said the guy next door is watching you from under the tree near the boundry fence ad he's rubbing himself, we thought it quite amusing and Mark (hubby) said give him a real show when you go back out there. So I thought I would have some fun and said get the video camera and tape his reactions from in here where you won't be seen. I went back out and took longer than usual when bending over with my rear in his direction and parted my legs to give him a better view of my pussy, I couldn't see him from my position but I knew Mark was filming. I went back inside and we played the video, and wathed the neighbour perving at me and rubbing his crotch and then, to my shock, he pulled his penis out and started masterbating, thats when Mark had zoomed in on him, very impressive size I must say, about twice the thickness of Marks and a bit longer, we watched the video and saw him climax, wow what a spurt he had, about four good size gushes. Watching this actually turned Mark on and we went to the bedrom and had sex and really thought nothing of it after that although every time I was hanging out washing I wondered if I was being watched and sometimes, just for fun would point my rear in the direction of where he was that day and bend over for a longer time with my legs slightly apart, and I found that I was actually enjoying giving him a show, that's if he was there watching as I never looked to see. It seemed to start turning me on thinking this guy may be watching and masturbating si I guess I did it more and more trying to show him as much of my pussy as I could and found I was starting to get quite wet down there with the thought of it. Then one day it happend, during one of my washing hanging sessions and becoming turned on (Mark was at work this day) whilst bending over to pick up the washing from the basket I felt a pair of hands on my hips and the unmistakable feeling of a penis jabbing wildly between my legs, I don't know what became of me or what made me do it but I guess I was feeling very turned on, I just reached down between my legs and took hold of the penis and guided it into my somewhat wet pussy, wow it did feel good, it did not last very long, probably about only five or six shoves and not quite all the way in and he shot his load into me then pulled out and dissapeared, I didn't even see his face, I went inside and his cum was oozing from me, I had to lay down and finish my self off to a great climax. I never did tell Mark, It happens quite often now and I only hang the washing out when Mark is at work, It lasts a lot longer now and he gets it all in there, I never look at him or speak and nor does he, I have looked at the video quite a few times of his gigantic penis and wonder how on earth I take it all and the huge ammount of cum he leaves in there. I feel better now I have told someone.

hi, I am a 14 year old girl.i discovered masturbation at 12 and I have been doing it ever since.i love when my pussy cums and then it dribbles out into my pants,i can feel it rite now on my vagina lips and im getting wet again.i love to go on chat rooms on my mobile phone and swap numbers with guys.i really get my kicks out of sending photos of myself naked or masturbating or with something up myself to older men.iv sent pics to old men of like 35!it turns me on that I could be on the internet or anywhere with my wet little hole spread for everyone to see.i love getting photos back of the penises when I make them hard.i am aware that im probably sending my photos to pedos but it turns me on.i think one day I will arange to meet a dirty old man and let him screw my virgin pussy.im gunna go and finger now,im home alone so I might take some photos of me with my mums toys.dus any1 wanna c?lol!im dripping my cum allready!xxx

Teasing in Australia

I went to Australia some years ago for special studies in Sidney. After the program finished I drove up north to explore the country. The beaches there are massive and seem to go on forever. I love to show off my body and I have what, I am told, is a very attractive one. My breasts are small but pointed, my waist is about 22 inches and my hair very long. My fantacy is to expose myself in a remote setting and hope I am being observed by men who want to have sex with me. In those days I was a virgin with my hyman quite intact and I was very proud of it.In fact this was the key to my excitment. I know how much men want to "pop the cherry" and I had one I could tease them with. To run necked on the sand and swim in the water nude and a virgin was a thrill beyond compair. And I knew a bit of self defense martial arts. So mile after mile of sand and sea. There were parking areas every few miles. Most had no cars and at a remote spot I stopped, gathered a few things and headed for the water. I put a towel on the sand took off all my cloths (I had not even considered bringing my bathing suit). The sun and wind and blue sea crashing on the shore was wonderful. I began rubbing my clit and nipples beginning a trip to heaven on my own. I soon noticed far down the beach a tiny figure moving slowly in my direction. Must have been a mile away. Slowly the figure got closer and closer and I could see it was a man. And such a man! He also was totally nude. As he came closer I rose up and slowly, so he could not miss seeing I was nude, walked the short distance to the water. My brests giggled slightly as I burst into a run into the surf. I knew he had seen me but I made out I had not seen him. I turned my back to the shore. He had more than seen me. I could tell that his dick was hard with anticipation and probably fantacy. I was not afraid only extremely excited. He walked by my towel and stood a bit. I continued my playing in the surf and after a few minutes he turned and began walking on. Soon he receeded into the distance. I returned to the towel and lay down with my legs spread towards the sea rubbing my clit. After a while he turned around ( think he saw me leave the water) and began to come back. I lay on my stomach and made out I was asleep. He came over and I saw him out of the corner of my eye. There he was hard as stone and a full 7 inches. He stopped a few feet from me and stared. I rolled over and spread my legs giving him a full picture of what delights he could have and then in false surprise saw him and pulled the towel over me. He sat down and began to quietly rub his penis with his right hand. The precum lubicated him nicely. I had never had a dick but I could see it would be quite an experience to have that massive thing up my body. He moved forward and touched my hand and began to talk quitely about the beach and sand and sea. I seemed quite agreeable and his hands slowly went from his cock to me. He stroked my breasts and was excited when the nipples got hard. My passion was extreme as he began working his hands towards my publc hair. It is quite thick and curily and forms a perfect triangle. I slowly opened my legs and his hand began rubbing my clit. Pleasure surged through every nerve in my body. He then moved down to the vagina and was obviously shocked when he felt my hymen. His stiff dick seemed to get even stiffer and the precum flowed. He bent down and began to lick my clit and my vagina. I came violently and he knew it. He got on top of me and positioned his massive dick directly on my hyman and began to push against it. I had never been "this far" with any man but I was not afraid. His passion had made him stupid and he never expected what happened next. I suddenly rolled away and with a fast move kicked him in the groin with my foot. He rolled over on the sand and grabbed his balls, covering them so I could not do it again. I gathered my things, dressed quickly and ran to the car leaving him in agony. That was the best exibitionist time of my life.

First Experiences

My story starts as a younger girl. I have an older brother that is four years older than me. It was just the two of us in our family. Mom, Dad, two kids and a dog. Anyway, when I was younger and when me and my brother were alone at times, he began to ask me if I would get naked for him. He introduced me to the excitement of playing like that. I really liked it. I loved the jittery excitement of it, and I began to initiate it sometimes myself. At first I would be the only one naked, but then I began to insist that if I did it, he had to also. From there it became a little more. We began to find places away from our house to play. There was an old abandoned farm house that was back in the trees and that was full of old junk. It had been there for years, and we found opportunity there to play around. There was an old matress in the house, and we hauled it upstairs to where we had a perfect view so we could also watch to make sure we were safe. We both knew that what we were doing was forbidden, so we were very careful. It was from these early experiences that I began to realize showing myself was not only exciting to me, but also had real power over other people. I noticed when I took my things off in front of my brother, I could see in his eyes that he loved to look at me. It was like there was like this sense of wonder on his face. I also began to realize that if he was being mean or not sharing something, I could use my participation to get him to cooperate. I discovered I had some power there. Something else that began to happen was that some of my brother's friends started to be there with us. I remember being in that old house one time when two or three of them were there, and my brother dared me to strip naked in front of them. I finally did, and I was kind of amazed at how they looked at me. They wanted me to be daring and go outside and stuff. I don't remember how much I did actually, but I remember how much they liked it to see me naked, and I remember that it excited me in a certain way that they would react like they did. I couldn't have explained it then, but I think it was that I sensed my body had a special power over guys. I got to where I would do it with them quite often. That old house was kind of like a "club house" where we did certain things. What I remember most was taking my things off so that I was completely naked, and the guys would sometimes masturbate to me sitting or laying there or walking around. What they liked most was for me to go outside into the sun light, and they would stand on the porch and play with themselves. I also started to touch myself in front of them and started having orgasms there also. My brother was the first to touch me, and I remember the wonderous feeling it gave me, and I started to do it myself when I was alone. Eventually, they had me doing it to myself in front of them, and I remember many times doing it until I would cum on that matress, or outside on a towel or something. Also, one of the boys had a sister that he got involved as well. I don't know!! It just all came together for me in a way that made me really into exhibitionism. The first time that girl was there she was pretty nervous. I don't know if she had done anything with her brother up till then, but she saw some interesting things that day. I also noticed that she stared at me like the guys did. I was fascinating to her, and later on we would do things together as part of what was going on. This stuff lasted for a couple of years before it started to break up. But where I was concerned, I continued to feel the excitement of exposing myself in my fantacies and finally in my real life. Our parents were killed in a car accident when I was in my late teens. That threw my life into a termoil. I went to live with my Grandmother at that point while I was going to school. But there was no money to pay for school because of everything, and my brother was a long way away by then. He was in the military over seas. So I started stripping to pay for school. It was cool in some ways, but it is a pretty hard life for most of the girls. I made an awfully lot of money at it, but I didn't fit in too well because I stayed somewhat alufe from a lot of what they did. I don't do drugs and I didn't drink all that much. I got into it firstly because the idea excited me, but also because of the money in it. I have the look they want, but not necessarily the right mind. I mean, I love the idea of being naked in front of people. That just plain grabs me and always has. But I won't do the things that so many of the girls are willing to do like the drugs and all, and when you don't do it with them, they feel condemned. So they put a huge amount of pressure on you. I am strong against that kind of pressure, but I am not strong when it comes to being sexual. I am hugely weak there. So I didn't stay in stripping for more than about a year and a half or so even though I certainly would have if everything else was ok. But I put away an awfully lot of money that I have succeeded in investing properly that has helped me plus the accident settlement from my parent's deaths. Plus, I have found "work" doing private parties when I want it. However, I am getting old enough now that the opportunities are not what they used to be. And I have to admit that my interest in exhibitionism was motivated by the reactions of other people, and the older one gets, that kind of goes away. When it ain't fun any more, then the interest goes away. But for the young girls who are interested, it is very easy to find those kinds of opportunities in which to get involved or in which to enjoy. I remember standing in front of my Mom's mirror naked and wondering what it was about my body that made them want to see me like they did.

encouraged to exhibit

My husband insists that I wear only 'T' shirts or short skirts without panties, not only around the home but also when we go out, I don't think he realises how embarrasing it is for me even though I have tried to tell him and when I refuse to do as he wants it turns into an argument that in the end he wins. His reason, is simply, as he says, he gets turned on by watching guys look at me. It goes a lot further than this, he also wants me to have sex with other guys as he likes to go seconds. One of his favourite tricks is he takes me to free beach which is very remote and pretty and is close to home, we both get our clothes off and place our towels on the beach, Michael generally sets my towel up so that any person walking along the beach towards us will be greated by my legs and he insists I open them when males come along, quite often guys will sit just down from me and look straight between my legs, michael will keep reminding me to open then up more and more until it must look quite obscene, finally the guy will come over for a chat and I have to ask the guy if he would like to go for a walk, they always say yes and I get up and go into the bush with them, it doesn't take long and I return to Michael with a full pussy, he then takes me home and has sex with me. This is just one of the many ways he has had me exhibit, I would like to tell more. I would really like to talk to some of my friends and tell them what I have to go through and ask if they get forced into things like this but I find it too hard to talk to anyone, if you have a similar experience or any advice I sure would appreciate you contacting me by following this code, jnttolding and then add that little sigh for at, yahoo is the provider and finish with dot com. If you look at it carefully it's not that hard and I look forward to hearing from you.

Crazy Curious

When I was in the 6th grade, I used to rub myself against my chair in the middle of the class until I climaxed, right in front of everyone! I wanted so badly to know what it was like to feel a penis inside of me, and I wanted to experience a man's cum inside. By the time I was 15 years old, I began making friends with a lot of boys. I would invite them to come to my house and sneak into my window at night for a quickie. We lived on a corner by a main street, so I also started dancing naked, touching myself in front of my bedroom window, hoping passers by would see me as they were driving down the road. That turned me on so much. Once, I gave this nerdy guy a blow job in my front yard! He begged me to keep going, and he blasted just before my mom came out to check on me. Twice I had men come to my house wanting to get off. The first time when I was 16, I was laying on my trampoline suntanning. I heard a stick crack from my driveway, and I looked up to notice him masturbating as he watched me sunbathe. The other time was this old guy came to the door wanting to take pictures of my pussy. He paid me $100 to show it to him, and he begged me to let him lick it. I wouldn't let him, but he paid me another $100 to let him watch me stroke my nipples and pussy. I really got a kick out of having sex with my friend's younger brother at a slumber party. It was late at night and I pretended to be asleep. He came to me and started touching my butt. He made his way to my vagina, and I got really wet. I let him get on top of me that night. I let him enter me and stroke a few times, then I stopped him. I made him beg me for more before he finally climaxed on my belly. His sister and one of my friends saw it all, and I like to never lived that one down at school! To this day, I really like to look at a man stroke his penis. I like to fantasize that an older man is "teaching" me how to pleasure a man, and that an older man is "tickling" my young tee-tot! I like to be touched while I'm asleep, or faking being asleep!

horny old neighbor

I was 14 years old when I started enjoying exposing myself. My neighbor got me started. He was about 35 and good looking body and I had seen a lot of him in nothing but flimsy shorts, cutting the grass, and I started to notice that he enjoyed talking to me over the back fence. I was working in my mom's garden and he always showed up at the fence, a low chain-link, and talked to me until I came over. Several times I caught myself looking at his sweaty shorts and the swinging of his dick inside them. It would be throbbing and pressing out right in front of my eyes as he talked to me. I felt my nipples stiffening in my halter top and I knew he was looking at them and enjoying himself. My breasts were smaller than the other girls my age but my nipples poked out stiff all the time and I caught other men staring at them too. One time I was in the back yard and looking over to my neighbors house to see when he would come over again and I was wearing my bikini to get a tan and I had hopes of getting him stirred up in his shorts. I didn't see him for some time and then I caught a glimpse of him through his bedroom window. I couldnt believe he was totally nude and standing near the window with his big, thick dick in his hand. I didn't want to scare him off so I looked away slowly and went back to work in the vegatable garden on my hands and knees. After stealing glances over my shoulder and seeing him jacking his big dick in the window and feeling my nipples hard and aching as well as the warmth in my crotch I stood up and decided to give him a show. I picked up the garden hose and heald it above my haed and misted my hot body. My bikini was soaked now and see-thru and I turned and faced his window. His dick looked like the size of my forearm and he was jacking it fast, standing sideways so I could see it's length and see his juice spurt out. He spurt many times and never looked at me. That night I saw him on his back patio out my bedroom window and I stood nude in front of my window in the full moonlight, tingling and legs trembling and I touched my hard nipples for him. I was on fire. He was stirring in his chair then he got up and walked to the fence and I saw my mom going to the fence to talk to him. Her back was to me but my neighbor could still see me. He had on those raggedity shorts and my mom could see what I saw earlier. From my bedroom window I could see his big, fat dick swollen and pressing out on his shorts and my mom was enjoying the view now. He glanced up at me and I put one foot on the window sill to show him that my crotch had fuzz. I heard my mom say she would get a couple beers and I stepped to the side until she was in the back door and then I went back to the window and saw my neighbor looking up at me and I made a jacking motion with my fist. He pulled his shorts leg aside and flopped out his dick and jacked it for me for a minute then he tucked it back in just as my mom came out with the beer bottles. She looked down at his buldge and he liked it. I went to bed playing with myself. The next day after my mom left the house I put my bikini on and went next door. I walked right in the back door and stripped my bikini off and left it on the kitchen counter. My nipples were rock hard as I tiptoed down the hallway and found my neighbor still in bed. I wanted to see his big, fat dick up close and he lay nude, uncovered with his dick laying on his belly. I saw it moving and growing. It pulsed to life and got longer. I tingled all over as I watched his fat balls churning and his dick throbbing against his belly. Then he moved and I froze and his eyes opened. He asked me, "Doe's your mom know where you are?" I said, "She's gone out for a while". he stretched and told me to take that bottle of massage oil from the dresser and pour some on his dick. I did and he began to slide his hand up and down the shaft saying, "I do this three or four times a day and I want you to watch me whenever you want". "I want to do it for your mom too", he added. He held it straight up and kept sliding his hand over the shiney, oily shaft. It was as big as my forearm and soon the knob on the end was swelling up and he began spurting his juice in the air. I watched eight jets of white sperm come out and it was all over his belly and thighs and it had a strong smell. He told me that for my fifteenth birthday he would let me touch it.

horny old neighbor, still

After I graduated high school My eighteenth birthday was upcoming and I planned a small Party at my house for six of my girlfriends. My mom planned to be away and we girls were going tro sunbathe in the backyard, much to the delight of my horny old neighbor. I knew he would be watching us and sporting a half hard dick under thin short, shorts and I hadn't told any of my girlfriends about my experiences with him. The girls were oiling themselves up with thier backs to his house and I saw him in his bedroom window. He waved to me and pushed his shorts down and began stroking his massive dick. I took my bikini top off to tease him and the girls followed my lead but didn't know he was watching. I could see him grow real hard and fast, and soon he wanted more because he appeared outside on his patio andlayed back on his picnic table, nude and stroking it. He had a bottle of oil and poured it over his meat and slipped his fist up and down fast making loud smacking noises. One of my girlfriends looked over and saw him and gasped to me, "Your f...ing neighbor is beating off over there". I said, "Iknow, he does it all the time and I like to watch. He is huge, isn't he?" Now all the girls turned and were facing him so he stood up and walked over to the fence slapping his fist up and down his shaft noisily. We all faced him with hard nipples and damp crotches and watched as he stood at the fence and spurted out eight jets of cum. My girlfriends were amazed at his size and the volume of his load. I invited him over and he got his shorts and hopped the fence. He sat with us in the sun and did it again

Watching the Neighbor

Back when I was 13, my bedroom in our house looked straight over to our neighbors bathroom. Our neighbors were a nice couple with no kids. The man was a good-looking guy of about 37 or so and had a nice average body and shape. Every night I noticed very late in the evening he would walk into the bathroom to clean up for bed (ie: brush teeth etc.). One night he came in and I guess forgetting the blinds were open, dropped his pajama bottoms and turned on the shower. I sat in my bedroom staring at the first dick I had ever seen! He was flaccid and normal looking only hanging down maybe 3 inches., but to me it was wild! He jumped in the shower and I could hear him humming a tune as he washed as the window was cracked open. I stayed at my window discretely and waited for him to get out and return to the basin area. After about 15 mins. I heard the water shut off and he returned nude and wet...but the biggest difference I saw was he now had a total and huge throbbing hard-on! I almost died as I saw the biggest thingy I think I have seen even up to today. It was sticking straight out and was thick looking, but the length was the biggest attraction as it had to be I guess knowing dicks today to be about 11" long!!! I sat there as a fresh young 13 yr old girl watching this man take his huge pecker and begin to jack off right in front of his mirrot and no more than 20 feet from my bedroom window! He leaned back against the counter and started to slowly stroke it using some hand lotion he got from the sink countertop. I started to finger myself as I watched and could not tear my eyes away. He jacked off for about 20 minutes and then I saw the most amazing act in my young life. I moaned and arched back .A huge spurt of white fluid shot out of his dick and splattered hard against the mirror. It was followed by 4 more huge shots coated the sink area and finally falling short ont the floor. It was so erotic! I soon followed with a great climax of my own as my fingers plowed deep into my snatch. I will never forget that first time. It followed for about 2 more years off and on as I was blessed to see my neighbor jack off his huge dick.

art class model

In one of my college art classes we had figure study and a model posed nude for us to draw. My whole class was girls and so was our teacher and I was pleased when the model walked in in a robe. He was athletic and good looking and about thirty years old. We were around him in a horseshoe and he untied his robe and it fell open then he slid it off his shoulders and it fell to his feet. Twelve girls inhaled deeply at the sight of this greek god and his massive tube of meat that hung limply from his groin and nested nicely against a pair of low hanging egg sized balls. Even the teacher was shocked saying to us, "Alright girls, it appears we got our money's worth out of this one." She then walked up to him and placed a crate at his feet and had him place one foot on it. Her long loose hair hung down and swept across his big dick and he jumped and she laughed. After we sketched for half an hour he got a break and sat on the crate stretching his arms over his head. I boldly walked up to him and asked, "How big are you when you get hard?" He told me he measured ten inches. I asked, "How do you like standing in front of a dozen college girls naked? Don't you want to get hard?" He said he liked it and sometimes he does get hard but they try to ignore it. After the break I kept staring at his dick and he saw me looking and soon he was growing longer. I saw it throbbing as it grew in circumference and length and soon it was standing out at an angle. "Keep drawing girls, the body, not the dick", the teacher said. He kept growing and girls were squirming in thier chairs. Now he was fully hard and it stood up at a fortyfive degree angle and throbbed. He never broke his pose otherwise. I watched closely as his balls churned in his sack and soon they were tightening up. The teacher went up to him and wispered something to him and he nodded then we watched him put his foot down off the crate go into her office where he had changed his clothes. We could all hear the slapping sound of him jerking off and then a couple grunts. He came back to the platform his engorged meat swinging and slapping his thighs and dripping cum. He struck his pose again but grew a giant hardon again in just a couple minutes. The teacher said outloud, "Go ahead and do it again, right there, quickly, we are running short on time." We looked at each other puzzled and watched him take his throbbing dick in hand and jack it slowly for a minute then the teacher stomped up to him and said, "Oh give me that." She grabbed his cock and jacked it fast for just a dozen strokes and his thighs locked up and a huge jet of cum roped out and splattered into a puddle on the tile floor. She slapped her fist down his meat and another rope flew out and splattered. The teacher pumped again and again and six more spurts arced out onto the floor with loud thaps. She squeezed hard milking him dry then stepped back and watched his dick slowly shrink saying , "That ought to do it." We all laughed and the man even grinned and thanked her for the handjob.

Showing it

I discovered this site, by accident and I wanted to share some TRUE events of my life. I am a married 24 year old, with good looks, that love to show my bodies to men. It started when I was 14 and would sunbathe in the nude when my parents were gone. Our neighbor was a man in his early fifties and he would sit and the back deck with his binoculars and watch me. I would spread my legs so he could see my pink hole, accented by my blond bush. I would get off watching him jack off looking at me. In high school I went over to a girl friend's of mine who was black, but her brother said she was gone, but to come in and wait for her. He had two of his friends there, who were also black. They told me how pretty I was and before I knew it I agreed to show then what I had under my short and tank top. I loved having three horny black guys look at me and it got me so worked up I took on all three of them. I found out it was true that most black guys are hung. We screwed for so long I was weak when the last one lost his load in me. I was so sore the next day I could hardly walk. I also used to sit on the front row in school and never wore panties, just a short skirt. I would part my legs so the male teachers could see what I had. After I got married I would always expose myself to men while shopping. When my father in law comes over I always go braless and wear a white tank top so he can see my nipples. I also go with out panties and wear a skirt or dress so I can give him a flash. The most recent thing I did was let my husband's favorite nephew, Jay, see me nude. I left the bathroom door open and when he walked by I turned so he can get a full view. He was spending the weekend with us and the next morning my husband left the house early to go fishing. Even we had made love hours earlier I was still horny, so I went in Jay's room nude. He was sleeping soundly and when I pulled the covers back, he was nude. He had much bigger cock than my husband's despite the fact he was in his early teens.I started playing with it and it got hard about the time he woke up. He looked surprised to see me their, especially nude. I told him it was OK and I took him in my mouth. Jay started feeling my breast and them put his fingers in my cum filled cunt. I asked Jay was he a virgin and he said yes. I then asked him if he want to stay this way and he said he wanted me to be his first. Jay was awkward at first, but he picked up on it quickly and I actually had a couple of orgasims, before he lost his load, which is the most I have ever had. I was so full it was runnng out of me. We showered together and when I started washing his balls, he got hard. I sucked him in the shower until he filled up my mouth. After that day I knew I wanted more of his young cock and Jay comes over often when the husband is gone. I still plan on exposing myself and so far my husband doesn't have a clue.

Started Young

Being nude is something I learned to feel natural with growing up. My parents never tried to cover themselves and often they would walk around the house nude. I also saw them make love, many times when I was a child and one night when when were on a camping trip, they were just a few feet awy from me and I pretended I was asleep. I could see my Dad's oversize cock going in her until he finished. I started going nude around the house when I was just a small child and when I was a teenager, I started having sex with my boyfriend. My parents knew it and my Mom got me on the pill. I would have him come over to my house, and we would make love in my room even when my parents were home. One day Mom walked in just as my boyfreind was getting up and she just stared at his now limp cock. I was still on the bed and I didn't try to cover up. Mom just smiled and said it looked like he filled me up since she could my cum fulled pussy. We never had to worry about having sex in his car since my bedroom was always available. I had several more boyfriends over during my years at home and we always used my room for sex.Mom never bothered us until I was dating a black guy and she walked in while we were in the act. She just watched us until he finished. She told me later that she had always wanted a black cock in her and would she mind if she joined us sometime. I told her she was welcome and the next time he was ove she walked in nude while we were doing it. He stopped long enought to do my Mom while I watched. She told me later that he was very good and after that he did her several more times.

I have always been a closet exhibitionist. I am fairly shy, so it has been more fantasy than anything else until recently. For whatever reason, my fantasies while masturbating have always been mostly based on showing off my body, but I rarely have the courage to follow though.

Recently, after having been subletting an apartment with 2 other people (it was a 2 floor apartment above a store) and giving my notice, I was Lucky enough to have my other 2 roommates move out a full day before me. This enabled me to come home from my last day of work and have a full day in the apartment to myself.

I have always been fascinated with potentially walking around in my apartment with the blinds wide open and being fully nude. The thought of someone seeing me nude has been such a turn on that the mere thought has aroused me to orgasm. What happened when I got home from my last day of work (I was literally leaving the city this day) was something that has given me orgasm after orgasm ever since.

When I arrived home to my empty apartment, thinking of all the possibilities, the first thing I did was strip down to my panties and bra. It was about 4:30 PM and I new I had about 2 hours of sunlight where I could wanter nude in front of the windows without having to turn on the lights in order to permit others to see me. Because I am very shy, just walking around in front of windows in my underwear was an intense and thrilling feeling.

I am a pretty petite girl so I am often mistaken for being very young. The positive side of this is that many men seem to have a strong attraction to a girl who looks like she could still be in high school, and this was a power that I enjoyed because of how much it turns me on to have men be turned on by looking at me.

So there I was, in my underwear walking around in my apartment and merely walking on front of the windrows when it occurred to me that I needed to have someone see me in the nude. This might be the best opportunity to have someone see me and examine my little body with the least amount of repercussions (because it was a sublet and I would be leaving the city).

So I decided to remove my bra and panties and look out the window for the best chance of turning someone on by viewing my body. The apartment was above a convenience store in a major city where there was a lot of walking traffic. I knew if I stood in front of the main window it would only be a matter of time until someone would see me, and that was such a turn on.

I took off the rest of my close and ducked down below the main part of the window. There mere thought that shortly someone would be viewing my complete nude body was absolutely exhilarating to me. I waited and watched for someone walking down the street.

As it turned out, it was only about 5 minutes of time until I saw a 40 something year old man coming in my direction. Prior to this point, I have never displayed my nude body to the public, but I had fantasized about is so often that I could not pass up the opportunity. As he came within about 20 feet, I stood on a stool by the window and merely spread my little legs a little bit and waited hoping he would look up. Unfortunately, he passed by without noticing; however, someone right behind him, a man maybe in his early 20s, looked right up and at the moment I saw him I realized he was glaring right at me. I was so surprised I jumped out of the way.

Now knowing that at least someone had seen my body was such a turn on that I nearly had an orgasm on the spot. This man ended up waiting around for a bit I guess looking for another view. I did not end up giving him another look because this was such a shocking experience...howecver, my day was not over.

I sat in the nude and ended up pleasuring myself for a while just thinking about the fact that someone had seen me displaying my nude petite body. But within a couple hours, i was so worked up again I needed to show off again. I wished that that same man was still there as I would have willingly spread my legs and let him see my fill young pussy, but he was long gone.

At this point, it was getting dark, and being that it was my last evening in the apartment I needed to be more creative if I was going to take advantage of this. It took me a while, but eventually it came to me that if if ordered some food, i might be able to bring a delivery person to my door that I could flash.

There is a gyro place nearby to this apartment that i had ordered from before, and it was always a male who delivered the food. I figured that would be a perfect opportunity to show my body. So, I went ahead and ordered some food (I was hungry anyway).

Within about 40 minutes (and 40 minutes of slowly pleasuring myself) the bell rang. At this point it about about 8:30 and the only one who would be ringing the bell was the food. I had planned to answer totally nude but nerves got the best of me and I ended up going to the door in a sweet white tank top and panties...still looking sexy. When I answered, I slowly opened the door and asked who it was as though I was unaware of anything being order. When I reached my head around the door, I asked who it was and than acted as though I had forgotten food had been ordered. It ended up being a boy who could not have been older than a teenager that was there. I told him I had forgotten food was on the way and told him I was not fully dressed, but he could come in for a moment.

He instantly accepted and I allowed him to step in the door. As soon as he came in, an intense thrill overloaded my body as he was instantly viewing my body in my panties and my thin cotton white tank top. It is interesting that merely knowing he was able to view my fill tiny white thighs and hopefully the nipples through my tank top made me so aroused that I wanted to just rip my cloths off for him. It was obviously he was a little surprised that I was so willing to let him see me this way.

I told him I needed to go and get the money, and this permitted me the chance to determine how I wanted to flash him. As soon as I was out of site, I reached down and removed my panties and I was not dripping wet. The fact that he had not been shy about viewing my thighs and butt in my panties was such a turn on, not to mention that by small breasts were almost all by visible through my white tank top.

Now that I had removed my panties, I knew that I needed to build up the courage to walk back without any clothing and let him see my full nudity. I took a second to stroke my clit and was so arouses I also pulled up my top. I was completely nude, and gathered the money in hand.

Admittedly, I hesitated for a few seconds, as walking back to a delivery person in the nude is no easy task; however it fit right in line with my fantasies. I called to him from around the corner where I was not yet visible and told him that I did not have much for a tip but had an idea. At this point, i knew I had to deliver.

I walked around the corner, by blood rushing through my veins, fully in the nude, and before I new it I was in full view of this delivery boy. I walked right up to him and told him that I did not have much for a tip but hoped this would suffice.

He eagerly looked over my full body and I cannot tell you how exhilarating it was to know he was aroused by my body. I asked him if he liked what he saw and he quickly told me he thought I was very hot. As a skinny young looking girl, this was music to my ears.

I told him it had always been a fantasy to masturbate in front of a total stranger and that if he would never tell anyone, I would love to masturbate in front of him. As expected, he said he would like to see it.

I sat back on the floor and spread my legs in front of him. This position alone was almost enough to bring me to orgasm. I pinched my nipples and then quickly brought my hands to my clit. Knowing that he was watching it took all of about 30 seconds before I had the most explosive orgasm of my life.

When I was done, l licked my fingers and just smiled. He asked if he could have sex with me to which (sorry boys) I declined, but I leg him touch by boobs and my clit. He obviously was very aroused as well but I was not about to have sex with a stranger and heck, I had just had the orgasm of my life.

He eventually left and I orgasmed two more times thinking of him watching me before I even left the apartment. All in all, that was one of the most powerful orgasms of my life and I am sure it was the best delivery this boy ever had. Every now and then I have an amazing orgasm thinking of that night.

i really enjoy going around nude,or topless. we live in a rural area. which helps me go outside nude,and or topless. but we have a small park,not to many people use the park. so try to be careful not to be seen. but i walk down through the pasture nude very often,in warm weather,winter sometimes my jacket unzipped,expossing my tits. in early august,2007,i was walking nude around the pasture,and i got to the park fence. W-O-W i seen a guy take off all his clothes,put them in the trunk. then walk my way about 100 foot from his car,and the fence. i was down behind some brush,i watched him jack-off,he let out a yelling noise,i'm shooting my sperm,women,see i'm shooting my sperm. did i climax. then he stroked it a couple times and shook it getting the rest of the sperm out. then laid on a pinic table,he was still very hard. it stood stright up. i had a perfect view,i was so horney,i wanted to run over to him and sit on that hard pole,or suck it in my mouth. i didn't. after he dressed and left i went and laid on a pinic table and made myself climax twice. but i've been walking through the pasture,and decided to lean up against the tree,arch my back,and make myself climax,i closed my eyes, and started. i was in my own little world,rubbing my pussy. i throught i heard something,but didn't pay any attention to it. all of a sudden all at the same time,2 guys from behind the tree grabbed my arms just as a guy shoved hard up in me, here we will take care of you. and boy all 3 did me,repeatedly. they laid me on the ground 1 in my mouth,i in my juicy hole. they didn't try to hide who they were. i knew all of them, after a while hours,they were satisfied. they went from hard,to soft. they thanked me,alot. then with just their softies out i sucked all 3,no luck in getting them hard. they asked if i walk down here often,it depends. they took me several times this is wednesday,they took me last saterday sept,22. i've heard knocks on the door. mainly them sales people,,guys,, i forget i was topless. i let him in,and he showed me the insurance stuff. then i noticed i was topless, to late he's already,seen them full and good. i told him i wasn't interested. he said i am, and gently grabbed both boobs. before i knew it we were in on the sofa,him nude on me pumping away,then moaning pushed up in me harder,shen i felt his warm sperm,in me,then he did it again. after getting up i sat up,he looked at me took a boob in each hand and got close to my mouth,i opened and gave him a full suck,and sallowed it. then he left. out side i seen a very,very close friend pull in i was nude sun bathing. he came over ,and with out a word undressed and mounted me, mam he gave me 5 big loads,without pulling out,then i sucked him and sallowed what i sucked for,and he has the best tasting sperm i have ever tasted and sallowed. in fact i like,and wanted him so much,he got me pregant,FORE SURE THEY ARE HIS TWINS//.. driving around i leave my shirt undone. lot of guys have lots of nice remarks. i've even pulled the old broken down car, cary a jug of water,go some place that mainly younger guys go. get out open hood,and when i hear,or see a car comming ,,my shirt with just the bottom button buttoned,,, pour water on top of the radiator,to make it steam. they usually stop,this one did a packed over full car of guys going swimming, me bending over the fender,my tits very visable oh it over heated ,i think i got it now 2 came over to my side,the rest on the other side. looks ok to me,but you look hot. then my shorts went down to my feet, and that big hard one was giving me pleasure. but he shot in mee fast,then another and another till all 8 had me. they pulled my blanket out of the car and undressed me,and 1 in my mouth and 1 in my juicy spot. if i counted right they all got me 6 times on the blanket,then we all walked nude to the swimming place,the sand pits. they did me on the blanket,in the water,leaning up against another guy,bending over for my mouth and one in my hole. they filled me on both ends with lots of sperm. all sex for 4 and a half hours. till a cop pulled up,i jumped in the water fast,the guys short faster. and my cloths laying on the roof of my car. finally the cops left,they lined up in a row,me on my knees sucked and sallowed them all. then up at my car i was bent over the hood,and all eight took their final releasing them selves that day. they asked if we could get together again,i was really a fun sport.then the gave me names and address,phone numbers,and said anytime. hopefully we can.the last time i got them was sept. 25th. i love sex,we swing,so that helps. and going topless,or nude helps alot.i'm middle aged,but like guys around 20ish. it excites me to no climaxing end. and the younger guys seem to all like me,middle aged woman,for their sexual releases. i'm completely satisifed when they get done with me.

This is an addition to my August 31 post so it might be best to read that first. I wanted to add three specific accounts that occured that special summer. Typing this, I cant belive I did this stuff! My early morning wake ups became a habit. I did not feel like masturbating unless someone was watching me. The folks at the breakfast area were beginning to remember me and even sought me out. I could simply sit on the curb and a man who had seen me masturbate before would squeeze in between me and whoever hoping for a show. I was much more daring when these repeat times would occur. I enjoyed opening my legs wide letting my thigh rest on his. The closeness was very arousing because at my age I had never even kissed a boy. The more people that tried to squeeze in the tighter things got. I liked to tease him by turning my head to him looking over his shoulder and having our mouths like two inches apart. I eventually placed my hand over my vagina and began rubbing my clitoris slowly. One man who aroused me the most kind of leaned into me and almost had his head on my shoulder watching me stimulate myself. I had no breasts to speak of to be in the way so all was on display. I also loved to breathe right in his face and eventually begin to pant as he watched me. I never let on I knew he was watching me. Tieing in with my love of being close, I want to type about my bus trips to the lake. The bus boarded early, usually sun up and ran back and forth all day. It was a good half hour each way and I fantsized about being cramed in a seat by the window and having a man sit next to me. This way nobody else could possibly see what I was doing except him. I took about 5 trips before it happened. I sat in a two person seat and a man sat next to me for the ride. My heart raced like no other time. I had my towel wraped around my lower half as nobody ever rode nude except the little kids. When the bus began moving I removed my towel acting like I was adjusting it and the mans eyes were all over me. I sat on the towel and drew the remainder over my vagina just bearly covering me. With my hands under the towel I began masturbating so that he could see movement. This man took more interest than most looking at my face. I liked this and slouched down a bit more and tipped my head back with my eyes closed. This was the most blatent masturbation session I ever had at this age. The towel soon fell and I continued rubbing my clitoris for a minute. It was important to me that he saw I had pubic hair because I still looked so young with my braces and lack of breasts. I covered myself again and continued. With my head tilted I could peek and see he was closely examining my face from a VERY close range which I loved. I was always so concerned about my breath being bad and scaring him away but no time did that happen. I turned my head his way and with my mouth opened wide, panted into his face as I orgasmed. Finally my times outside the nudist area with my family we enjoyed camping but I had to wear my swimsuit all of the time at the pool as there was no nudity. I still enjoyed showing off to adult men but without masturbating. The adults that were not nudists were shy about staring at me. Thet still looked, but were very reserved. I enjoyed sitting next to them and letting them look at me. Letting my pubic hair excape from my suit was a particular thrill for me. The man would litterally squrm around looking and then looking away over and over. I would sit on the ground with my mouth open yanking at the bottom of my suit showing off my pubic hair for long periods of time and then get up and find another man. I would get sick to my stomach from the excitment this brought me.

Hi, Im Jenny, aged 23 and a natural blonde. Just an ordinary girl, but with one exception. I love to 'accidentally' flash my boobs and pussy whenever possible. Because of this I never ever wear a bra or knickers. I love low cut tops and really short mini skirts and dresses. Whenever the chance arrises to show by bits I take it. For instance, take last Saturday. It was a warm sunny morning and I wanted to go down the town and do a bit of shopping as I have to work all the week. I selected a thin low cut top and a tiny black mini skirt to wear. When I looked in the mirror I could see that my skirt barely covered my pussy and my nipples were only just covered by the top. I walked briskly down to the town attracting several glances along the way and a couple of wolf whistles. The first shop that I went into was a newsagents. The shopkeeper was stood behind the counter in direct line with the magazine rack. He looked me up and down as I went in. He wasn't bad looking so I thought that I would give him a flash or two. I saw a magazine in the bottom rack so standing with my back to him and my legs slightly apart I bent over at the waist. I felt my skirt rise up over my bum cheeks and knew that he could see the shaven lips of my pussy easily. I slowly straightened up and turned to face him. As I walked towards the counter I 'accidentally' managed to drop the magazine. This time I did a full knees apart squat to pick it up. Bending over I felt one by now hard nipple escape from my top. I showly stood up and pretended not to notice my exposed nipple as i went to pay for my purchase. When I asked him the price of my magazine he told me that there was no charge as he has so enjoyed the view. He also asked me if I knew that my nipple was showing. I looked suitably surprised and quickly stuffed it back into my top. Next port of call was the supermarket. I got a trolley any wandered around looking for the things that I needed. There were quite a few people around, but as I walked past a frozen food unit I saw a man giving me a good looking over. A candidate for another flash. I waited until he was looking straight at me and bent over to select something from the cabinet. I knew that my skirt had ridden up and he was having a good look. Not content with this I tried to reach further into the cabinet by raising one leg off the ground and streaching forward. I heard a groan behind me and Im sure that he came in his trousers. My pussy was very wet and I was almost on the verge of coming myself. Several times that morning I managed to accidentally expose myself before going into a nearby toilet and bringing myself to orgasm. I went home with a wet and rather swollen pussy. I will write again with more of my flashing adventures soon.

For a number of years I have had this great desire to flash my boobs and [pussy](http://1001vaginas.com) for all to see. I just can't do it often enough. Because of this urge I have given up wearing bras and knickers almost completely. The only exception to this is when I use a tight pair of knickers to hold a vibrator or some other object inside me as I do the shopping or stroll around the town. I am practicing hard to hold the objects inside me without the aid of knickers, but so far I haven't got enough confidence to do it in public. I make a point of always wearing the shortest of skirts and the lowest cut tops so that anyone can see i don't wear underwear. When I sit down I am rather careless and sit in such a position that it is possible to see up my skirt to my totally shaven pussy. Men can't believe their luck, I can see their pants tent as they get an erection, causing my [pussy](http://1001vaginas.com) to get extremely wet. My other pleasure is in trying to hold onto my pee until I wet myself. This has happened in all kinds of places. It usually starts with a little spurt escaping, then another one until I cannot hold on any longer and release a full torrent down my legs, flooding my shoes. When people see what I've done the feeling is so intense that on a few occassions I have come on the spot. On other ocassions I have had to go somewhere out of sight and masterbate until i orgasm. One of my best times was in the local library. I was seated at a desk reading with one hand between my legs giving my knickerless [pussy](http://1001vaginas.com) a little rub. I could feel the pleasure increasing when I noticed a young lad take a seat at a desk close by. I was too far gone to stop, so i just kept on rubbing. A sidelong glance told me that he was closely watching me as I increased my speed until with a moan I came, spitting juice over my fingers and onto my thighs. I took my hand away and licked my fingers, savoring the sweet taste. He never took his eyes off me as I did it. Suddenly he pushed back his chair, and as I glanced toward him I could see that he had opened his fly and his long, stiff penis was pointing straight at me. I smiled at him, and went over to his desk. he immediately slid his hand up my leg and onto my hot pussy. Without a word I nodded toward the toilets. Stuffing his penis back into his trousers he followed me into a cubicle. As soon as the door was shut I pulled his zip down again to expose his weapon. In one move he whipped my skirt off and pushed me against the wall, ramming his tool into me as hard as he could. This was pure aminal intercourse and I was loving it. Unfortunately it didn't last long although we did manage to come together. As he pulled out his sperm ran down my legs. Almost without a word he zipped himself up and left. I replaced my skirt and without wiping the mess off my legs I left the library and walked home smelling of sex. Jenny.

During Spring break last year I went to the Gulf Coast for some sun and warmth. At the beach I noticed a sign advising a part of the beach was clothes optional. I had never been to such a place but I was curious. I crossed the line and walked towards some people jogging my way. So, I just sat down on the sand some distance from the water on my towel. To my amazement, there were three girls my age jogging on the hard sand topless and bottomless! They waved at me and made gestures I should removed my conservative suit. When they were almost out of sight I decided to remove the top. Such a wonderful feeling to have my breasts exposed to the sun and breeze. I have small breasts but they are pointed in a way I am proud of. I noticed my nipples getting hard. When the girls came jogging back I just had to join them. They let me but insisted I remove the bottom of my suit as well. This was just too much and I had to let them go on without me. I returned to my towel getting more and more excited. Slowly I removed the bottom of my suit and lay on the towel thinking of rubbing my clit. I was quite alone except for another gang jogging in my direction. Oh, what the heck.... I felt safe enough to just walk along the hard sand to meet them. My whole body shook with a thrill I had never felt before. There I was totally nude walking towards strangers, though I could tell they were girls. When they got nearer I could see there were five and two in the back were boys. Oh, no! As they got close I could see their penis flopping all over the place. They stopped to ask me to join them and I just had to. The thrill was just too much. One of the guys held all our suits so we could fully feel the experience. Oh, the joy of it went way beyond anything I had ever experienced. Then something happened I will never forget. As we went along I could not help but notice that one of the guys penis stopped flopping and started to get straight. I could not take my eyes off it. Soon it was stiff and pointed straight up. And he was looking at me. I always thought of myself as way too thin and small. Apparently this really attracted this guy! I had never seen anything like this in my whole 18 years. One of the girls told me in a lows voice that he often got like that and to ignore him.

But as we passed an older man I could not help notice his penis was also hard and he was rubbing it with his hand. Its so nice to be appreciated!

Years ago,I'd worked at a small waterpark, closing shift in the store. After closing I would change into a bikini and T-shirt to help cleanup in the park with five other guys, most girls left. One night my bikini bottom had a blowout in the crotch, only the right helm was holding the front and back together. Hoping it still looked okay, I would keep more distance from the guys and hope the darkness was enought for cover. I was scare that someone would notice and see my pussy. The next day, I forgot to bring in another bottom, should I clock out early or can I pull this off again. I volunteer to work in the pools, the water should give me more cover. Later while gathering things out of the water, I felt a release of pressure, my last helm broke! My suit was floating, hoping the low light and water was enought for cover. I didn't realize at the time, that the suit was now higher on my waist and here I am running from pool to pool to stay in the water. When I got to the shadow pools I just kept the front and back sides down as best I could. The guys usually work pretty quick, finishing early and waiting to clock out. That was one night I was gald it was over. I did get excited about it everytime I thought about it. In later days I sewed a one inch ring at the crotch of that old bottom and wear it at the beach, close my legs to cover.

When I get home from school on spring days, I get into my bikini and go out to our pool and sun bathe. Our neighbor, a retired man about 55 years old likes to watch me and beat off so I tease him a lot. I go topless and I can hear him coming outside to peek and pretend to be doing yard work. then i can hear him beating his meat real loud when he I lay with my legs wide facing him. his beating noise gets faster and i know he will cum soon so i go in for a drink. When I come out I lay down and wait for the sound of his balls slapping his thighs then I take off my bikini bottom and spank my [pussy](http://1001vaginas.com) real loud so he can hear it and I will shove some fingers inside. I hear him grunting and moaning and I walk right towards the fence and give him a close-up and listen to the smacking sound of him jacking thick cum on his shaft. I tell him that sounded great and ask him how big his load was.

I have enjoyed doing the following; High School - Started with letting boys pull by pants down feel my [pussy](http://1001vaginas.com) and jerk off on me. Then I dating this guy when I was a senior, I let him fuck me in his car all the time any time, one night he got drunk and asked me to fuck three of his friends so I did, he dumped me after that but I didn't care, I just started fucking other guys. In College - My favorite was letting guys pick me up at bars and fuck me in the parking lot in and out of the car. Fucking outside on the beach with people watching (best). Fucking a guy in the pool on spring break at a hotel pool party with everyone watching. Then I started picking up groups of guys (2 or 3)at bars, going back to their apartment, letting them strip me then fucking them all, I liked it best when they all watched and fucked me one at a time. Once I while at a bar an older guy asked me if I would fuck him for money, I did it for $75, then he would call me and pay me to fuck three or four times a month. The same guy paid me to $500 to stip, serve beer naked and fuck all his friends at a Super Bowl Party. I did everything they asked me to do except have anal sex, some guys did me one on one some guys in groups, some guys fucked me while watching the game. It was a great party but that was the last time I was a whore. After college I would still fuck guys at bars all the time but I got a boy friend. My boy friend knew how cheap I was and he treated me like a slut, I never wore panties unless I had my period. Short skirts were almost all I had. I would let him feel me, show me or fuck me anywhere and he had me showing all the time. I spread my legs or bent over for all to see at bars, malls, shoe stores, hotels, fairs, grocery stores, record shops, movie theaters and any place else you could think of. Once he had me bend over and show my ass and [pussy](http://1001vaginas.com) at an electronics store so he could get a discount on a TV, the guy stuck his fingers in me and took $100 off. Despite having a steady boy friend and getting engaged I still continued on now and again with other guys but I cut back on the bars and only did a few more parties with three or four guys over the next few years. We got married and for a few years I stopped fucking like a whore, then the UPS man came by, there I was home alone jean skirt and no panties and it all started up again. So when my husband wasn't having me spread my legs and fuck in public I would go out on my own. I went to the nursery and started bending over so the guy at the nursery started fucking me. Then I started going to the mall and doing the same, I could get guys to take me out to the parking lot and strip me. Sometimes I would get fucked sometimes it was just getting stripped and giving blow jobs, it felt so good know people were watching me. I let a guy fuck me in the dressing room at the GAP, it was soooo good, the manager pulled the door open to throw us out when I was bent over getting it from behind, she just gasped and closed the door while we finished. I have settled down a bit now but showing my ass and [pussy](http://1001vaginas.com) and fucking in with people watching are still my favorite things to do. One of my favorite experiences was spreading my legs wide while sitting on a stool at the Outback at one of the high tables for two they have at the bar the guys (and many girls) could not keep their eyes off me, I did it all night long on and off and kept the bar packed until I left. Lately I've been into having my hands tied behind my back and having a penis pushed down my throat until I choke, I usually do this at home it can be a bit messy.

I live in a large apartment complex where the first 3 floors are all offices. About 6 months ago they were refurbishing the kitchens and baths on the 12 floor where my apartment is. In my bathroom they were replacing the faucets and sink, and the tools and toolbox were left there for a few days while they were doing repairs. The 1st night the toolbox was on the counter I got up to go to the bathroom in the middle of the night and didn't bother turning on a light. All the sudden I noticed a slight flicker of red light coming from the tool box. I looked closer and noticed a small hole in the box and what looked like the lense of a camera. The toolbox was locked, but with a butter knife I was able to open it. Sure enough there was a video camera inside and a red light was blinking as the battery was dead. I put on the video and watched myself takeing a shower and drying off. My first thought was what a jerk this guy must be and does he think I'm stupid. I'm 28, not beautiful but attractive with a good figure. The more I thought about it I was sort of flattered and aroused buy my own nudity. I decided to put the tape back and find out who put it there. The next day I came home early to find Dave (the building superintendent) working on the faucet. He's 40 and lives on the 5th floor of the building. I immeadiatly went into the bathroom just to see if the toolbox was still there and it was. It was hard to see the lense but I could tell the camera was still there. I was kinda mad but the thought of exposing myself to him actually excited me. I decided to really give him a show. While I was taking my shower I also [masturbated](http://advancedmasturbation.com) and took my time exposing everything. I even made sure I turned on the lights when I went to pee and always went in naked. Again I open the box and watched the tape of myself and it aroused me even more. That Wednesday when I got home Dave was there again and told me that he would be finished working on Thursday. I knew this would be the last night the toolbox would be there so I really gave him a show. Again I [masturbated](http://advancedmasturbation.com) in the shower, only this time I put my [vagina](http://1001vaginas.com) a few inches away from the camera and turned and bent over exposing my [vagina](http://1001vaginas.com)and anus. I watched the tape again then put it back with a short note. I wrote, Dave, you pervert, hope you enjoy the tapes. I then went to bed and[masturbated](http://advancedmasturbation.com) as the thought of him watching me aroused me so much. The next night all the work was complete and there was a knock on my door. Standing there with a worried look on his face was Dave. I guess he thought I was going to tell his boss or call the police on him. I acted as though I was mad at him and had him come in. He apoligized profusley and had the three tapes with him and offered to give them to me. I told him I wanted to watch them since he didn't realize I already did. We sat and watched for awhile and I pretended to be shocked and noticed how he held down his head most of the time, and begged me not to tell on him. Then I just started laughing and told him he wasn't getting off that easy. I went into my room and got my video camera and told him to strip. His eyes widened and his jaw dropped and I told him I was going to tape him the same way he taped me. Again I told him to strip as I turned on my video. When he was finally naked I told him to get into my shower and to masturbate. It took quite awhile for him to cum since he wasn't sure what my intentions were. As he was drying off I laughed and admitted I was aroused knowing he taped me in my bathroom. I was aroused by his nakedness and must have been horny since I wasn't with a man for quite awhile. Without even thinking about it I started taking off my clothes and telling Dave the real thing is better than a tape. I could feel myself getting wet and took him to my bedroom where we [masturbated](http://advancedmasturbation.com) each other and he gave me oral sex. He wanted to have intercouse but since we had no condom I refused. I never thought of myself as an exibitionist but I must be since I let him keep the tapes. He has a live-in girlfriend who works every other Sunday and when he comes to my apartment I am always nude and love him to look at me. This has been going on ever since the first time, every other Sunday afternoon. We never have intercouse but satisfy each other through mutual masturbation. Last month he asked me if I would like to go to one of the doctors offices, since he has keys for the whole building. When I asked why, he said they had gyno tables with sturrups and he could give me a gyno exam. I laughed at first but the thought of it excited me so I agreed. The fist time we went in and I got naked on the table with my legs spread open for him. He started poking and prodding both my [vagina](http://1001vaginas.com) and anus that I had so many orgasms my head was spinning. The second time we did it he actually used one of the speculums in my vagina. I've had gyno exams a few times but nothing like this. Just the thought of him seeing inside me made me cum. Last week when we went back he asked if he could bring his friend Richie. At first I was reluctant but then Dave told me he had shown those tapes to Richie and told Richie of the exam room and I was excited about it. I must admit, at first I was a little embarrassed at getting undressed in front of both Richie and Dave but the expression on Richies face was well worth it. I can't explain my thoughts and feelings as I stood naked in front of them. I told them both if they wanted me to get on the exam table they would both have to be naked also. Richie was hesitant and I soon realized why, as his penis was rather small compared to Dave. I got on the table and they both helped putting my feet in the sturrups as I could already feel myself getting aroused just by them looking at me. I could see both getting erections which also turned me on. Dave started fingering me as Richie squeezed and rubbed my breasts as they took turns between my legs. After moaning and almost screaming having orgasm after orgasm Dave put a speculum in my [vagina](http://1001vaginas.com) and a smaller one in my anus as they both inspected my body which I never dreamed could be such a thrill. They left the speculums in me as they took turns having me [masturbate](http://advancedmasturbation.com) them. Now I know for sure I am a exibitionist as I delight in just the thought of them seeing me in such a position. Dave has another friend who I said is more then welcome the next time, but told him only one other guy at a time besides him. But again I might change my mind since I enjoy seeing the men looking and examining me. Each time I'm on the exam table there is also a video taken. I've already told Dave he can show it to his friends if he likes............Linda

When I was younger I was very shy and very protective of my privacy especially when showering or dressing. I would compulsively lock doors and cover windows. Then one weekend I stayed at a girlfriends house. That Saturday night we were going out with a group of girls from school. I was in her shower, naturally with the door locked, when I just slipped and hit my head on the tile wall. I must have knocked myself out and the next thing I remember Iwas laying naked on the floor with my girlfriend, her father, mother and brother trying to pick me up. I either passed out again or fainted and slightly remember being in an ambulance with a guy and girl attendant. Finally I woke up in a hospital emergency room on a gurney with only a sheet covering me. My head finally cleared and I did have a concusion but was able to go home in a few hours. The next day when I spoke to my girlfriend and she knew I was allright she started telling me what happened. Her mother heard me fall and when I didn't answer them her dad picked the lock to the bathroom door. She laughed and said when they came in I was flat on my back on the floor and I gave her dad and brother quite a show. She said her mom put a towel over me but then two paramedics came and put me on a stretcher took off the towel and put a sheet over me. I was so embarrassed I could have died. As time went by, when I would see my girlfriends dad and brother it kind of turned me on knowing they saw me naked. Then I just started wearing sexier clothing and even got a bikini that exposed most of my rear and breasts. I even started going from the bathroom to my bedroom only in a towel which I had never done before. I would even leave my bedroom or bathroom door open a few inches when I was naked and knew my brothers friends were in our house. Within a few months I know two or three of them saw me naked. I would even [masturbate](http://advancedmasturbation.com) thinking about exposing myself. It has turned into an obsession now and I wonder sometimes if I'm crazy. When I go to department stores I'll try on bras and clothes and accidently leave the door open enough for men to see me. I have even exposed myself by wearing skirts with no underware. When my parents are out, I lay in yard on a blanket wearing my bikini top and a thong, giving my neighbors a show. My next store neighbor especially since he is a young married guy who has yard work everytime I'm out. I have a new boyfriend and we have had sex a few times and I try to act normal with him. Last week though we went back to his apartment and I asked him to give me a naked massage which he was more then willing to do. The massage was ok but the fact that he was looking at my body was the thing arousing me. After he messaged my back I turned over and spread my legs out as far as I could and asked him to open my [vagina](http://1001vaginas.com) and look it over. I guess he thought it a strange request but he obliged and started to open me and look at me intamately. Without really doing much I had an orgasm knowing he could see all of me. We had a great night of sex and I'm sure he doesn't realize that exibiting my body is what stimulates me most. I've gotten to the point where I keep trying to think of ways to expose myself without getting into trouble. For now, I'll just go back to the store and try on some bathing suits.

I think I'm preverted girl by doing the things I do, but just can't help the temptation and keep on doing them. I'm not so interested in having actual sex as I am in exposing myself to boys. I'm always looking for situations where I know I'm going to be caught naked. I enjoy feeling embarrassed and humiliated in front of males and have all sorts of dreams of being forced to exposed myself in public. I just rented and apartment and noticed a young man in the building in front. Our apartments face each other and I made the point to go out on the balcony to get him to see me. I leave my curtains and door open so he can see me walking in bra and panties around my room and peak threw the bathroom widow to see if he spots me. He finaly saw me in my under clothes and wouldn't take his eyes off of me. Every night his in the window watching me with the lights turned off, to not get spotted. I peak threw my bathroom window to make sure there is no other neighbors in their windows and walk out on the balcony with no clothes on. Just feeling the cool air on my bare body and knowing his looking at me, sends shivers threw me. I fight my embarrassment and force myself to be looked at. Just standing there feeling my breast and [pussy](http://1001vaginas.com) exposed, is the most exhilirating feeling of all. It's the fact that I'm surrendering my nude body to a stranger, That gets my hot. I am [masturbating](http://advancedmasturbation.com) in front of him almost every night and having the most wonderfull orgasms and knowing his watching me the whole time. Once I cum I feel guilty about it, but get horny again and I'm back on the balcony the next night,doing other perveted things in front of him. He must be enjoying it, because his there every single night and must be yerking himself as well.

I dont know if this makes me an exhibitionist but I like to tease men in public to see thier dick get hard in thier pants. I am still a virgin. My friends say I look like I'm only twelve because of my tiny body. I think the men like to look at girls. I show off my little butt by wearing a mini skirt with no panties. I like to wiggle around in front of older men my dads age and they always follow me and stare. I will ride next to them on the bus and cross my legs and hope they see something to make them hard. When I,m riding the subway I stand in front of a man and gently bump my soft butt back against his crotch until I feel a lump growing. Then I press against it for longer so I can feel it grow and throb. Then I turn around and let him look down my loose blouse. My nipples get hard.

I guess I am an exhibitionist. I am eighteen now but have a tiny body like a twelve yearold. Men like to look at me but the boys my age all want to see big titties and curves. I wanted to finally see a real mans hardon so I took a babysitting job for a man on my street who I've teased in the past. He is divorced but has one child to raise and I prepared for him to return home after his outing. I got totally nude and lay face down on his bed pretending to be sleping. I heard him coming down the hall calling for me quietly so he wouldn't wake the kid. I was tingling when I heard him come in the room. It was stone quiet for a time then I heard him stepping towards the bed. I heard his zipper. I felt tingly and thought my [pussy](http://1001vaginas.com) was leaking. I had me legs spread wide and knew he was staring at my pussy. I heard his hand on his hardon. I wanted to watch. I rolled over on my side and peeked and saw his big thick dick before he jumped. Then I sat up and looked into his eyes and told him to cum for me. He did. Lots. On me . I held it as it spurted. It felt so hot. I pulled it and pumped it. He squirted more on my belly.

It started when I was very young. For some reason I was never embarrassed about being nude in front of my brothers or stepfather. Even as I got older I would go around the house in my underware and was told many times by my mother to cover up. Eventually I would dress properly whenever she was home. If she was out or at work I continued to go around in my underware and sometimes just in a towel in front of my brothers and stepfather, and even my brothers friends. If I were only in the towel, I would purposly bend over to expose myself. They never told me to cover up and I knew they all liked looking at me. I was always proud of my body even though it is not perfect. My breasts aren't very big but I do have a nice shape. They have all seen me naked numerous times which is really a turn on for me. I [masturbate](http://advancedmasturbation.com) but I had never let them see me doing it, not that I wouldn't like them to. A few weeks ago my one brother and two of his friends were in the yard when I went into the bathroom. Our house is a ranch type and only one story. First I made sure the window was open five or six inches since they were close by. I then hollared out the door to my brother not to come into the bathroom as I was going to take a shower. It was a cloudy day and when I went into the bathroom again I made sure all the lights were on. Sure enough as I started getting undressed I could see them sneaking over to the window. I took my time undressing knowing the three of them were watching me then got into the shower. I only pulled the shower curtain half way and got all soaped up and started playing with myself in front of them. I was so aroused I wanted to scream. I put one foot on the side of the tub and held the shower head between my legs as I fingered myself and orgasmed three times. When I got out of the shower I just took my time drying off and stood naked at the mirror using the hair dryer. I even squatted down and used the hair dryer between my legs all the time avoiding eye contact with any of them. I finally went back to my room and realized I was aroused again and [masturbated](http://advancedmasturbation.com) again, on my bed, just thinking of what I had just done. Just last week I was in the kitchen when my stepfather came in for coffee and sat at the table talking to me. I had only had a towel around me covering my breasts down to about my mid thighs. I hadn't even realized he was home that day. I could feel his eyes on me as we just talked of everyday things. I offered to get him more coffee and when I walked over to pour it I could tell he had and erection. This excited me and when I put the coffee pot back I purposly spilled some on the floor. He was sitting in back of me so I got some paper towels and got down on my hands and knees to wipe it up. As I bent over I knew he could see my rear and I opened my legs as much as I could so he could also see my vagina. He never said a word and I actually got up took a wet paper towel and knelt back down a second time to clean up the mess. I bent over and spread my legs apart again and felt myself getting wet with excitment knowing full well he was watching me. When I finally went to my room I was compelled to [masturbate](http://advancedmasturbation.com) for at least a half hour wondering exactly how much he saw of me. I just can't help the way I feel about exposing myself. Reading the stories on this site I know it is mostly men who are exibitionist, however I know I am also one. I find myself thinking of different ways to expose myself and even being seen [masturbating](http://advancedmasturbation.com). I know it is not normal but it is such a turn on for me I can't stop doing it. My mother would kill me if she knew what I was doing. I'm sure she doesn't know and that my brothers and stepfather have not told her anything. I also know and feel they like watching me and realize I am arousing them also, I hope. My brothers friends come to our house more often than ever, even when not invited, and I'm sure its because of me. Many times if they come over unexpectedly, I get undressed and put a towel around me. I walk in the TV room in front of them and make sure I bend over to pick something up or make sure the towel is partly open. Whenever possible I let them catch me naked and again it is something that is compulsive at the time and I do it without even thinking about it. After I know they saw my privates or saw me naked I become aroused and have to masturbate. I do know its not a proper thing to do but I really am aroused by it.

I do admit now that I am an exibitionist. It started out innocently but soon afterwards changed my whole attitude. I had a very severe accident on my bike and aside from a broken ankle, broken arm and multiple cuts and scrapes, I had also fractured my pelvic bone. I was taken to an emergency room where I was surrounded by doctors and nurses. I was in such pain at the time I didn't realize right away that I was naked also. After awhile I became so embarrassed I couln't stop crying and suppose they thought my tears were from the pain which was actually secondary. Little did I realize the humiliation I would go through for the six weeks. I was in the hospital for three days and a few times each day a doctor or two would come in to examine my pelvic fracture. Each time they would pull up my gown and spread my legs wide open and probe around my [vagina](http://1001vaginas.com) and upper thighs. I was so embarrassed I would actually tremble. A week after I got out of the hospital I had to go for a check up and by this time felt well and seemed like everything was healing well. When I went into the doctors I was told by the nurse to take of all my clothes and again panic arose. I did as I was told and put the gown on and sat about ten minutes until the nurse and doctor came in. The nurse helped me get on the exam table and little did I realize at the time that I was getting a full physical. The doctor at least was an older man and he started by having me pull the top of the gown down to my waiste. He never touched my breasts but I was completely overwelmed with embarrassment as he checked my heart rate and my shoulders and arms. I still had the casts on my one arm and ankle and when told to lay down the nurse again had to help. She pulled the gown back up over my breasts and put my legs in the sturrups. After she pulled the gown up the doctor got between my legs and I was completely mortified and started to cry. I could feel the doctors fingers opening my [vagina](http://1001vaginas.com) and pressing against my pelvic bone. He didn't insert his fingers in me but just kept pressing the bone and asking me if it hurt. It did a little but I told him no just to have him stop. He was finished in a minute or so, patted my shoulder and left the room. When my mother and I left I was told to come back in two weeks. When I went back it was a different doctor and this time I didn't have to bare my breasts and was releived as this doctor was much younger than the first. The nurse had me lay down and put my legs in the sturrups. This time the doctor sat on a stool and I couldn't even see him between my legs. I was still embarrassed exposing myself like that but at least I didn't start crying like before. He started by slowly pressing all around my pelvic bone and by the time he pulled my [vagina](http://1001vaginas.com) lips apart I felt myself becoming aroused. I know I must have been a litlle wet but he stopped before I had an orgasm. I honestly couldn't believe the reaction I had this time and later that night I [masturbated](http://advancedmasturbation.com). Thats when I first realized the humiliation had something to do with my arousal. I had to go back two more times the next month and though still completely humiliated found myself being aroused by the fact that they see me naked. A few weeks later my sisters boyfriend came up to the bathroom as I was walking out in my bra and panties. He froze and I just stood there blushing for a moment and ran into my room. When I shut the door it dawned on me that even though I was embarrassed I was also aroused. I started dating Danny, a boy from school four months ago and he comes over my house a few days a week after school. My parents work, and at first we just kissed and made out, and a few times I let him touch my breasts. After I got to know him better I told him about my accident and the different exams I had by the doctors and how embarrassing it was. After awhile I told him how it started to arouse me and even told him about my sisters boyfriend seeing me in my underware. He kept asking me questions about the exams and I could tell he was enjoying me telling him about the doctors touching my vagina. I even ended up telling him I [masturbate](http://advancedmasturbation.com) thinking of it and how the humiliation aroused me. Over the next few weeks he would often bring up the subject again, and have me repeat how I got put in the sturrups and what they would do to me. I knew it excited him and it excited me also to the point where I would exagerate some of the things done to me. Finally one day he came over to my house and I went to my room to change clothes. My parents were at work and my sister was out. As I was getting undressed he knocked on my door and announced this is doctor Danny are you ready for your exam. He opened the door and I had my panties and bra on but had unsnapped my bra. I just stood there with my mouth open and blushing with embarrassment, but aroused at the same time. He just stood there staring at me and I didn't move as I held my bra from falling off. I was actually shaking and nervous but just stood frozen and still blushing. He walked over to me and just studied my body as he pulled my bra away. I was truly humiliated but just stood there holding my hands to cover my breasts. He kept telling me how pretty I was and started to pull down my panties. I can't beleive how embarrassed I was but at the same time aroused and glad he was doing this. I dutifly stepped out of my panties and just stood their like a statue as his eyes roamed my entire body, and I let him move my hands away from my breasts. He gently took my shoulders and pushed me toward the bed and sat me down. Thats when he started asking me what the doctors do and I couldn't believe my own ears as I heard myself start telling him how they rubbed my pelvic area and vagina. He layed me back spread my legs and put my ankles over his shoulders. I was blushing and embarrassed but also felt myself getting wet. Feeling his hands coming down my inner thighs simply made me go limp. I even put my hands in back of my head exposing my breasts as much as I could. I could then feel his fingers and hands on my [vagina](http://1001vaginas.com) and he kept asking me if this is what they did and pressing and fingering my vagina. I was too aroused to speak and just moaned a shook my head. I just kept having orgasms as he mastubated me and rubbed my breasts. For the longest time I just lay there with my eyes closed thinking of the humiliation of the position I was in and the thought of how he could see my private parts. I finally opened my eyes to see him [masturbating](http://advancedmasturbation.com) with my ankles still on his shoulders. He didn't try to enter me but came all over my stomach. The doctor didn't do that I told him and he just smiled and went to the bathroom. I got up and wiped his cum off me and put on my robe. Now when he comes over we [masturbate](http://advancedmasturbation.com) each other sometimes. He usually likes me to undress for him and when I do I'm still humiliated and embarrassed as he watches me, but aroused. He has me lay down and explores every inch of my body and even though I am blushing the whole time I am overwelmed with the thought of him seeing me. I haven't told Danny this but I let my sisters boyfriend catch me naked twice this month. So far my sister hasn't said anything to me, so I assume he never told her. I know I will continue to do this and hope I can find other ways to expose myself.

I lived in Miami with my mom and brother until I started high school. Mom sent me to live with my aunt Anne in West Palm because the school in Miami wasn't very good. My aunt Anne is great and really a nice lady. She is my mothers older sister and is 37 years old. We live in a trailer that is very nice and just as big as my apartment at home. My aunt fixed my room up really nice for me and I made a few friends right away and loved the school. One early morning I was getting dressed for school. I was still in my underware and combing my hair in the mirror. After a few minutes I saw a boy looking in my window and when I turned around he ran off. I was mad at first but honestly amused by it and admitted to myself later that I liked him looking at me. My room is at the back end of the trailer and it faces an empty field with lots of bushes and trees. I usually kept the window open on the bottom and never thought about someone looking in since there are no other trailers in the back and my aunts is the last on the park property. I knew there were houses on the other side of the field but they aren't visible from my room. Over the first month or two it happened a few more times and once there were two boys. One time I had only my bra and panties on but the other two times I was still in my pajamas. Even though they would run away when they thought I saw them I started to enjoy it more. The shade on my window was usually half way up and I guess they knew I could see them from the mirror and that would scare them away. I started to pull the shade down so the bottom was only open four or five inches but they could still see into my room. I looked for them every morning and after a week went by, sure enough the one boy was at my window. I was in my pajamas and knew he was watching me and I just had the urge to expose myself. I took of my pajamas and stood naked in front of the mirror combing my hair then put on my underware and got dressed in front of him. My aunt had already left for work so I ran into her room to see if I recognized the boy. I saw him as he went into the field but have never seen him before. He was probably close to my age or maybe a little younger but I didn't recognize him from school or anywhere else. Shortly after that, as I got off the school bus one day I saw three boys in the field near the trailer. One of them was the boy who looked in my room. I went into my room and opened the window and shade a few inches since they were walking toward the back of the trailer. From my aunts room I could see them sneaking over to my window. I really never did anything like this before but found that it aroused me to be seen naked. The bathroom was in between the two bedrooms so I quickly got into the shower just to get wet. I went back to my aunts room to make sure they were looking in my window, which they were. I walked back into my room and turned on the television and slowly dryed myself the whole time knowing they were watching me. I just stared at the telivision the whole time. I couldn't beleive how it excited me. I finally got dressed but very slowly and left the room, then going into my aunts room to see if I knew any of them. One of them I did see before at school and his name is Mark. He is a freshman also but not in any of my classes. In the mornings none of them came around to often but after school they were there a couple days a week and sometimes on the weekend. I started to open the bathroom window the same way after awhile so they could watch me shower. I did that a few times and eventually would lay in bed and [masturbate](http://advancedmasturbation.com) for them. So far I've noticed at least nine or ten different boys at different times but usually no more than two or three at a time. I have talked to Mark a few times and naturally don't let on that I know him and his friends are peeking in my room and bathroom. The only bad thing is that my aunt has taken a shower a few times when I know they were watching her. She is pretty for her age but is very religious and I know she would never do what I am doing. I'm the one who leaves the bathroom window open and I know she doesn't know they have watched her a few times. One night when she was in the shower I saw three boys looking in at her. I can't tell her, so now I close the window most of the time unless I want it open for me. I was never really bashful with my body but never thought I would willingly go naked in front of those boys. Out of the nine or ten of them who have seen me naked, Mark and one other boy are the only two I see occasionally. The other boy, I don't even know his name, although he says hello to me every time I see him. If my aunt found out they were watching her she would just die. I know she leaves her bedroom window open sometimes also. I'm only sure of three times when she was in the shower that they watched, but I don't know haw many times they peeked in her room. I started doing this to gratify myself and know she would never do it on purpose. I feel bad that she is a victum of somthing I started but there is no way I can tell her about it.

When I was in my late teens our house had a pool and my brother and I used it on a regular basis. I had various swimsuits that I would wear; having a pool I probably had three or four. My brother took a fancy to one of my suits and told me on a regular basis if I would wear it. I just thought I looked good in that suit, so that turned into the bathing suit I wore more times than the others. No big deal. Then he would tell me one of his friend was coming over and requested that I wear that particular suit, this continued when he invited his friends over. I started to wonder why this suit was so special? Well it turned out it revealed my pubic hair, as it was white. I become very excited knowing he enjoyed looking and wanted to share his curiosity with his friends. Well that’s when the show began, I would wear that suit every time I was going to swim, but now I enjoyed the boys looking at me too. Not only that I started to see if this really turned them on. Well I did, my brother and his friends had erections that I could see hiding in their suits. At times I could see that they were so uncomfortable they would adjust their problem. I just loved it! For a special threat when I knew it was going to be just going to be my brother and me swimming, I would wear a pair on white panties to swim. My brother never asked me again to wear that white swimsuit again, while swimming together. As he got older and probably bored with my pubic hair view I added to his excitement by wearing a white tee shirt. I just loved the fact that I had such power over his dick, he had “hard” time taking his eyes off of me. I was never really into masturbation, but this provided so much excitement, I would head to my room after we were thru swimming and take care of matters, as I assumed he did the same. Once I stated wearing my panties to swim, he invited fewer of his friends over to view me in my white swimsuit. It was such a turn on to get so much attention. This was the only time in my life I shared my body in such an obvious manner. Thinking about it still stimulates me! (Virgin at the time)

The first time a boy saw me naked was three months ago and it was a neighborhood boy who lives in the apartment above ours. I'm three years older than him. His mother and mine are close friends and we have keys to each others apartments. I live with my mother and brother and our apartment is on the bottom floor. This day my mom was at work and my brother works til 5pm after school. I got home from school and took a shower and when I went to my room I just layed down for awhile watching TV and fell asleep. I was naked but no one was home and my mom doesn't get home til 6 o'clock. I forgot I had a dentist appointment and my mom called to remind me but I didn't hear the phone. She called our neighbor but the only one home was Jordan, the boy upstairs, so my mom told him to make sure I was home and to remind me to go to the dentist. He told me he knocked on the door and rang the bell but I certianly didn't hear him. Jordan used the key and came into my room. I was flat on my back naked when I heard him keep saying Joanie, you have to go to the dentist. At first I thought it must be the TV but when I opened my eyes he was just looking at me with a big smile on his face. When I realized I was naked I grabbed the towel and covered myself. I don't know how long he stood there looking at me but it must have been quite awhile. I made it in time for my dentist appointment and was going to tell my mom what happened but never did and Jordan must of said nothing either. After much thought it occurred to me that I wasn't embarrassed by it at all and was happy he saw me. A few weeks went by and I wanted to have Jordan or any boy see me naked. Not understanding why I felt this way, all I knew was it aroused me and I would [masturbate](http://advancedmasturbation.com) recalling him staring at me. It was about a month later that I figured out how to do it again. I knew his mother was not home on Wednesdays when he gets home from school. I put a note on his door, which was to his mother, telling her to wake me up by 3:45 or 4pm and I signed my moms name on it. Hopeing he would use the key again to come in I got undressed and layed in bed naked, this time with my legs spread apart. He did knock and ring the doorbell but I pretended I was asleep. It was exactly 3:34 when I heard him come in the apartment. I closed my eyes and could tell by his steps he was trying to be quiet. I heard my door open all the way and knew he was looking at me even though I had my face turned away from him. I could feel him walking all around the bed and out of the corner of my eye I saw he was leaning over and looking between my legs. I was aroused and felt my [pussy](http://1001vaginas.com) getting wet but didn't move. He just stood there looking at me as I decided to roll over for him to see the rest of me. I rolled over to my right side away from him and spread my legs apart as far as I could without being to obvious. I knew I was getting him excited and I was also, but didn't want him to know what I was doing. I heard my door close and he started to knock and call my name telling me to wake up, it was exactly 3:58. I said Jordan is that you and again he said to wake up and with a grin on my face I told him not to come in as I was not dressed. He left the apartment and I [masturbated](http://advancedmasturbation.com) to releive myself, I was incredibly wet just thinking about it. I didn't think it a good idea to keep putting a note on his door and was afraid his mother or mine would see it. One day after school I decided to talk to Jordan about waking me up. I told him I take a nap most days and told him it was ok the one time he saw me naked and lied when I said I was embarrassed about it. Knowing his mother was never home on Wednesdays I asked him if he could wake me up every Wendnesday afternoon around 3:45 or 4:00. I told him it was ok to come in and knock on my door and he didn't have to ring the bell because I couldn't hear it in my room. He has been coming in every Wednesday since then and I always leave the door open a few inches and can hear it when he pushes it open all the way to come in my room. He has even brought a friend or two in and I have heard them whispering as I give them an eye full. I think there were three of them two weeks ago but I'm not sure and I don't know who they are. I'm afraid to open my eyes when their in the room and don't want to scare them off. Last week it was only Jordan and when I took my shower I shaved my [vagina](http://1001vaginas.com) to give him a better look. He is usually in the room 20 or 25 minutes each time and I think he [masturbated](http://advancedmasturbation.com) a couple times. I move around in bed and roll over to so he and whoever his friends are see everything I have. Wendnesday is the best day of the week for me and I suppose Jordan.

I moved into a house last year with two guys named Ben and Ryan. I had just got out of high school and they had an extra bedroom at the house they rented. We split all the bills and it was a releif to get away from my parents and siblings. I'm built pretty well and always did like boys looking at me. The first few months we were fairly modest as far as sharing the bathroom or how we dressed around the house. As time went on we became more lax and would constantly see each other in our underware and at times with just a towel around us. I knew Ben and Ryan liked looking at my body and I did tease them time to time and would wear revealing PJ's or underware around them. Sometimes I noticed they had an erection. As time went on they would walk in on me when I was naked. They would apoligize, but I knew they were doing it on purpose. It got to be a game and I would walk in on them sometimes and then they would have to get even. They didn't realize at first how much I enjoyed them seeing me nude and I would get aroused by it and masturbate. I even started exposing myself to their friends when they were at the house and the first one to notice I was purposly doing it was Ryan. One night we were watching a movie on TV and Ryan came right out and told me he thought I was an exhibitionist. I denied it at first but Ben and him started telling me how many of their friends had seen me naked. I was embarrassed that they knew, but not by being seen naked. Ryan then told me anytime I want to take off my clothes they were more than happy about it. They finally persuaded me to stand up and strip for them. The thought of it was making me excited and before I knew it I was standing naked in front of them. Ben then stood up and pulled his shorts down reavealing his erection and then Ryan did the same. We never touched each other that night but I'm sure we all [masturbated](http://advancedmasturbation.com) later. Over the next few weeks I took turns with both Ryan and Ben and we [masturbated](http://advancedmasturbation.com) each other but never all together. One night it would be Ryan and the next time Ben and we never had actual sex although we did explore each others bodies. It was Bens idea to let their friends peek at me naked and when he suggested it I was more than willing. Most of the time they will have a friend or two over and it is pre-arranged where I'll be in the shower or my bedroom naked. The door will always be open enough for them to see me and naturally I act like I don't know they are watching me. I have even had them watch me [masturbate](http://advancedmasturbation.com) a few times but mostly when I'm in the shower or bathroom. I don't know how many of them have seen me but some of them I don't even know. Ben even had two guys he works with come over one night. It gets me so aroused I can't stop doing it. When Ryan or en [masturbate](http://advancedmasturbation.com) me I have numerous orgasms and I am sure they enjoy doing it to me also and know they like me to jerk them off. They have both asked to have intercouse with me but so far we haven't and I'm not sure if I want to go that far with them. As far as exposing myself, I think Ryan understands better but Ben always asks me why it turns me on to let all those guys see me naked. I just tell him I don't know either but it just does. Ryans brother has seen me naked a few times and wants me to [masturbate](http://advancedmasturbation.com) him but I won't do it because he is married. My boyfriend Terry is in college and I don't get to see him to often. Ryan and Ben have both met him and I made them swear not to tell him whats going on at our house. A few weeks ago Bens father saw me naked but it realy was an accident and Bens been laughing about it since. He said I really made his dad a happy man that day. Ryan and Ben both think I am a little insane for exposing myself and I just try to explain how it arouses me so much, which they don't understand. I must be a true exhibitionist and people who aren't can't possibly comprehend the feelings and excitment. I'm lucky to have Ryan and Ben help me fullfil my desires and assume their freinds like what they see.

Late Wednesday afternoon the dorm was almost vacant, noone at the desk and a phone number of a Dorm mother on call. My GF stayed because she lived too far away, and I'm not going home. I'd walk around the lobby bottomless, looking out the window and passing by the outside door. I quickly sat down on the couch when someone came thru with a suitcase and said Have a good Thanksgiving! For dinner, I'd put on my shortest Jean skirt without panties and rode it high, all I have to do is bend over and there's my butt. My GF and I went to the cafeteria, she can't believe I'm doing this. Your no fun, I told her and there wasn't too many people there either. My GF was tired, so she went to her room. I then walked the halls nake, I saw a guy outside so I ran and put on my jacket. It covers me just a few inches beyond my butt. I'd hurried to the lobby and waited. I realize he wasn't coming in, so I went outside with just a jacket. He was near the parking lot, I walked towards him, aren't you going home? No, I'll go home Christmas, he explain, Aren't you cold? I can't even see your skirt. I'm not wearing one, I opened my jacket. His eyes got big, If I wasn't going to practice, I'd ask you if you wanted a ride. He got excited asking me if I lived in the dorm and everything. He soon left saying nice to meet you. I went back into the dorm, wondering if I should of went with him to the Gym. I just walked around the lobby with my jacket opened and realizing I would get into trouble with their coach or security at the Gym.

Although I'm not sure how old I was at the time I was having my periods and developed. Most women know if they have a nice figure or not and I always did and still do. The first time I remember having men and boys looking at me sexually was at a company picnic from my mothers office. I was in a pink bikini and started to notice heads turning as I walked by. I think at first I was slightly embarrassed but flattered at the same time. Then I overheard two young men talking about me and how cute I was. Then the one said that I gave him a hard on. I was old enough to know what he was talking about and was proud of myself that I could cause that in a guy. After that day I started flaunting my body more and wearing the sexiest clothes I could get away with. I started going to the pool more often and got a yellow bikini that was more revealing than the pink one. I just loved the boys looking at me and many made remarks about me. I started looking to see if any had an erection and could tell they did a number of times. This really thrilled me knowing I could do that. As time went on I became more daring and started to expose myself naked. The first time was my cousin Brian who I knew was coming up to my brothers room, which is right across the hall from my room. I quickly undressed and stood naked with a towel as though I had just taken a shower. He went into my brothers room but I could see out of the corner of my eye he was watching me. I stayed naked as long as possible and slowly put on my bra and panties. Then I looked at him and screamed to make it look like I was embarrassed. I was aroused knowing he was watching me and it esculated from that day on. My brothers friends were constantly in his room to play video games. Over the next couple years I know that seven of them have seen me naked and some of them numerous times. Two of them I noticed were constantly looking in my room and even pushed the door open more when they thought I wasn't aware of it. Two of my parents male friends, three of my male cousins and two uncles have also seen me naked, not to mention my brother. Only one time did my parents know about it when my one uncle told them. They did believe however it was purely accidental. I'm not sure what makes it so thrilling to me but arouses me every time. I started [masturbating](http://advancedmasturbation.com)more often, and my mother walked in on me one time. She didn't even say anything to me and just shook her head and walked out. I know she told my father about it but he never said anything either. Know that I'm older its more difficult to expose myself but I still manage to occasionally. I still wear sexy clothes and bikini's and lots of times greet my boyfriend naked. I know he likes it and it turns me on also. We have played strip poker four times so far with two other couples. They think I'm just unlucky or a bad poker player since I always loose. The last time I was dealt three Kings and threw them away. Again I was the first one naked. I act like I'm embarrassed and complain that I get dealt lousey cards hoping they don't realize what I'm doing. The first time we played my boyfriend was a little mad about it since I was naked most of the game. Now, I'm sure he thinks I'm just a bad poker player and I still keep asking dumb questions, like what beats what, even though I alreadys know. When the guys loose its very obvious they have erection and we all kid around about it. One of them suggested we swap partners for sex but so far its taboo. I even said no way but the one guy I would consider hvimg sex with although I didn't tell my boyfriend. I never told him how I exposed myself either. The strip poker doesn't seem to bother him much but I can't admit to being an exibitionist. I'm afraid he wouldn't understand.

I'm a 26 year old female who loves to go to nude beaches. Been going for 4 years now, and still in search of that huge penis. Well, today my dreams came true. While sunning one early morning, I saw a man walking toward me. He was probably 100 yards away, walking slowly in my direction. All I could see was thing huge think flopping around as he walked. Now only about 10 feet from me, he stopped to talk to another lady who approached him. This was by far the biggest penis I have ever seen. He was standing so I got a good side view, and his penis was almost to his knees and thick as a coke can. After talking to the lady for a few minutes , he then continued my way. I had to stop him and get as close as I could. I ask him if he had any sun screen, which he said sure. He said he wanted to sit and rest a while anyway. He said his name was Jerry. He was probably 40 or so. I had a chair and offered it to him. He sat down and I put a towel on the ground and sat right in front of him to get a good view of his manhood. It was like none I had ever seen. Probably 9 inches long and too thick to get my hand around. I tried to make small talk but couldn't concentrate looking at his huge piece of meat. Finally, I gave in and just ask him, how big is your penis? He said is ok, everyone wants to know. He said 91/2 soft and 12 erect. Also 7 inches around. He took me by surprise next, and ask if I'd like to play with it. I jumped at the chance. I was right , I couldn't get my hand around it. It was very warm and heavy. He asked me to put some oil on it, which I also jumped at the chance. I stroked it for what seemed to be 15 minutes. Finally he started to get an erection. I was in heaven. His penis was beautiful. I then ask him if I could suck it a bit. He agreed of course. Now for the bad part of this experience. I couldn't get my mouth around it. He said that most people can't. So I just licked it top to bottom for several minutes, until we saw a group of people headed our way. I stopped but was so hot, and wet. He gave me is cell phone number and said call me sometime and maybe be can finish this. I said I would for sure.

My husband and I were recently returning to the States after a wonderful vacation in France. Through circumstances, we had been bumped to first class for our ten hour flight. We were feeling wonderful and were looking forward to a great flight home. I have always been quite a flirt and I get very turned on by exhibiting myself to others, particularly to men I do not know and when they least expect it. My husband loves it when I show myself to other men and has always encouraged me to do so. But, I will leave those stories for another day.

The flight left late in the day and we expected to get some sleep so we would better be able to adjust to the time differnce when we got home. After a few drinks we were not very tired and his constant touching my leg under my skirt was making me very turned on. After a while they turned down the lights and he turned to me and softly told me he wanted my panties. I did not hesitate as the drinks were getting to my head and I was feeling wonderful.

Our flight attendant was a tall handsome black man with very distinct features, a sexy Brtitish accent and the longest fingers. Every time he passed our seats our eyes met and it was clear to me that he was flirting with me, as I was with him.

After a while my husband excused himself to go to the bathroom and I jokingly told him that if I was gone when he returned that he could look for me and the flight attendant in the back of the plane. I was feeling very horny at the thought of it. He wasn't gone more than a few seconds when I decided to pick up my dress and arrange it in such a way do as to expose my bush just in case..... Not 5 seconds after my husband left the attendant appeared to offer me a refresher on my drink. I made an effort to open my legs so that he would not possibly miss what lay below. He didn't miss it. In fact, he stood there talking to me and looking at my [pussy](http://1001vaginas.com) in such a way as to make sure that I knew exactly what he was seeing. The heat between us could have burned down a forest. He asked me if I wanted a refill and i said yes and placed my drink on the tray as near as possible to me. He reached down to pick it up and his fingers went over the edge of the tray and grazed against my mound where he held his hand for what seemed like an hour but must have been five seconds. As he did so he looked deep into my eyes.

He left and my husband returned. I told him what happened and he did not believe me. I told him that if he didn't believe me then he should touch me. He did and knew from how wet I was that I had been telling him the truth.

I told him that I wanted that man to have me. He asked how could that happen on a full plane and I said that I am sure that the attendant could arrange it. I could tell how turned on he was when he said go for it. We decided that he would fake like he was sleeping and that I would go to the bathroom when the attendant was up front.

He went to sleep and I walked to the front. I chatted for about 15 minutes with the attendants and then fianlly the two of us were alone. I told him that I needed him right then and there. He didnt hesitate.

Before I knew what had happened he took me into the bathroom up front and was on the floor licking me to the pont of no return. (I didn't know how large these bathrooms were until then.) I came on his tongue in a flash and I came as hard as I have in years. Then I got on the ground and had my way with his beautiful c\*\*\* until I could wait no longer and turned around and felt him fill me up like I had never had it before. It seemed like the whole plane exploded around me when we came together. I was out of the bathroom and no one saw us or had any idea of what happened.

I returned to my seat and told my husband all about it. He felt me again and was turned on by feeling what another man had left behind. As satisfied as I was I wanted more. Again, I asked my husband if I could go another round and he said absolutely, you look beautiful. Needless to say the service that night was as good as it gets. Made only better three hours later when I returned to the front galley. The two of us chatted for a while while my husband slept. I asked him if anyone else had noticed us slip in the bathroom and he told me that, in fact, his friend had not only noticed us but had asked if he could possibly hookup with me. Just the thought of it almost made me c\*\*. I said yes and before I knew it the three of us were together in the bathroom. My friend had to excuse himself agfter a minute for fear that one of them would be missed and I found myself with a strange man whose name I did not even know. He didn't have to say a word before I picked up my skirt to let him see my wares. He said all he wanted to do was watch me and asked if I would touch myself while he touched himself. He was beautiful and for the next ten minutes we stood there looking at each other touch ourselves until we both c\*\*\*. It was a beuatiful experience. Needless to say, I will always be flying first class fom now on.

For a number of years I have had this great desire to flash my boobs and [pussy](http://1001vaginas.com) for all to see. I just can't do it often enough. Because of this urge I have given up wearing bras and knickers almost completely. The only exception to this is when I use a tight pair of knickers to hold a vibrator or some other object inside me as I do the shopping or stroll around the town. I am practicing hard to hold the objects inside me without the aid of knickers, but so far I haven't got enough confidence to do it in public. I make a point of always wearing the shortest of skirts and the lowest cut tops so that anyone can see i don't wear underwear. When I sit down I am rather careless and sit in such a position that it is possible to see up my skirt to my totally shaven pussy. Men can't believe their luck, I can see their pants tent as they get an erection, causing my [pussy](http://1001vaginas.com) to get extremely wet. My other pleasure is in trying to hold onto my pee until I wet myself. This has happened in all kinds of places. It usually starts with a little spurt escaping, then another one until I cannot hold on any longer and release a full torrent down my legs, flooding my shoes. When people see what I've done the feeling is so intense that on a few occassions I have come on the spot. On other ocassions I have had to go somewhere out of sight and masterbate until i orgasm. One of my best times was in the local library. I was seated at a desk reading with one hand between my legs giving my knickerless [pussy](http://1001vaginas.com) a little rub. I could feel the pleasure increasing when I noticed a young lad take a seat at a desk close by. I was too far gone to stop, so i just kept on rubbing. A sidelong glance told me that he was closely watching me as I increased my speed until with a moan I came, spitting juice over my fingers and onto my thighs. I took my hand away and licked my fingers, savoring the sweet taste. He never took his eyes off me as I did it. Suddenly he pushed back his chair, and as I glanced toward him I could see that he had opened his fly and his long, stiff penis was pointing straight at me. I smiled at him, and went over to his desk. he immediately slid his hand up my leg and onto my hot pussy. Without a word I nodded toward the toilets. Stuffing his penis back into his trousers he followed me into a cubicle. As soon as the door was shut I pulled his zip down again to expose his weapon. In one move he whipped my skirt off and pushed me against the wall, ramming his tool into me as hard as he could. This was pure aminal intercourse and I was loving it. Unfortunately it didn't last long although we did manage to come together. As he pulled out his sperm ran down my legs. Almost without a word he zipped himself up and left. I replaced my skirt and without wiping the mess off my legs I left the library and walked home smelling of sex. Jenny.

During Spring break last year I went to the Gulf Coast for some sun and warmth. At the beach I noticed a sign advising a part of the beach was clothes optional. I had never been to such a place but I was curious. I crossed the line and walked towards some people jogging my way. So, I just sat down on the sand some distance from the water on my towel. To my amazement, there were three girls my age jogging on the hard sand topless and bottomless! They waved at me and made gestures I should removed my conservative suit. When they were almost out of sight I decided to remove the top. Such a wonderful feeling to have my breasts exposed to the sun and breeze. I have small breasts but they are pointed in a way I am proud of. I noticed my nipples getting hard. When the girls came jogging back I just had to join them. They let me but insisted I remove the bottom of my suit as well. This was just too much and I had to let them go on without me. I returned to my towel getting more and more excited. Slowly I removed the bottom of my suit and lay on the towel thinking of rubbing my clit. I was quite alone except for another gang jogging in my direction. Oh, what the heck.... I felt safe enough to just walk along the hard sand to meet them. My whole body shook with a thrill I had never felt before. There I was totally nude walking towards strangers, though I could tell they were girls. When they got nearer I could see there were five and two in the back were boys. Oh, no! As they got close I could see their penis flopping all over the place. They stopped to ask me to join them and I just had to. The thrill was just too much. One of the guys held all our suits so we could fully feel the experience. Oh, the joy of it went way beyond anything I had ever experienced. Then something happened I will never forget. As we went along I could not help but notice that one of the guys penis stopped flopping and started to get straight. I could not take my eyes off it. Soon it was stiff and pointed straight up. And he was looking at me. I always thought of myself as way too thin and small. Apparently this really attracted this guy! I had never seen anything like this in my whole 18 years. One of the girls told me in a lows voice that he often got like that and to ignore him.

But as we passed an older man I could not help notice his penis was also hard and he was rubbing it with his hand. Its so nice to be appreciated!

I live in a large apartment complex where the first 3 floors are all offices. About 6 months ago they were refurbishing the kitchens and baths on the 12 floor where my apartment is. In my bathroom they were replacing the faucets and sink, and the tools and toolbox were left there for a few days while they were doing repairs. The 1st night the toolbox was on the counter I got up to go to the bathroom in the middle of the night and didn't bother turning on a light. All the sudden I noticed a slight flicker of red light coming from the tool box. I looked closer and noticed a small hole in the box and what looked like the lense of a camera. The toolbox was locked, but with a butter knife I was able to open it. Sure enough there was a video camera inside and a red light was blinking as the battery was dead. I put on the video and watched myself takeing a shower and drying off. My first thought was what a jerk this guy must be and does he think I'm stupid. I'm 28, not beautiful but attractive with a good figure. The more I thought about it I was sort of flattered and aroused buy my own nudity. I decided to put the tape back and find out who put it there. The next day I came home early to find Dave (the building superintendent) working on the faucet. He's 40 and lives on the 5th floor of the building. I immeadiatly went into the bathroom just to see if the toolbox was still there and it was. It was hard to see the lense but I could tell the camera was still there. I was kinda mad but the thought of exposing myself to him actually excited me. I decided to really give him a show. While I was taking my shower I also [masturbated](http://advancedmasturbation.com) and took my time exposing everything. I even made sure I turned on the lights when I went to pee and always went in naked. Again I open the box and watched the tape of myself and it aroused me even more. That Wednesday when I got home Dave was there again and told me that he would be finished working on Thursday. I knew this would be the last night the toolbox would be there so I really gave him a show. Again I [masturbated](http://advancedmasturbation.com) in the shower, only this time I put my [vagina](http://1001vaginas.com) a few inches away from the camera and turned and bent over exposing my [vagina](http://1001vaginas.com)and anus. I watched the tape again then put it back with a short note. I wrote, Dave, you pervert, hope you enjoy the tapes. I then went to bed and[masturbated](http://advancedmasturbation.com) as the thought of him watching me aroused me so much. The next night all the work was complete and there was a knock on my door. Standing there with a worried look on his face was Dave. I guess he thought I was going to tell his boss or call the police on him. I acted as though I was mad at him and had him come in. He apoligized profusley and had the three tapes with him and offered to give them to me. I told him I wanted to watch them since he didn't realize I already did. We sat and watched for awhile and I pretended to be shocked and noticed how he held down his head most of the time, and begged me not to tell on him. Then I just started laughing and told him he wasn't getting off that easy. I went into my room and got my video camera and told him to strip. His eyes widened and his jaw dropped and I told him I was going to tape him the same way he taped me. Again I told him to strip as I turned on my video. When he was finally naked I told him to get into my shower and to masturbate. It took quite awhile for him to cum since he wasn't sure what my intentions were. As he was drying off I laughed and admitted I was aroused knowing he taped me in my bathroom. I was aroused by his nakedness and must have been horny since I wasn't with a man for quite awhile. Without even thinking about it I started taking off my clothes and telling Dave the real thing is better than a tape. I could feel myself getting wet and took him to my bedroom where we [masturbated](http://advancedmasturbation.com) each other and he gave me oral sex. He wanted to have intercouse but since we had no condom I refused. I never thought of myself as an exibitionist but I must be since I let him keep the tapes. He has a live-in girlfriend who works every other Sunday and when he comes to my apartment I am always nude and love him to look at me. This has been going on ever since the first time, every other Sunday afternoon. We never have intercouse but satisfy each other through mutual masturbation. Last month he asked me if I would like to go to one of the doctors offices, since he has keys for the whole building. When I asked why, he said they had gyno tables with sturrups and he could give me a gyno exam. I laughed at first but the thought of it excited me so I agreed. The fist time we went in and I got naked on the table with my legs spread open for him. He started poking and prodding both my [vagina](http://1001vaginas.com) and anus that I had so many orgasms my head was spinning. The second time we did it he actually used one of the speculums in my vagina. I've had gyno exams a few times but nothing like this. Just the thought of him seeing inside me made me cum. Last week when we went back he asked if he could bring his friend Richie. At first I was reluctant but then Dave told me he had shown those tapes to Richie and told Richie of the exam room and I was excited about it. I must admit, at first I was a little embarrassed at getting undressed in front of both Richie and Dave but the expression on Richies face was well worth it. I can't explain my thoughts and feelings as I stood naked in front of them. I told them both if they wanted me to get on the exam table they would both have to be naked also. Richie was hesitant and I soon realized why, as his penis was rather small compared to Dave. I got on the table and they both helped putting my feet in the sturrups as I could already feel myself getting aroused just by them looking at me. I could see both getting erections which also turned me on. Dave started fingering me as Richie squeezed and rubbed my breasts as they took turns between my legs. After moaning and almost screaming having orgasm after orgasm Dave put a speculum in my [vagina](http://1001vaginas.com) and a smaller one in my anus as they both inspected my body which I never dreamed could be such a thrill. They left the speculums in me as they took turns having me [masturbate](http://advancedmasturbation.com) them. Now I know for sure I am a exibitionist as I delight in just the thought of them seeing me in such a position. Dave has another friend who I said is more then welcome the next time, but told him only one other guy at a time besides him. But again I might change my mind since I enjoy seeing the men looking and examining me. Each time I'm on the exam table there is also a video taken. I've already told Dave he can show it to his friends if he likes............Linda

When I was younger I was very shy and very protective of my privacy especially when showering or dressing. I would compulsively lock doors and cover windows. Then one weekend I stayed at a girlfriends house. That Saturday night we were going out with a group of girls from school. I was in her shower, naturally with the door locked, when I just slipped and hit my head on the tile wall. I must have knocked myself out and the next thing I remember Iwas laying naked on the floor with my girlfriend, her father, mother and brother trying to pick me up. I either passed out again or fainted and slightly remember being in an ambulance with a guy and girl attendant. Finally I woke up in a hospital emergency room on a gurney with only a sheet covering me. My head finally cleared and I did have a concusion but was able to go home in a few hours. The next day when I spoke to my girlfriend and she knew I was allright she started telling me what happened. Her mother heard me fall and when I didn't answer them her dad picked the lock to the bathroom door. She laughed and said when they came in I was flat on my back on the floor and I gave her dad and brother quite a show. She said her mom put a towel over me but then two paramedics came and put me on a stretcher took off the towel and put a sheet over me. I was so embarrassed I could have died. As time went by, when I would see my girlfriends dad and brother it kind of turned me on knowing they saw me naked. Then I just started wearing sexier clothing and even got a bikini that exposed most of my rear and breasts. I even started going from the bathroom to my bedroom only in a towel which I had never done before. I would even leave my bedroom or bathroom door open a few inches when I was naked and knew my brothers friends were in our house. Within a few months I know two or three of them saw me naked. I would even [masturbate](http://advancedmasturbation.com) thinking about exposing myself. It has turned into an obsession now and I wonder sometimes if I'm crazy. When I go to department stores I'll try on bras and clothes and accidently leave the door open enough for men to see me. I have even exposed myself by wearing skirts with no underware. When my parents are out, I lay in yard on a blanket wearing my bikini top and a thong, giving my neighbors a show. My next store neighbor especially since he is a young married guy who has yard work everytime I'm out. I have a new boyfriend and we have had sex a few times and I try to act normal with him. Last week though we went back to his apartment and I asked him to give me a naked massage which he was more then willing to do. The massage was ok but the fact that he was looking at my body was the thing arousing me. After he messaged my back I turned over and spread my legs out as far as I could and asked him to open my [vagina](http://1001vaginas.com) and look it over. I guess he thought it a strange request but he obliged and started to open me and look at me intamately. Without really doing much I had an orgasm knowing he could see all of me. We had a great night of sex and I'm sure he doesn't realize that exibiting my body is what stimulates me most. I've gotten to the point where I keep trying to think of ways to expose myself without getting into trouble. For now, I'll just go back to the store and try on some bathing suits.

The man who lives in the house straight across from me is an incredible exhibitionist. Everyone in the neighborhood knows about him. He doesn’t have any curtains on his windows and is always walking around totally naked. He is very good at acting casual as if it is totally normal to be walking around nude with the lights on. He is actually kind of nice looking and seems to in very good shape, but he is older than me and definitely not my type. Still, I find myself looking all the time. He must notice this because the more I look, the more he struts his stuff. Sometimes I sit back on the couch trying to read while he puts on his show. I don’t get much reading done because he distracts me so much. I suppose I could just face the other way and ignore him, but I don’t. I wonder that he never seems to get bored with it, because although his thing is usually suspiciously swollen and sticking out, I never see him with a full erection. I assume he is just getting himself all worked up by exhibiting himself and that he masturbates later. The woman who lives next door to him told me once that she has seen him from her kitchen window naked in his backyard and beating his meat in broad daylight quite a few times. She is positive he knows that she sees him because even if she has the window open and making some noise, he will continue. I’ve lived here for a year now and haven’t seen him do anything like that. Last weekend, on a rainy morning I’m was lying in bed, thinking sexy stuff, diddling myself, and getting very turned on. Wondering about my exhibitionist neighbor, I get up, and peek out. It’s early and there isn’t any sign of him over there, except for his car in the driveway and some light in the back of his house. I pull my bedroom curtains wide open, and go into the bathroom to wash my hair. The whole time I’m showering I’m thinking about what it would be like if I just walked back into my bedroom with nothing on. I couldn’t get up the nerve for that, but putting on just my favorite black lace bra and panties, I really began feeling sexy. I kept peeking out my hallway window. I definitely don’t want any of my other neighbors seeing me acting like a slut, but nobody is out there because of the rain. My bedroom window only faces the naked guy’s house. I nearly chicken out but I want to do it. It takes some pacing around the kitchen drinking coffee and over to his house. There are no signs of life yet. Finally, I go into my bedroom with the lamp on and start organizing my closet and dresser. Anyone can see me in just my skimpy underwear, and I pray that some other neighbor doesn’t pass by. I get braver with walking about. It does start to seem natural! I almost forgot about my neighbor as I work when I suddenly notice his living room lights are on over there. I step back out of sight and watch. There he is, buck naked and stretching his leg on the back of a chair! I’ve seen this before but this is different. His penis is hard and standing up. I’m no virgin, but I’m excited by this new development and can’t help to stare. Curious to see what he will do, I decide to make sure he knows that I’m there. I check to make sure our street is empty and start walking around the bedroom some more, even letting him see me glance his way. I set up my ironing board where he can see me and get busy with some blouses that need pressing. Before long he is moving around too, being more obvious. I’m a little turned on by this. I check myself in the mirror. I think I look pretty good. In the mirror, I can see him watching me and I feel myself getting more excited and very hot. I fidget with my bra straps and tug at my panties. In a surge of craziness I just slip them off and let him see me nude as I continue straightening up my bedroom. My blood is pumping like mad and my nipples are completely hard. I never knew it felt so great to exhibit myself. I keep looking in my mirror to see myself and to keep tabs on him without constantly staring over there. My whole body is tingling, and I’m wet between my legs. I notice he isn’t being one bit shy about his erection anymore, turning to give me good views. I go back and forth too, stretching in front of my mirror. We go on like this for a little bit, kind of pretending to not notice each other, but I know he knows that I see him looking at me. I’ not believing how fabulous this feels. It’s almost like an approaching orgasm. Suddenly I’m startled out of my fantasy when I see a neighbor’s car pulling out of his driveway, and I run for cover. A minute later, peeking out my hall window, I see another neighbor walking her dog in my direction. The guy across the street sees her coming too and exhibits himself for her by stretching near his window. She doesn’t even glance his way that I can tell. I suspect she is probably aware of him but has seen it before and doesn’t want to encourage him. Suddenly I see her looking at my open bedroom window with curiosity. Suddenly I’m sure that she has guessed that I’ve been exhibiting myself to the naked guy. I feel totally humiliated. Although it gets me hot whenever I think about it.

I think I'm a preverted girl by doing the things I do, but just can't help the temptation and keep on doing them. I'm not so interested in having actual sex as I am in exposing myself to boys. I'm always looking for situations where I know I'm going to be caught naked. I enjoy feeling embarrassed and humiliated in front of males and have all sorts of dreams of being forced to exposed myself in public. I just rented and apartment and noticed a young man in the building in front. Our apartments face each other and I made the point to go out on the balcony to get him to see me. I leave my curtains and door open so he can see me walking in bra and panties around my room and peak threw the bathroom widow to see if he spots me. He finaly saw me in my under clothes and wouldn't take his eyes off of me. Every night his in the window watching me with the lights turned off, to not get spotted. I peak threw my bathroom window to make sure there is no other neighbors in their windows and walk out on the balcony with no clothes on. Just feeling the cool air on my bare body and knowing his looking at me, sends shivers threw me. I fight my embarrassment and force myself to be looked at. Just standing there feeling my breast and [pussy](http://1001vaginas.com) exposed, is the most exhilirating feeling of all. It's the fact that I'm surrendering my nude body to a stranger, That gets my hot. I am [masturbating](http://advancedmasturbation.com) in front of him almost every night and having the most wonderfull orgasms and knowing his watching me the whole time. Once I cum I feel guilty about it, but get horny again and I'm back on the balcony the next night,doing other perveted things in front of him. He must be enjoying it, because his there every single night and must be yerking himself as well.

I dont know if this makes me an exhibitionist but I like to tease men in public to see thier dick get hard in thier pants. I am still a virgin. My friends say I look like I'm only twelve because of my tiny body. I think the men like to look at girls. I show off my little butt by wearing a mini skirt with no panties. I like to wiggle around in front of older men my dads age and they always follow me and stare. I will ride next to them on the bus and cross my legs and hope they see something to make them hard. When I,m riding the subway I stand in front of a man and gently bump my soft butt back against his crotch until I feel a lump growing. Then I press against it for longer so I can feel it grow and throb. Then I turn around and let him look down my loose blouse. My nipples get hard.

I guess I am an exhibitionist. I am eighteen now but have a tiny body like a twelve year old. Men like to look at me but the boys my age all want to see big titties and curves. I wanted to finally see a real mans hardon so I took a babysitting job for a man on my street who I've teased in the past. He is divorced but has one child to raise and I prepared for him to return home after his outing. I got totally nude and lay face down on his bed pretending to be sleping. I heard him coming down the hall calling for me quietly so he wouldn't wake the kid. I was tingling when I heard him come in the room. It was stone quiet for a time then I heard him stepping towards the bed. I heard his zipper. I felt tingly and thought my [pussy](http://1001vaginas.com) was leaking. I had me legs spread wide and knew he was staring at my pussy. I heard his hand on his hardon. I wanted to watch. I rolled over on my side and peeked and saw his big thick dick before he jumped. Then I sat up and looked into his eyes and told him to cum for me. He did. Lots. On me . I held it as it spurted. It felt so hot. I pulled it and pumped it. He squirted more on my belly.

It started when I was very young. For some reason I was never embarrassed about being nude in front of my brothers or stepfather. Even as I got older I would go around the house in my underware and was told many times by my mother to cover up. Eventually I would dress properly whenever she was home. If she was out or at work I continued to go around in my underware and sometimes just in a towel in front of my brothers and stepfather, and even my brothers friends. If I were only in the towel, I would purposly bend over to expose myself. They never told me to cover up and I knew they all liked looking at me. I was always proud of my body even though it is not perfect. My breasts aren't very big but I do have a nice shape. They have all seen me naked numerous times which is really a turn on for me. I [masturbate](http://advancedmasturbation.com) but I had never let them see me doing it, not that I wouldn't like them to. A few weeks ago my one brother and two of his friends were in the yard when I went into the bathroom. Our house is a ranch type and only one story. First I made sure the window was open five or six inches since they were close by. I then hollared out the door to my brother not to come into the bathroom as I was going to take a shower. It was a cloudy day and when I went into the bathroom again I made sure all the lights were on. Sure enough as I started getting undressed I could see them sneaking over to the window. I took my time undressing knowing the three of them were watching me then got into the shower. I only pulled the shower curtain half way and got all soaped up and started playing with myself in front of them. I was so aroused I wanted to scream. I put one foot on the side of the tub and held the shower head between my legs as I fingered myself and orgasmed three times. When I got out of the shower I just took my time drying off and stood naked at the mirror using the hair dryer. I even squatted down and used the hair dryer between my legs all the time avoiding eye contact with any of them. I finally went back to my room and realized I was aroused again and [masturbated](http://advancedmasturbation.com) again, on my bed, just thinking of what I had just done. Just last week I was in the kitchen when my stepfather came in for coffee and sat at the table talking to me. I had only had a towel around me covering my breasts down to about my mid thighs. I hadn't even realized he was home that day. I could feel his eyes on me as we just talked of everyday things. I offered to get him more coffee and when I walked over to pour it I could tell he had and erection. This excited me and when I put the coffee pot back I purposly spilled some on the floor. He was sitting in back of me so I got some paper towels and got down on my hands and knees to wipe it up. As I bent over I knew he could see my rear and I opened my legs as much as I could so he could also see my vagina. He never said a word and I actually got up took a wet paper towel and knelt back down a second time to clean up the mess. I bent over and spread my legs apart again and felt myself getting wet with excitment knowing full well he was watching me. When I finally went to my room I was compelled to [masturbate](http://advancedmasturbation.com) for at least a half hour wondering exactly how much he saw of me. I just can't help the way I feel about exposing myself. Reading the stories on this site I know it is mostly men who are exibitionist, however I know I am also one. I find myself thinking of different ways to expose myself and even being seen [masturbating](http://advancedmasturbation.com). I know it is not normal but it is such a turn on for me I can't stop doing it. My mother would kill me if she knew what I was doing. I'm sure she doesn't know and that my brothers and stepfather have not told her anything. I also know and feel they like watching me and realize I am arousing them also, I hope. My brothers friends come to our house more often than ever, even when not invited, and I'm sure its because of me. Many times if they come over unexpectedly, I get undressed and put a towel around me. I walk in the TV room in front of them and make sure I bend over to pick something up or make sure the towel is partly open. Whenever possible I let them catch me naked and again it is something that is compulsive at the time and I do it without even thinking about it. After I know they saw my privates or saw me naked I become aroused and have to masturbate. I do know its not a proper thing to do but I really am aroused by it.

I do admit now that I am an exibitionist. It started out innocently but soon afterwards changed my whole attitude. I had a very severe accident on my bike and aside from a broken ankle, broken arm and multiple cuts and scrapes, I had also fractured my pelvic bone. I was taken to an emergency room where I was surrounded by doctors and nurses. I was in such pain at the time I didn't realize right away that I was naked also. After awhile I became so embarrassed I couln't stop crying and suppose they thought my tears were from the pain which was actually secondary. Little did I realize the humiliation I would go through for the six weeks. I was in the hospital for three days and a few times each day a doctor or two would come in to examine my pelvic fracture. Each time they would pull up my gown and spread my legs wide open and probe around my[vagina](http://1001vaginas.com) and upper thighs. I was so embarrassed I would actually tremble. A week after I got out of the hospital I had to go for a check up and by this time felt well and seemed like everything was healing well. When I went into the doctors I was told by the nurse to take of all my clothes and again panic arose. I did as I was told and put the gown on and sat about ten minutes until the nurse and doctor came in. The nurse helped me get on the exam table and little did I realize at the time that I was getting a full physical. The doctor at least was an older man and he started by having me pull the top of the gown down to my waiste. He never touched my breasts but I was completely overwelmed with embarrassment as he checked my heart rate and my shoulders and arms. I still had the casts on my one arm and ankle and when told to lay down the nurse again had to help. She pulled the gown back up over my breasts and put my legs in the sturrups. After she pulled the gown up the doctor got between my legs and I was completely mortified and started to cry. I could feel the doctors fingers opening my [vagina](http://1001vaginas.com) and pressing against my pelvic bone. He didn't insert his fingers in me but just kept pressing the bone and asking me if it hurt. It did a little but I told him no just to have him stop. He was finished in a minute or so, patted my shoulder and left the room. When my mother and I left I was told to come back in two weeks. When I went back it was a different doctor and this time I didn't have to bare my breasts and was releived as this doctor was much younger than the first. The nurse had me lay down and put my legs in the sturrups. This time the doctor sat on a stool and I couldn't even see him between my legs. I was still embarrassed exposing myself like that but at least I didn't start crying like before. He started by slowly pressing all around my pelvic bone and by the time he pulled my [vagina](http://1001vaginas.com) lips apart I felt myself becoming aroused. I know I must have been a litlle wet but he stopped before I had an orgasm. I honestly couldn't believe the reaction I had this time and later that night I [masturbated](http://advancedmasturbation.com). Thats when I first realized the humiliation had something to do with my arousal. I had to go back two more times the next month and though still completely humiliated found myself being aroused by the fact that they see me naked. A few weeks later my sisters boyfriend came up to the bathroom as I was walking out in my bra and panties. He froze and I just stood there blushing for a moment and ran into my room. When I shut the door it dawned on me that even though I was embarrassed I was also aroused. I started dating Danny, a boy from school four months ago and he comes over my house a few days a week after school. My parents work, and at first we just kissed and made out, and a few times I let him touch my breasts. After I got to know him better I told him about my accident and the different exams I had by the doctors and how embarrassing it was. After awhile I told him how it started to arouse me and even told him about my sisters boyfriend seeing me in my underware. He kept asking me questions about the exams and I could tell he was enjoying me telling him about the doctors touching my vagina. I even ended up telling him I [masturbate](http://advancedmasturbation.com) thinking of it and how the humiliation aroused me. Over the next few weeks he would often bring up the subject again, and have me repeat how I got put in the sturrups and what they would do to me. I knew it excited him and it excited me also to the point where I would exagerate some of the things done to me. Finally one day he came over to my house and I went to my room to change clothes. My parents were at work and my sister was out. As I was getting undressed he knocked on my door and announced this is doctor Danny are you ready for your exam. He opened the door and I had my panties and bra on but had unsnapped my bra. I just stood there with my mouth open and blushing with embarrassment, but aroused at the same time. He just stood there staring at me and I didn't move as I held my bra from falling off. I was actually shaking and nervous but just stood frozen and still blushing. He walked over to me and just studied my body as he pulled my bra away. I was truly humiliated but just stood there holding my hands to cover my breasts. He kept telling me how pretty I was and started to pull down my panties. I can't beleive how embarrassed I was but at the same time aroused and glad he was doing this. I dutifly stepped out of my panties and just stood their like a statue as his eyes roamed my entire body, and I let him move my hands away from my breasts. He gently took my shoulders and pushed me toward the bed and sat me down. Thats when he started asking me what the doctors do and I couldn't believe my own ears as I heard myself start telling him how they rubbed my pelvic area and vagina. He layed me back spread my legs and put my ankles over his shoulders. I was blushing and embarrassed but also felt myself getting wet. Feeling his hands coming down my inner thighs simply made me go limp. I even put my hands in back of my head exposing my breasts as much as I could. I could then feel his fingers and hands on my [vagina](http://1001vaginas.com) and he kept asking me if this is what they did and pressing and fingering my vagina. I was too aroused to speak and just moaned a shook my head. I just kept having orgasms as he mastubated me and rubbed my breasts. For the longest time I just lay there with my eyes closed thinking of the humiliation of the position I was in and the thought of how he could see my private parts. I finally opened my eyes to see him [masturbating](http://advancedmasturbation.com) with my ankles still on his shoulders. He didn't try to enter me but came all over my stomach. The doctor didn't do that I told him and he just smiled and went to the bathroom. I got up and wiped his cum off me and put on my robe. Now when he comes over we[masturbate](http://advancedmasturbation.com) each other sometimes. He usually likes me to undress for him and when I do I'm still humiliated and embarrassed as he watches me, but aroused. He has me lay down and explores every inch of my body and even though I am blushing the whole time I am overwelmed with the thought of him seeing me. I haven't told Danny this but I let my sisters boyfriend catch me naked twice this month. So far my sister hasn't said anything to me, so I assume he never told her. I know I will continue to do this and hope I can find other ways to expose myself.

When I was in my late teens our house had a pool and my brother and I used it on a regular basis. I had various swimsuits that I would wear; having a pool I probably had three or four. My brother took a fancy to one of my suits and told me on a regular basis if I would wear it. I just thought I looked good in that suit, so that turned into the bathing suit I wore more times than the others. No big deal. Then he would tell me one of his friend was coming over and requested that I wear that particular suit, this continued when he invited his friends over. I started to wonder why this suit was so special? Well it turned out it revealed my pubic hair, as it was white. I become very excited knowing he enjoyed looking and wanted to share his curiosity with his friends. Well that’s when the show began, I would wear that suit every time I was going to swim, but now I enjoyed the boys looking at me too. Not only that I started to see if this really turned them on. Well I did, my brother and his friends had erections that I could see hiding in their suits. At times I could see that they were so uncomfortable they would adjust their problem. I just loved it! For a special threat when I knew it was going to be just going to be my brother and me swimming, I would wear a pair on white panties to swim. My brother never asked me again to wear that white swimsuit again, while swimming together. As he got older and probably bored with my pubic hair view I added to his excitement by wearing a white tee shirt. I just loved the fact that I had such power over his dick, he had “hard” time taking his eyes off of me. I was never really into masturbation, but this provided so much excitement, I would head to my room after we were thru swimming and take care of matters, as I assumed he did the same. Once I stated wearing my panties to swim, he invited fewer of his friends over to view me in my white swimsuit. It was such a turn on to get so much attention. This was the only time in my life I shared my body in such an obvious manner. Thinking about it still stimulates me! (Virgin at the time)

I developed faster than most of my friends and started to notice guys eyeing me up. At first I was embarrassed by it but soon enjoyed flaunting my body. Over the next few years I put myself in situations were I would be caught naked, mostly by my brothers friends and even a few cousins. I was thrilled by it and would [masturbate](http://advancedmasturbation.com) thinking about it. I had sex with a few boyfriends and liked when they looked at my body. Last spring I went to a job interview and was in a small office filling out the application and overheard a conversation of three men. The first thing I heard was one of them saying he had to leave but would let Marty come over to watch one of these days. As he walked out of the other office I saw he was probably in his thirtys and extremely handsome. He didn't see me and I continued to hear the other two guys talk. It started with this guy telling the other guy that Dave, the guy that just left, was a phony doctor. He went on to say that Dave's uncle was a real doctor and that Dave had access to his office once a week since his uncle lived seventy miles away. He told the other guy that Dave even got his girlfriend to act as a nurse. He said the phone number he used was actually a cell phone and the girlfriend would set up appointments for him. Dave would then dress like a doctor and give women exams. I couldn't believe what I was hearing as he said that the next time Dave called him he would bring him over to watch. He said there was a small opening where Dave let some of his friends watch when he gave these unsuspecting women gyno exams. I still don't know how they were able to get women to call for appointments but evidently had sucess. He also mentioned that Dave went to medical school but dropped out for some reason. He then told the guy the address and phone number which I wrote down. My intention was to call the cops on him. A few minutes later they both left and were both in their late twentys or early thirtys. Then I was interviewed for the job but never got it. The next day, out of curosity instead of calling police I called the number I wrote down. A women answered and just said doctors office. I almost hung up but decided to play along. She started asking questions and the first one was my age. I said 20 and then she asked what was wrong and I don't even remember what I said but mentioned period cramps or something. She took my name and told me the next appointment available was the following Wednesday at 4:15 pm, and I said ok, with no real intention of going. When I hung up I was suprised at how professional she sounded. The office was not in my town and about 20 miles from where I live. I know it sounds dumb but the more I thought about it the more excited I got. The thought of this Dr. Dave seeing me naked and who knows what other guys watching was a thrillig thought. That Wednesday I drove to the office and was leary at first, contemplating to go in or not. It really was a professional office and so I went in. I was greeted by Helen who was dressed in scrubs and was very professional asking me if it was my first time here and having me fill out the usual forms for my health history. She even asked for my medical insurance card. There was no one else in the office and she told me I was the last appointment of the day. She led me to one of the exam rooms and handed me a gown and told me to take all my cloths off. She came back in a few minutes and weighed me, checked my pulse and blood preasure then told me the doctor would be in in a few minutes. The nurse came back in with Dave right behind her. He talked very nice and sounded very professional. He didn't ask what was wrong with me but looked at a paper and said I called about menstral problems. I didn't even remember what I said on the first call. He then asked when I last had a physical exam to which I answered a year or so but was getting nervous and didn't know what to say. Helen {if thats her real name} got me to lay down on the exam table as he pulled down my gown to exam my breasts. I was actually a little embarrassed to my suprise but loved him feeling me. He took his time and the whole time Helen just stood smiling at me. Then came the sturrups and Helen helped put my feet in them as she pulled my gown up over my breasts exposing most of my body. Dave told me to move down and started by pressing on my stomach and pelvic area. I wasn't really watching him but could hear him putting on rubber gloves, as I was looking around the room, trying to figure out where his friends were watching from. I couldn't figure out where they were looking in from but I was still excited that they thought of me as a victum not knowing I was a willing participant. He opened my [vagina](http://1001vaginas.com) and easily inserted his finger and felt around toching my G spot for the longest time as I became aroused. I didn't have an orgasm but felt myself wet. When he stopped fingering me he then put on a different glove and I could feel him wipeing lotion or something on my anus. He then told me it might be a litlle uncomfortable and forced his finger in my rectum. I tightened up for a second and he even said if it hurt to tell him so but I just said it was ok. I never had a doctor do that before but eventually it felt good and I continued to be aroused. He finally stopped and left the room telling me to get dressed and come to the office. Helen helped me off the table took my gown and just stood there as I got dressed. I assumed a man or two was watching me so I took my time and dressed slowly. I went into his office and sat down as he told me he couldn't find anything wrong with me. Then he said he'd like to see me again in 6 or 8 weeks unless my cramps got worse and I could call for an appointment. He spoke very professionally and I couldn't help noticing how good looking he was. For a phony, he sure played the part. I went to the parking lot and and when I got in my car I was so aroused by what I just did I [masturbated](http://advancedmasturbation.com) right away. I just sat there for awhile smoking since I was still excited thinking about it. I was just getting ready to leave when I saw the door open and it was Dave, Helen and two other men coming out to the parking lot. I slumped down so they wouldn't see me still there. They stood talking and laughing for a few minutes then got in their cars and left. One of the men was the other one I saw at that office that day and the other I never saw before. They were probably the ones who watched as he examined me and I was again aroused by it and [masturbated](http://advancedmasturbation.com) as soon as I got home. I have been back 2 more times since and have another appointment for November. The second time I went back he actually used a speculum in both my [vagina](http://1001vaginas.com) and rectum. When he put the one in my rectum it did hurt a little and I was unaware that he was going to do that. I pretty much let him do whatever he wants and also had an orgasm the last two times I was there. I didn't make any sounds but I suspect both Helen and Dave knew I was aroused and climaxed. They last two times I went I purposly parked on the street so I could see who came out afterwards. The second time I was there two men I never saw before were with Dave and Helen and the third time it was the two I saw in the office when I went for the interview. Im not sure which one of them is Marty. Both the second and third time I was there two different women had just been examined by Dave. I talked to one of them for a few minutes and am convinced she doesn't know whats going on. She was a lot older than me but built very nice and her husband was also there waiting for her. I'm sure he didn't know either. I think I know where they peek in from and am almost positive it has to be the spot. Its an open vent about a foot below the ceiling and it must be connected to the next exam room. When I go I am always directed to the same exam room and the bottom of the examination table is facing the vent. The two other women I've seen so far also have come out of that same room. The third time I was there and being put in the sturrups Helen took my gown away and just said you really don't need this. I didn't object and just laid ther naked for the entire time. I don't think a real doctor would have a patient completly naked like that. I realized also that Dave would have me move my rear down as far as possible with my legs wide open exposing me as much as possible. He would get me in this position and go over to the counter to get gloves or instuments for a few minutes at a time. I suppose this is so his friends can see me better when he isn't between my legs. He sometimes sits on a small stool with wheels on it especially when he uses the speculum in my vagina. Again he probably does this so his friends have a better view. As horrible as this sounds it arouses me so much I can't wait til I can go back for more. When I get an appointment it always has to be on a Wednesday late in the afternoon. I'm not sure how many women he has done this to or if I'm the only one who knows. Helen seems to enjoy watching Dave exam me and watches intently. I think this must turn her on also. I'm not sure how long an examination is supposed to take but the last time was almost a half hour. When I undressed before the exam the last two times I purposley folded my clothes while naked before putting on the gown. I try not to look towards the vent since I'm 99% sure that its where they watch from. I don't want to make my visits to close together. The last time he examined me he touch me and prodded me in such a way that I'm sure most women would object to it. He takes liberities with my body that a real doctor would never do. The more he does to me the more aroused I get. I guess at this time he thinks I'm a dumb blonde and doesn't realize I'm using him also for my own gradification.

My boyfriend at the time was Jason. He was really cute and I was crazy about him. He was the fisrt boy I ever let touch my breasts and vagina. I would go to his house a few times a week after school since he was an only child and his parents both worked long hours. It started out like most relationships and with in a month or two we were having sex. I must admit I was totally infatuated with him and did whatever he wanted. He liked to undress me and would have me naked most of the time we were alone. At first I was bashful but since he liked looking at me I soon felt comfortable around him. Eventually he started to get me to do kinky things. We would have sex in a lot of different positions and in different rooms of the house. He would have me [masturbate](http://advancedmasturbation.com) him or give him oral sex and occasionally tie me to his bed and cover my eyes with a blindfold to have sex with me. He did treat me well however but some times would be a little rough and sometimes have anal sex with me. I didn't like anal sex but didn't complain since I thought I was in love with him. He started to take me into his garage once in awhile and insisted on undressing me. He would then tie my arms above my head to a beam on the ceiling and put a blindfold on me. I quietly protested at first but allowed myself to be displayed that way. He would touch my whole body and [masturbate](http://advancedmasturbation.com) me and eventually give me oral sex. I would be so aroused and have many orgasms he would make me beg for more. This went on for almost a year and more and more he would take me to the garage and I honestly enjoyed it since I knew I would be well satisfied. Then one afternoon as I was tied to the beam and having my third orgasm when the blindfold slipped down and I could see. The guy giving me oral sex was Jason's cousin Richie and standing there watching was Jason and two of his friends. Richie had my legs wide open and his tongue in me. I was out of control crying and couldn't even speak as I noticed his friend Matt had a camera. Jason told them to leave and tried to get me to stop crying and untied me. I just fell on the floor crying my eyes out. I put on my clothes and was shaking and probably in shock that Jason would do that to me. He took me back in the house and gave me a drink and I started to question him. Thats when I found out and realized this was going on for many months. I settled down somewhat and Jason asked me if he ever hurt me and to deny I was't satisfied every time and can I say I didn't enjoy everytime. I told him I thought it was him all the time and he told me I had to know since they all had a different size penis. I guess I'm pretty stupid for not realizing it at the time but truly didn't. It finally clicked in my mind that I had given everyone of them oral sex and they had all had intercourse with me when I was tied to the bed and blindfolded. I was really mad but had to find out more and kept asking him questions and finally asked about pictures. We talked for over an hour and I was crying most of the time. He finally admitted that besides him and his cousin Richie that Matt, Greg, Tony and Steven were also there at differnt times. And that I had intercourse and gave oral sex to all of them. Jason told me I was dumb and that I had to know and he had the audacity to show me some of the pictures. Most were close ups of my body or me performing oral sex on them. He told me they even had a few videos and that I gave him permission to do all this stuff to me. He showed me one video where I was giving Steven oral sex while tied to the bed then it skipped to the garage. I was tied to the beam blindfolded and Greg was giving me oral sex and I was begging him not to stop, thinking it was Jason. I remembered then that he used to say things to me while I was having an orgasm. He would say things like pretend its Matt screwing you or pretend your sucking Tony and so on. He would also say things like, act like your in a porn film, and would encourage me to scream or make sounds as I orgasmed. I would scream and sometimes think of what he was telling me to do just to please him. He would also get me to say how much fun I was having and how good it felt. Never realizing at the time how much he was degrading me, he would even get me to beg for more and even got me to say please over and over. He got me to say many things, even having me ask and beg to get anal sex, and get me to talk crude. I started remembering different things I said while all this was going on. It also occurred to me that every time I was tied and blindfolded the music was loud and he did this so I wouldn't hear the other guys in the room or the garage. I remembered literally begging to be satisfied and Jason asking me what I wanted and if it felt good and asking if I was happy. I had made a complete fool of myself. I even started to remember how sometimes they would cum in my mouth and others would pull out and cum on my chest or stomach. How could I not realize it was different guys. I got up to leave and Jason asked me if I thought he was a superman, and if I really believed he could cum three or four times in an hour. Again telling me I had to know it was not just him. I finally went home after telling him I didn't want to see him again. I was a complete mess for a week or two and considered telling someone but was to ashamed and how could I explain this to anyone. In the only video I saw parts of it was obvious I was ejoying myself and screaming in pleasure. If any one saw it they would say I was having a great time and was sexually satisfied. Aside from that you could hear me asking for more and begging to have a climax and telling them to finger me and suck my breasts. Besides that, none of the pictures or videos showed more than one guy at a time. There weren't any pictures with all five of them in it. That was almost five years ago and as time passed I actually started to get aroused thinking about it. I started to realize that I could tell the difference in the size of their penis and the difference when I was having intercourse. Especially when they gave me anal sex as sometimes it was more painful than others, and a few were more rough. Over the last few years I found I enjoy exposing myself and have had five different boyfriends. I've become more aggressive with my sex life and expose myself whenever possible. I go to the beach often and have three bikinis, two of which have thong bottoms. I purposely walk by groups of guys hoping to excite them and knowing I do. Not feeling bad about what Jason did to me anymore I sometimes [masturbate](http://advancedmasturbation.com) just thinking of all the times I was exposed to them. I don't know how many pictures they have of me but it actually excites me now thinking of how many guys have seen them. They probably think of me as a whore but I really don't care anymore. My present boyfriend and I have sex and [masturbate](http://advancedmasturbation.com) each other and on occasion I actually ask him to tie me to the bed. We have also had sex in public places a few times and have yet to be caught by anyone, but the thrill that we could be arouses me. I have also let a few men see me naked over the last few years. And have seen my next door neighbor looking in my window often. He is an elderly man and when possible I stand naked drying off with a towel as he watches. Naturally I act as though I don't know he is there. He is extremly friendly with me and I talk to him quite often and notice how he looks me over. I know I excite him and try to give him a show whenever he's outside. Ever since I was used by Jason I gradually turned into what he wanted all along and find myself looking for different ways to flaunt my nudity. I live alone and am naked most of the time and am very comfortable with it. When my boyfriend comes over I'll put on a skimpy robe but thats about all, and it soon comes off anyhow.

My best friend and her husband own a motel and I stay there most weekends during the summer. In the back there are two bathroom and shower rooms. One is for men and the other for women and both are a good size. When I come back from the beach I use it most of the time. It seemed that when I did my friends two sons always seemed to be around. I didn't think anything of it and would shower and dress. This is the third year I have been going there. This past July I wanted to take a shower outside but my friend said the toilet was backed up in the ladies side and told me to use the mens side. I went into it and locked the door. It had a toilet, urinal and shower and was every bit as nice and clean as the ladies room. There is a bench in both rooms also that is where the shower area is. The one in the mens room was loose and when I put my foot on it, it came off the wall. Thinking I broke it I tried to put it back and realized there was a large clasp that held it in place. When I leaned over I noticed a hole that was hidden if the bench was connected. When I stooped down and looked closer I could see right into the shower area of the ladies room. I put the bench back and closed the clasp under the bench and it fit snug to the wall and the hole was not visable. I then went into the ladies room to see if I could find where the peep hole was. I looked around and found that a vent cover was just across from the shower. It was about knee high up from the floor and when I looked into it I could tell it was the same hole. I never mentioned anything about it and the more I thought of it, I was certain that the two sons were peeping in on girls and women in the shower. They both were the ones who cleaned the pool and did quite a bit of work around the motel in the summer. The next day I went into the shower room and the two boys seemed to be following me. I'm quite a bit older than them and have never been a shy type. I am attractive and have a better than average body and enjoy men looking at me. Although I never had exibitionist thoughts as far as nudity is concerned, I suddenly had the desire to expose myself. I locked the door and took off my bathing suit and first used the toilet. As I was sitting there I heard a noise in the mens room and realized it was from the clasp that held the bench to the wall. When I went into the shower area I glanced at the vent cover but couldn't see anything and realized the light must be out in the mens room. I knew the two of them were in there and at first hesitated, but finally started takeing a shower knowing they were watching me. I had never done anything like that before and admit I was nervous but just the same showered and washed my hair as I usually do. It then occured to me that this wasn't the first time they had watched me and I didn't know how long that hole had been there. I started thinking back, even to last year, and remember them being there many times when I went in to shower. It actually excited me then and the rest of the summer I made sure I gave them a good show and even [masturbated](http://advancedmasturbation.com) a few times when I new they were watching. They were always extremely friendly to me and now I know why. A few times towards the end of this summer I also noticed some of their friends around the shower rooms. There were two boys I recognized and know to talk to, but a few I didn't know. How many of them watched me I don't know but assume most of them have at one time or another. I have never mentioned this to anyone and am sure my friend or her husband don't know about the peephole. It arouses me knowing they have seen me naked and I look forward to next summer. Never did I think I would ever do something like this and oddly enough do not feel the least bit guilty about it. They are the ones who should feel guilty but I'm sure they are all having the time of their lives. I haven't told my boyfriend what I've been doing but have asked him if he ever peeped at girls before. He admitted he had when a teenager and even said he'd still would if the opportunity arose. I never thought after all these years that I would get such a thrill out of exposing myself. When I was younger I was quite the opposite of how I feel today. Right at the end of this summer I even shaved my pubic hair faceing the peephole, and was quite aroused the whole time knowing three boys were in the mens room. Next summer can't come soon enough. My boyfriend hasn't noticed but a lot of times I think of them as we are having sex. It makes me all the more agressive in our lovemaking and I seem to have more orgasms than usual. That he does notice, but just thinks I am especially horney on those occasions. I don't know what his reaction would be if I did tell him, but I'm afraid he wouldn't understand it. He's a great guy and I don't want to lose him. If my girlfriend ever found out what her sons are doing she would have a stroke. She and her husband are very nice people. Their two boys and daughter are also nice, but the boys evidently are peeping toms, and have probably seen many nude women and girls over the last few years. I'm sure that the peep hole has been ther for quite awhile.

The first time a boy saw me naked was three months ago and it was a neighborhood boy who lives in the apartment above ours. I'm three years older than him. His mother and mine are close friends and we have keys to each others apartments. I live with my mother and brother and our apartment is on the bottom floor. This day my mom was at work and my brother works til 5pm after school. I got home from school and took a shower and when I went to my room I just layed down for awhile watching TV and fell asleep. I was naked but no one was home and my mom doesn't get home til 6 o'clock. I forgot I had a dentist appointment and my mom called to remind me but I didn't hear the phone. She called our neighbor but the only one home was Jordan, the boy upstairs, so my mom told him to make sure I was home and to remind me to go to the dentist. He told me he knocked on the door and rang the bell but I certianly didn't hear him. Jordan used the key and came into my room. I was flat on my back naked when I heard him keep saying Joanie, you have to go to the dentist. At first I thought it must be the TV but when I opened my eyes he was just looking at me with a big smile on his face. When I realized I was naked I grabbed the towel and covered myself. I don't know how long he stood there looking at me but it must have been quite awhile. I made it in time for my dentist appointment and was going to tell my mom what happened but never did and Jordan must of said nothing either. After much thought it occurred to me that I wasn't embarrassed by it at all and was happy he saw me. A few weeks went by and I wanted to have Jordan or any boy see me naked. Not understanding why I felt this way, all I knew was it aroused me and I would [masturbate](http://advancedmasturbation.com) recalling him staring at me. It was about a month later that I figured out how to do it again. I knew his mother was not home on Wednesdays when he gets home from school. I put a note on his door, which was to his mother, telling her to wake me up by 3:45 or 4pm and I signed my moms name on it. Hopeing he would use the key again to come in I got undressed and layed in bed naked, this time with my legs spread apart. He did knock and ring the doorbell but I pretended I was asleep. It was exactly 3:34 when I heard him come in the apartment. I closed my eyes and could tell by his steps he was trying to be quiet. I heard my door open all the way and knew he was looking at me even though I had my face turned away from him. I could feel him walking all around the bed and out of the corner of my eye I saw he was leaning over and looking between my legs. I was aroused and felt my [pussy](http://1001vaginas.com) getting wet but didn't move. He just stood there looking at me as I decided to roll over for him to see the rest of me. I rolled over to my right side away from him and spread my legs apart as far as I could without being to obvious. I knew I was getting him excited and I was also, but didn't want him to know what I was doing. I heard my door close and he started to knock and call my name telling me to wake up, it was exactly 3:58. I said Jordan is that you and again he said to wake up and with a grin on my face I told him not to come in as I was not dressed. He left the apartment and I [masturbated](http://advancedmasturbation.com) to releive myself, I was incredibly wet just thinking about it. I didn't think it a good idea to keep putting a note on his door and was afraid his mother or mine would see it. One day after school I decided to talk to Jordan about waking me up. I told him I take a nap most days and told him it was ok the one time he saw me naked and lied when I said I was embarrassed about it. Knowing his mother was never home on Wednesdays I asked him if he could wake me up every Wendnesday afternoon around 3:45 or 4:00. I told him it was ok to come in and knock on my door and he didn't have to ring the bell because I couldn't hear it in my room. He has been coming in every Wednesday since then and I always leave the door open a few inches and can hear it when he pushes it open all the way to come in my room. He has even brought a friend or two in and I have heard them whispering as I give them an eye full. I think there were three of them two weeks ago but I'm not sure and I don't know who they are. I'm afraid to open my eyes when their in the room and don't want to scare them off. Last week it was only Jordan and when I took my shower I shaved my [vagina](http://1001vaginas.com) to give him a better look. He is usually in the room 20 or 25 minutes each time and I think he [masturbated](http://advancedmasturbation.com) a couple times. I move around in bed and roll over to so he and whoever his friends are see everything I have. Wendnesday is the best day of the week for me and I suppose Jordan.

I wear short skirts, without panties. I also have piercings on my vagina. I found a pair Viking type balls ear rings, and I swap them onto my vagina. Now I can't cross my legs, and they make noises when I sit down. They hurt a little when I wear pants, so it's short skirts all the time. Back in the Dorm room, I take my skirt off and that's it, I'm runnig around bottomless. My roommate will ask me to put something on, and I'll explain to her that it will hurt. She just rolls her eyes and said whatever. She is mad because I visited someone upstairs, she left and locked the door. Before if she knows I'm still around she'll leave the door unlock. Well that day I'm walking the halls bottomless waiting for her to return. To get another key is to leave the hallway and go to the desk in the lobby, and needing the key to get back into the hallway. I did make a neckless for my key when she got back. For the time I was in the hallways it was fun to see the faces I got, and nobody reported me. When the weekend came I goofed, I'm visiting without my key and she left and locked the door. I have no idea how long she is going to be gone. On weekends the guys can enter the hallways, so I had to go for it. I went to the desk and asked for a key, the girl didnt say anything about me being bottomless and only one guy in the lobby I didnt look for his reaction, but it was such a rush when I got back to my room. I then put on a skirt, returned the key and went for a walk to cool off.

I just submitted 'Love Bottomless' I run around in short skirts without panties, even when it's cold. Saturday, I caught the bus to the Mall, when I sat down I was met with frowns of the two women across the way. I'm thinking that older people don't enjoy piercings and I ignored them. When I got to the Mall, I headed for the shore store and sat down facing their wall mirror and wow, you could see everything. I thought everyone was seeing the earrings, but the earrings draw you to my shaved vagina, wow. I havn't flashed since High School, which was last year and it was lifting my shirt or skirt to guys. My friend upstairs got me to stop, but now I'm ready to have fun. Walking thru the Mall looking for an audience, mostly guys because they smile. The food court was full of families so I pass that up and continue on I then sat down on a bench waiting for this guy to look my way. Bingo! He looked, I look away because I don't want to talk to him. I got up to head for another bench, there's so many kidds I headed outside to head for a McDonald's. Inside was still families, so next I went to Starbucks and this was great, I went in and got a Espresso, and found three guys to sit across from and they saw me right away. I love their smiles, my girlfriend is going to be mad. I should get her to do this with me. When the guys left, they all waved to me, that felt great. Not much to tell after that, the rest of the way back, didn't have much opportunity, maybe when it gets warmer.

Nudity has always made me relaxed as long as I can remember. Growing up I was constanly yelled at, mostly by my mother, for not having enough clothes on. She was especially angry with me if ahe found out my brother or stepfather saw me naked. I honestly liked people seeing me naked and had no inhabitions what-so-ever. It arouses me so much that I can't control myself and masturbate almost everyday thinking about it. After reading some of the stories here I find that it is much easier for a female to expose herself than a male. When a man or boy does it they are considered a pervert. When a girl or women does, hardly anyone complains about it. Even though my stepfather told my mother a few times that he saw me naked the majority of the times he never said a word. Same thing with my brothers friends who I would often let see me naked. None ever told my brother or parents. I'm in college now and live in a dorm. To cover up my compulsion to expose myself I have also become a terrible lier. I always sleep naked and my roommates boyfriends have all seen me naked at least once. I tell a story of how I pass out sometimes because of a slow heartbeat that is totally untrue. Whenever I do pass out I am always naked and am sure there are plenty of guys nearby. Always I act embarrassed by it and my roommates even feel sorry for me thinking of the humiliation I go through. I have even pretended to pass out in dressing rooms at shops where I know men are there. I'm always naked when I do it and mostly do it in small clothing stores rather than at a mall store, even though I have a number of times. I have no explanation at all as to why this arouses me so much. Sometimes I converse with the guys that I am sure saw me naked at one time or another. I tell them I am embarrased by it, but am aroused also just discussing it with them. Some of them make excusses themselves and insist they were trying to help me when I passed out. All I can say is that I do enjoy it and hope my roommates never suspect what I am doing. So far they haven't questioned me about it and truly feel sorry for me. Even though many of the guys at school have either seen me naked or know about it, I am very seldom teased about it.

The weekend just passed, and I got brave on Sunday morning. I'm new to this sport so I guess shaking really bad is normal, according to my unk ,He says he still shakes sometimes, if the situation is a new audience. So all of mine are new, and I Love the Rush and sensation that go with the shakes. Sunday after my morning shower, I was walking down the hall to the kitchen, when I heard, my moms boy friend on his cell phone, saying yeah Bob, come on over I have that wrench, you'll need to take that apart. My mind raced... How could I have fun with Bob ? Bob is a loser, never saw him with a girl, but he talks like he's always meeting them. He's kinda goofy looking too. But a nice guy. So I walked into the kitchen. In my usual attire, ,a towel too small,, Moms Bf was eating ceral and I thought I'd have some too, of course teasing him with peeks. But after he watched me and unk getting sexy, (look back for that story from 19) the rush wasn't as good.I was thinking how could I surprise Bob, and when was he comming over ? so I said was that Bob A. on the phone? he said yes , he's comming over to borrow a wrench. When ? right now. so I sat down and ate. and thought out my plan, I couldn't believe how I was already shaking, at the thought of flashing Bob. How much should I show ? Too much I learned spoils the thrill a bit, for next time. So just a tiny peek to start. Just then Bobs pulling in the driveway, I actually paniced a bit. I wasn't ready with a plan yet, and was shaking at the thought of exposing ....something ! Gotta think fast, the're both leaning on the pickup facing the house, there's a big window,but I could stand there all day before they ever looked up at the house. and I've looked at the house from there,and you can't really see in anyway. Shit ! what can I do. then it hit me,, be bold,, So I got a grip on my shakes as best I could, and went out to say Hi to Bob. Well moms Bf was a little surprised, to say the least, when I walked up in my short towel,in front of Bob, who was in a dead stare at me. I think he stopped breathing. remember this towel ,hangs on the edge of my nipples and reaches to my breezeway, just covering my pussy. I'm not holding it, it's just tucked, to stay. So now I'm looking for a reason to ,,,bend over or something to flash Bob. We talked a bit But Bob couldn't hardly speak, he made no sense. Moms Bf says to me , I think you're Killing Bob I said, ( inocently) How am I doing that ? He says What? Look at you standing there practically naked. I said I'm not naked, all the good stuff is covered. He says, You better go inside, before the neighbors get to talking I said it's so nice and hot, out, I think I'll ,,get rid of this towel, I hesitated a second looking at Bobs jaw drop, Then I said, and put on my bikini and lay out back. With that I turned away, and walked slowly ,knowing both were looking right at my butt cheeks showing below the towel, Wet pussy just barely out of sight, Then a miracle happened, our cat came over to me, I just had to pick him up,don't you know. So I did, and heard Bob say his first words in awhile, holy shit' I walked away ,pussy achingly horny, and very wet, It was a quick look but made me shake real bad and felt the sexual rush ,I was perspiring, and breathing hard ,when I walked into the kitchen, from outside. Mom and unk were there, and started clapping, I said what's up ? Mom said we saw the whole thing unk said Bob will never be the same All this was making me so horny, my juice was running down my leg, what a trip ! I grabed a paper towel to catch my flow as I walked through the kitchen, still holding the cat. I couldn't stand it any longer, I dropped the cat and started fingering my pussy as I walked across the living room ,,,my knees went weak and I just flopped on the couch and in seconds was naked and pounding my fingers into my pussy, I came and was so worked up I made a ,,uuuuuuuuhhhhh sound, and unk looked around the corner, as soon as I saw him I moaned again . He said Wow that made my day I got up and staggered off to the shower. waves of shaking still comming over me. In the shower ,I thought ,I've got to put this on Exhibitionist Post. I can see, I'm really getting to like this Sport ! 19

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