**Innocence**

Hi, my name is Michelle. I am 28 and this is the story of how I got started as an exhibitionist. I enjoy being nude, and have been seen taking risks for many years. I now don't care who sees me, as long as I don't get into any bad situations.

**Sunday:**

It all started quite innocently one summer Sunday when I was 15. I was spending the week at a friends’ house because my parents were away on business. Shannon was also 15 and we have been best friends since we met in kindergarten. Shannon lived on a dead end street with only five houses. The yards were all huge, over an acre apiece. Shannon's yard was the last on the street and had a privacy fence. It was a hot day and we went into the backyard to work on our tans. Now I was quite the looker at 15-  5’10”, 122 lbs., and I had a 38C. (I have since put on only a few lbs, but am a 40 DD.) Shannon was also a hottie- 5’6”, 104 lbs, and a 34B. I had on a modest bikini as my mom wouldn't let me buy anything too radical. We often would unsnap our bikini tops when we tanned as we lay on our stomach.

As I said before, Shannon has a very private yard. It backs to an open field, and the only viewpoint to be seen was the neighbor on the left, and then you had to upstairs. The neighbor was a kind older lady (33 at that time was old) who had never married. Her name was Bonnie Cardiff. She had a large aboveground pool that was also surrounded by fence to afford privacy and to keep people out so no kids would drown. She invited us to swim in her pool all of the time, saying it was a waste for just one person and she likes the company. She was way cool. She was the one who suggested we unsnap our tops when we tan when we were 13. As Shannon's garage is next to Bonnie’s house, nobody could see us when we were at her pool.

Shannon had a 12 year old brat for a brother. He sneaked up on as we must have dozed off and started spraying us with the hose. We jumped up and chased him through the yard. Tommy ran as fast as he could through the gate and through Bonnie’s front yard and on down the street. As we were about to go into the yard beyond Bonnie’s, Shannon stopped me by grabbing my arm. She pulled me to the side of Bonnie’s house behind the bushes and said, “We almost fell into his trap.” I didn't get what she was saying until she pointed at her breasts. Then the sudden realization hit me. I had seen Shannon many times before, but the horror of being caught scared both of us to death. My parents would kill me if they knew I unsnapped my bikini top, and would never forgive me for running around almost nude. I was scared, but felt a rush from the excitement.

I nervously edged out of the bushes and put my front against Bonnie’s house. I peeked around the corner of the house, and saw Shannon's dad was coming out of the garage. He was carrying his shovel. I quickly ran back to the bushes and told Shannon. She told me that he was going to be planting flowers for her mom. I said we could go around back and we could get back in a jiffy. She then said that the flowers were to be planted along the fence by the gate. Here we were trapped in the neighbors’ bushes and all the while we were still between Bonnie’s house and the Hamiltons. Just then I heard movement as Jimmy ran back home. We couldn't stay here.

Shannon suggested we go to Bonnie’s pool, all we had to do was run across her yard, up the steps, open the lock, and then dash in. We couldn't stay there. We had to move. We ran to the pool. As Shannon was working the combination, I turned to see if he saw us. I saw her fathers back and he hadn't turned around yet. She open the gate and we rushed in. I looked through the gate. Her father hadn't seen or heard anything. We would just stay here until her father went back into the house. Then her mother came into view, and she was pulling a cart with about fifty plants. I looked at Shannon and both our pulses were racing. I thought they would hear my heart beating. There was a rush of excitement at the thrill of being caught. I told Shannon how I felt, and she agreed. I decided not to watch her parents anymore and work on my tan. Shannon agreed and went onto the deck and laid on her back. I was surprised and shocked. She must have saw my jaw drop and said she wasn't going to waste this chance to get some sun on her white breasts.

I began to relax, and also laid down on my back. After a while, I started to become very comfortable with my breasts exposed to the sun. A plane flew over us, and Shannon asked if I thought they could see us. I decided that they could see that we were there, but they couldn't tell what we were wearing at that height. She said that we could be seen, and rolled onto her back. The plane wasn't circling or anything so I insisted to Shannon that we could not be seen. She said that if I was so sure I should take off my bottoms. She then dared me to, as I had gotten too comfortable being topless. My adrenaline was flowing high again. I lifted my ass, and put my thumb under the waistband. I pulled them to my knees and lowered back down. I said that if they could see me, then here I was. Shannon was laughing. I asked what was so funny, and she said that the glare from where my bikini had been was very obvious. I guess it did look funny, but hers was probably worse as she had a deeper tan. Shannon had on a tie string bikini bottom, and with my last remark she untied one side and flashed a bit of white skin. I told her she was chicken to lay like I was, to which she responded that her bottom wouldn't be easy to pull on like mine were. The plane had long passed so I stood and pulled my legs out of the bottoms. I said this won't be easy to pull on either. Shannon removed her bottoms too. We were now very relaxed and having fun.

About an hour had passed since Tommy had sprayed us and I was getting hot. I leaned over to the pool and eased in. Shannon followed my lead. The cool water felt great all over my body. I had relaxed from the thought of being caught and found that I was actually enjoying being nude even with Shannon. I told Shannon and she said she thought we were going to have to do this again sometime. I asked her if she was excited by being nude or by the possibility of getting caught. She said the both. I then got out of the pool, walked over to her bikini bottoms, and pitched them over the back wall of the pool. She asked why I did that. I said now she had to go get them, and come back here. She said ok and continued to swim. I said that it would be more of a risk if she went now, when her parents were working with their backs to us. She got out of the pool, grabbed my bottoms, and said but I'm taking your bottoms with me. She eased out of the gate, tiptoed to the corner. She returned and I could tell instantly that she was excited. I could see the blood pumping through the veins in her neck. We laughed and then she said she left my bottoms out there, and I had to go get them. It was a short trip, but I was now hooked on the adrenaline rush.

We took turns running around the pool. We were about to run around the pool again when I saw her parents leave and knew our chance to get back to her yard was now. I told Shannon we should leave now. She started to turn as our bottoms were in the pool. I said if we get caught we're in just as much trouble topless as were are nude and besides we had to make the dash now. We ran fast and quickly put our tops back on and wrapped the towels around our waists. We were thirsty, and needed to get something to drink. We were giggling and playing around and just being young while we could. We took showers and got dressed as it was late afternoon. Then I realized that we left our bikini bottoms in Miss Cardiff’s pool. We rushed over to the pool, but something was wrong. The gate was ajar. We entered the pool to find Bonnie had been swimming. She smiled as we walked on the deck, hoping that she hadn't seen our suits. She smiled and said ,”Hello girls”.

Shannon spoke first, “Hello Bonnie” she trembled.

“Hi Bon”, I said trying to smile and act casually.

“Did you come back for your suits?” She had nearly floored us. Then she got out of the pool and we noticed for the first time that she was nude. “I was just finished with a shower and saw Tommy sneaking up on you. I would have warned you, but he was squirting you before I could open the window. Then I saw you chasing him. I then saw Mr. Kitner come out to plant those flowers. I saw you run to the pool and could see you all afternoon.”

“You can see into the pool area?”

“The spare bedroom is the only window that you can see anything.” She must have sensed our horror and fear that she would tell on us. “Relax girls, I didn't mind. It reminded me of me in college when streaking was popular. I wanted to come out and bring you shirts, but I was afraid of what you might do if you knew. I just sat there and watched. When you ran around the pool I took off my robe, and went for my bathing suit. I went back to the window, and before I could put it on. I have worked too hard for too many hours that I had forgotten the rush I got from streaking in college, and here are two of my friends doing it in my backyard.”

We couldn't believe our ears. Here was this lady calling us her friends, and telling us about her catching us. We talked like girls do. Our parents wouldn't let us date in high school because, ‘boys only want one thing.’  All the while Bonnie was standing there naked as if it didn't matter. I spoke first, “You mean you were watching us, and you didn't help us.”

She shot back that we seemed to enjoy our ‘situation’. Shannon said that it was different and we would have liked some help. “Help,” Bonnie said. “I will help you. First of all, thank you for reminding me the freedom of my youth. Secondly, I won't tell anybody anything. Besides if I did, you could tell on me too. Now we can trust each other. When you were 12 I let you come over to my pool. At 13, I gave you the combination, and taught you how to get a tan on your back. Every once in a while I would raise up a bit to see if you noticed that my tits were also tan. You didn't seem to notice, or didn't say anything. I don't know how many time I jumped in the water with my suit in hand to cover myself when I heard you on the steps. I want to continue to be your friend, and offer you a safe guiding eye when you run around nude. What do you say?”

“You will help us how?”, Shannon said.

“I will take you places if you trust me.”

“Ok”, I said without thinking. I was excited. I could see that Shannon was too. We always thought Miss Cardiff was cool, but we didn't know she could be our friend. We talked for awhile. She asked us all sorts of questions like how we felt today, and if this was the first time we did anything like this. Was it the thrill of getting caught or did we want to get caught. Had we ever been seen before. No, just each other. She told us to come over bright and early Monday morning as she was on vacation.

**Monday:**

Shannon's parents had to work, and Tommy left for baseball camp the next day. Tommy would be gone for a week. We were so excited that we awoke at 6:30. We didn't get much sleep that night. We couldn't let her family know we were up yet, so we stayed in bed until @ 7:30. We got up and started to get ready. We got showers and our towels. This time we packed some snacks and water bottles. We started to look for our suit when we realized that our bottoms were still over there. Shannon had more, but I suggested we just wrap in towels. It was only next door, and we can take the tops to wear our suits home. Shannon agreed and we were off. When we got to the pool Bonnie was already there. She had on a one piece suit. We thought she had forgotten, when she handed our bottoms to us and said, “I hope you weren't missing these too much.” We dropped our towels, and Bonnie smiled. We laid out the lounge chairs and got in the pool for a bit. Bonnie stripped off her suit and we were having fun. We lounged around all morning. Bonnie it was time for lunch. Then she got up and walked to the gate. I grabbed my towel when she said that it would be fun to ‘run for it’. We did, and ate lunch inside. She said that we probably shouldn't go running around nude too much. She asked us if we wanted to take some chances this afternoon though.

We were ready, and sitting around the pool was getting a little boring even if we were naked. She went upstairs and when she returned she had some spaghetti strap dresses. Bonnie is 5’ 4” and probably 135-140 lbs. Her breasts are big. I think a 38 dd or e. The dress was very loose on Shannon, but long enough to come to mid-thigh. However, as I am 5’10, the dress came only a quarter of the way down my thigh. She told us that the key to having fun is to wear clothing that covers you normally, but will fall away from your chest if you lean over, or ride up your legs. I couldn't believe what I was hearing. She wanted us to show ourselves to other people. “No,” she said. She suggested we just take a long walk in the field behind the yard. We could practice showing to each other. We agreed. We had fun walking in the short grass and in the trails in the tall grass and woods a mile away. We lifted the hem of our skirts, bent over, and even let the dresses drop to the ground. I never new that dressing sexy could be so much fun.

That night I told Shannon that we were so lucky to have Bonnie as a friend. She agreed. I was so horny that when I put on the big tee shirt for bed, it was all I put on. Laying on the couch with Shannon was exciting, because I would show her my lack of panties with her brother on the floor. Even though we had to share a bed with I was so excited that when everyone was asleep I started to touch myself. My slit was so moist. I had managed to take the tee shirt off and threw it on the floor. I was really getting into it when Shannon rolled over and put her hand on my hip. I froze. She was still asleep. Although Shannon and I had ‘shared’ so much over the past few days, this was not something to be shared. I kept very still, afraid that any motion would wake Shannon. Time moved so slowly and after about 25 minutes I moved her hand. I rolled out of bed, grabbed the tee shirt, and walked out of the room. I put the tee shirt on. If anyone saw me I could say I was just going to the bathroom. I heard a noise down the hall. It was coming from Mr. and Mrs. Kitner’s room.

For the second time that night I froze. I as stood there almost afraid to move, I heard squeaking and low moaning. I walked down the hall, and peeked in the open door . Oh my God, her parents were doing it and the light from the full moon shone in on them. I saw Mr. Kitner lying on his back and Mrs. Kitner was straddling him. They were holding hands facing each other and she was sitting straight up bouncing wildly. This was the first time I had ever seen or heard anyone doing it. I was so turned on that I instantly reached for my pelvic region and was rubbing around. I turned and walked back to Shannon's room. She was sound asleep. I went back to the door. Now Mrs. Kitner was laying on her back with his head between her legs. He was eating her out. Before I new what I was doing I removed the tee shirt and squatted down to play with myself. This also made it possible to hide myself. All of the sudden Mrs. Kitner was thrashing about and holding a pillow over her mouth. Mr. Kitner got up and was walking straight toward me. I fell back into the hall and practically jumped into Tommy's room as it was across the hall.

Mr. Kitner went down the hall pulling on a robe. My tee shirt was still in the hallway floor. My heart was really pounding now as I stood naked just inside the door with my back against the wall. I had not been seen, and I had not had the orgasm that has been building for over an hour now. That was also the first time I had seen a penis. After Mr. Kitner went back into his room, I slid out of Tommy's room. Just as I was reaching for my tee shirt Shannon grabbed my arm.

“What do you think you are doing?” she whispered.

“I’ll tell you in a minute.”

Back in her room I had to lay down for a few minutes to catch my breath and get my heart to stop pounding. I didn't put the tee shirt on because I felt ok like this in front of her. I told her about not being able to sleep because I was horny, and how I started to touch myself. I told her about laying still when she touched me, and then having to get dressed as I didn't want her to catch and think that I was horny because of her. The I told her everything else that happened.

“Was it big?”

“What?”

“My dad's …you know thing. Was it big?”

“It was, but that was the first one I had ever seen.”

“I bet you must have been really worked up watching Matt and Carol.”

“Well..”

“It's ok. I have watched them many times. My dad treats my mom real good. I can't believe I'm talking about my parents to you.”

“Have you ever masturbated while watching them?”

“Yes.”

“Ever get caught or say anything to them.”

“One time, about two months ago I told my mom that they made a lot of noise the night before. She just said that young girls shouldn't be listening to such things so I never told her about watching. How about you?”

“I've never even heard anything from my parents, but they are such prudes that they probably are very cautious and quiet.”

“Do you touch yourself at home?”

“Shannon, I think this is too much.”

“Welllll…”

“Sometimes. Do you?” I couldn't believe we were having this conversation. My hand absently went to my pelvis.

“I just told you that I have when I was watching my parents. I probably ‘do it’ two or three times a week. But I did it twice tonight. Went to the bathroom and quickly got off. I was turned on by your daring to flash me watching tv.”

I was real wet now. Shannon must have sensed something. Her room was much darker than her parents’ room. She got out of bed, shut the door, and opened the shades. The light revealed me pulling my hand away from my slit. “I thought you must have been turned on,” she said. “Can I watch?”

I hesitated and looked at my best friend. I was feeling very horny now, but could I do it. Shannon walked over to the bed. I was laying on my back n the middle of the bed. She put her hands on my knees and pushed my legs apart and up. “You want and need to do this. Pretend like I am not even here.” Yeah right. She was right I did want to get my two fingers moving around my clit. I closed my eyes but didn't move. Shannon grabbed my wrist and guided my arm to my pelvis. She even moved my arm up and down until I took control. I was rubber fast then slow. Pushing hard, then touching lightly. My orgasm was building. I opened my eyes. Shannon smiled as she intently watched me She had removed her shorts and tank top. Her eyes seemed to be glued on me. I closed my eyes and slammed my head back into the pillow as my orgasm rushed over me. It was the hardest orgasm I had ever had. The lightest of my touches sent waves of pleasure and shivers like I was being tickled all over me. I fell into wondrous sleep.

**Tuesday:**

We woke early, but not as early as Monday as it was after 8:00. We laid in the bed a while and remembered the events of the night before. I knew I enjoyed having Shannon watch me, and Shannon seemed to like it too. We slept in the nude for the first time. We got out of bed without saying a word. I started to think about what we would do today. I asked Shannon if she was ready to get more sun today. She laughed. As I started to open her bedroom door, she startled me.

 “Oh my God!! My mother told me she was taking a vacation day today and Miss Cardiff will probably be waiting for us.”

“Your mother is still here?”

“We'd better get a move on. Mom said she wanted to spend some time with us today.”

We got dressed in shorts and spaghetti strap tops and went to look for her mother. She was nowhere to be found. Maybe she went to work anyway I thought, but then we found her car in the garage. A note on the kitchen table said that she went over to Bonnie’s and would be right back. When we got outside we could hear voices coming from the pool. When we got on the deck, Bonnie and Carol were chatting away. Bonnie in the pool at the edge, and Carol sitting on a chair.

“There's my sleepy headed daughter. Morning Shelly.”

“Good morning, mom.”

“Hello, Mrs. K.”

 “Sorry to disrupt your plans for a day in the sun, but I have a hair appointment. I thought you could go to the arcade and then we could get some lunch.”

“That sounds fine,” Shannon said urging me to go along with the act.

“Yeah.”

“All right. We leave in 20 minutes. Bonnie has to change so we better get a move on it.” Mrs. Kitner got out of the chair and walked out the gate.

Bonnie got out of the pool, and then I noticed she was naked. “I have been leaning on the edge of that pool for a half hour. I don't think she realized anything. She kept going on and on about how nice it was that I was friends with her daughter and her. When she asked me for lunch I said no, but she insisted on repaying me for feeding you yesterday. Well let's go.” She wrapped her towel around her and we followed her out. She locked the gate. “I’ll see you in a few.”

I was slightly disappointed. I wanted to really work on my tan. Shannon could see that I was not into the arcade and lunch. “Maybe it won't be so bad.”

“We won't get back until this afternoon, and then your mother will be here too.”

“But we don't have on bras, Bonnie is coming with us, and mom will be awhile getting her hair done.”

An idea popped into my head. This might be a fun morning after all. We got into the car and drove to the mall. Not really a large mall for the small community. It had a K-Mart, the arcade, a pet store, a book store, the music place, a travel office, and the hair salon. The salon was at the entrance and the K-Mart at the other end. It was 10:00 and the people in the salon said they were running a little late, as one of the sinks was clogged.

“You girls go on to the arcade.”

“Carol,  am going to the K-Mart for a bit. I need some thing while I'm here.”

We all went out as Shannon's mom found a seat and a magazine. She didn't even notice that we walked past the arcade on to K-Mart with Bonnie. When we got to the store Bonnie got a cart and got some laundry detergent and fabric softener and then directed us to the clothes department. She said that we could try on stuff and pretend to model it as hardly no one was around. She got a bikini, a large tank top tee shirt, and a see through nightie. She tried on the bikini first and came out to model for us. Then she put the tank top on over the bikini. It was almost like a beach cover up as it came down past the bikini bottoms. The top of her suit still showed a little.

“I don't think this suit was the right color for me.” With that she reached under the tank top and unsnapped the top and pulled the bottoms off. She was about 10 feet from the dressing room and nobody was near, but this was different than at the pool. She handed us the suit and went back to the change. She peeked her head out, and asked if anyone was around. When we said no, she came out in the nightie. You could see her nipples right through the top. The best was that the feathered hem at the bottom just barely covered her bottom and her pubes were clearly visible. The racks and racks of clothes offered some privacy, but anyone could look down the aisles. I told Shannon we should try on nighties like that. We picked some out that were white.

In the dressing room I took off all my clothes, and put it on. I could see my nipples in the mirror but the nightie was too short for me. Shannon knocked on the door and said,” c’mon out”.

“It's too short.”

“Don’t chicken out now. Mine barely covers me and I don't want to stand here too long.”

I open the door, the nightie barely at the top of my ass and my bush uncovered. Shannon could only say “Wow!” I looked around to see if anyone was near. Bonnie said nobody was around. She was wearing a short robe and the front was opened. Shannon looked good and I could see her nipples and bush. I walked out to the aisle.

“You look great.”

“Thanks Bon. You are pretty daring yourself.”

“Let’s walk over here a bit,” she said. She walked around the rack and to the next aisle. Shannon and I followed her. Then to the next rack and the next one. We were now 30 feet from the dressing room. Bonnie pulled her robe open to show us she was nude under. We laughed a bit. I let the strap fall off my right shoulder and really showed my tit, not that it was covered. Shannon did the same but with both straps. We were having fun. The racks provided protection and if anyone came we could step into the racks, grab some dresses, and put them on. Then Bonnie had an idea. Why don't we take off the nighties, and stay here while she went to get our clothes. Shannon's was already down to her waist. I looked and Shannon and shrugged why not. We dropped the nighties and handed them to Bonnie. She disappeared. I heard someone coming with a cart. We ducked into the rack. The hangers on the rack were being moved. We went out the other side of the rack to the next aisle.

The lady had moved around to that side and we stood frozen like a deer in headlights. She shook her head and said, ”Humph.”  We ran back toward the dressing room hearts pounding. We ran into Bonnie as she was just getting our clothes because she had to get dressed first. We quickly dressed and were out of the store fast. We didn't even buy the laundry detergent. The lady didn't scream or anything and nobody was following us. It was our first real episode of being seen and knowing that we were being seen. It felt good, but I didn't want to get arrested.

Shannon's mom was coming out of the salon when we got there. We were all shaking. Bonnie commented that her hair looked nice, but suggested that we go to lunch as we were all probably hungry. We nodded and dashed for the exit and the car. We calmed down by the time we reached the restaurant and had a nice lunch. I was ready to get back to the safety of Shannon's street. I kept feeling like her mom knew what we had done. I calmed down the closer we got to her house. We rushed inside claiming to need a shower before going to the pool for the afternoon. Even though her mom was also going to the pool, I thought that I could still have some fun. I wore one of Shannon's tie bikinis. It was a tight fit, and I thought Shannon's mother would say something. She did raise her eyes a little when we met in the kitchen and let out a whistle.

“Good thing it will just be us girls at the pool today. Your mother would kill me if I let you wear that skimpy thing to a public pool.” Mrs. Kitner had on a one piece suit, with high cut in the hips, but came up pretty far in the back.

When we got to the pool it was only around 1:15 and Bonnie hadn't come out yet. Shannon undid the lock and we went in to the pool. There are only three lounge chairs so Shannon and I placed our towels on the deck and told Mrs. K that she and Bonnie could use the chairs. When Bonnie came up, we were all cooling off in the pool. She put her towel on a chair and jumped in. We swam around for awhile and played underwater tag and swam some laps like we were racing. We were still getting some sun. Bonnie had worn a strapless bikini. She told us later that she did that so Carol wouldn't think too much about not seeing straps this morning.

Bonnie and Mrs. K got out of the pool and dried off a little. They laid down to get some sun, laying on their backs. Shannon and I got out too. We also were on our backs. After about a half an hour, Bonnie got up to get some drinks. She brought out a pitcher of lemonade and we thanked her for the drinks. When she went back to her chair she laid on her belly and unhooked her top. Then she asked Mrs. K to put some lotion on her back, saying she normally uses a towel and that wasted some of the lotion. She rubbed the lotion on Bonnie’s bare back and didn't say too much. We got back into the pool for a bit. Then Mrs. K called Shannon to put some lotion on her back. This was my chance. I untied the right side of the bottoms as I sat at the edge of the pool. My left side was facing them by the chairs.

“Mom not much of your back will get sun. I’ll move these straps a little.” I looked over as her mother said ok. Mrs. K had her arms to her side and as Shannon moved the straps off the shoulders she continued to pull the suit down past her elbows. This was constricting her mother and I could tell by the way she was started to grunt a little.

“Shannon, that’s enough.”

“Mother. This place is very private and we always unsnap our tops while we're over hear. You’re laying on your front side so you are covered.”

“I know, but that is a little more difficult in a one piece suit.”

“Are you going to let that stop you from getting some sun?”

After a bit of thought, she looked at Bonnie and then at me. I was fingering the string on the left side of the suit when she said, “I guess it wouldn't hurt” She pulled her arms out of the suit, pushed herself up a little and rolled the suit down to her waist keeping her breasts against the chair. She folder her arms and put her head down on her forearms. Shannon glanced at me and smiled as I untied the left string and held the bottoms up. She made a motion with her head for me to throw them across the pool. I did. She put more lotion on her mother’s back as I swam to get my bottoms. I got out of the pool and stood to put them back on. Shannon's eyes were wide with astonishment at how brazen I had been. I went to lay on my towel and Shannon laid down next to me. She untied her top as I was on my side looking at her. I put out my hand asking for the top. She shook her head no. I whispered, “trust me”. She did it. I got up and motioned for her to follow me and walked toward the gate. She didn't move and as I got to the gate, Mrs. K started to speak.

“Shelly, where are you going?”

“I have to use the restroom. Bonnie, may I use yours.”

“Sure.”

I started out the gate and Shannon looked at me with a pleading look. I tossed her top back to her, but missed and it landed in the pool. I went out and into the restroom. While in the house I went to the spare bedroom and looked at the pool. Shannon was in the water and had put her top back on. Mrs. K was still on her belly, but Bonnie had turned over on her back. She had also put her top on the side of her chair. This was getting interesting. What would Mrs. K do or say? I had to get back to the pool. When I walked through the gate everyone was like I saw from the window. I looked at Shannon and then to Bonnie and she must have first noticed. I went to my towel and Shannon got out of the pool and sat next to me.

I asked, “What do you think she will do?”

Shannon shrugged. “Probably not too much. Bonnie is an adult in her own yard. She might forbid us from coming over here this week. I dunno.”

“Maybe she will just ignore it.” Then Mrs. K lifted her head. She was facing us and not Bonnie. She smiled and waved. We waved back. Then I had an idea. I point stretched my neck and tried to force her to turn around with my eyes and head. She got a confused look on her face and I pointed to Bonnie. She turned around and then back at us. She shrugged her shoulders and lifted her arms palms out as if to say she didn't know what to do. We laid down on our backs not looking in their direction anymore. I explained to Shannon that if we bring it to her attention and try to avoid it then she has to respond. I wanted to know what that response would be.

Mrs. K was still fairly thin at 41. I would guess 140 lbs and 5’5”. Her breasts sagged a little as I recalled from last night. I looked over at them. Mrs. K was trying to lay on her side facing Bonnie while using her towel to cover herself. “Bonnie.”

“Yes.”

“You rolled over and must have knocked your top on the deck.”

“I'm sorry. I lay like this sometime, and must have drifted off and forgot you were here. Do I offend you?”

“No. I used to lay out all the time when I could. That’s why we have the privacy fence. When the kids got a little older and it wasn't so simple I stopped. However; you should cover up for the kids sake.”

“Why?” Bonnie was getting defensive. I hoped she didn't give us away. “Shelly and Shannon untie their tops all the time. I have even talked to them about it. They said they would like to get sun everywhere they could, but were afraid that they would get caught like it was a bad thing or something. People in Europe lay like this everywhere and some in America too. I don't see a problem if you can't be seen.”

Mrs. K looked over at us. During this talk we turned onto our fronts and undid the tops at Bonnie’s cue. We laid very still with our heads in our arms. We were both peeking though and trying to pretend we weren't listening to their conversation. She turned back to Bonnie.

“Go ahead and turn over. Show the girls that it isn’t bad, just getting a tan.”

“You want me to…”

“You said you used to do it so you must think it is ok. Besides isn’t it better to show your daughter  that this isn’t wrong, just not something you do anywhere else.” I couldn't believe my ears. Not only was Bonnie still sunning topless, she was trying to convince Carol to let everyone do it.

“I don't know if I can. Shelly’s mother would never do something like this nor would she allow it.”

“You’re probably right which it is our responsibility to teach how to her to express herself without her rebelling against her parents later in life. You know what they say about strict parents. My dad was a Baptist preacher, and when I got to college I tried everything I could that he wouldn't like just to prove it to myself. Not all kids will do that but there will be some rebellion to authority. I don't have any kids, but I know now that I made some mistakes. I turned out ok, but I was lucky. I wish I had someone in my life to be a friend and tell me why to this or that rather than just say no without any explanation. I talked to these girls about drugs, sex, and alcohol.”

“You did.”

“Don’t worry, they haven’t and probably won't ever do those things. Well maybe the sex, but not until there’re like 25 or something.”

“I guess you are right. I never thought to talk to them about that. Girls come here.” We held our tops up and started to tie them when she said, “Just hold them, come on over here.” We followed her instructions. I was about to show my tits to my friends mom.

“I know you have heard us talking. I have seen you lay out in the back yard move you suit to get maximum sun exposure. I am going to turn over like Bonnie is. You don't have to if you don't want to, but I want you to know that this is ok. Don’t do it in the middle of the street, or when your father or brother are around. Ok.” With that she stood up and straightened out her towel. She was exposed to us. She laid on her back. “Well don't just stand there go back to your own towels.”

“Ok.”

“Yes ma’am.”

We went to lay down, but stayed on our bellies with the tops under us at first. We didn't want to be too eager. Bonnie got up and got in the pool. The time was now or never. I rolled over and Shannon followed. Mrs. K also got in the pool. I untied my bottoms and put the strings on the cloth that still cover my bush.

“I'm going to be right back.”

“Where are you going, Carol,” said Bonnie. “It is hard to swim in this suit with it around my waist. I’ll be back. I think I have a two piece that might fit floating around somewhere.” She got out of the pool and started to pull the straps back on. She was struggling with the wet suit which makes it tighter and harder to get on.

“Just take it off.” Mrs. K turned around jaw open. Shannon sat straight up as did I. Shannon hadn't untied her bottoms, and Mrs. K stared at my crotch. I remembered untying the strings. When I looked down most of my bush was showing. I looked up.

As I was pulling the bottom over my bush, “Sorry. I untied them to move the strings and was startled when Bonnie said that.” Just then Bonnie threw her bottoms at her chair.

“It feels great to swim like this. The water cools you off completely. It's no big deal.”

Shannon got up and walked over to her mother. “Mom, can I try to do that. I promise not to do it again, but I would like to try it once.” Shannon pulled her mother’s hand out of the straps of her suit. “I could only do it if you did too.” Shannon was rolling the suit down her mother’s body past her belly button.

“Shannon.” She stopped rolling the suit.

“Yes.”

“What are you doing?”

“I want to help you.” She rolled the suit down a little farther. It was now at the hips.

Her mother closed her eyes. “Oh my,” she sighed. Shannon dropped to her knees and pulled the suit down farther. It was in the middle of her thighs. She was completely exposed except for the fact that Shannon's head hid the view. When the suit reached her knees, Mrs. K uttered, “I can't.” Shannon kept going and Mrs. K opened her eyes. I was staring and looked away quickly and then back. Her breasts were heaving as her breath was quickened. As the suit reached the ankles, Shannon had to bend her mother’s knee to get her to lift her foot. She only had on foot in the suit. Shannon bent the other knee, and stood with the suit in her hand. She tossed it to the chair where Mrs. K had been laying. She grabbed her hand and led her to the edge of the pool. Shannon untied her suit, but it didn't fall as she kept her knees together. She dove into the pool and swam underwater to the other side. The bikini bottoms were floating in the middle of the pool. Bonnie grabbed them and threw the toward me. Mrs. K jumped into the pool.

Everyone was naked except me and that scene had made me so wet I was dripping. I rolled over into the pool and put my bottoms on my towel. The water in the pool seemed to clash with the heat inside me as I had an orgasm. I hid it by going underwater and doing the splits on the bottom of the pool. I screamed underwater and a little when I came back up. They thought it was the rush of the cool water hitting my skin after laying in the hot sun. They were right and wrong. We all seemed to swim around for a little bit not talking except for the occasional sorry when we bumped into one another.

We spent the rest of the afternoon naked alternating between swimming and tanning. “Your mom is so cool. So are you Bonnie. I never imagined that I could do this.”

“Thank you for the compliment, Shelly. I guess this is natural feeling, once I got used to it. However; we really should be getting home. Matt will be there soon, and I should get dinner ready.”

“Can’t we stay a little longer, mom?”

“Ok. But you must be home and get showers before dinner. Be home in a half hour or so.” She got out of the pool and dried off. It was close to 5:00 and we had spent two and a half hours nude. It didn't seem too strange when Mrs. K left the pool with her towel wrapped around her carrying her suit. When we were sure she was gone we about died laughing.

“Bonnie, you were great. That was a good plan. Shannon I almost died as you took your mom’s suit off. Thank you both for making me feel so comfortable. This was better than at the K-Mart. I will have to face your mother clothed at dinner and know she has seen all of me. This is cool.”

“What if we ever run into that lady from K-Mart?”

“That lady probably was too flustered once she realized you were naked in the store to look at either of your faces. Naked is natural. You come in the world this way and you can't take your clothes to heaven.”

“Did you guys notice that mom didn't put on her suit when she left?”

“Not really.”

“I did. Your mother probably was getting relaxed,” I observed. I was thinking of how to get a new thrill when I heard Shannon's mom calling for us. “Guess we gotta go now.”

“Thank you so much Bonnie.” Shannon got out of the pool and dried off. We wrapped our towels around us and started to leave.

“Wait a second.” Bonnie got out of the pool and walked over to us at the gate. “Do you girls want to have some more fun tonight?” Of course we did and nodded our heads. “Well I'm inviting you to spend the night with me. Tell you parents we want to go to the movies, but it’s too late to make it to the 7:00 show without rushing too much. Since we're going to the late show and won't be home until around 11:30 and your parents work tomorrow you stay with me.”

“That sounds great.”

“Yeah, what do you have in mind?”

“Do you have any loose fitting dresses?” We shook our heads no. “How about something that buttons up the front?”

“I have a dress that buttons up the front and has straps, but it has a sweater that goes with it.”

“I do at home, and its just a few blocks away. I can go get it after dinner.”

“That can be another reason that we can't make the 7:00 show…if we go to the show.” Bonnie told us to be dressed and meet at her place by 7:30. It took a little pleading, but her parents consented. Her dad even drove me to pick up the dress. We got to Bonnie’s house by 7:00. Bonnie was wearing a dress that tied around the neck. She was ready to go so we got in her jeep and were off. We stopped at her office building because she said she needed some papers for a client. She works in finance or mutual funds and stuff. I was a small office. Her company had five rooms on the third and top floor of an office building downtown. Now downtown in our area meant two rows of buildings, three gas stations, a couple of grocery stores, four bars, the mall, and some apartment buildings. Most of the workers in the two factories nearby lived in the apartments or still lived on their farms. There was only 11 or 12 thousand in the whole county. Not country, but definitely not city.

We went ino the office with Bonnie. It was deserted. The sun was still up, but we were still in shadows as we didn't turn on any lights. She got her papers and put them in a folder. “Well let's go. I got what I needed here.”

“Where are we going?”

“I was thinking about doing some streaking at the community college. It's summer so not too many will be there and I was planning on waiting until the night classes were finished.”

“When will that be?”

“In about an hour. It’ll take us 25-30 minutes to get there. We can walk around and get familiar with the campus and stuff before we do it.”

It sounded like fun to me. Shannon seemed to be agreeable. As we left her office I unbuttoned two of the five buttons on my dress one at the top and one at the bottom. The dress was knee length, but the last button was mid thigh. This let me show a lot of thigh as I walked. I wanted to do more, but then we saw the cleaning lady.

“Hi Ann. Had to get some papers. Have a nice night.” Now I know why we didn't stay at her office long. In the jeep, Bonnie said that we probably wouldn't be seen by many people tonight. The campus doesn’t have any dorms, and it was summer so most of the students got out of class early and went home. The parking lot was nearly empty when we got there. “Now there are only three buildings and no security so this is the safest place I can think of around here.”

We walked for about 20 minutes, and everyone we passed was heading to the parking lot. Nobody looked at us funny although I thought they were all staring. I unbuttoned another button in the middle of the dress leaving a button below my breast and at my crotch as the only ones left. The dress stayed together well and it was hard to tell they were unbuttoned as it was getting darker out. We walked around all of the buildings and surveyed all paths between and around them. I thought we would never do it and I was getting tired. We were still seeing people although less frequently.

Shannon stopped. “Are you ready?” We nodded. We were next to the middle building near some bushes. She told us to hand her our dresses and get behind the bushes. She would walk over to the next building and wait for us by the fountain. We followed her instructions. When we got behind the bushes she walked away. This was going to be fun. Just as we were about to make our run we heard footsteps. Hidden by the bushes and the darkness two guys walked by and stopped by the bushes.  One of the men was asking the other to work for him on Friday because of he had a date. The other didn't think his wife would let him. I didn't think they were going to leave and we would be caught. We kept still and a woman walked by the men. They left shortly after that. Then more footsteps and they were coming into the bushes. It was Bonnie. We were glad to see her. I told her it was too crowded around here. She asked if I knew anyone taking classes. Of course I didn't. Then she sad that she left our dresses behind the bushes by the fountain and we should hurry to get them. It was one hundred yards to there.

I walked out of the bushes to the path with Bonnie. Shannon came to the edge of the bushes. I looked back to Shannon and said, “Here goes nothing.” We started running across the open space. I didn't look to see if anyone saw us. We got to the fountain and grabbed our dresses. We again were hidden by the bushes and the darkness. I sat on my dress to catch my breath. A few minutes later Bonnie strolled to our hiding spot and told us that a man and a lady came out of the building right as we started running. She said they stood next to her and watched us run. She had told them we jumped out when she was walking by and scared her until she realized we were streaking. The man just looked at our butts, and the lady laughed and said, “Kids.”

I wanted to see someone see me. I put on my dress and went into the building. Bonnie and Shannon followed me. We found a hallway that had one class still going in the middle of the hall. We staked out the other rooms and all were empty. I could see people when we walked by the class and they seemed to be taking a test. The teacher said they had 20 minutes left, but we couldn't see her as her desk was around the corner. I told Shannon my plan. We would go into a classroom and give Bonnie our dresses. She would walk to a classroom on the other side of the one taking the test and we would go get them. Shannon didn't want to do it. Bonnie suggested that Shannon carry the dresses and she would join me. Shannon agreed and we undressed. Shannon left the room and walked down the hall carrying our cover. We waited for Shannon to get to the spot and then went into the hall. Before we got to the room, someone came out from the test. We hugged the wall and she turned away from us. She didn't see us. We coninued to walk. When we got to the room we walked by.

I looked to see if any was looking at us, but everyone had their head down. I stopped because I wanted to be seen. Just the a lady walked out of the room from around the corner. I moved out of view of the doorway. This must have been the teacher. She saw Bonnie walking behind me and Bonnie said she never saw the lady. I couldn't move away from her, but just walked sideways a little facing the lady. She turned to the door and said, “Five minutes.” She pushed the door closed a little and looked back at me. She said, “I guess you’ve got some explaining to do.”

“My friend dared us to do it, and I didn't think we’d get caught,” I lied.

“Well you better choose some better friends. The ones you have might get you in trouble some day. Pretty little thing like you walking around like this,” she came toward me. She grabbed my wrist. “You might not be so lucky to run into someone like me next time.” She reached her left hand for my crotch, and inserted two fingers easily. “You seem to be excited by your ‘dare’. Are you excited?”

Just then Bonnie and Shannon came out to see where I was. I came all over the lady’s fingers. Bonnie said, ‘Let her go.” The lady went back to the classroom. The brought my dress and wrapped it around me. I didn't move as they dressed me. They ushered me down the hall to the stairs. Now I could breath and move again. My heart was pounding. We practically ran to the jeep and took off. Bonnie apologized so many times for leaving me that I could tell she was very stressed. I told her she couldn't have known, and it turned out ok. I was fine, and actually had an orgasm when the lady put her fingers in me. Bonnie pulled the jeep over.

“You poor thing. She touched you without your permission. I know the excitement from streaking must’ve turned you on, but I should have been there to stop her.”

“Well, you weren't and I can't change it now. That was the first time anyone has ever touched me there, except the doctor. I wouldn't let anyone go touching me anytime they want, but in that situation…”

“What?”

“Well, I liked it. I was very horny and I liked what she did for me.”

Bonnie started the jeep and drove home. When we got home we to the pool for a quick dip. We laughed and talked about the streaks and getting caught, but jumped over the part about when she touched me. It was 11:30 when we went to bed.

**Wednesday:**

It was still dark when I woke. Shannon was asleep, but I noise downstairs. I went out and there was a light on down there. Bonnie was watching TV. I went down to see what was going on because I wasn't sleepy anymore.

“What’s on?”

Bonnie jumped. She hadn't heard me come down. “You’re up late. Or up early. You’re turning into quite the little nudist.”

I didn't think of putting on a robe to come check the noises. I looked at the clock, 3:18 in the morning. “I slept well but I feel rested,” I stated.

“You’re still excited about tonight. Go back to bed. There's nothing on anyway, just the national anthem on most channels.” I just stood there. “So you feel rested do you?” I nodded yes. “Up for a new adventure?” I most certainly was. She took my hand and guided me outside. We were both nude. She grabbed her purse as we went out the back door. “I have to lock the house because Shannon is still in there.”

We got in her jeep. I thought the neighbors would look out their windows when she started it, but I didn't see any curtains move. She drove out of the street and to the main route. She stopped. “You want to go to town, or to the highway?” I shrugged my shoulders. She turned toward the highway. We drove about two miles when she stopped. “In another mile or so we’ll cross the main highway to the next town. There’ll probably a few trucks out tonight. Do you want to give them a drive by show?”

I asked about cops. She said they might be out also, and if we turn around we probably won't see anyone. I told her I didn't want to go to the highway, but I didn't want to go home either. She said she had an idea. She turned the jeep around and pulled off the road on the other side. She told me to get out of the jeep and walk over to her side. To do this I was standing in the road. Bonnie winked at me when I got there and said, ‘It’s four miles to home. I’ll see you when you get there.” She took off leaving me in the middle of the road. At first I thought it wouldn't be a problem. Then I heard a truck go by on the highway. That highway was only a few hundred yards down the road. I could see the headlights as a truck drove by. I was farther from her house than she said. I thought about taking the shortcut, but that would mean walking along the highway for about a mile and then cutting through a few yards. If I did that then I would be on the other side of the field by Shannon's house. The highway is two lanes separated by a grass median. I even decided that this would be safer for me because I could see the trucks before they see me and lay in the grass when they got close.

Here I was naked about to walk down the center of a highway and thinking it was the safest way to go. I walked down the road and to the highway. I crossed to the center. I saw headlights coming and ducked down. When they passed I got up to walk some more and saw more headlights. There were more trucks on that highway than I thought and I spent most of the time laying in the wet grass. It must have been around 4:00 when Bonnie dropped me off, and by the time I reached the yards I needed to cut through I could see dawn starting to rise on the horizon. I stood up to start running when a truck was driving by. I know he saw me because he honked his horn and waved. I was very excited and waved back. I then ran across the highway and through the yards into the field. I had to stop to catch my breath a little bit. The sun wasn't up yet, but I could see that it would be soon which meant it was around 6:00.

I made my way through the field. I got to Bonnie’s back yard without incidence. She had left the back door open. She was waiting for me when I went in and grabbed me and gave me a big hug.

“I was so worried about you. I drove away and stopped figuring you’d be along in about ten minutes.”

“I decided to take the short cut through the field so I walked down the highway and hid in the grass when I saw headlights.”

“I wasn't going to make you walk all night and I couldn't find you. I was really getting scared when the sun started to come up. Did anyone see you?”

“As I started to cross the highway to go to the field a trucker drove by.”

“Do you think he saw you?”

“I know he did. He honked his horn and waved. He was going pretty fast so I waved back. Then I ran all the way to the field.”

“You should probably get some sleep.”

“I am kinda beat.”

Shannon woke me at about 10:30 asking me if I was going to sleep away the day. I said that it was fair since she slept away the night. I told her the whole story and she said I was crazy, but then asked if it was fun. I said it was scary but in a fun way. We had become a lot closer since Sunday. I thought we shared everything before but now there is not one secret I keep from Shannon. My courage was building. My parents were out of town. One person didn't react when she saw Shannon and me, and the others had reacted favorably almost enthusiastically. I was ready for more of my exhibitions. My inhibitions were nearly all gone. Shannon said she had made breakfast at her place and Bonnie was still sleeping. I told her that I would be there in a while.

I rested for a bit and stretched. I felt good. I got up, packed my clothes into the overnight bag, and went downstairs naked. I walked out the back door and over to Shannon's house carrying my bag. Shannon laughed when she saw me. “You are getting into this way too much.”

“I like being free and don't care who sees me.”

“If you don't care who sees you, then why do you get a rush.”

Shannon had me. I tried to explain the difference between being seen and being seen by someone I knew or someone that would know and tell my parents. She didn't understand the difference. I gave up. After breakfast, we went back over to the pool. I had now been naked for twelve hours in a row and thought that was cool. We didn't do much else that day. Bonnie didn't get up until after 1:00 and she looked tired then. I could tell that I had scared her last night, I told her I was sorry to scare her. I actually enjoyed it, but I told her she had scared me too. Bonnie said that Thursday was going to be special. She wouldn't give us any clues. She only told us to be at her house around 7:00 and wear something light and comfortable. She told us to pack our towels and suits and bring them too. We went home before her parents got off work.

That night Mr. and Mrs. K took us out for ice cream. It was fun, but I kept thinking about Thursday and what Bonnie had planned. I had on a white flowered tee shirt with no bra. Shannon said I was jiggling so much that her parents had to know I was bra-less. This only turned me on more and my nipples got hard. The cool from the a/c in the ice cream shop help and my nipples were sticking out farther than they ever had. Mr. K would not look at me, and I think he noticed. That was ok with me because no one would say anything. When we got home we were all tired and went to bed early.

**Thursday:**

This was the last full day I was spending at Shannon's. My parents would be home Friday around noontime. I didn't know what Bonnie had in mind, but I knew it would be fun. It seemed like Mr. and Mrs. K would never leave for work. I had on some shorts with an elastic waist band and tank top. Shannon wore a short summer dress. We packed our suits and towels and were off to see what Bonnie had in mind.

We got in the jeep and started the day by 7:45. Bonnie wouldn't tell us where we were going. She was wearing yellow cotton tube top and very tight black jogging shorts. She drove away from town and to the highway. On the highway she drove through a few small towns and just kept driving. We wanted a clue as to what the plan for today would be, but she wouldn't give a word. Finally, she pulled down a small unmarked road just past the third town from ours. It quickly became a gravel road, and then we saw a sign that said something about a resort. It was only 8:30. Bonnie had brought us to a campground or so we thought. There weren't any cars in the parking lot.

“Ok girls. This campground is a small nudist colony. You look old enough not to be carded, but if anyone asks you are my sisters visiting from college. I've only been here a couple of times, and the last time was about five years ago after I bought the house. I guess I didn't need to come here to work on my all over tan anymore, but I thought you might enjoy being in a safer setting.” Neither Shannon or myself could speak. Bonnie got out of the jeep, “I’ll be right back.”

Bonnie walked over to the office. We could see that the man behind the counter was probably naked, but the counter blocked our view. There was a large field in front of the office, and next to that was a gigantic pool. There was a sand volleyball court, and trees as far as the eye could see. Bonnie came back to the jeep. “There's not much here, but the pool and volleyball. There are some paths through the woods if you want to take a walk. I have sodas and sandwiches in the cooler. You waiting for an engraved invitation?”

“What do we do?”

“Are there going to be more people around?”

“We are the first ones here as it is early yet and a Thursday. We are a few hours from some bigger cities so this place usually fills up on the weekends. The guy said he has only been getting 30 or 35 people during the week.” She pulled her top off and shorts down. “Let’s stake out some chairs by the pool and then take a walk while the sun gets a little higher.”

I got out of the jeep and pulled off my shorts. The tank top was next to go. I was naked and a man was in that office and could see me. “Will the men get excited seeing naked women?”

“Usually not. They are used to it, and if they do there is an unwritten rule about using your towel to hide it.”

Shannon was taking off her dress, when another car pulled in. Inside the car was mom and her daughter and a baby. The daughter looked to be about 4 or 5. They just got out as if everyone was supposed to be naked. The child ran to the volleyball court to play in the sand. The mother unbuttoned her sun dress and took it off. We went to the pool and put our towels on three chairs that should get sun all day. Not only were we naked in front of other people, but our clothes were in the jeep. We thanked Bonnie for bringing us here. She said it was no problem. In fact it was her pleasure. She asked if we wanted to go on that walk and we said yes.

It felt great to walk through the woods and fields and not wear any clothes. We were laughing and fooling around and just having fun. We walked for about an hour before we headed back to the main compound. On our way back to the pool, we passed a field that was next to the highway. We walked to the edge of the woods and looked out at the cars and trucks as they passed about a mile away. We were at the edge and I wondered if they could see us. Shannon said she didn't think they could, and walked out to the fence about 15 feet from the woods. Bonnie and I followed her. It was exciting standing in the sunlight naked as cars and trucks drive by a mile away. We decided that they probably could see us, but not in any detail that would matter so we went back to the path. When we got nearer to the pool, we could that there was a lot of people at the pool.

As I emerged from the path I could see that there was about 35 people around the pool. Some were sitting, some were laying in the sun, and some were swimming. They were all naked. Nobody seemed to notice that fact though. Shannon was behind me and Bonnie urged us to go to our chairs. I felt like everyone was looking at me. Men and women, like they knew me or knew it was my first time. It was the first time men had seen my body close up. Shannon was more nervous than I was and it showed. Bonnie told her to swim off her nervous energy and then lay out. I went to my chair and laid on my back. I closed my eyes and let the sun bathe me in its warmth. I felt better laying down almost immediately. Shannon come back from her swim and laid on her belly. I think she even fell asleep.

I turned over from side to side and front to back to get maximum sun exposure. Bonnie brought the picnic basket and cooler to the pool and we ate lunch at one of the tables. Shannon looked much more comfortable now, and I was completely relaxed. I couldn't believe how normal it felt to be naked around all of these strangers. After lunch, I decided to take a little walk as I had to go to the bathroom. I found it and it was coed, there was a man peeing at the urinal next to the stall I went into. I knew he heard me. Next to the bathroom was a shower room with about six faucets. Through that room was a large hot tub. I had never been in a hot tub so I decided there was a first time for everything. I found the switch and went in. A minute later, another woman came into the hot tub followed by an older couple the age of my grandparents. We had to sit kinda close together, and the bubbles were very relaxing. They were talking about how good the heat and jets felt on their backs and legs. We carried on a conversation that was like we were sitting at the dinner table. (The nicest people hang out in nudist colonies. A fact that I have learned time and time again since then.)

After the hot tub, I went to get more sun by the pool. After a few minutes at the pool, I heard a familiar voice.

“Oh my God. Shelly. Shannon. I can't believe you’re here.”

Oh my God was right. It was Jennifer, a girl that we went to school with. Now that wouldn't have been too much of a surprise, except we went to a private school. The were only 13 people in our class so we knew each other pretty well. I never expected to run into anyone I knew. Jennifer obviously had been here before, she had a deep tan everywhere.

“Jennifer! I..”, I was at a loss for words.

“This must be your first time. Isn’t it great to just be yourself without having worry about everything matching or what’s in style?”

“We just came for the all over tan. My neighbor brought us up here.”

“It does feel pretty good. Everyone I've met has very nice.”

“I've been coming here forever. I think my parents having been bringing my brother and me since we were born.”

“You never said anything.”

“Do you think that I could. I mean the other kids at school would think I was a freak. The teachers and other parents would think that my parents weren't raising us ‘properly’.” She said that last bit with a lot of sarcasm. Here I was getting to know someone I've known for ten years. We chatted most of the afternoon until Bonnie said we had to get going. We promised to call Jennifer, and invite her swimming sometime, but we did have to go. Getting dressed was actually a drag.

All evening I kept trying to imagine everyone naked. I had seen Shannon, her mother, and her father so it wasn't too hard to imagine. I thought would we act that much differently. At first we probably would, but after we got used to it. Oh well, it was only in my head. Around 10:30, Mrs. K told us to get ready for bed. I was more than ready to get a shower. After my shower, Shannon got in for hers. I went down to the kitchen wearing my robe to get a snack. As I went down the stairs I heard Shannon's parents saw that they were making out. Mr. K kept trying to untie Mrs. K’s robe, but she was afraid to let him. He was very insistent, and then he stood up and took off his shorts. He was naked and had a full hard on. He said the girls would probably be in the shower forever, and this being their last night would be talking all night. They couldn't see me as I was by the corner on the stairs. He kept tugging at her robe, but she wouldn't let him open it. They kissed for awhile and then she said he’d better put his shorts on as Shannon had finished her shower. Then he dropped to his knees and started to kiss at her knees. She laughed because she knew his intentions, but let him work his way up her thighs some.

At this point, I was completely horny and untied my robe. Mr. K had Mrs. K’s robe bunched up around her waist as he was now eating her out real good. She wasn't very good at saying no to him. She wasn't very good at hiding her moans either. I let my robe fall to the floor and started to touch myself. I was very wet now. I had two fingers from my left hand inside me and my right thumb and first finger was making circles around my clit. I had a very good orgasm, my muffled moans were hidden by Mrs. K’s now loud moans.  I Looked out from the shadows as Mr. K removed her robe. He stood her up, turned her around, and bent her over. His cock slid into her from behind. He had his eyes closed, but I felt like Mrs. K. was looking in my direction. Could she see me? I very much enjoyed seeing them.

I was very horny, but I couldn't move. I looked into her eyes. I was sure she could see me. I had to do something, so I stepped out to the light. I now knew that she could see me watching her have sex with her husband. She looked right at me. I raised my hand to wave. She waved back and then put her finger to her mouth for me to be quiet. She smiled at me and then I realized it was because I was naked. Her husband was really into the sex and kept banging away at her. I moved forward a little more so that I was right in front of her. If Mr. K opened his eyes now I would be in great trouble. Mrs. K. was motioning for me to go back to the shadows, but I wanted something more at that point. I went behind them and bent over to get a good look at his cock moving in and out of her. I reached up and felt her clit. She reacted by moaning some more, another orgasm rushing over her. Her entire body shook. My hand rubbed her clit and bumped into his balls occasionally. He convulsed into an orgasm.

I could be caught at any time now. He pulled out of her and I practically ran out of the room behind him into the kitchen. They kissed and got dressed. He was saying that it was good thinking about his daughter and her friend possibly catching them, and bring very glad that they weren't seen. My heart was pounding as she said that it was a good thing they didn't get caught. She wasn't giving me away. He went up to bed and she said she’d be up in a minute that she wanted to check on the girls. I guess he didn't notice my robe. Mrs. K was carrying it when she came into the kitchen.

“You’ve been a naughty little girl.”

“I'm sorry. I just heard noises and came down the stairs to get some water. When I saw you guys, I couldn't stop watching. I was curious, and then I got horny and started touching myself. The next thing I know I'm walking toward you. I don't know why I did it. Don’t tell.”

“I can understand curiosity, and I understand you watching and touching yourself. I don't understand you touching me, while my husband was inside me.”

“I thought that you had seen me, and I wanted to touch another woman. You know to see if it was different. You seemed to have quite an orgasm after I did.”

“I got to admit, being touched there while having sex did send me over the edge. However; you should never have done that.”

“Done what?”

“Watch us. Walk into the room, especially nude. You never should have touched me. What if he opened his eyes? What if Shannon came looking for you?”

“She didn't and he didn't. If they did, then I don't know what, but I couldn't help myself. Ever since we sunbathed nude with you the other day, I've been thinking about things. I can't ask Shannon because she doesn’t know, and I could never ask my mother.”

“You’ll find the answers to your questions in due time. You are very inquisitive and bright. You are so young and have other things to think about. Put this on.” She handed me my robe. I stood there looking at her, then I reached for her robe and untied it. I moved closer to her putting my hands around her neck. I could swear she sighed. I pulled her body to mine. As I hugged her I let my arms fall to around her back, taking her robe down with them.

“Thank you for not saying anything earlier. Thank you for being nice to me.”

She wrapped her arms around me and embraced me. Now I was sighing. She stepped back and looked at me. My heart was pounding. I felt a and between my legs. She pushed three fingers into my wet slit. I was on fire, and came almost immediately. I almost couldn't stand. She pulled her fingers out and brought them to her face. She sniffed them and then licked them.

“I haven’t touched another woman since I was 18. That was a year after I started dating my husband. It was my bachelorette night. I was having fun. The party was over and a friend of mine wanted to go swimming at a nearby pond. Like I said we were out after the party, and didn't have our suits. We went skinny dipping and talking about getting married and then she touched me. We made beautiful love there on the beach. I haven’t told anyone about it until now. My friend and I didn't stay in touch. I was embarrassed and she moved away a year later.”

“That felt soo good, Mrs. K.”

“You better get to bed now, and so had I. Don’t tell anyone about this.”

“It didn't happen Mrs. K.”

But it did happen and I liked it so very much. I went up to Shannon's room and told her the whole story. She said I was lucky that her mom didn't scream or something and her dad see me. I was lucky.

“You are also lucky to have had two orgasms with someone else touching you.”

That is when the unexpected happened. Shannon touched me. “You are so wet and now I think you might be turning me on.” She pushed a finger into my hole and then two and three. She was pumping them in and out in quick deep motions. I was going to cum again. My body began to quake and shudder. Wave after wave after delicious wave ran over me. She kept pumping and then she moved her other hand to my breast. She kissed my neck and put her legs around my waist. I could feel her moistness on my belly. I put my hands on her ass and pulled her nipple into my mouth. She inched forward, me kissing every inch. I was insatiable and she was wilder. As I reached her pubes, I could smell that odor. Her pussy was rubbing against my chin. She lifted herself up a bit. I lifted my head and stuck my tongue into her hairy mound. I was rewarded with the sweetest taste I've ever tasted before or since. Shannon came quickly and started to bounce on my mouth. Then she turned around and keeping her pussy in my face started to sixty-nine me. This was the single greatest feeling I had. As got close to cumming I sucked harder and so did Shannon. As I was cumming, Shannon stuck a finger in my ass. That put me over the edge again and I put my finger in her butt too. I could feel the waves of her orgasm circling up and down my finger.

We fell into a very sound sleep in each other’s arms.

**Friday:**

 When we woke it was nearly 10:30 in the morning. At first neither of us said anything. Shannon spoke first.

“Sorry I got carried away last night.”

“Don’t apologize. I had a very good time, lover.” There was a strange silence and tension in the air. Her expression didn't change. I smiled nervously and said, ”Well that was what is called making love. So you were my lover last night.” I was trying to sound grown-up. “Besides,  you aren’t mad at me are you?”

“No. I am shocked to hear you call me lover. We have been the best of friends for a long time, and I share everything with you. Does this make us lesbians?”

“No. We are just …not allowed to date boys and happen to be helping each other. Sharing everything the way we do, more than other people we know exactly what the other is thinking. I do love you. You are my best friend and last night proved what I've felt about you for a long time. If our parents won't let us date boys, then it is natural to have and develop feelings for each other.”

“You have feelings for me?”

“Shannon, there isn’t anything I wouldn't do for you. If this isn’t love, then I don't know what is? If these feelings for you make me a lesbian then …” My parents will disown me I thought.

“What?”

“I was just thinking about my parents disowning me or something crazy. What are you thinking?”

“I'm not sure. I love you as my best friend and very much enjoyed last night. I want to do that again. It was great. I am confused, but I love you too.” With that Shannon put her arms around me and kissed me full on the lips for the first time. We had mock kissed before, but this was different. It was soft and sweet and long and passionate. I was happy and still am. Shannon and I have been lovers ever since that night. Had it not been for her brother squirting us with the hose… My feelings for Shannon were deep and would’ve surfaced sooner or later.