Flashing

I LOVE flashing my pussy. I have done it since I was about 11 years old and I love it. When I was at school I would sit on the back of a bench and open my legs just enough for the boys to see. I used to watch them all get hard and try to hide it. When I left school I would wear the shortest skirts I could get away with and ride up the escalators in the local shopping centres so everyone could see up my skirt. I used to enjoy sitting in cafes as well and flashing the other diners. When I was 19 I went through a stage of having wild sex with total strangers and I made up a pair of jeans with velcro holding the crotch seam together for quick access. Then I could have sex sitting on someones lap in a club or round the back in an alley somewhere without having to take anything off, just for the thrill of it.   
  
The most exciting part of flashing is making it look like an accident. I remember sitting next to mum on a sea front bench in Cornwall when I was about 13 and I had pulled my [knickers](http://www.femalefirst.co.uk/catalog/" \t "_blank) over to one side so the people walking past could see up my short skirt and look at me. That was the first time I realised that girls and boys could get pleasure from looking but I wont go into that now.   
  
I am 28 now and I still love flashing. I do it on the tube on the way to work. In all of these years I have had three complaints from men/boys and about thirty from other [women](http://www.femalefirst.co.uk/board/viewtopic.php?t=135414&start=30" \l "#" \t "_blank). No wonder men say British women are screwed up!   
  
I love it and I will only stop it when I think the sight is no longer attractive to men. So, if you are going commando ladies, enjoy it and if you make some mans day by letting him see something then enjoy the moment. It's great fun.