**Friendly Game of Football**

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*Just to be clear, this is a story about American football, not international football.*

Summer awoke to find it a cloudy, dreary day. No sense going to the beach on her day off. She might as well be productive. She decided to wash her clothes at the Laundromat then do chores around her apartment. There was no need for Summer to get dressed up so she went commando by throwing on an old white T-shirt and heather grey gym shorts. On most days she wore a bra to support her soft firm C-cups, but on her day off she was more concerned with comfort. She didn't even apply and makeup, just pulled her blond hair back in a pony tail, slipped her feet into a pair of flip-flops, and lugged her basket full of dirty laundry down to her car.

When she returned from the Laundromat a few hours later she saw five guys tossing a football around in the small grassy area in front of the apartment building. She recognized Keith and Aaron, her downstairs neighbors, but the other three guys were unknown to her. As she carried her laundry basket full of freshly cleaned clothes Keith called out her name and lobbed the football in her direction. Without missing a step she tilted her laundry basket to allow the ball to fall softly on top of her neatly folded clothes. Keith jogged toward her to retrieve the football from her basket and cheerfully inquired "Got any plans for today?"

"Just drudgery" she replied with a smile.

"Wanna join us in a game of touch football? We need one more person to have even sides." Keith asked.

Seeing an excuse to delay her chores she cheerfully answered "Sure, just let me take this laundry upstairs. I'll be right back."

She hurried up the steps and deposited her laundry basket on her bed, then kicked off her flip-flops and put on her sneakers. She was already dressed for athletic endeavors so there was no need to change her clothes. She thought about putting on a sports bra but decided against it. She loved getting attention from guys and letting them watch her luscious tits bounce around during the game would probably please her as much as it did them. She hurried downstairs to join the guys then they proceeded to walk to a small park a few blocks away.

Though the guys were all bigger and stronger than her, Summer didn't feel at a disadvantage playing football with them. As a child she was the only girl on her block with five boys as neighbors. If you include the adjoining blocks there were four more boys and only one other girl within a couple years of her age. Playing with boys all the time had molded her into a tomboy who was as adept in sports as her childhood friends. Once she hit puberty the guys started to develop stronger so she was less competitive with them, but she was still very athletically inclined. She had been a good female athlete in high school and had continued to stay in shape mostly by running, swimming and yoga. At age 20 she was still a fast runner with quick and agile moves. Her body reflected the effort she put into staying in shape. Her 5' 6" frame boasted well formed breasts, flat bell, gorgeous long legs, and the cutest firm butt that most guys had ever seen.

Summer's hot body was somewhat concealed under her nondescript loose fitting clothes so she didn't draw much attention from the guys as they walked to the park. She wasn't concerned because she knew once they became active and the "jiggle effect" came into play they would all enjoy checking her out.

When they arrived at the park they chose up sides to play three on three touch football. In order to record a "tackle" the defensive player had to touch the ball carrier with both hands. At first the guys went easy on their female companion until they realized she was not at a physical disadvantage. On defense her speed and agility allowed her to change directions quickly to cover receivers like a glove. Her quickness and agility allowed her be an excellent pass rusher too. On offence she wasn't quite as effective. Her teammates teased her that she "threw like a girl," and she had never been very good at catching balls. Her crafty spin moves allowed her to gain a few extra yards when running with the ball but she was never able to break open for a big gain. When ever she was the ball carrier all the guys converged on her quickly in the hope of getting to lay their hands on her so her speed was neutralized. However she had a strong competitive spirit that had been honed since childhood and she was determined to perform as well or better than her male counterparts.

Summer was having a blast playing the game with the guys and the guys greatly enjoyed having her in the game. The "jiggle effect" started immediately with the first play of the game. Her c-cups were firm with no sag at all but without the support of a bra they bounced and swayed freely with every move she made. Even under the loose fitting t-shirt the movement of her breasts was obvious to her delighted companions. The bouncing was slightly uncomfortable for her but the physical exertion of each play was very brief so the discomfort was tolerable. It wasn't as if she was going for a long distance run where her boobs would be bouncing constantly.

Even though the game wasn't exceptionally rough, Summer experienced a lot of bodily contact. Whether on offence or defense, being the ball carrier or not, Summer was being touched in some manner very frequently Some of the contact was incidental, but a lot of it wasn't. Her tits and ass were frequently getting a nudge, a squeeze or a pat. She was enjoying being touched as much as the guys enjoyed touching her. When this became obvious to the guys they accelerated the contact to where she was being mildly groped on just about every play. Everybody was having a good time and she squealed with laughter when some of the touching became a bit to lewd.

It turned out that it wasn't difficult for her to be competitive with the boys. A couple of the guys had played football in high school, but the other three were fairly inexperienced and just liked playing the game. It was quickly discovered that when running the ball the defense could converge too quickly to end the play. So, most the plays were passes and the guys were as inept at catching the ball as Summer was. Hence the game proceeded scoreless with the jiggle fest becoming the prime objective of the game. Even though running plays always failed, her teammates frequently gave Summer the ball just to watch her body parts move as she ran, and so their opposing friends could have the opportunity to touch her with a "tackle."

Everybody was so engrossed in watching or touching Summer that they didn't even notice the darker storm clouds approaching. Eventually a light mist started to fall. That wasn't enough to interfere with the game as the guys were determined not to let the game end in a scoreless tie. When the ground got wet the grass became very slippery causing people to easy slide and fall. Summer removed her sneakers in the hope she could dig her toes into the soft ground to get better traction in her bare feet. As play continued she didn't detect much improvement from being barefoot. She didn't delay the game further by taking the time to put her shoes back on so she continued to play bare footed.

The weather gradually evolved into a slow but steady rainfall. The change occurred so gradually that nobody seemed to notice. However the guys did notice that the wetter Summer's t-shirt became the more sheer it appeared. Summer was aware of the condition of her attire but didn't address it specifically when she suggested they seek shelter. She was voted down unanimously by the guys who insisted they had to keep playing until somebody scored a touchdown. Of course their real motive was a desire to see Summer's t-shirt become totally sheer. Summer recognized the guys' true intentions and smiled to herself, thinking "This could me more fun than I originally imagined." She knew she had a great body and she loved showing off the fruits of her labors to stay in shape. She considered herself to be a mild exhibitionist. She enjoyed wearing somewhat revealing or provocative clothing when clubbing. A few times she had been intentionally careless about leaving her curtains open when she was nude in her apartment but she never knew if anybody saw her.

The slow steady rain continued and it wasn't long before everybody was drenched. Summer's shirt became totally sheer as it clung to her body. Her shorts became weighted down with water causing them to began to sag low on her hips. The guys marveled at her perfectly formed tits with dark erect nipples. Her nipples had hardened partly due to the chill of the cold rain but mostly from the arousal she was enjoying from showing off to the guys. Yes, she was fully aware of how exposed she was but she pretended not to notice. Her clothes weren't the only thing getting wet as her pussy had become moist from her arousal as well.

Though the hottie was enjoying showing off to her male companions she was concerned about being over exposed in public. The rain caused all the other visitors to the recreation area to evacuate the small park that encompassed a full city block. The park was in a residential area where there wasn't a lot of traffic going by, but Summer was clearly visible to the houses across the street from where they were playing. The rain kept everybody else inside but to anybody looking out of windows Summer might appear to be totally topless. She was torn between fear of getting in trouble, and the thrill of being over exposed in public. Both emotions seemed to fuel her arousal and make her nipples poke out even further.

The game seemed to go on forever with neither team skilled enough to score a touchdown. It crossed Summer's mind that maybe the guys were intentionally not scoring in order to prolong the game. They seemed determined to keep on playing until somebody scored, which also meant they could keep on admiring the girl's fully exposed tits. With Summer's tits on full display it seemed to embolden the guys to grope her even more crudely. She was getting so turned on by her exposure and the groping that the tingling in her crotch was growing too strong to ignore. She was having a blast showing off to the guys but the urges in her pussy were growing strong enough that she needed to go home to curl up with her favorite vibrator. Finally she pleaded with the boys to end the game but they insisted on continuing until somebody scored. She could have just quit and walked home but she knew she'd feel conspicuous walking down the street alone in her sheer wet t-shirt. She'd feel more comfortable if the guys surrounded her to shield her partial nudity from the public. She resigned herself to continue to play as long as the guys insisted, The continued exposure caused her arousal to grow even stronger. Part of her wanted to keep her tits on display forever while another part of her desperately wanted to go home so she could bring herself to orgasm.

Besides enjoying the view of her tits, the guys enjoyed the tease of watching her shorts creep low on her hips. With just an elastic waistband holding the shorts up there was a recipe for disaster. The drenched girl had to pull her water weighted shorts up after each play for fear they might fall completely off if she didn't. The wet shorts clung to her body to reveal the shapely curve of her ass cheeks. The guys didn't notice any panty lines, and when the shorts rode low on her hips there was never a hint of panties peeking above the waistband. It was obvious to the guys that she was commando and they kept hoping to see more.

To Summer the sagging shorts were a bit of a problem but she found a silver lining. If she was positioned where nobody could notice she would run her hand up over her mound as she pulled the shorts up, allowing her to briefly rub her clit through the wet material. By exposing her tits and teasing her clit she kept her arousal alive throughout the rain soaked game.

The only big play of the game came when Summer's team was on defense. She was sticking tight to a receiver named Al who was built more like a lineman. She was obviously faster and more agile than the guy she was guarding so she was astounded when the QB was dumb enough to throw the ball in her direction. Not only did she have the receiver well defended, the pass was a wobbly wounded duck that had no chance of reaching it's intended target. Having quicker reflexes and better speed than the receiver, Summer reacted to the pass and was able to intercept the ball. Having a justifiable lack of confidence in her ability to catch the ball, and not wanting to make the common mistake of running before securing the ball, she paused for just a second before she took off running. Al knew that she could out run him and she already had a few steps head start. However her brief hesitation was enough to allow Al to make a diving attempt to catch her. When she started to run Al was almost horizontal as he reached out to grab at her hip. His hand instinctively closed around the fabric of her shorts as he fell to the ground.

Summer felt the garment being yanked down over her hips and she screamed as she dropped the ball in order to grab at the shorts with both hands. As the shorts were pulled entirely off of her ass she managed to grab the front of the shorts to keep from exposing her pussy. With her slit barely covered Al continued to grasp the shorts causing Summer to fear he might yank them out of her grip. She instantly fell to the ground to prevent any further pressure being applied to the garment. The other four guys all came rushing over to gather around and ogle the bare assed girl that was curled up in a fetal position on the ground.

Summer had greatly enjoyed showing off her tits in the wet t-shirt, but she had never intended to expose her lower body. She had no qualms about showing her bare ass as she often sunbathed in a thong bikini, but she was terrified that her pussy might be exposed. Al released the garment as he pulled himself up and stared at the beautiful bare ass on the ground. Summer lay huddled on the ground clutching the shorts to her mound as the guys surrounded her and roared with laughter. She then noticed the football laying on the ground a few feet away. The guys were all absorbed with gawking at her nearly naked body that nobody had thought to recover her fumble. Even in her moment of humiliated despair her competitive nature couldn't be quelled. She saw the opportunity to turn failure into success. She continued to hold the shorts over her mound with one hand as she rose up onto her free hand and knees. She declined to pull the shorts up in order to keep the guys distracted as she slowly crawled towards the ball. The strategy worked as the guys were mesmerized as they gawked at her glistening wet pussy lips from behind. Suddenly she scooped the ball up as she bolted to her feet and took off running. With the ball cradled in one arm she held the front of her shorts up with her other hand as she ran. The guys stared at her in dumbfounded amazement while they watched her bare ass cheeks jiggling as she ran away from them. The guys were too stunned to even pursue her until it was too late. Summer raced to the end of the block where she spiked the ball then turned to the guys, threw both arms up into the air to signal TOUCHDOWN as she jumped up and down in exuberant celebration.

Summer was ecstatic at being able to score when none of the guys could. It thrilled her to score a blow for girl power. She was so elated with her success that it didn't even occur to her that she had released her shorts when she threw her arms in the air. The shorts immediately fell to the ground and she had jumped right out of them revealing her cleanly shaven slit to the guys. She jumped up and down swinging her hips from side to side in a celebratory dance while her bodacious boobies bounced seductively with each hop.

The guys were barely aware that she had scored a touchdown. They were all consumed with the sight of the fully exposed hottie bouncing and jiggling a short distance away. They didn't pause for long as they all charged towards her to get a better look. She rushed to meet her teammate and threw her arms around his neck in a tight celebratory hug. He wasn't expecting the bodily contact but welcomed it as he wrapped his arms around her to cup her shapely ass cheeks. When her other teammate approached she gave him the same treatment and received the same ass grab in return. She was so jubilant that the ass groping didn't even register as being lewd in her mind. By the time she released the second teammate all of the guys had gathered around to gawk at her nudity. It took her a minute or so to realize that everybody was gazing at her lower body.

With a puzzled expression on her face she exclaimed "What?"

There was no verbal response as the guys continued to ogle her. She followed their gaze to see that she was virtually naked. Upon discovering that she was bottomless she screamed in horror and frantically spun back and forth to scan the ground in search of her missing shorts. Since she had run out to meet her teammates she was now standing several feet away from where her shorts lay. It took her several seconds of drastic searching before she spotted the garment. She ran back to where the shorts lay and grabbed them up off the ground. It took her a few more seconds to get the shorts straightened out to where she could put them on. With her back to the guys she was about to step into the shorts when she heard the guys arguing that her touchdown didn't count. Her competitiveness overwhelmed her modestly and she instantly spun around and exclaimed

"What do you mean it doesn't count?"

"You were down when Al touched you. The fumble came after you were already tackled."

Summer was not going to be denied her glory and loudly argued "He only touched me with one hand when he grabbed my shorts."

As she spoke she waved her shorts in the guy's face to accentuate her point. The argument continued with one of her teammates supporting her and two of her opponents insisting the ball had been dead before she picked it up. Keith and Al remained neutral and just stood back to enjoy the show. Summer vehemently argued her point gesturing wildly with both hands, one of which was holding her shorts. She pointed back to the point of the tackle with the hand holding her shorts as she insisted she fumbled the ball without being touched by both of Al's hands. She was so engrossed in preserving her touchdown that she seemed to be oblivious to the fact that she was still fully exposed in public.

As the quartet argued, Keith inched closer to Al and said "That was a pretty slick play. It was all intentional wasn't it?"

Al grinned and confessed "Yeah the interception was on purpose. We wanted her to get the ball so we could have an excuse to touch her again. Stripping her shorts off was just a bonus. I made a legitimate attempt to tackle her but when I found her shorts in my hand I couldn't resist holding on to pull them down."

With a grin Keith raised his hand and the guys shared a high five. The guys stared at the virtually naked girl with her tits wobbling and her cheeks jigging with every exaggerated gesture she made.

Keith said "I could watch this all day, but we're bound to get in trouble eventually. Even if she puts her shorts on and we continue to play and enjoy her exposed tits, we are pushing our luck.

Al reluctantly agreed "This is the hardest thing I've ever had to do." He stepped into the argument and confessed "Everybody calm down. Summer's right. I only touched her with one hand so she wasn't down yet when she fumbled. It was a live ball."

The guys fell silent as the argument had obviously been settled. They didn't really care about the validity of the touchdown, they just wanted the game to continue so they could keep on watching and groping the hot girl.

With Al's input to support her, Summer let out a yelp of excitement and threw her arms in the air, sending her shorts flying out of her hands. She immediately threw her arms around Al's neck to give him a big hug for helping her win the argument. Like the other two guys before him, Al cupped his hands over her ass cheeks as she pressed her body tightly against his in a hug. The feel of his hands on her bare flesh reminded her that she was bottomless, it also increased her awareness of how horny the exhibitionism had made her. The humiliation of her exposure seemed to have been replaced by the intense arousal of being virtually naked in front of the guys.

She pressed her body tightly against Al and subtly twisted her hips back and forth to make her engorged clit rub against the bulge in his shorts. The resulting sensation produced an involuntary quiver that radiated through her entire body.

"OMG" she thought "What is wrong with me. I'm naked in public and all I want to do is hump a guy to generate an orgasm."

Her mind said "STOP" but her body didn't respond as she continued to rub against Al. Another quivering spasm jolted her body much more noticeably to her audience. If she didn't stop what she was doing she would soon be cumming in front of all the guys.

She managed to push herself away from Al and wrapped her arms around her body, positioning them just under her tits. She tried to explain her involuntary quivering by lying "It is really getting cold." There was an awkward silence as the guys continued to ogle the bottomless wet t-shirt clad beauty. After a few seconds Summer broke the silence "Where's my shorts?" She turned from side to side scanning the ground for her missing garment. Initially she had been mortified when Al pulled her shorts down. But now her arousal had grown so strong that she reveled in how the guys seemed to worship her naked body. She knew she couldn't stay naked forever but she wanted to prolong getting dressed as long as possible.

Summer spotted he shorts laying on the ground a few feet away. Instead of collecting the garment she pointed at it and cheerfully said "Oh there it is." She paused for a few seconds in the hope that one of the guys would retrieve the garment before she did. Nobody moved as her male companions were still mesmerized by her naked beauty and missed a golden opportunity to secure her shorts for a game of keep away. When nobody stole her shorts Summer reluctantly stepped forward to pick them up. She kept her legs straight as she bent over to collect the shorts, giving the guys a clear view of her glistening wet pussy lips from behind. She was already soaking wet so it was unclear whether her pussy was wet from the rain or her juices. It didn't matter to the guys as the wet lips were an incredibly erotic sight to behold.

Summer was having a blast flaunting her nudity for the guys. She probably should have been more careful but she wasn't worried about them molesting her. Keith and Aaron were very good friends and she knew they would protect her, and the other guys didn't appear to be bold enough to attempt a public rape in broad daylight. She straightened up but stalled getting dressed as she shook the shorts out, then twisted the garment to wring excess water out of them before shaking the shorts out again. She started to bend over to step into the shorts when she noticed another excuse to delay getting dressed. Her hip and pelvis had collected several blades of loose grass when she had fallen to the ground during the non-tackle. In mock exasperation she exclaimed "Oh damn!" She reached down to draw her hand across her pelvis to wipe the blades of grass away. As she preformed the move she nudged her clit to send another quiver through her body. A mere swipe of the hand wasn't enough to rid herself of the grass so she began picking individual blades off with her fingers.

Throughout the football game all of them had collected wet blades of grass on their bodies whenever they came in contact with the ground. Having grass stuck to her body was no big deal but she pretended that it would be gross to have it under her clothes. The charade allowed her to prolong her nudity as she cleaned the grass off before getting dressed. She extended her hand holding the shorts to Al and he accepted the garment so she could free both hands to clean herself. She hoped that Al would be obnoxious enough to instigate a game of keep away when she was done cleaning herself.

She picked at individual blades of grass and occasionally wiped her hand across her pelvis and mound. The wiping movements were intended to let her hand brush against her clit in the guise of removing grass. As the cleaning progressed she drew her hand across her mound and applied enough pressure to pull her slit open to one side to more clearly reveal her erect clit and pink inner lips. A few seconds later she repeated the move just in case anybody missed it. She secretly hoped one or more of the guys would help her clean the grass off of her body, resulting in some stimulating fondling. No such luck, the guys seemed a bit hesitant to go too far and have her recoil from her exhibitionism. However, seeing the guys ogling her body made her feel like she had them wrapped around her finger with her in total control over them. Score another victory for girl power.

It took a few minutes for her to meticulously rid her nether region of grass. Being reluctant to end the show she spread her legs a bit more than shoulder width apart and reached between her legs to wipe her hands across her inner thighs. There was no grass on her inner thighs but in that position it allowed the guys to move clearly view her labia that was extended out and flaring open. With her extended lips, erect clit, and perpetually hard nipples, it was clear to the guys that she was exceptionally turned on. In exchange Summer was getting a kick out of seeing all the bulges in the guys' shorts.

She wiped her hand slowly over her left inner thigh a couple of times, then repeated the move on her right inner thigh. With each swipe she grazed her lips which drove her crazy. She couldn't resist touching herself again and brought a finger up to slowly swipe it between her lips. She slowly swiped the finger back in the opposite direction as her mind went crazy with desire. Her arousal was spinning out of control as she could no longer even think about what she was doing. Her finger started to ease into her pussy when she was suddenly startled by somebody exclaiming "COPS."

She was jolted back to reality but was too dazed to know what to do. Al thrust her shorts into her arms and exclaimed "Hurry!" In a panic she tried to jump into the shorts but haste only created failure and she almost fell down. Her heart was racing even faster as she caught her balance then shook the shorts out to straighten them. Getting dressed in a hurry was complicated even more by the wet cloth sticking to itself. It seemed like forever but she finally got one leg then the other into the shorts. Luckily her male companions had created a human shield between her and the street to protect her from view. By the time she was pulling the shorts up over her legs the police cruiser had already stopped at the curb and she heard a voice asking "What are you kids up to?" Her heart continued to race in a panic even after she got her shorts on and hid behind her male friends.

Keith answered the cop "Just playin football."

The cop said "In the rain?"

Keith laughed and said "It's more fun when it's sloppy."

The cops expression didn't change as he slightly nodded in agreement. There was a brief pause then she heard the cop say "Miss, could you step forward please." She froze as her panicked state of mind heightened to a new level.

After a brief pause she heard to cop repeat in louder tone "Miss, could you step forward please." She crossed her arms over her chest to somewhat conceal her boobs then sheepishly stepped between her friends to see the cop still sitting in his car with the window open. She was visibly shivering, partly out of fear and partly from the cold. Previously the activity of playing football had kept her warm, then the heat of her arousal had warmed her during her blatant exhibitionism. Now she had neither activity to warm her and the chill was over taking her. Her huddled posture and shivering countenance made her appear to be distressed.

The cop had a concerned expression on his face as he asked "Are you OK?"

She nodded her head in a silent response.

"Are you sure? These boys aren't bothering you?" he asked with concern in his voice.

Again she nodded and explained "No, we're all friends."

"Could you step up to the car, miss."

She took a couple steps closer then stopped. The cop raised his hand and curled his fingers towards himself to motion her closer. She reluctantly stepped up next to the car. The concern had drained from his tone as a more neutral tone asked "What's your name?"

"Summer.'

"Full name."

"Summer Bening."

"Well, Summer Bening, I think you'd better let me give you a ride home."

"Oh no, officer, that's not necessary. I only live a few blocks away."

The cop looked at her boobs in the sheer wet t-shirt, only partially concealed by her arms. He sighed deeply with annoyance. His ploy to get her to come with him peacefully had failed so he used a more direct approach. In a more stern tone of voice the cop said "We've had a couple calls complaining about a girl frolicking topless in this neighborhood. You know anything about that, miss?" Summer's heart froze and she felt her face burning as it turned a crimson color. She was speechless as her mind reeled in search of a response. She was jolted from her panic by an even sterner voice demanding a response. "Summer Bening, do you know anything about a young lady baring her breasts in this neighborhood?"

Summer was almost in tears as she whimpered "W-we were j-j-just playing f-football. I w-wasn't topless." Technically she was honest, her shirt had never come off even though it no longer concealed anything.

The cop knew his authoritarian demeanor had her rattled as he snarled "You'd better get in the car, miss."

Summer was almost in tears as she pleaded in an incoherent panic "No, please... We were just leaving... I live near by... please... I won't do it again... Pleeeease!" As she pleaded she frantically gestured with her hands, waving one arm in the direction of her apartment while the other arm slipped enough to reveal her tits to the cop. She was so desperate that she wasn't even aware of the exposure.

The cop's gruff expression didn't change as he secretly admired the best tits he'd seen in a long time. He thought "Some days this job really has some great perks." However he had a job to do so he again demanded "Get in the car, miss."

Summer put her hands on the car door and bounced on her toes in exasperation as she pleaded "Pleeeese..."

As she bounced on her toes her tits jiggled and wobbled just inches away from the cop's face. The cop's cock stiffened as he gazed at the erotic sight. Sometimes it was difficult to stay professional in this job. He had already been somewhat unprofessional by not getting out of his car to confront the girl. The rain had increased to almost a downpour and the local cop really didn't want to get out in the rain just to deal with a topless slut.

He practically barked at her "If I have to get out of this car it won't be pleasant. It will involve handcuffs and an additional charge of resisting arrest."

Actually cuffing the girl might have it's advantages since restraining her arms behind her back would keep her tits exposed. He would be able to view her tits all the way back to the police station.

Tears were streaming down her cheeks but it was hard to tell since the rain was also pouring down over her. She was just reaching for the door handle when the police radio squawked "10-30 in progress, all units respond."

With urgency in his voice the cop said "This is your lucky day. Step away from the car, miss." Summer was too dazed to move until he barked the order a second time. She took a step back then the car's red and blue emergency lights started flashing as the car pulled away from the curb and sped away.

Summer stood in a daze, not able to comprehend what just happened. She was jolted from her stupor when Keith grabbed her arm and shouted "Let's get out of here." She wasn't aware of where she was going until her bare feet hit the hard concrete sidewalk. Almost instantly she jerked her arm out of Keith's grasp and turned to run back into the park.

Keith exclaimed "What the f..."

As she ran through the park she shouted back "My shoes."

The guys stood awe as they gazed at the young woman racing across the park. Her shorts clung to her ass to reveal the enticing jiggle in her cheeks with every step. The shorts had become water logged again in the downpour so they were again creeping lower on her hips. The guys prayed that the shorts would fall off again as more and more of her flesh became visible. By the time Summer arrived where she had left her shoes the shorts were low enough to show the top of her ass crack. She was aware of the precarious position of her shorts but she was in a hurry to escape the neighborhood before she got arrested. She didn't even take the time to pull the shorts back up, she merely grasped them on the side with one hand as she grabbed her shoes with her other hand. As she raced back towards the boys they were delighted to view her tits bouncing with every step to made. She only held her shorts at her hip on one side which allowed the other side to creep a little lower with each pounding step. By the time she arrived back where the boys were waiting the shorts were hanging diagonally across her pelvis and ass, leaving half her ass exposed as well as almost all of her pelvis. If the wet garment crept any lower her slit would again be on display. She didn't stop running when she reached the sidewalk and raced past the guys, staying on the grass to soften the strides on her bare feet. The guys quickly chased after her but stayed behind her so they could ogle her cute butt.

Summer was solely concerned with getting home safely and wasn't even aware that as she ran she was inadvertently lowering the hand at her hip. It wasn't long until her shorts were entirely off of her butt and the top of her slit was peeking out over the waistband in front.

The group was three blocks from the park when one of the guys yelled "Stop, slow down. We should be safe by now."

Summer stopped and turned to face the guys. Her tits heaved up and down with each breath under the sheer t-shirt but the guys' eyes were focused elsewhere. She immediately noticed them gazing at her crotch so she looked down to see her slit partially exposed. She wasn't going to risk getting arrested so she pulled her shorts up to cover herself. The guys groaned in disappointment which made her giggle. The guys started joking about being disappointed that she hadn't been arrested.

"Ah, I was hoping to see her handcuffed and helpless."

"It would have been hot to see her getting frisked and fondled by the cop."

"I think a strip search would have been justified."

"Cavity search!!"

Summer was laughing constantly at the crude fantasies the guys were expressing. She was extremely relieved that she had escaped being arrested for public lewdness.

The exercise of sprinting from the park and the guys' comical teasing had swept away the panic of almost being arrested. However as the fear subsided she was far from calm. It seemed that the risk of being arrested had actually intensified her arousal. The visions planted in her head of being strip searched and more intensified the arousal she was already feeling. She couldn't wait to get home to take care of the aching in her pussy.

They walked the remainder of the way home with the guys teasing and taunting her as they pleaded for her to drop her shorts again. Summer denied their request but kept her tits on display the rest of the way home.

When they arrived at the apartment building Keith invited everybody into his apartment for a beer. Summer turned down the offer and curtly stated "The football game put me a couple hours behind with my household chores. I really need to get busy."

"Ah, come on. One beer won't hurt." Keith urged.

Summer was too horny to engage in a debate so she just turned to run up the stairs to her apartment as she whimpered "Maybe later."

As soon as she was inside her apartment she dropped her shoes and pealed off her wet clothes. She leaned back against the door and pressed a finger just barely between her lips. She proceeded to run her finger along the length of her slit to tease her lips. When she touched her clit it was as if an electric charge sparked through her body. A loud moan escaped her throat as she continued to tease her clit with one hand while her other hand buried one then two fingers into her pussy. She was already incredibly aroused and her excitement grew at an exceptionally fast pace. She was becoming a bit delirious and she knew it wouldn't take long to achieve the satisfaction she craved.

She just about jumped out of her skin when there was a knock on her door. She opened her eyes but ignored the intrusion and continued masturbating. A few seconds later there was another annoying knock on the door.

She needed to dismiss the intrusion so he called out "Who's there?'

"Keith."

She paused a few seconds then through her heavy breathing asked "What do you want?"

"Are you OK?"

"I'm fine."

"Let me in. We need to talk."

"I'm busy now. We can talk later." She continued to masturbate as she tried to get rid of Keith.

But he wasn't that easy to get rid of. Due to her curt demeanor when they got home Keith was concerned that she was upset about the days events. Sure, she had enjoyed playing football and seemingly enjoyed showing off her tits in the wet t-shirt. But maybe the guys had pushed her too far in allowing her to get bottomless. Maybe she was regretting her slutty behavior and was ashamed of almost being arrested. He just wanted to make sure she was OK.

"Come on, at least open the door and so I can talk to a face instead of a door. I'm not leaving until I know you're OK."

"Oh damn" she muttered. She would have to appease him in order to make him leave her alone. She hadn't stopped masturbating but Keith's presence was an annoying distraction. She stood behind the door as she opened it a few inches. She continued to pump her fingers into her cunt with one hand and held the doorknob with the other as she poked her head around the edge of the door to address her neighbor.

When Keith saw her face he knew she was not OK. He mistook the expression of wanton desire for distress and he tried to comfort her. He apologized for what had happened in the park "I'm sorry for the way we treated you in the park. We should have been more concerned about you and stopped the game when it started to rain. It was selfish of us to make you play in a wet t-shirt."

She just wanted him to leave so she tried to convince him that the exposure wasn't traumatic for her "That's OK. I enjoyed it too" she confessed.

Keith was surprised by her confession and could tell by her face that something was still bothering her. He continued to apologize "Well we should have had more respect for you and helped you out when you ended up bottomless instead of gawking like idiots."

She continued to pump her fingers into her pussy from behind the door and a whimper of arousal escaped her lips as she replied "Don't worry about it. I..." (the whimper caused her to draw out the next word with a quivering voice) "...l-o-o-oved being on display."

She knew she was embarrassing herself with the confessions but she desperately wanted to convince him that she was OK so she could bring herself to orgasm in private. Again, Keith mistook the whimper of arousal to be a sob of regret. Yes she seemed to have enjoyed being naked in public, but she certainly must be feeling remorse since she was currently behaving so oddly. Summer shifted her position slightly which allowed Keith to see her bare shoulder through the slightly open door. She had obviously removed her t-shirt. He decided to challenge her to see if she had truly enjoyed being naked with the guys.

"Are you naked behind that door?" he asked

"Yes-s-s-s" she whimpered.

"OK, show me. If you enjoyed showing off, prove it to me."

"I c-a-a-an't." There was no way she was going to let him see her masturbating and she was too far gone to stop.

Keith started to realize that his assumptions about her distress might be incorrect but he sensed that something was terribly wrong. She was having trouble speaking, her breathing had become labored and she seemed very distracted. Was she on drugs?

Summer remained behind the door but released the doorknob so she would stimulate herself with both hands. One finger twirled around her clit while the fingers of her other hand pumped feverishly into her pussy. Her mind drifted to the pleasure she was feeling and the incredible climax that was building up inside of her. She still heard Keith's voice resonating in her head but the words were just a jumble of syllables that she didn't understand nor care to understand. The only thing of importance was the intense pleasure that was building in her and knowing that it would soon result in a powerful climax.

What seemed like her sole purpose in life was interrupted by a loud exclamation of "Holy shit!"

Her eyes popped open to see Keith poking his head through the door. She must have drifted back a little which allowed him to squeeze part way through the door. She didn't stop pounding her fingers into her pussy, she couldn't stop, she didn't want to stop. Her fingers made wet smacking sounds as she jammed them in and out of her pussy. It no longer mattered to her if he saw what she was doing. Her only purpose in life at the moment was to generate and enjoy a fantastic orgasm.

Keith was stunned by the sight of his hot neighbor masturbating shamelessly in front of him. He lowered his eyes to her crotch to see her fingers soaked with her juices as they pumped in and out of her pussy.

Her gasping voice pleaded "Oh God... Oh God... fuck... fuck... watch me... watch me cum..."

Keith raised his eyes to lock onto hers. Staring deep into his eyes was all it took to drive her over the edge and she squealed loudly as orgasms washed through her body in seemingly never ending waves. Her body convulsed in spasms of pleasure while her fingers were flooded with her sweet love nectar. Her tits heaved up and down with each breath, inhaling with a gasp and exhaling with a squeal. Summer's eyes drooped closed and her head tossed back to break the eye contact they shared but she continued to gasp and spasm in ecstasy from her never ending orgasms. Keith lowered his eyes to view her heaving tits, hard nipples undulating belly, sloppy wet pussy and cum soaked inner thighs. With the bulge in his shorts it was difficult to not fuck her right then and there. He often had fantasies about his hot neighbor but he knew he could never cheat on his girlfriend.

He noticed Summer swoon and stagger a little. He quickly reached out to her just as her knees buckled beneath her. He caught her to prevent her from falling but he didn't have a good grasp. He feared if he tried to pick her up he might loose his grip and drop her. Instead of helping her to the couch or bed he carefully lowered her to the floor where he knelt with her head and shoulders on his lap. He watched in amazement as her body continued to quiver constantly with an occasional more violent spasm that made her arch her back and thrust out her phenomenal tits. After several minutes the spasms ceased and the quivering weakened.

Eventually he saw her eyes flutter open. He asked "Are you OK?"

Her head moved very slightly to shake in a negative response. Her lips slowly curled up in a sweet smile then parted to whisper "I'm great."

She didn't feel any humiliation or shame from what had transpired, only incredible relaxation and satisfaction. There was no need to be ashamed of something as beautiful as the incredible orgasms she had just experienced. By far it was the best self induced multiple orgasms she'd ever had.

She remained laying on his lap as her breathing and heart rate normalized. Keith couldn't resist the opportunity to gently caress her tits. To his surprise she closed her eyes and moaned softly in approval. He took his time to cover every inch of both boobs, being careful to avoid her nipples which might be over sensitized after her sexual ordeal. She was physically exhausted and so motionless that Keith wondered if she had fallen asleep. The only indication of her consciousness was the occasional purring of her soft moans. Eventually Summer's eyes fluttered open again to look lovingly up at Keith. He became a bit concerned as she was gazing up into his eyes with a very affectionate expression as if they had just made love. He hadn't even done anything to her so why was she looking at him that way? He had done more than he knew. He had provided her with the football game with very extensive and extreme public exposure that kept her on edge for a few hours. She knew that being on edge for so long had strongly contributed to the intensity of her orgasms. And he had topped it off by being there to watch her orgasm which also added to the power of her climax. She wasn't in love, just in lust, and she knew she would have to try similar experiences in the future.

However, Keith didn't know what she was thinking and her affectionate gazing was making him uncomfortable. He finally excused himself by saying "I should let you get back to the urgent household matters you needed to attend to when you came up here."

Summer giggled "I just did."

He helped her to her feet and said "In that case why don't you come down for a beer?"

She said "I'm a sticky mess. I need to clean up first."

Keith watched her walk towards the bathroom on wobbly legs. When it appeared she would be OK he said "Later then" and turned towards the doorway that was still open.

She looked over her shoulder and flirtatiously said "I'll be down later. Should I wear anything?"

He grinned widely and laughed "Your call."