I just want to be naked

I've always known..

 My first experience of showing my body in public happened when I was 14. I was

on a family camping holiday, right by the beach and it was an opportunity to

explore the deep powerful feelings within me for the first time. I had been

fantasising about possible scenarios for weeks before the trip, about how I'd

slip away from my family at some point under some excuse, find another section

of beach, and then roll down my swimming costume as far as I could to below my

hips, walking up and down paddling in the sea, feeling the eyes all over my

breasts, enjoying the looks and evensmiling back in acknowledgement..

These thoughts had built and built within me, becoming more elaborate as

the holiday came nearer, so by the time we actually arrived, I had permanent

butterflies in my tummy and was wet with anticipation of my first display. I was

pleased to discover that we would be pitching our tent very near to the beach,

and also near to the pool, fuelling my fantasies with the possibility of real

situations..

 I knew that I wanted to do it as soon as I could, so when the chance came on

the first afternoon, I seized it ! My parents announced a trip into the local

town to buy food for dinner, and I skilfully engineered it so that my brother

went as well, leaving me 'to work on my tan'. The excitement was running through

me as my family got in the car to leave, and as they pulled away, I had to sit

down because I was shaking..

I knew this was the moment, so I quickly changed in to a very tight light

blue t-shirt cut off to just below my breasts which I had prepared in secret at

home before the trip, and some high-cut very thin pink lycra exercise shorts

that exposed almost all of my ass and clung to my pussy, showing the outline of

my swollen labia to everyone.

My heart was pounding in my chest as I stepped out of the tent and zipped the

door shut. I turned and walked towards the beach, my mouth dry and my pussy

beginning to throb. I had only the top and shorts on, nothing else, and began to

feel very free and light-headed as I reached the sand. The beach had quite a few

people on it, mostly young couples, but not enough to be crowded, which was

perfect, and how I had imagined my first time..

 I felt a few looks on me as I sauntered down the beach to paddle my feet in

the water-I tried to glance around subtly to really gauge the reaction and

what I could see indicated an interest from a lot of people on the beach. This

gave me a boost of confidence to actually expose my body, although I knew I was

going to anyway, so I faced out to sea, and crossing my hands across my body, I

pulled my tight top up to reveal my young but budding breasts. My nipples were

sticking out strongly now, with no secret to how sexually aroused I was, and my

breathing grew shallower as I turned back to face the beach, and the watching

audience..

I was nervous, but overwhelmingly excited as I savoured the feeling of my

breasts being on display, of parading along the beach being examined by

everyone. I began to revel in my nudity and exhibitionism, and looked directly

at each onlooker to see their reaction, and to show them my pleasure in their

voyeurism. There were men openly staring, which really turned me on, and I could

feel their eyes undressing me completely, studying my pussy and ass hole as if I

were just an animal, existing for nothing but sex.

I desperately wanted to show them that they were right, so I stood in a

deliberately obvious position and slowly inched down my tight lycra shorts,

swaying my hips gently from side to side as I looked around the crowd. My pubic

hair began to be exposed, followed by my swollen lips and by then my clitoris,

pulsating wildly and sticking out for all to see. I stepped out of the shorts,

and for the first time felt the exquisite joy of total nudity and total display

to a group of complete strangers. My heart pounded, my mouth was dry, my pussy

throbbed so much it ached and I felt sexually aroused to a degree that I had

only ever dreamed possible....

 I walked among the couples on the beach, slowly and lingeringly so that

everyone could get a very close look at my body. I could see men with cameras

taking pictures of me, and I intentionally stood still right in front of them,

even posing for them as their lenses savoured my flesh. One photographer gave me

some instructions on different poses, and before long the other photographers

and some couples had closed round me to form a circle. I was totally nude at 14

years old in front of a crowd of people, posing for photographs and my arousal

was literally dripping down my legs. I was instructed to bend over with my legs

apart, and then to get down on all fours with my knees wide apart. I arched my

back to fully display my pussy to the photographers, and by now the crowd were

in a tight group around me, a stray hand touching my pussy and ass hole. I

wanted to put on a show to really live my fantasy to the full, so I turned over

onto my back, and began to finger my pussy, very, very slowly, looking up at the

faces now crowded tightly around me. Two, three then four fingers slid into my

wet hole, as I stretched myself slightly in a very erotic way and the cameras

snapped away, zooming in on my pussy and then back out to take in the whole

picture.

 Hands touched my breasts as I neared orgasm, the experience really beginning

to have maximum impact now, the crowd watching and touching me, me being

completely nude and displaying myself, masturbating myself in a way I had only

ever fantasised about. My whole being began to come, not just my body but my

mind as well- the sheer sexual satisfaction of appearing like this striking a

chord deep, deep within me, of being objectified and seen as just a sexual

animal, a servile being that deserved nor desired anything other than nudity and

sex.

I pinched and pulled at my nipples with my left hand, my right hand busy

fucking myself, opening my pussy wider and wider for the crowd to see and enjoy-

a finger came forward from somewhere to insistently open my ass hole and probe

it deeply; all I could do was groan gutturally, expressing my pleasure at the

total experience ! The group had grown in size, and as I reached my

mind-shattering climax, I looked round at the crowd, looking into their eyes as

orgasm after orgasm shook my body, sharing with them my joy in my nudity, my

exhibitionism...

As the ripples of my multiple orgasms flowed through me and ebbed away, the

crowd sighed and clapped, their applause accentuating the glow of my sex. I

smiled contentedly and thanked everyone for watching, promising more another

day. I was helped to my feet, and a few members of the group wanted to touch my

still-wet pussy, so I stood with my legs apart and my hands on my head as I was

squeezed, prodded, stroked and pinched, and fingers probed deeply into my

body...

 I had lived my fantasy, acted out my dirtiest, most fundamental desire in

showing my 14 year old body to a crowd of people, and masturbated myself to

orgasm as photographs were taken. I knew I needed so much more, knew I needed to

be used, abused and exposed to many more levels, but I also knew that the

holiday had been a success.....