First Time Public Masturbation – In Burger King

A few weeks after my 18th Birthday, I was in town again with 6 of my

friends (2 boys and 4 girls.) We started to play truth or dare. Since

my last stripping incident in Burger King some of the girls had asked

me how I had had the guts to go ahead with it and after I told them

that it just turned me on, they asked if I would do it again. I told

them of course I would as long as there was no chance of getting

arrested or caught by my parents. Anyway the truth and dare games

started off slightly more aggressive then usual with more nudity

involved from the start. Most of the dares involved the girls flashing

there tits to passing cars, or the boys mooning. Then it came to

another one of my goes and one of the girls dared me to do a repeat

performance of my strip in Burger King. Well previously the dare was

created so that I had to change into a new set of clothes I had bought

that day. As we had not done any shopping I said that I couldn't really

do a repeat performance. This caused a series of boo's and taunts of

'chicken' Well I am not one to turn down a challenge so I said OK.

Now last time I did the dare, there were 9 people in total and they

stood around me to stop other people watching. Well with a few less

people I had to be a bit more careful. We ordered some food and headed

upstairs to one of the booths. I sat on the inside, nearest the wall on

one side of the booth and 2 of the other girls sat opposite. The guys

and the other girl stood on the outside of the booth giving me some

cover from prying eyes. The place wasn't that busy luckily and we were

in a nice private area.

I quickly removed my bra and knickers and gave them to one of my

girlfriends to hold, leaving me with my t-shirt and skirt. I was

getting excited. I could see that the boys were already getting turned

on from the bulges that had appeared. This made me horny as hell. I ate

some of the food and took a few sips of coke trying to get my

confidence together to take my last two articles of clothing off.

I was thinking of what to do first, take my top off or my skirt, when

around 20 tourists suddenly arrived from nowhere and filled the other

half of the room. We were still some distance away from them but I

suddenly felt that there would be no way I would not be seen if I

stripped now. I could see the disappointment on the guys faces. One of

my girlfriends said that I couldn't back down now, cause it was a dare

and if I did they would be allowed to dare me to do anything and they

would make it more humiliating for me if I didn't continue. I told them

that I just couldn't do it but that if they had another dare or if they

would wait I would do it again a few weeks later. After a quick

conversation between the guys and girls they turned to me with big

smiles on their faces. One of my girlfriends said to 'We think that if

you are not willing to take the rest of my clothes off, then you would

have to masturbate in the booth instead.

So there I was with a decision to make. 5 minutes earlier I was ready to

strip in front of my friends again to complete a dare. But now with the

sudden surge of tourists it was just too risky. The Burger King booth

was secluded in the corner of the room but still there was only 20

meters from us and the nearest people. The replacement dare that my

friends had proposed was daring in itself. I had never played with

myself in front of my friends or in such a public location as this. But

looking at my situation I thought that it was highly possible that I

could literally masturbate without anyone being able to see any of my

pussy and I realised that I could just masturbate for a while and then

the dare would be over.

'OK' I said, I will take up your new dare. This exclamation resulted in

a quiet clapping of hands and excited looks on the faces of my friends

especially the boys. I slouched down in my seat so that my ass was on

the very end of the booth seat and I had my feet firmly on the ground.

I was able to reach my right hand under my skirt without revealing

anything as my lower body was basically under the table. I was already

wet. I could feel my wetness on my inner thighs as I moved my hand up

my skirt. I gently brushed my index finger across my pussy from my ass

to my already throbbing clit. I did not realise how horny I was until I

came to my clit and felt an instance electric bolt of pleasure surge

through my body. I looked at my friend's faces who were watching with

stunned looks, obviously not believing that I was touching myself. So I

ran my finger back down from my clit to my ass then again in the other

direct gently pressing at my lips so that they parted allowing my

juices to slide onto my finger. I brought my right hand up from under

the table to show them that I was touching myself. The look on their

faces was a delight. I mouthed, I am so wet and they just nodded in

agreement. I really couldn't believe that I was actually going ahead

with the dare, I was kind of in a dream state and didn't want it to

end.

I put my finger in my mouth seductively like I had seen on the internet

so that I was tasting my juice and wetting my finger more. I moved my

hand back under the table and back under my skirt. This time I stopped

on my clit and gently started to rub in small circles. I could feel my

lips expanding with the rush of blood and the natural pleasures of

stimulating my clit. I slid my finger down into my lips and parted my

legs more so that I could get a little more access. I was balanced on

the very edge of the seat now and I could feel that my skirt had risen

so that from the side you could probably see what I was doing. I looked

at the boy who was standing at the end of the row and my suspicions

became reality as I realised that his eyes were fixed on the area

around my lower region. I gently eased my finger into my pussy and

again felt a bolt of excitement. My breathing swallowed as I pushed my

finger in little by little, pulling it back enough to allow my muscles

to relax at the new feeling. Soon I was able to get my entire finger

into my pussy and I began to rub the insides of the sensitive region. I

closed my eyes and began to feel my sexual arousal growing and growing.

I lost myself in my own sexual energies. I slid my finger out of my

pussy and continued to rub my clit which was throbbing with energy. I

bit my bottom lip to subdue a slight moan as I felt the first signs of

orgasmic pleasures. I opened my eyes to make sure that I was not

attracting any additional attention and was relieved that the only

people that were entranced by my exhibitionism were my friends. They

were all watching with boggled eyes obviously a taken back by my

boldness and that I did not seem to be pretending in any way. In fact I

was so intoxicated that there was no way I could fake what was

building. I was rubbing my clit faster and breathing harder now, my

diaphragm filling my chest with shallow breaths increasing repetition.

My nipples had become erect and were clearly visible through the thin

cotton t-shirt I was wearing, my shapely breasts were enlarged with

sexual tension and if anybody had looked our way it would've been clear

that something was going on. I glanced at the tourist sitting a couple

of tables away and they were not in the slightest bit aware of my

rapidly approaching pleasure. I stopped rubbing my clit, teasing my

body that wanted more and more. I knew how to increase my tension and

make my experience even more exciting. I removed my hand from under my

skirt and pulled my skirt back down whilst sitting further up in the

booth. I reached for my drink and slowly took a couple of sips. It was

then that I realised my friends had not spoken at all but were looking

at each other with disappointment clearly believing that I was done.

But I was not and in fact felt more daring.

I turned in the booth so that my back was now against the wall and I was

facing the outside of the booth were my very erect friend was standing.

I asked if the girls wouldn't mind kneeling up on the near side of

their booth and that the guys should close around more so that there

could be no prying eyes. As they did as I asked I slowly started to

roll the bottom of my skirt, I rolled it all the way until the

waistband was all that was left. This revealed my shaven pussy to my

audience and it was clearly gleaming with juices. I winked eagerly and

the boys whose eyes seemed to have popped out of their sockets. I was

sure that I may have even caused one of them to cum in his pants there

and then but I was not sure. He was clearly aroused, as were both my

girl friends as well. Sitting with my back to the wall I lifted my left

leg so it was now on the seat and my entire engorged pussy was on view.

I slipped a finger across my pussy lips to show how wet I was and let

my finger rest back onto my clit........

My finger began to make circular motions on my clit and I watched as my

friends marvelled in my technique. I would rub on the tip of my clit

and then around the edge 3 times before rubbing on the tip again. This

was a technique I had used many times, but usually in the comfort of my

bedroom. I wetted the index finger of my left hand and slid it across

my pussy lips allowing my tender pink lips to swallow my finger tip. My

juices were flowing and I could feel them trickling down to my butt,

probably dripping onto the fabric of the booth seat. My muscles of my

pussy were eagerly trying to encourage my finger deep into its depths

once again and I submitted to its call allowing my entire finger to

ease into my vaginal opening. I continued to circle my clit with my

right index finger whist easing my left index finger into and out of my

pussy. I glanced up at my friends and mouthed 'nobody is looking this

way are they?' One of my girlfriends took a glance around and shook her

head. With this confirmation I eased a second finger into my pussy and

gasped as I felt the increase of size of my penetration. I closed my

eyes again as my sexual energies built. I quickened my pace with both

my clitoral stimulation and my vaginal fingering. I was approaching

ecstasy fast. I could feel my muscles beginning to contract readying my

body for orgasm. I was slipping further down in my seat as my body

starting to lose control. I stopped fingering my pussy to grip hold of

the seat and continued my assault of my clit. Suddenly there was a

scream from the other side of the room. I opened my eyes wide with

fright that someone had spotted what was going on.

My friends were all looking in the direction of the tourists on the

other side of the room. 'Its ok one of the tourists has just fallen

over that's all' said one of my friends turning to see the shock on my

face. I nodded and then quietly said 'I'm going to cum real soon.' With

this notification all of my friends eyes darted back to my exposed

pussy and my finger quickly went back to work on my clit. I quickened

my pace feeling the electricity building within me and my muscles

beginning to convulse. There was a lot of noise of chairs being dragged

across the floor as it was clear that the tourists were leaving. I used

this moment of noise to release a moan of pleasure as I felt a wave of

euphoria shoot through my body. I'm Cumming I mouthed at my friends.

With this my body exploded, I gripped the edge of my chair and bit my

bottom lip to stop myself from screaming. My muscles tightened and I

lapsed into spasm after spasm as my orgasm came quickly and

satisfaction was released from my body. My body arched upwards towards

the sky as the pleasures subsided. I sat back down in the booth my body

shaking, I was sweating and my breathing was laboured. I grabbed a

handful of napkins and wiped the juices from my pussy. 'I'd better go

clean up' I said to my friends. 'Pass my underwear please' I said as I

rolled my skirt back down 'we'd better go before any staff come to

clear up' I edged out of the booth and noticed that the 2 lads had not

moved, obviously they were in shock. I also noticed that they had

rather large budges in their pants and as I squeezed myself out of the

booth I patted both of them in the groin region 'That will give you

something to think about tonight wont it' I winked at them. I made my

way to the toilets and quickly cleaned myself up. I put my bra and

knickers back on, looked at myself in the mirror and smiled. I couldn't

really believe what I had just accomplished but I knew that this would

be the start of something amazing.