**I was just curious**

by mjkr700

**I was just curious 1**

Be careful what you wish for. That's what I learned. I would read the ASN stories and bring myself to orgasm thinking I was those girls. Little did I know what was to follow.  
It all started when I was reading the stories and I was, well, you know. After I was finished I took a shower and left the website open on my computer. That day my husband comes home early and sees the website. He called for me to let me know he was home and I told him I would be right out not remembering I left the site on the screen in plain view. As I walked in (only in my towel) I could see the grin on his face as he said "Carley....This is interesting, I like it." I thought OH NO he will tease me to death but he really didn't. He just said "I think of that stuff all the time, remember when you bartended?" (That's another story from ten years ago when I was in my late twenties) It's not like I haven't been to skinny dipping parties and stuff, but the fantasy of being the only one naked in a group of dressed people just turns me on. Phil (my husband) kept reading as I stood there in just my towel. I was getting embaressed and asked him to stop. He walked up to me, snatched the towel and said "I would love to see you like this in a room full of people, heck even just a few would be great. Needless to say the sex that night was great.

A few days went by and I couldn't get being exposed off my mind. I wanted to say something to Phil but was afraid to. After all ,fantasy and reality are not the same thing. Then Phil brought it up again and said "You know Carley, we need a nude beach in this area! Oh that's right, you wouldn't be the only one naked" as he chuckled. I just rolled my eyes and told him to stop, even though I liked when he talked about it. Every time we had sex that week he kept bringing up my short term waitress gig. As we laid in bed all of a sudden he says to me "why don't you pose nude for an art class?" It's safe, you won't get arrested and you can have your fantasy, which means we can have great sex as you tell me what it's like being totally naked in a room full of dressed people. I snapped and said "Phil!!. It's a fantasy ! ,I could never really do something like that!". "Wait a minute I rember when...." I stopped him right there and said that was one time and I was 10 years younger." Carley, you still have a great body but suit yourself" he said "but I think you should give it some thought"  
The urges kept coming and I found myself hanging around the house naked pretending there were other people around. Even in fantasy I would become extremley embaressed  
and turned on at the same time. I found myself looking at my naked body in the mirror as if it were someone elses eyes on me. I'm 5ft 2 inches, one hundred fifteen lbs with black hair and size C boobs. I kept looking, telling myself that I should do this. After all I'm in really good shape for a woman in her late twenties.   
I started looking at adds for life models and was surprised there were 3 in our area but then I thought. "What if one of our neighbors was taking a class, or worse yet, some couples from the neighborhood. I would be Humiliated. We'd have to move!  
I tried to put it out of my mind and Phil (he doesn't give up) said "You know Carley, my friend Ed is an artist and has a studio at his house. I forgot he had that hobby till we've been talking about you modeling." WE have not been talking about it! You Have" I said. "Oh come on, I already talked to him about it and he says just come over, look at some of his paintings and drawings and see what you think. You Told him you wife has a fantasy about being naked in a room full of people? "NO NO " He said " I just mentioned that we've talked about you doing a little modeling, thats all." I could feel my blood pressure rising and I knew it wasn't because I was mad. The words just fell out of my mouth, "Fine let's go see him" I said. So we did and nothing would be the same.

**I was just Curious 2**

Well Phil set up a time for us to meet Ed and see his stuio. It was the following Saturday which was only 2 days away. I had butterflies in my stomach the entire time until that morning. I just kept telling myself that we were going to see his art and I shouldn't be nervous.  
I wore a t-shirt, knee length skirt, white cotton panties and a bra with sandles on my feet trying not to look either nervous or eager. The drive to his home seemed to take forever even though it was only 45 minutes and Phil and I barely spoke. It was probably the anticipation for both of us. Once there I was relieved to see a quaint country home set back off the road aways.   
We got out and walked up to the door and Phil rang the doorbell. Ed answered and invited us in and we engaged in small talk as we made our way to his artist studio. It was very nice and proffesional looking and I just walked around looking at the drawings and paintings as Phil and Ed caught up from their college days.  
After a short while Ed's attention turned to me. Carley he said, the hardest part about modeling nude is holding the poses you will be in, after you get over the fear of being naked in a room full of people who's eyes are all focused on you. Is that supposed to make me feel at ease? I said. Well it's the reality and I will help you with that but you must listen to me if you really want to do this. I walked over by Phil and he said softly. Just give a try, why not..... "O.K." I said to Ed, what do I have to do? Carley I want you to go behind that partition and remove all of you clothes and come back out without covering youself up. This will help your confidence he said. I walked behind the partition and thought "I'm going to do this!"  
As a removed my clothes and got down to my panties all I could think about was how happy I was I had trimmed my pussy that morning. How strang is that? I took a deep breath and walked out and stood before the two men in defiance. I was not going to cover up! Nice little racing stripe you have there, Ed said, as he pointed to my pussy. I immediatly covered up and He said in a stern voice. "That's what I mean! You have to be mentally tough now stop covering up. I put my hands on my hips and said "Now What?" You need to stay like that for at least and hour he said. I started walking around the studio thinking to myself, this isin't too bad, it's accually fun being naked in front of them. For the next hour we hung out, me naked with these two dressed men.

**I was just curious 3**

After about a half hour of being naked and takling with Phil and Ed, Ed asked me. Carley ,you seem more relaxed, is this the first time you"ve been naked around clothed people? "Almost but not exactly" Phil blurted out. Phil!!I screamed! Oh come on,he said, your standing here totally exposed with us, tell the story!...Well alright... Ed it was up in New England about 10 years ago. Phil and I were staying at a lodge up there and went out for some drinks. We wanted a small place where we could get a coctail without spending $15.00 at one of the clubs and just have a few and maybe play some pool or darts or something. we found this tiny little place with a beer sign in the window and decided let's check it out.  
So we go in and its tiny. The place has 4 tables, like 8 bar stools and a pool table. We figured "why not?" and sat up at the bar. There were 7 old men there that had to be in their seventies or some in their eighties. We sat and ordered our drinks when I saw a birthday cake. The cake said "Happy 74Th Birthday Walter" I asked who walter was and he was the one behind the bar serving his buddies beer.  
I wished him happy birthday and didn't think much else about it.   
Phil and I played pool and had a few more drinks when I realized that the old men seemed really somber for someone's birthday party. I asked why the glum faces when one of the men said "please excuse us miss but we were supposed to have a stripper for Walt's birthday and she couldn't make it. I know we're a bunch of old men but we're not dead!"He said.We sat at the bar and I felt so bad for them. They looked like someone stole their puppy. It was so sad.  
Phil took the liberty of ordering me a shot and I said "I'm not a stripper" No, but maybe you can think of something to make Walt's birthday. I whispered "what if I served them topless for a half hour, but they'd have to lock the door. Well he winked at me and said Perfect! I called Walter over. Walter, I'm no stripper but if you want I'll be your topless waitress for a half hour. He was so moved he could barely speak. That's when his friend announced it to all the men "This young lady has agreed to be our topless waitress!They all cheered and now I could't back out. Lock the door, no one else comes in, I said.  
I downed another shot and went into the bathroom thinking I must be crazy. I was wearing a litte t-shirt, jean skirt , bra and white cotton panties and flip flops like I always ware in summer. I started getting hot just thinking about it as I took off my shirt and bra. I was staring at myself in the mirror when I just said "screw it!!" I kicked off my flip flops, dropped my skirt and walked out in just my panties. The guys all cheered and started ordering more beers for me to bring them. At first it was sublime untill I saw myself in the bar mirror surrounded by these men. Thank goodness for those drinks or I don't think I could have done it.  
Ed asked me, "You stayed that way for a half hour?"  
Not exactly Phil added. That's when Ed looked at me, "lets hear it." We stayed there for three hours and I in just my panties the entire time. I gotta tell you, It was a thrill. The old men were to nice , a little touchy feely when I danced with them,especially slow dances but Phil and I didn't care. We had a great time and walter had a good birthday. At the end of the night I walked into the bathroom to gather my clothes and put them on the bar. As I was finishing my drink Phil pointed at my crotch. I looked down at my pussy (I was doing the same thing in front of Ed as I told the story) and my panties were damp down there. All I could think of was "did they notice or not?" At that point who cares. I got dressed in front of them, gave them all a big hug and we left. That's the only time I was the only one naked , almost,in a room full of clothed people. Until not that is.

**I was just curious 4**

I started to get aroused after telling about my topless waitress night and I think Ed knew it. When modeling nude there's a fine line between arousal and humiliation he said. I want you to come stand here for a minute and face the window. I have a training exersise for you to do. Wait a minute I said. I came here to see your studio. I've been naked for an hour, I told you my waitress story. I think I'm good for now. Just come here and put your hands behind your back. No no no no. Phil!(I yelled to my husband) What is this? I asked. Ed, what are you going to do? Phil asked him. It's a harmless exersise. Carley, imagine you are posing in a college art class. The cleaning crew walks in. Well you can't move. You have to stay in your pose even if they are not supposed to be there. Even when they are staring at your naked body. Could you do that? He asked. Well I'm not sure. This exesise will help you. Alright; tell me what you are going to do first. I'm going to secure your hands behind you back so even if you get the urge to cover up you won't be able to, he said. You mean you want to handcuff me? I Said. Don't look at it that way, it's just an exersise like I told you. You give Phil the key first. And Phil you'd better watch yourself I told him.  
Against every fiber of my being I let him handcuff me behind my back. I was so humiliated and turned on at the same time. It was just like Ed said. A fine line. I didn't know if I should run and hide or if I was going to have and orgasm right there. Well the answer came soon enough.  
With all the talk I didn't notice this noise outside the studio. I asked Ed "What's that noise?" The gardeners he said with a little smile on his face. Now let's see how you do. With that he pushed a switch on the wall and all the blinds opened up and I was standing there in front of ceiling to floor glass, naked and exposed like I've never been before. The three men working on the garden just looked up at me and stared at my predicament. Stripped naked, unable to cover up I could feel the red come across my body as the arousal turned to total humiliation.  
I was so stunned I could barely whisper the name Ed to ask what he was doing. I just stood there, frozen , I couldn't move as they saw every inch of my full frontal nudity while talking among each other. Phil said nothing (He later told me this was like the stories in ASN and didn't want to ruin it for me. I think he didn't want to ruin it for himself and was loving seeing me humiliated like that)  
Ed walked up behind me and said "see it's not as easy as it looks and you would have covered up if you had been able to. But you're doing great. They have seen nude models many times. Don't worry, let's go say high to them. I thought I was going to cry as I let him lead me to the door that led outside. Please, no I begged in a voice so low Ed probably didn't hear. Before I knew it I was standing there with no glass between us being introduced to these three twenty something young men. Carley is training to pose nude for art classes fellas. Isn't she doing great? he asked them. As they stared with young lust in their eyes over every inch of me from the now sweaty brow to my hard nipples down to what Ed refered to as a racing stripe trim job on my pussy and all I could do was stand there. What happened to the Carley that ran around that bar in just her panties in front of those men. Where did she go? Ed seemed to be making small talk to torture me even more when finally I heard him say "Great job guys, see you next week as he led me inside the studio. There was one thing in common with the girl who was the topless waitress. There was no doubt. I was really moist down there.

**I was just curious 5**

As we waited for Ed to return I asked Phil to unlock the handcuffs. "Not so fast" I heard Ed say. Your training isn't quite over yet." "So how am I supposed to drink my wine?" I asked. "I took the liberty of bringing you a straw. Just a little while longer Carley. You are doing fantastic. You look totally at ease being naked now" I rolled my eyes, took a long sip of my wine and asked "What's Next Ed?" All I could think about was that here I am, naked, hands cuffed behind my back and I just finished telling what amounted to a stranger my deepest held fantasy. Ed asked me to stand in the center of the studio facing the back yard. Until that moment I hadn't heard anything but now I could barely detect the sound of voices out there. "Ed what are you doing? I said in a sarcastic voice. With that he flipped a switch all the blinds on three sides of the studio opened up. I froze as I saw three mid twenty something landscapers in the yard staring right at my naked body through the floor to ceiling glass with full frontal views. I froze as I could feel the utter humiliation return and felt my entire body turning red. "Ed"...I said calmly..."Please close the blinds." I was so stunned I just stood there staring back at them thinking this is not happening. "Relax Carley, these guys have been doing my landscaping for several years now. Besides they've seen nude models here before." he said as he walked toward me. "Lets face it. If you were not handcuffed you would have tried to cover yourself up. Chances are you will never see these guys again unless they're working the next time you model. "There won't be a next time if you don't close the blinds" I murmured trying not to move my mouth so they wouldn't know what I was saying. All the time watching them stare at me with smiles as I tried to smile back as if it were normal to be handcuffed naked in front of strangers. "Please Ed. Please close the blinds" I begged. "Not until you meet them" he said as he held my arm and walked me to the door. "Ed Please!" I begged. He said "Carley, I promise this will be your last exersise before accually modeling" I can't believe it but I just followed him like a puppy dog right out to the back yard to meet these three young sweaty (But Dressed)landscapers. "This is Carley" he said as he introduced me to them. "She will be modeling here" They were all smiles as they said hi. I could see the lust in their eyes as they looked over every inch of my naked body. I could barely squeak out a "HI" when the lead guy asked Ed to look at something on the side of the house. He walked with him around the house and he just left me there with the other two. I mean really, what small talk can you make up when you meet someone naked and in handcuffs. One of the guys asked "why are you handcuffed? I've seen nude models here before but never in handcuffs. I cleared my throat and wimpered "Ed is training me not to cover up so I don't do it when I'm modeling nude". Then I just stared at the ground in more shame than any one person should bare. "Well I gotta tell ya Carley" the other said "You have a great body and should definately not be ashamed of it. I mean a great body" For a second my spirits got a lift. This young kid thought I had a great body. I thought how sweet. Crude but sweet. All I could muster was a "well thank you" as we stood there in this awkward situation waiting for Ed to return. Ed returned from the side of the house in what was probably a minute but seemed like an hour. "Well keep up the good work you guys and I'll see you next week" he said. As they walked away Ed smiled and said. "See that wasn't so bad and now you are ready to model for a small group of artists. We walked into the studio and I practically ran to my wine glass and sucked the rest down. Phil just stood there and poured me another and I sucked that down. "Easy there" he said as he filled the third glass, "we're almost out" Not thinking I said "then get some more" Phil smiled at me and said "Carley, you were awesome!" "Awesome for who? You" I said. "I'll be right back with more wine."he said and left the room. Not realizing what I had just done I asked Ed to uncuff me. "I can't" he said. "Come On, Why Not?" I complained. "Because you just sent the key to the store to get more wine!" he said. "OMG You're Right, what was I thinking? I asked. "He'll be back soon, take it easy. So... how did your first meet and greet go do you think?" All I could do was stand there and say "Not bad I guess, but the humiliation level was definately above the arousal level. The boys were very nice and didn't make me feel ANY LESS COMFORTABLE THAN ANY NAKED, HANDCUFFED WOMAN WOULD FEEL WHEN MEETING SOMEONE FOR THE FIRST TIME!! I yelled. Phil stood back, looked at me and we both just started laughing.

**I was just curious 6**

As Ed and I were laughing I was sipping my wine through a straw when I heard the front door open and someone yell out "Hello anyone here? Ed are you here?" I started looking for a place to hide when Ed said "Carley.. take it easy, they're just a few artists here to meet you" "Oh please Ed" I begged, "not like this, Please!" "You're fine...really" he said. "You're not the one naked and in handcuffs here. Please no more" I begged.  
...   
Just at that moment two men and A woman rounded the corner and there I was in all my glory and humiliation for the third time today. Ed jumped in and said "This is Carley our new model." I stood there like a deer in the headlights unable to speak. The men looked me over and said hello as the woman walked behind me and saw the handcuffs. I couldn't have been more ashamed. "Well Ed I see your training methods haven't changed" she said as she turned to me and said "Carley I'm Kate, nice to meet you" as she gave me a hug. Her clothes against my flesh made me realize even more how naked I was and there was nothing I could do about it. She seemed to hold on forever.  
...   
"O.K. Ed lets get rid of these cuffs" she said "this poor girl has been humiliated enough" "I can't" he said. "Why not" Kate insisted. "Because Carley wanted her husband to hold the key then she sent him off to get some more wine. He's at the store right now. It's out of my hands" Kate gave me a sympathetic look and asked "Really...you put youself in this situation?" I just stared at the floor as I mumbled "I didn't mean to" "Well Carley you can accomany me to the ladies room while the guys set up their easels. Almost about to cry for the third time I heard Ed Say "gentlemen set up in there and our model will be in shortly" I looked to Kate for some answers when she spun me around, looked me up and down and said "Carley you have an adorable little figure. You really Do." None of this helped as we walked up the stairs to the bathroom. "What did he mean by I'll be with them shortly?" I asked Kate. "Girl they are going draw you in the nude. What did you think you were here for?" she asked as we entered the bathroom. Kate shut the door behind us and locked it. "Well I was here to see the studio and talk about modelling." I said. "Carley you are naked, handcuffed as you are meeting all of us new people. Believe me you are here to model. Let's see if we can get you to relax. Look, your nipples are rock hard and my guess is(then she felt my pussy) yup, you are really wet down there. well girl I'm here to help."  
...  
"Help, help how?" I asked. Kate started rubbing my nipples as I froze against the cold bathroom tile wall. She started rubbing my pussy and soon found her way to my clit. "Help you relax" she said. Kate was right. I was soaked down there and again I could barely speak. All this humiliation and arousal all day had made me so horny it was more than I could bare.  
...   
Kate rubbed faster and faster as she had me pinned against the wall. I wanted to tell her to stop but I found myself gyrating against her hand and fingers. My mind was asking her to stop but my mouth was begging her "Please make me cum, Please, Please." She masterbated me faster and faster as I was trying not to scream out. Then I just exploded and filled her hand with my juices. My knees buckled and I almost fell. Kate held me up and said "Now I bet that's better. Huh girl" I just whispered "yes"   
...  
I could barely stand yet alone stop her next move. She wiped my cum all over my stomach and tits. Then she ran her fingers through my hair. She helped me to the mirror and said "Now that's a nude model the guys will love to draw or paint." I looked at myself in the mirror. My make up was running, I was all flush, sticky from my own juices being smeared all over my torso and my hair a wreck and sticky too. I looked like I just had sex for 4 straight hours. Even what little pubic hair I had was stiff from my cum. "I can't go down there like this! I look like a slut!" Shhhh...she whispered "we don't want everyone knowing what we've been doing up here. Listen I'll tell them I did some make up on you so you'd have an authentic look". Believe me artists love this look" I was so exhausted from climaxing while standing up I almost didn't care and we walked downstairs together.

**I was just curious 7**

As Kate and I walked down the stairs I saw Phil was back. "Hey honey" he said as I walked down to the first floor. He took one look at me and said "are you alright?" I told him I was fine and to take the handcuffs off. He laughed and said "Oh..I forgot I had the key" I just glared at him when he said "Wait a minute, you sent me to the store." I said "I know! just get them off" He asked again "Are you alright?' I led him to the kitchen, poured a glass of wine. I downed the glass and poured another. "Did something happen while I was at the store?" he asked. "Keep your voice down" I snapped! We went to the corner of the kitchen to talk privately.  
...  
Did you see that girl Kate walking with me down the stairs? "Yeh" he said "What about her?" "Now stay calm and listen" "O.K." he said. I whispered in his ear "She just masterbated me in the bathroom" "What!" Sshhhhh. "Be quiet and listen" "Against your will?" he asked in a low voice. "Not exactly" "Alright, slowly tell me what happened" he said. "We went to the bathroom so she could get me away from everybody for a few minutes. She knew being handcuffed naked with those two guys was embarrassing me and you had the key. We went upstairs and she asked if she could help. I asked "help what?" and before I knew what was going on she had one hand rubbing my nipple and the other rubbing my pussy." You're kidding" he whispered. "No I'm not now listen."  
...  
"With all the up and down emotions I've had today, arousal, humiliation, embarrassment and all I just let her do it. I had no idea what this would be like and I never thought for a minute this day would go the way it has so far. But when she started I wanted to tell her to stop" "But you didn't" he said. I just stared up at him with these puppy dog eyes that were filling with tears and I confessed "Not only didn't I tell her to stop, I begged her to make me come. This whole day has been an emotional roller coaster! Please don't be mad at me.   
...  
Phil hugged me and told me not only wasn't he mad at me but he was really proud and glad I got to experience all this. "I can't believe how turned on I'm getting." he said I might have to go the bathroom." We both started giggling in the corner and he hugged me again as I wiped my eyes.  
...   
"Now" he said "the artists are waiting for you in the studio. Are you ready?" "I can't go in looking like this everyone will know what happened." I said. "No they won't" he assured me. "You have never looked more radiant than you do right now." I was so touched I told him what Kate said about the make up job and we both agreed for me to put my head up and walk into that room with pride.  
...  
I walked into the studio and Ed had done it again. There were eight artists seated. Six men, Kate and another woman. I was so proud I didn't cover up and just strolled into the room naked as the day I was born. Finally! This was the feeling I wanted. I guess after my orgasm I really did settle down and at this point I had been naked so long I didn't care.  
...   
Ed introduced me "Everyone this is Carley". I stood there for the first time looking at all of them in the eye instead of at the floor almost forgetting I was naked. Everyone said at the same time "Hi Carley". I heard one man say "Kate you did a great job on the make up, she really does looks natural". I looked over at Kate and she just winked at me with a little grin. She knew I had passed a milestone and part of it was thanks to her.   
...  
Ed walked me over to the sofa he had positioned in the center of the room. "Carley.. I'm going to have you pose in a position that should be comfortable for your first sitting. First I'd like you to lay on your back." (of course he would I thought). I laid on my back and followed his instructions. My arms were folded behind my head. My left leg was bent at the knee against the back of the sofa as my right leg draped over the side. I could not have been more exposed. Everything was in view. For just a moment I wandered what my pussy must have looked like after Kate went to town on it, but I dismissed that thought too. Screw It! I just laid there enjoying the moment as Phil gave me a thumbs up from the doorway.

**I was just curious 8**

The session went on for two hours with breaks every twenty minutes or so. When on brake I walked around looking at the artists work. I was really impressed. These people knew art. I must admit I thought I looked damn good on canvas. Ed would keep telling me how proud he was of me and that I was doing great. I noticed that during breaks I was not the only one enjoying the wine. Everyone seemed to be having a really good time. It was so much more relaxing that earlier in the day.  
...   
Everyone was so nice describing their canvas' and what it was they saw in my body. I must admit I started getting a tiny bit aroused again by the time the session was over. It never occured to me that I was supposed to bring a robe with me for breaks. But then again I didn't think I'd be naked all day. The truth is I was happy being the only one naked.  
...  
When the session was over Kate came up to me and pulled me to the side. "You're doing great Kid" "Yeah" I said "but now I have to get dressed after finally getting used to being naked with all these people" I said. "Not if I spill wine on your clothes She said with this sinister grin. We looked at each other and she was giving me this nod like - DO It! After thinking a minute I told her wait until I put my panties on and spill the wine on my bra,shirt and skirt. I knew I wanted that feeling I had at Walter's party again. "You're right" she said "having so little on is more erotic that being naked" By this time it was late afternoon, almost dinner time.  
...  
Kate walked out with my clothes from behind the partition and laid them on the counter in the Kitchen. "Carley, I have your clothes in here" she said. I walked into the kitchen where almost everyone was gathered and stepped into my panties and pulled them up. They were white cotton with the single thin elastic band around to the back. The back covered some of my ass but not all. I like these because they don't ride up like a thong but they're tiny. I purposly was turned away from Kate, covering my pussey for the first time in six hours when I heard the glass fall over.  
...  
I was talking with one of the artist and slowly turned around while keeping my attention on him to reach for my bra. Acting as if getting dressed if front of everyone was no big deal. When I saw their faces I turned to my clothes and saw the look on Kate's face. It was perfect! Just the right combination of OMG and I'm so sorry. I looked at my wine soaked clothes in horror. That's when Ed stepped in and said "What's the big deal,I have a washer and dryer. Carley you've been naked for six hours, another hour and a half won't kill you. Does anyone mind if Carleys's dressed this way for the barbeque? Everyone spoke up "She's Fine -Who cares - no big deal" "Well that settles that" he said  
...  
Kate and I walked into the other room and I asked "What Bareque" "Oh they are fun girl. After a session everyone hangs out, we barbeque and get tipsy. You'll have a blast especially in that state of dress" Phil came in the room as Kate went to get more wine.  
...   
"Phil, I have another confession to make". He walked over to me. picked me up in a hug and said "If kate didn't spill the wine I was going to" We giggled again like we were doing something naughty. Well I guess we were a little. Hand in hand we walked the studio looking at the artists work and looking out back where the barbeque was. "I hope you're ready to go outside in that outfit" Do you think it will be O.K. with Ed's neighbors? I asked. "I have a feeling it will be fine. You are so sexy." he said. So there I was. In a house full of dressed people wearing only my tiny little panties and nobody seemed to care. It was perfect!

**I was just curious 9**

It wasn't long until my bliss turned to utter humilation again. Kate had introduced me to the other female artist that was there. She was nice and didn't seem to mind me wearing just panties. As we were talking she informed me that the wives of the male artists would soon be joining us for the barbeque. I immediately felt nauseous. What would they think of me almost naked, were they the jealous types, would they understand about the wine on my clothes. Suddenly this did not seem like such a hot idea.   
...  
I went to the kitchen to check on my clothes to find Ed had never started the washer. Ed and two of the male artists were in the kitchen having drinks and preparing the food for the barbeque. I turned and said "Ed! the washer's not running!" Oh, I must have forgotten to start it. No big deal just turn it on while you're there." Before he could finish speaking three women walked through the kitchen door. I put my hands over my tits and just froze!   
...  
"Well well well" one of them said looking down her nose at me "What do we have here?" I just stood there covering my tits with that deer in the headlights look again.  
...  
"This is Carley" Ed told them. "She was modeling today" The woman who's name I found out later was Beth stared me up and down and in a snide voice said "Looks like she still is"  
"Run out of robes for your models Ed?" she asked while never taking her eyes off me as I was trapped in the corner of the kitchen in just my panties. These panties I was so proud to wear around were now the source of my total humiliation.  
...   
Beth reached out her hand to shake mine. I knew she was doing this so I would have to expose one of my breasts. I reached out to shake her hand. She held my hand and would not let go as she introdeced me to the other two women, making sure they saw my breasts jiggling as she shook my hand up and down. "Ladies this is Carley, she's a model" The two women just said hello and went about their business. "Finally she let go of my hand and said "Carley, if you can model nude for a room full of people, mostly men I might add, I don't think you need to cover up for me. Flaunt it if you have it I always say." she said as she walked into the other room. I felt so cheap!  
...  
"Thanks a lot Ed" I said as I turned my attention back to my laundry making sure to start the machine. "Carley, don't worry about Beth. Really she's fine. Sometimes I think she acts that way just to get the models on edge. One of the other men said "Carley, you need to stay dressed that way, at least for a while. Do not let her get to you" "Are you kidding, I was humiliated!" At that moment Phil came in the kitchen and walked over to me. The side yard is private, lets step outside.   
We walked out and he said "Carley, Kate is in there telling those three women about the wine on your clothes. This is what this was about. You said it yourself a roller coaster of emotions. As I stand here looking at you in those tiny little panties I am so proud. What do you say we walk in and I'll introduce myself as your husband. That'll shut her up. What do you say?" I looked down at my scantly covered pussy and looked up at Phil and said "are you sure?" Positive he said as he held my hand and walked me back into the party.

**I was just curious 10**

Phil and I walked into the kitchen and Ed handed me a drink saying "You look like you could use this. Keep that chin up girl" as he smiled along with the other two men. That made me feel better so I smiled back and lifted my glass up to them. Phil and I mingled with the others as he introduced himself never letting go of my hand. The food was now being taken to the back yard barbeque area by the guys when I heard Ed say "Come on everyone let's move this party to back yard. You too Carley" Although I didn't like being singled out I guess when you're almost naked it's better to know for sure you can walk around outside.  
...  
Phil turned to me and said I'll get us another drink and meet you outside. I looked at him with this 'please don't leave me alone' look when Kate stepped in and said "Come on cutie, he'll meet us out there" and led me to the door. Just then Beth walked up and said "Who knows Carley, maybe the neighbors have binoculars." Kate snapped at her "Beth knock it off!". Beth replied "I"m just teasing. You know I would think someone who prances around in such snug little undies would have thicker skin. Oh and nice camel toe by the way" as she snickered and walked outside.  
...  
I looked at my crotch and then at Kate as she said " Carley you're fine, come on, let's get a cool breeze on that thick skin of yours" she snickered and held my arm in hers and we walked outside. Well here I am I thought. Outside and almost naked for all the nieghbors to see. The yard was really private and since Ed invited me out I was not to worried about someone complaining. The feel of the air on my skin was starting to arouse me again. Up and down Up and down, my emotions went all day, Up and down. I knew somehow this nice feeling would probably be ruined by Beth. Why do you think Beth is so mean to me" I asked Kate. "She's just jealous. Believe me, I know. Don't worry about her"   
...  
Phil joined Kate and I again outside. Hanging out with these people in my undies (as Beth put it) was starting to be fun again. The other women were now talking with Kate, Phil and I and being pretty cool to me. One of the women brought up my clothes (or lack of clothing). I started getting nervous about what she might say but she seemed sympathetic to my plight and talked with us for a long while. She treated me as if I were dressed. I liked that. The rest of the time at the Barbeque was accually really fun. Everyone was drinking, eating, laughing and having a real good time for a few hours till it was dusk. We all went back into the house when I finally remembered I needed to put my clothes in the dryer. I switched my laundry and noticed Ed and Beth had been having a somewhat private conversation for quite some time. This made me nervous.

**I was just curious 10**

After the party had moved inside everyone kind of broke off into little clicks and I was with a group of the male artists and Phil. Everyone was letting the alcohol flow pretty good and no one seem to notice how I was dressed anymore. Phil went to refill our drinks and I was there with four fully dressed men and the comments started coming on. Oh don't get me wrong, they were gentlemen but the alcohol was allowing them to speak more freely. Carley one said "I can not tell you what a pleasure it was to paint your naked body today. I don't know what it was, but you had a look about you that was raw yet innocent." (If only he knew what had happened 15 minutes before that in the bathroom with Kate) I Just smiled when another spoke up. You have courage girl, real courage. Kate walked over and rescued me.  
...   
"Carley come look at my drawing of you. You haven't seen it yet." It hadn't occured to me but I guess I didn't see it. We went to her easel and she looked to see if anyone was watching. (I thought that was a little odd) She lifted the cover and I was stunned. The drawing looked just like me. From my messed up hair to the running make-up right down to my swollen pussey that she had masterbated to orgasm only a few minures before. Even my skin was shiny from my own cum.  
She drew from just below my knees to the part of my arms above my head so she had extra room for my privates and my face. It captured exactly how I had felt at that moment. Covered in my own sex, a total mess and not giving a damn.  
I said in a low but stern voice "Kate!! I look like a slut!"  
"Yeah, a slut that doesn't give a .....isn't it great?" she said unable to remove the smile and excitment from her face. I pulled the cover over it but lifted it right back up. I couldn't take me eyes off it. There was no doubt this was me. If only I could feel like that again I thought.  
...  
Ed walked up behind me and studied the drawing without me noticing. I guess I was mesmerized by it. I never even noticed Kate had wandered off. "Quite a likeness" he said quietly in my ear. I was startled but kept staring at it. "She really captured that feeling of total satisfaction and contentment, didn't she?" I could barely get the word yes out of my mouth. "Maybe you should share you fantasy with Kate. Only a true friend, no matter how short the time you've known each other, could have caught that feeling in such a true manner." As I was still looking at the drawing Ed slowly walked away.

**I was just curious 12**

While I was still in a trance staring at the drawing Phil walked up and asked if I was O.K. I assured him I was. He also was amazed at the drawing. He rubbed my back and left me to my thoughts. I had completely forgotten that I was still practically naked. I pulled the cover over the drawing and went to find Kate. She was talking with Beth. I walked over and interupted them. "Kate can I talk to you?" I asked. I was expecting Beth to criticise me again but she didn't. She just said "Go on Kate, we'll catch up.  
...   
"What is it girl?" Kate asked. "Lets go outside and talk." I responded. As we walked outside the cool breeze and wet grass reminded me how I was dressed and I started to get aroused again. "Do you think there's something wrong with me? I have been naked or almost naked all day with complete strangers and 'between you and me' I don't want to get dressed! If ten more people walked into this party, THIS!   
(I pointed to my panties) is all I would want to wear! I mean really, what's wrong with me?" "Wow girl my drawing really got to you, didn't it" she said. "Yes it did! I was so happy to be spread out like that on total display. That slutty look and all. Your drawing really captured how I was feeling. I accually felt proud to be so exposed to everyone." Kate gave me the perfect answer "Carley, everyone has fantasies and we all know that about each other. You're proud because you are fufilling yours and you know those around you are not. That gives you the upper hand. Why do you think Beth gets on you....She's jealous. "Girl...you may be the only normal one here"  
...  
Kate made me feel so much better. I told her that this was not the first time I was naked or almost naked around dressed people. Well...Do Tell Girl" she insisted. I told her in detail about Walter's Birthday Party and then I confided in her about my fantasy. The one where Phil gives me oral sex as they all stood around the pool table watching me have an orgasm.  
...  
"Do you know how smart you are..Girl?" Kate asked. "What do you mean?" I replied as I looked kind of dumbfounded at her. "If you were near your home, friends or family would you have done ANY of the things you've done today, let alone half? NO! you wouldn't! You and Phil are smart enough to go places where YOU can be YOU without the hassle of people's life long opinions but still have the necessary humiliation factor from strangers like Beth that make it that much more fun. Is there something wrong with you Carley?...Not a chance girl! Now your nipples are like gumdrops. Let's get you inside so everyone can notice" We hugged and went back to the party.

**I was just curious 13**

Kate and I walked into the studio and no one was there. We looked at each other then went to the kitchen. Only the two women (whose names I found out were Ashley and Kelly)were in the kitchen. I was about to ask where everyone was when Kelly said "Carley come over here for a minute". She looked at my hard nipples and goose bumps from being outside. I waited for some insult to come but it didn't. She leaned over to whisper in my ear. "I wish I had Your Courage, lets warm up those nipples girl." She started rubbing my nipples and then my breasts and as usual I froze and just stood there and let her do it while looking at Kate pleading with my eyes for help. Ashley walked behind me and started rubbing my butt cheeks from inside my panties. "Carley, I'm being totally serious when I say, "You give the word 'GUTS' a whole new meaning." "You girls are so sweet" Kate said as they quicky got my blood flowing again. Before I could ask, Kelly said "everyone's in the game room we should join them."   
...  
I gave Kate a look like 'what was that?' and went over to the dryer to check my clothes. They were still soaking wet. "Who turned off the dryer?" I asked. All three of them looked at me with these sarcastic eyes and Kelly said "Does it matter Carley? Come on girl, let's join the others." I started the dryer again. I bet Beth turned it off to embarressed me I thought to myself. I followed the girls to a room down a hall I had not seen yet but could hear everyone. As we walked into the room I couldn't believe my eyes...'A Pool Table'. Phil and some other men were playing while everyone else was drinking and talking. He smiled at me from across the table, waved then went to take his shot. The butterflies were raging in my stomach. I just kept saying to myself...'there is no way...there is no way'... over and over. After all no one but Phil, Kate and I knew my fantasy and I just told Kate twenty minutes ago. I knew Phil would never set me up. Yet here I was. Wearing nothing but a tiny white cotton bikini in a room full of clothed people that had a pool table. Huh..what are the odds I thought to myself trying to laugh it off inside   
...  
Phil walked over and stood beside me waiting his turn. "Did you know about this?" I asked. "Carley, people have pool tables in their homes you know..relax. Then Beth piped in "Hey Carley, want to play me in a game of strip pool?" Every eye in the room was now on me. Humilation factor 100%. Some were laughing, some just smiled but everyone waited to hear what I would say. I just responed quietly "No I think I'm good for now but thanks anyway." Still the eyes were all on me and I could feel myself getting red as they all stared at me. I was now an official E.N.F. and everyone knew it. Phil and I walked to the little home bar in the corner where Ed was bartending. Before I got there he had poured me a shot. I downed the shot and he poured another. I turned around and leaned back with my elbows on the bar determined not to hide anything. Beth was not going to get the best of me. Ed whispered over the bar "Now that's perfect Kid,no fear"  
...  
As people came to the bar for refills I heard little comments like "Sure you won't play for clothes"..."I'd love to draw your image laying on that table Carley" and "Hey...You can be our topless waitress". It was all in good fun but so close to home . Did they know or was all this a coinsidence. I had no idea but I couldn't get the thought that all these people knew my deepest fantasy and a bigger humiliation I could not fathom. I downed my second shot and told Phil I had to go to the bathroom. As I walked out of the room Kate followed me. We weren't even to the stairs when she started "Carley this could not be better. You have to do this. There will never be another opportunity like this etc. etc. etc. I just turned around and said..."Kate I Can't"... and ran to the bathroom

**I was just curious 14**

I locked the bathroom door and just stared at myself in the mirror. Beth was right. I did have a camel toe. I remembered buying these panties a size too small on purpose. I started feeling my breast thinking how they had not been covered in over ten hours. I could not imagine how I let myself get to this point. Why did I like the humiliation? Why did I like feeling so vulnerable? Who wants to be embarrassed like this in front of so many people. I did things today I never would have considered before. I started thinking about Kate's drawing and the others. Everyone had a naked likeness of me to take home. Isn't that enough exhibitionism? I kept looking at myself in the mirror as these thoughts were going through my mind. After all this humiliation, I still did not want to get dressed! WHY? Just then I heard a knock on the bathroom door. "I'll be out in a second" I said. I pulled myself together, figured I had had enough fun (I guess that's what you'd call it) and decided that it was time to get my clothes on.   
...  
I opened the door and there stood Beth. She put her hand on my chest between my breasts and started walking in. I was back peddling until by butt cheeks hit the counter. "Here, drink this" she said as she handed me a drink. I was already intimidated by her so I did what she said. It was a tripple shot and I only got half of it down. "Don't kill yourself honey but be sure to finish it all". "Carley, do you know why I give you such a hard time?" she asked. I was afraid to answer so I just shrugged my shoulders. She turned me around to face the mirror. "Because I am jealous! You are brave and I am not! That's why. Look at yourself. You have been doing what I wish I had the courage to do. Do you think you're the only one who thinks about being an 'E.N.F.'? Well you're not." I was so stunned I just stood there staring in the mirror and sipping my drink. "We all have fantasies but you go through with yours". Then Beth whispered in my ear. I could see her talking in the mirror but couldn't believe what I was hearing.." I got so horny watching you today that I came up here with my husband and had sex on this counter. I was fantasizing that I was the one prancing around in just my panties in front of everyone." The sex was great but I still knew I could never go through with it. I can't even wear a two piece bathing suit on a public beach. That' why I tease you.  
...  
"Kate filled me in and you need to complete your fantasy" she said. "She told you? I thought it was Ed who told everyone." I said. "Ed would not betray anybody's confidence. Everyone does not know. That's the beauty of it. Kate is so fond of you and wants to make sure you don't spend the rest of your life regretting passing up this moment. We are not going to let you. Believe me Carley, you'll thank us later"."Beth, I don't think I can go through with it". I pleaded. "You can and You will. Look at yourself. Could you ever imagine this?" She turned me around to face her and pulled the waistband of my painties out and we both looked down at my pussey. Beth looked up and said "It's time to take little miss beaver out for one more spin today. You owe it to yourself and to Phil. Don't blow it!" Beth, why are you helping me? I asked. "Because you got GUTS kid and that's something to admire" she said. "Now kill that drink and let's get back to that party". I downed the drink. We hugged each other and started back to the game room.

**I was just curious 15**

Beth and I were at the top of the stairs when she turned to me and said "I have the perfect term for your adventures today Carley. 'Erotic Humiliation'. That's what it is, right? Be aware I'm going to embarrass you a little to get you back in the mood". She reached down, gave my mound a quick rub to stimulate me and we headed down the stairs.  
...  
Wondering what she would do I started getting that feeling again. Knots in my stomach. Remembering how I felt when I was humiliated so many times today I had to ask myself the question. "Why do I like it?".   
...  
As we got to the bottom of the stairs two of the male artists were standing in the entrance to the kitchen. They were Jeff and Andy. I had a few small conversations with them earlier but all I really knew about them is that they were the only two men who didn't have wives or girlfriends with them. I knew one thing. They weren't with anyone that would get jealous of my state of dress. ( or lack there of ) Jeff asked me if they could have a word with me in the kitchen. "Why?" I asked. Andy said "It'll only take a minute". Beth said "Go ahead I'll meet you in the game room". I looked at her and she saw I was really nervous about this. "Carley" she said..."Jeff and Andy are together. You have nothing to worry about." I never noticed but with that I felt relieved and joined them in the kitchen.  
...  
I leaned against the counter with my ass on my hands, having a brave moment, and asked "What is it guys?" Jeff and Andy looked at each other then at me and Jeff asked "Carley we're having a formal dinner party for ten couples at our place and need a drink server. It's just beer and wine. Anyone ordering mixed drinks will need to go to the the bar. We need someone for four hours. The pay is $500.00. for the night". "$125.00 an hour to hand people beer and wine? What's the catch and why me? I asked with some sarcasm.  
...   
"The uniform is a little scant" Andy replied. "Oh I see" I said with even more sarcism." Because I've been naked or just in these panties all day you figured I'd do it". "To be honest Carley. We need someone who has the ability to socialize with the guest and not get overwelmed with the situation. The guest will be in tuxedos and gowns". We've seen this quality in you" Andy said. "What is your definition of scant?' I asked. White panties with a bow tie and a mask I was told. "So I'll be topless. That's basically it. I'll be topless. Why the mask? I asked. That' for your protection. The guest may take you picture with their phones and who knows. They could end up on the internet or something" they explained.  
...  
The thought was getting me aroused as I tried to play the tough negotiator. "I'll need to talk to Phil and think about it" I told them. They responded, telling me they spoke to Phil and invited him too. "Really? I asked. "We watched Phil today Carley" Jeff went on. "He has let you be yourself and kept you safe all day. The guy is like the secret service. In plain sight but you don't notice he's there. We thought he would be a good usher and we will pay for his tuxedo". "What did Phil tell you guys?" I asked. "He told us it is entirely up to you. So please think about it. The party is in three weeks. Let's face it Carley, we're having this discussion while you're only wearing that adorable little bikini and you never flinched. Please think about it?" they asked as they made their way back to the others.  
...  
I stood in the kitchen looking at my panties wondering if I could serve a party dressed like this. A mask and a bow tie...Huh? I thought. Why not? I could do this if no one can see my face. It's no big deal. It's only topless right? I've been topless all day. What is there to lose? I was thinking about it as I remembered I was topless right here, right now. Then I started back to rejoin the others

**I was just curious 16**

Hey everyone, it's been a while. We last left Carley standing alone in the kitchen of a house full of dressed people wearing only a pair of white panties a size to small. She had just been asked to be a topless server at a private formal dinner party by two of the male artist that were there and was considering it. So on with the story.  
  
As I was preparing to go back to the game room where everyone was, I remembered I was wearing only my panties and went to check on my clothes that were in the dryer. I opened the dryer door and my heart sank. THEY WERE GONE!! Someone had taken my clothes. I took a deep breath and closed my eyes. Don't worry I said to myself. I've been practically naked all day. It's no big deal. I'll get them back before we leave and the truth be known, I didn't want to get dressed yet. I took another deep breath and started for the game room.  
  
As I approached the door I could hear what sounded like a party going on. People were talking loud and laughing. I took one more look down at my state of dress and walked in with my chin up. Beth had fufilled her promise. She had put me in another humiliating situation. I stood in the doorway and there staring at me were not only the artists from the earlier session but the three young guys who were landscaping earlier that day. One of them walked right up to me and said as he looked me up and down. "Well Carley, I didn't recognize you without your handcuffs and wearing at least some sort of clothing." he said. "I'm just kidding, you still look really great." as he smiled sweetly and winked at me. The other young guys were taking in every inch of my almost naked body as I just stood there unable to say anything. I could feel my face getting red and my nipples getting hard as I just stood there frozen while the three of them stared at me from two feet away. Not to mention everyone else in the room behind them.  
  
Kate came over to rescue me, held my hand and walked me to the bar. "Where are my clothes?" I whispered into her ear. "Your clothes are fine. Now have a drink and mingle." Ed poured me a shot, made me a drink and gave me a thumbs up. As I turned from the bar realizing every eye was on me again, I still felt incredibly embarressed but honestly did not want my clothes. Phil stood in the corner with a look of reassurance on his face. The room seemed smaller with all these people and it was impossible to walk anywhere without rubbing against someone which was starting to get me arroused. It's like you don't realize you almost naked until your bare skin rubs against someone's clothing. "Really Kate, where are my clothes?" I quietly pleaded. Kate yelled out for all to hear "Carley! If you want your clothes you will have to win them back!" I stood there while everyone was now laughing at me. This was the first time I felt cheap and naked all day. I can still see there faces as they laughed and pointed purposly humiliating me. I wanted to crawl into a hole.

**I was just curious 17**

I looked at Kate as if I was going to cry. She saw that this time I was completly humiliated without being arroused. 100 % Humiliation ..0% Aroussal. She whispered in my ear and said "They're laughing at you because I asked them to. I wanted to see you embarressed again. That poor little puppy dog look as you stand here in just your tight little panties in front of "All" these fully dressed people, well it's awesome". Just then Beth walked over and whispered in my other ear. "Do you like the other guests I invited. I think some young hunks will definately add to your erotic humiliation. What do you think Carley?" as she smiled and kissed my cheek. That's when Kate announced to everyone that I would have to win my clothes back playing pool. She handed me a pool cue, stepped back and looked straight at my crotch (which was getting moist by now)and said. "I wouldn't loose if I were you". Knowing I wasn't very good at pool and feeling more exposed than I had all day I started to ask her not to do this. Just then everyone started yelling "Come on Carley" "You've been naked all day Carley" "Off with those panties Carley" I took a deep breath, stood there in defiance and said "O.K., who am I playing?" With that everyone cheered. I looked over at Phil with this 'what else could I do look' and he just smiled and tipped his glass toward me.   
  
Knowing it was a forgone conclusion that I was going to loose and be naked again, I stood there to see who was going to play me. Ed walked out from behind the bar and picked up a pool cue. As he walked to the table one of the landscapers racked the balls. I was well aware that playing Ed on his own table meant certain defeat, so I chalked my cue, leaned back against the bar and waited for the inevitable. Well as I had suspected it took Ed about eight minutes to beat me. With all eyes on me I slipped my panties down past my hips and thighs and let them dropped to my ankles. Stepping out of them I put my hands on my hips and looked everyone in the eye and said "Well, you have all seen me naked twice today. Happy?" Again the loud cheers and clapping came. I bent over and picked up my panties, stood there on display as I folded them, then walked over and put them on the bar.   
  
As I leaned against the bar looking for Ed so I could have another drink. Kate and Beth walked behind the bar. "What can we get our favorite little nudist?" Kate asked. As I was about to answer someone walked up behind me and rubbed my ass. SHOCKED...I turned around. It was Phil. He hugged me and whispered in my ear "I couldn't be more proud". It was then that I remembered my fantasy. Before I could get my thoughts together Kate interupted and said again "What can we get our favorite little nudist?" I answered, "I'll have another shot and a little something called MY CLOTHES!" The room was small enough that everyone could see what was going on and being the only one naked all eyes were on me anyway. Kate said "We told you Carley, you'll have to win them back". "Kate....I'm naked! I don't have anything else to bet!" I complained. "Sure you do girl." Just as she said it Beth pulled a can of shaving cream and a razor from under the bar. With that devious smile she said "Carley it's almost all you have left to bet to win your clothes back. I turned to Phil for support and begged him not to let it go further. He again whispered in my ear. "You have been naked or almost naked all day. This has been far more than we could have hoped for. If asked if I would want my wife to sit in the center of a room, naked, with her legs spread wide open for all to see and shave her little mound in front of all these dressed people, the answer today would be yes, absolutely! By the time Phil was done whispering to me I had gotton so wet that I started wondering if I accually went through with this would anyone notice how wet I was. I turned to the bar and ordered another shot. Without me answering Beth announced I was going to bet my pubic hair in an attempt to win my clothes back. The room fell silent and I felt every pair of eyes focused on my pussy. Immediately.. Humiliation 100%

**I was just curious 17**

I started to work my way through the room to get my pool cue. Everyone held their places and made me walk through them staring at me as if to say "Is this girl really going to shave her pussey while we watch, if she looses?" Every brush of someone's fabric was getting me more and more turned on. I could barely stand it. I wanted to go the the bathroom and masterbate but everyone would know what I was doing up there. What could be more humiliating than everyone knowing you just masterbated while naked in someone's bathroom. As I made it to the pool cue Ed relinquished his cue stating it wouldn't be fare for him to play. Even though I thought it was a nice gesture I really just wanted it to be over. I couldn't play pool and by now I wanted to shave for them. The more I thought about it, the more humiliated and horney I was getting.   
  
At that moment Andy walked up and Said "I'll play her". As I looked at him he asked "Will you come to my party if I win?"  
Hoping no one else knew what he was talking about I shook my head yes. I really wanted to do it. The Idea of walking around in such a skimpy outfit amongst formally dressed people was getting me aroused right there. So into the fantasy of it I almost forgot what was about to happen. Andy told me to break. Everyone was so close to the table I could barely get past them to shoot and again the rubing against peoples clothes was getting me more amd more horny. I broke the rack and sank the three ball.

**I was just curious 18**

Sorry.. I fat fingered the keyboard and posted before it was ready. Back to the story.  
  
  
Well that was it. I wouldn't get another shot. Andy ran the table as I stood there helpless to change my own fate. We were all amazed at his shooting and the reality of the situation was setting in. As he sank the eight ball he looked up at me with this crooked smile and all I could do was try to force a return smile of my own. Ed immediatly went to the next room where he had an exersize room. He walked back in with a weight lifting bench. You know the kind where you lift weights lying down and the back adjust to different angles. Alright everyone, clear a space he said as he positioned the bench so every one could watch from the front.   
  
Beth, Kate and the other girls came over to me with the shaving cream, razor, some water and a small hand towel. "O.K. girl it's time. Lets shave that sweet little mound of yours" Kate said. I burried my face in my hands as the girls led me to the bench. I sat down as they spread my legs apart and prepared the ritual. Some started asking me questions one right after another. "Carley do you like a bald pussey?" one girl asked. "What's it like having so many people see your most intimate parts?" came another. "Will you stay naked for a while after this?" one of the landscapers asked. There I was sitting in this room, on this bench, naked with my legs spread wide open talking with the others there. It was so surreal. Having these small conversations in such a state was one of the worst and best feelings of my like. I was accually carrying on small talk with all these dressed people around me in a state of exposure you can't imagine unless you have done it.  
  
"Alright! Enough chit chat" Beth Said as she handed me the damp towel to moisten the area I was about to shave in front of all these people. I moistened myself and took the shaving cream and covered my pubic area. One of the other girls held the bowl with water so I could rinse my hand and dried it with the dry part of the handtowel. They took the water, towel and shaving cream away so not to obstruct anyone view and handed me the razor. My hand started shaking and even though it was a quality woman's razor the girls held my hand back, not letting me close my legs in the slightest, so I wouldn't cut myself. "O.K. Carley, settle down and relax". Kate said softly. RELAX! I thought. 'You sit here naked with your legs spread wide open for all to see and tell me how relaxed you are!' I thought to myself. I sat back on the angled back of the bench and took some deep breaths trying to calm down before I shaved. O.K. I'm ready I said and leaned over looking at my cream covered crotch knowing all the other eyes were on the same area. I proceded to remove my hair as people started kneeling in front of me to get a better look. There I was with a row of kneeling and a row of standing people all trying to get a better view of the show I was putting on.  
  
I finished shaving as Beth wet the towel and handed it to me. I wiped myself clean and dry looking up at my audiance for their approval. "Is that good?" I asked looking at their faces while keeping my legs spread apart as far as I could spread them. I found myself looking down at my now bald mound and back up to their faces. Up and down up and down. They were all just staring at my pussey as if in disbelief. Finally Kate walked over and ran her hand over my now smooth area and said "Pretty good job Carley" I sat there with my hands on the sides of the bench, legs still spread and noticing she didn't seem to be in a hurry to remove her hand from my pussey. "Not bad at all" she said as she finally removed her hand. I sat there looking up at the still stunned group and said "If you guys will back up a little I could get up". Here I was in this position and seemed to be the one in the room who had it together for the first time all day.

**I was just curious 19**

I made it to my feet and excused myself as I headed for the door purposely brushing against any fabric that was close enough to me without looking obvious. The feel against my naked body was such a turn on I could barely stand it. I quietly mentioned I had to use the bathroom and headed out of the room. I had to get to the bathroom to bring myself to orgasm no matter who might suspect what I was doing. In the state I was in, it would only have taken seconds anyway. Unable to believe what I had just done, I made it to the stairs.  
  
As I headed up the stairs Kate and Beth followed asking in these childish voices "Where ya going Carley?" "Just to use the bathroom" I replied without stopping. I'll be down in a minute". "We'll come with you", they said as they ran to catch up. I couldn't argue or they would have known what I was planning. "Damn" I thought. Frustrated!! "Can you say, Frustrated?" I just said O.K. knowing my pleasure would have to wait.  
  
As we entered the bathroom I sat down to pee. I really did have to go. While I was going Kate said "Carley...I have a present for you". I wiped myself and stood up noticing how strange it felt not to have any pants or underwear to pull up. As I saw myself in the mirror, the magnitude of what I had done was sinking in. I turned to Kate and asked her "Will this present of yours take away my incredible shame and humiliation?"   
  
Shame and humiliation my ass!" Beth said. "Carley..I watched the faces on everyone in that room. You owned that room. Everyone was more embarrassed than you were girl. Believe me". Both girls started talking in a way that was getting me horny again. They talked about my public shave session and the way I was casually talking to all the people in the room while being so exposed.  
  
I asked Kate what my present was. I stared in disbelief as she pulled sex toy from her purse. As I reached for it, I told her "You are a Life Saver". After all, if I can shave myself in a room full of strangers that are dressed, I can masturbate in front of these two women. She pulled it back and said "Not here silly". I said "What are you talk......Oh No...Oh No...No Way Kate....No Way!"

I continued my protest when Kate and Beth held me against the wall as Kate started a guilt trip on me. "Carley...when you were handcuffed naked and couldn't get to your swollen little beaver, who made you cum?" "You did" I replied. When you wanted to prance around in your undies all afternoon, who spilled wine on your clothes and made it look real?" "You" "And who helped you live out your humiliation fantasies and kept you safe?" "O.k. O.k." I said, but how do you plan on pulling this off?" I asked. "Simple...You haven't won your clothes back yet. When you lose and you will, I'll agree to give you your clothes back after you have an orgasm. See...simple."  
  
"Now...when we get back to the party act shy but confident. Remember who owned the room when you shaved yourself. Have a few drinks and mingle. After a while bring up getting your clothes back again and I'll take it from there." Kate instructed. Beth rubbed my mound again saying "All the women are living their fantasies through you, Carley." "Yeah but most of the people downstairs are men." I complained. "No Fear" she said "No Fear!"  
  
We headed back to the party and acted as if we were just three girls who went to the bathroom together. Women always do that. right?" I made my way to Phil and just looked up at him with this 'I can't believe this is happening' look. He smiled and asked "What are you going to do for an encore?" I looked at him and just rolled my eyes muttering "You won't believe it." He held my hand and paraded me around the room as if I was dressed, stopping to start conversations I would get caught up in. He later told me he loved watching me so confident even though I was so naked and exposed.  
  
This went on for a half hour and I must admit I was loving it. It was so empowering to have real conversations with all these dressed people being naked and now bald down there. Everyone was nice. No one grabbed me except Kate and Beth on occasion as a little reminder to me that I was still naked. They could always keep that humiliation fire burning. I sat down on one of the three bar stools keeping my legs spread just enough as I looked right into the eyes of whoever was talking.   
  
I stood up and said to those around me "Well I guess I should gather my clothes now. Show's over folks." "Aaahhh" was all you could hear. That's when I heard Beth say "Oh Carley...I don't believe you've won your clothes back yet." I stood in the middle of the room with my feet spread about two feet apart (so all could see my gap) and my arms out to my sides with my hands open and said decisively "There's definitely nothing I have left I can bet" as I looked down at my own naked body then to the crowd for their support. Beth looked over her shoulder at Kate who was holding the sex toy for all to see. "I think you have one last thing you can wager to keep from driving home naked" Then it hit me as I saw it on display for everyone to see. My humiliation came screaming back with a vengeance as I stood there turning numb.  
  
The room fell silent when one of the other women yelled out "Who's gonna play Carley for what's left of her dignity?" Dignity, that word dignity brought my humiliation level higher than it had been all day. I had sacrificed all of my modesty in one day and now was faced with the possibility of masterbating, the most intimate thing a woman can do, in front of a crowd of dressed men and women.

**I was just curious 20**

As I stood there in shock, Kate started walking towards me waving the sex toy. As she approached Andy and Jeff walked up to me. Jeff decided I needed some advice. "Carley" he said, "It's just as important to avoid regretting....Not Doing Something....as it is not to regret....Doing Something. I looked up at him and asked "Do you think I should do it?" He replied "You have to ask yourself that. Is this one of those moments you'll later wish you had grasped, but didn't? A moment that might never come around again? You have held yourself with great presence today. After watching you the last 45 minutes or so we're sure you're who we want at our dinner party." Andy added. "The way you were so bold, yet casual. Well your attitude about what sensual sexuality really means, is perfect". I really wasn't sure what he meant but their kindness took the edge off and made me want to serve at their party even more.   
  
Just then Beth wrapped her arms around my waist from behind and pressed in against my lower stomach pushing my bald mound back out into the forefront for all to notice. Kate took the sex toy and slid it between my legs. "Come on Carley...You know you can't win at pool. Why not just pleasure yourself for our little party here so you can have your clothes back?" Kate then whispered in my ear so close no one else could hear. "Look at their faces...they want to see it....and you want to do it. You won't be a mile down the road before you'll be asking yourself 'Why didn't I do it? Why didn't I finish my deepest, darkest fantasy when I had the chance?" After looking at all the apprehensive faces of the people I spent my day with, while naked, I turned and looked Kate in the eye and mouthed with my lips, "I can't do this alone". "I'll be there every step, I promise" she assured me.  
  
All was quiet as Beth put the weight bench back in the middle of the room and Kate led me over to it. I think it was a combination of 'Is she really gonna do this?' and 'Don't scare her off'. I straddled the bench for the second time that night. I laid back trying to relax and stay aroused at the same time. Here I was laying on this bench, legs spread open, with Beth rubbing my left shoulder and winking at me with either assurance or excitement. I wasn't sure which. The girls were getting me almost limp with their gentle massaging of my shoulders, arms and thighs. As I closed my eyes they guided my arms so they hung down at my sides. Almost in a trance, yet with great expectation, I waited for Kate to begin working her magic with the little magic wand she had on display for all to see.   
  
Suddenly! They grabbed my wrists and put the handcuffs, from earlier that day, on me behind the back part of the bench so I was unable to get up or cover up. "KATE!" I screamed." What are you doing? Let me go!" No one said a word. No one knew what to say. As I started to plead with her (unable to look to Phil for help because I was so ashamed and thought I had gone to far) Kate whispered again in my ear to close for anyone to hear. I promise right after I bring you to 200% humiliation, I will bring you to 500% climax mode. Trust me." "Now you'll need these" she said as she put a pair of really big and dark sunglasses on me, "Why?" I asked almost in tears. "To protect your identity of course, silly". Naked, bald beaver, legs spread wide open, hands secured behind my back and wearing sunglasses, I just looked up at her for mercy.  
  
Kate took charge of the room and gathered everyone for her little speech. "Now Carley....Everyone here has been instrumental in helping you fulfill your deepest fantasies and I think they all deserve a souvenir to take with them. A memento if you will" she continued. Everyone gets one personal minute with Carley. You can talk, ask questions, take pictures , videos, whatever, but NO TOUCHING!! "GOT THAT?" Beth, Lets start with you" she said. Beth stood in front of me and took a picture making sure she got all of me in the shot. She then knelt beside me and showed me the picture. "See Carley...No one will recognize it's you on the internet. You can't even tell with those glasses that it's you. And you'll have the satisfaction of knowing millions will see your total exposure and humiliation, yet you'll be able to go to the grocery store without worrying. See..It's All Good...as they say.  
  
Right then Kate started with her magic wand. Rubbing me ever so slightly yet stimulating me so I didn't lose it. Beth stood up and took a step back and started videoing us as Kate had the sex toy rubbing the outside of my pussy. She looked right at me then into Beth's camera phone and said to me "Smile Sweetie". There is no word in the human language to describe what I was feeling. Embarrassed, Humiliated, Shamed just don't cut it.

**I was just curious 21**

"O.K. Beth let someone else have their turn and you help me make sure these legs stay spread apart." Beth kneeled down on my left and pulled my thigh toward her, keeping my now moistening gap open. "Who next?" Kate asked. Immediately one of the young landscapers yelled "Me" and walked up. I turned to Kate for mercy and she started to penetrate me with the toy. I felt like such a cheap slut as he kneeled down in front of me taking a video with his phone. "Carley, My name is Matt and I just want to ask you one question." When I met you this morning you were naked and handcuffed. Now you're naked and handcuffed again, with a much better view I might add. Which one do you like better?" With that Kate started working the toy in me and I arched my back and let out a moan. "Well Carley, "Answer the young man" Beth said, holding my legs apart even further. I could barely get the words out. I took a deep breath and mumbled "This one I guess" as I was trying to push toward toy. Kate would have none of it. "Easy girl, you will have your orgasm in time. O.K. Matt send the next lucky contestant up." She said. That's when I knew we were just getting started.

**I was just curious 22**

Matt was sweet as he thanked me for such unexpected surprises in his day. Kate worked her wand to keep me from getting sentimental. I fought to keep from moaning out loud as another of the men walked up. "Carley....I'm Tony...Ashley's husband, as he took pictures of me and said "Ashley told me I was going to get lucky for the next week. Thanks. Then he walked away. Several of the men were spending their time the same way. Afraid to get in trouble with their wives I guess. All the while Kate worked her magic wand to keep me stimulated but unable to climax.   
  
Kelly was next. I was halfway through the group when I almost yelled out for Kate to make me cum. The more I was worked into to anticipation, the more she would back off. If only I could free my hands, I could finish my orgasm myself, I thought. Kelly pulled out her phone and started yet another video of my predicament. "How You Have Degraded Yourself !!" she said for all to hear, still videoing me. I immediately lost focus on my potential orgasm and almost started to cry. I was happy I had the sunglasses to keep the water filling my eyes a secret. Kate responded by working me back up almost to orgasm by penetrating me further. I was caught between the two places. Total degradation and total eroticism. Kelly leaned over and whispered so only Kate, Beth and I could hear. "You are my hero..Carley, then kissed me on the cheek. Sorry...but the added humiliation will make your climax that much better. I wish I had your courage. Oh and thanks girl. My husband and I had a Quicky when everyone was distracted with your public shaving."  
  
Next came (no pun intended) the other two landscapers. The two I was left with in the back yard while Ed and Matt went to talk about the gardening on the side of the house earlier in the day. Both were respectful as they took photos and videos. Well..as respectful as you can be when taking pictures of a naked, shaved, bound woman with a sex toy massaging her pussy. By now all I wanted to do was climax.   
  
The entire event took about a half hour but it seemed like a week. So many of the spectators (as Kate called them) were showing me what they had on their phones as they had their time with me. I wasn't sure if it was to ease my mind about the possibility that I might be recognized, hiding behind only these big sunglasses or to get me more aroused. It was working in either case. I looked at Kate after everyone got their mementos or souvenirs (as she called them) and begged her to make me cum.  
  
Kate said "O.K. girl, you've earned it". She started working her wand feverishly as Beth called out "It's time everyone". Gyrating at full speed, I lost all inhibition. I watched as everyone gathered around to watched in anticipation to see what hours of pent up hormonal frustration might produce. My moans turned to sheer sounds of pleasure as Kate and I got into total sync. Arching my back and pelvis, she worked me until I Screamed and the biggest orgasm I had ever had started to flow. As my body was in spasm, I poured out more juices than I had ever dreamed imaginable. The vinyl padding on the weight bench had puddles of my cum on it.   
  
I collapsed in total exhaustion. Physically, mentally and emotionally. As I laid there quivering, Kate scooped up my juices off the padding and started rubbing it in my hair as Beth did the same and smeared it on my torso. There I was, leaning back stripped of all awareness, while Kate rubbed my cum in my hair like I was getting a highlighting at the solon. "O.K. people, All camera phones off please" she said, still massaging my hair. She removed the handcuffs and sunglasses. All I could to was mouth the words "Thank You". "You are so welcome Carley, and thank you from all of us" she said with the sweetest smile. I told you, you can trust me."

**I was just curious 23**

I must have laid there for 10 minutes recapping all that had gone on that day while everyone checked on me to make sure I was alright. Believe me...I Was Alright!!. How could I be so comfortable in that position? I don't know, but I was. I finally made it to my feet when I heard my husband Phil say in a loud stern voice. "Carley..I need to talk to you!" OMG, did I go to far? I looked at him afraid of what to expect. He smiled saying "Everyone, except Carley in the Art Studio please".   
  
Seconds later we were alone in the game room and I could not muster a word. "Honey" he said. I want one photo to remember today. I looked up at my husband sticky in my own juices and worn to a frazzle. "A photo?" I asked. "You're not mad?" "I can't claim all the credit for what went on today. That was Ed, Kate, Beth and everyone else. I read your ASN Storyboard stories after I discovered them on the computer at home. I swear I only meant for you to pose naked for an art class. This was way better" he said. I jumped up, wrapped my arms and legs around him and we started making out like we were in high school.  
"  
"O.K. O.K." he said. We have a life time for this. It's picture time" "Picture time?" I asked. Phil grabbed my hand and walked me toward the art studio where I posed naked earlier that day. I remembered looking like a slut after Kate masturbated me to orgasm. I told Phil I really needed to pee. We went up to the bathroom. As we walked in I saw myself in the mirror. "OMG I look like I just had sex with the Dallas Cowboys." I said. "Go pee.I want one photo" He said. I did my business and we went downstairs to the studio.   
  
As we walked in I noticed three of the drawings from earlier that day. One on each corner of the sofa I was spread out on and Kate's in the center behind it. The one where I looked like a slut. Believe me. I looked like a prude compared to what I looked like now. "If everyone would take places around the drawings and sofa I'd like one photo of all of you with Carley on the sofa like she is in the drawings from earlier today. Now Phil had let everyone have their fun while he stood back and made sure I was safe in my fantasy so all were obliging.  
  
We all took our places for the group shot. I was on the sofa. On my back, arms above my head with my left leg bent at the knee against the back of the sofa and my right leg hanging over the side exposing everything I have. Some stood behind me between the drawings. Some sat on the armrests while others kneeled on the sides. I was in the center of this group of dressed people looking like (as I said before) I just had sex with the Dallas Cowboys. With no sunglasses I dared not question Phil as he had allowed me to experience my deepest, darkest fantasies.

**I was just curious End**

There we all were. Me, stark naked, posing for my husband with all my new dressed friends. As I laid there so exposed. I asked Phil "Honey, should I have my sunglasses on?" "No, you won't need them for this picture" he replied. and said "O.K. smile everyone and say "CHEEEEEESE" I smiled as I heard the click of his smart phone. "Perfect on the first shot" he said working his phone. "Thanks everybody" He said.   
  
We all got out of our pose and started mingling around the room. Still...I wanted to stay naked. Phil was with Ed working on his phone. I walked up and asked "Honey can I see it?" "In just a second we'll all see it together" he said. "O.K. everyone. Here's our group photo" as he pointed to a big screen monitor on the wall. It was a web sight called "ONLY ONE NAKED". Guess what the newest photo entry was? That's rights. Me, naked,in all of my glory with all these dressed people looking like a total slut without my sunglasses. There I was. On the internet for all to see. I started to freak out. "Phil! Are You Nuts? What if someone we know sees It?"  
  
Phil grabbed my naked frame and pulled me against himself. "We tell them that you pose nude for art classes. So what?" So you won't mind if our friends see me like this? And say 'Hey Carley, did you just get laid before that photo?' "Make Up...tell them it's make up" he responded. I was so pissed and turned on at the same time I started kissing him. I guess I wanted everyone to see me so vulnerable.  
  
Ed walked up and said "Carley...I have a surprise for you." "Ed...I don't know if I can take anymore surprises today" I responded. "You'll like this one" he promised. Ed had been behind the scenes writing "This" ASN Storyboard story for you all to read and enjoy. I can't explain what that day was like but I never want to do it again and yet I want to do it tomorrow.You figure it out.  
  
(See you in my next adventure "Carley's Dinner Party"