**Jess the Nudist**

by[jessnudist](http://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=857758&page=submissions)©

**The Discovery**

I love to be nude. I love the feeling of sun and wind on my skin, and not having anything hindering my movement. The feeling of coming home at the end of a long day at work and taking all your clothes off is indescribable. And on Friday's, you know that when you get home you don't have to get dressed again for 3 days. This is my life for the most part. With the exception of the every so often trip to a nude beach or club, or maybe an adventure or two (or more).  
  
But I haven't always felt this way. In fact I grew up in a pretty conservative household. Well, to be honest it wasn't like a convent or anything, but it's not like anyone could walk around nude whenever they wanted.  
  
In fact, the most anyone did was walk naked from the shower to your bedroom to get dressed. I did this a lot, but that's because I didn't think it was a very big deal at the time. And I didn't think that I was a nudist or even liked being nude. I was never really ashamed of my body, but then again I was never really into showing it off.  
  
I guess I should describe myself for those of you (guys) that are wondering. At the time, I was your average teenager. I had just turned 18, and was in between my junior and senior years of high school. I stood 5'8" tall, about 120 pounds with shoulder length black curly hair. My body was just about finished going though all of its changes, as I had grown some pretty impressive (if you ask me) 36C breasts. What I loved most about myself though, was my butt. I thought I had the cutest butt that a girl could ask for. Nice and round, not too flabby, but not too tight either.  
  
For the most part I liked how I looked. I wasn't as athletic looking as I am now, but I wasn't out of shape either. I had dated a few boys in high school but nothing really serious, as I wasn't the social butterfly I am today.  
  
I never really wore revealing clothing, as my mother was never the type that would let me wear that sort of thing. I guess I wore normal clothes growing up, nothing too revealing and nothing too plain.  
  
I had never even considered that going nude was something someone would do normally. It wasn't until my discovery one hot summer day, that being nude was actually something that could be done outside of showering.  
  
It was the summer before my senior year in high school. It was June, and in Florida where we lived at the time, it was incredibly hot and humid. It was the kind of weather that made you want to take your clothes off.  
  
My parents' house was in a typical neighborhood, but had a high privacy fence, so one could venture around in the backyard without being noticed by the neighbors.  
  
I had just woken up and showered, and the air conditioning in the house didn't seem to catch up with the heat outside, so even though it was cooler inside, it was still very hot. I wandered to my bedroom to get dressed when I decided I wanted a drink. And being that no one was home, I thought that I'd go ahead and just go down and get a drink nude.  
  
I thought I was so naughty, wandering the house like that. In reality, there was no chance of being seen since no one else was home, or expected home. But the feeling had done something to me, as once I got back to my room I thought it might be fun to stay undressed.  
  
I lay around reading and watching TV for an hour or so, but I was kinda bored with being nude. I was about to get up and get dressed when I looked outside and thought it might be fun to see what it was like to go outside like this. No one was gonna see me cause our backyard was very private, but it was still new territory and therefore it got me excited. It's that feeling of pushing your limits even further that makes it feel so exciting.  
  
So I walked to the sliding glass door that overlooked the backyard. I slowly opened the door and peered all around the backyard to see if there was any activity or anything that could get me in trouble. It would be pretty embarrassing to have to explain how I got caught in the backyard naked to my conservative parents. I stuck my head out and kept on looking all around, keeping my ears pealed for anything or anyone that could catch me like this. I stuck one foot out onto the deck while still listening and looking for anything. The deck felt weird against my bare feet, but it felt fantastic and I wanted to feel more. So I slowly took those last few steps out of my parents' living room and onto the deck. It felt WONDERFUL!!. The wind, the sun, the feel of the wood on my bare feet, all of my senses were going crazy.  
  
As I stood there, just a few paces from the door on the deck, I looked around at my scenery. The backyard was so peaceful, and it felt very natural to be nude there. The trees were blowing in the wind, and the flowers looked so beautiful. I walked around the deck feeling the sun and wind on my nude body, but as I walked, I kept getting braver, wanting to go further and further out into the yard.  
  
So I cautiously went down the front steps of the deck, and ventured into the backyard. The grass felt so amazing under my feet. I had never felt so free in my life. I knew that no one was coming home, and I could enjoy my "adventure" to its fullest by exploring the entire backyard.  
  
I spent about a half hour or so wandering around the backyard, exploring the entire yard in a way I had never done before. It was all very new to me, being that my senses seemed to be taking in my surroundings in a way that I had never experienced before.  
  
After my time exploring the backyard, I thought that I'd enjoy the nice day and do some sunbathing. It was not the first time I had lain out in the backyard before, but it was the first time that I was doing it nude. I still felt a little nervous as I lay down on my towel in the grass at the foot of the deck. I was worried that my parents or some crazy neighbor could come home early and unexpected, and catch me like this. I had a hard time relaxing, even though I knew no one was expected to come home for several hours. Eventually, I was able to relax and take in some sun.  
  
At around 4 or so, I knew that I had to go in cause my parents were due home from work at around 5 or so. But I just didn't want the day to end, it was the first time I had ever done something as "naughty" as this before, and I felt like I was discovering a new part of me that I didn't know existed. I had not put on a single item of clothing since I took my shower this morning, and it felt really natural. After awhile, I didn't even notice that I was nude anymore.  
  
So, as I made my way inside from my "adventure" in the backyard sunning and exploring, I vowed to myself that I would spend more days like this. I had the whole summer to relax and do what I wanted since I was going to be at home alone most days with no job and nothing really to do.  
  
I did eventually get dressed, but I got on the internet right away to look for others that shared my enthusiasm for going naked like this. I found not only that there were many places in Florida that one could go nude, but that there was a nude beach about a half hour near my house, that I could go to anytime.  
  
I wrote down the addresses and directions on how to get to some of these places, vowing to check some of these places out when I could. After all, I had the whole summer to do what I wanted.  
  
At the time, I had no idea that the summer that lay ahead would change me and my family more than I had ever imagined possible.

**My First Nude Beach Visit**

After my first experience with hanging out naked at home, "The Discovery", I wanted to explore being nude in other places. I had done some research and found that there was a nude beach not too far from my house. Turns out this beach was only a half hour away, and had "unofficial" status as a nude beach, which means that it wasn't recognized as a nude beach by city officials, but was commonly accepted as a place that locals went when they wanted to sunbathe without clothing.  
  
So after finding out the details of this beach, I thought I'd head down there the next day. I had just had my first experience with being nude casually at home, so I was a little nervous as I was moving a little quickly into this world of nudism.  
  
I had just heard my parents come home just as I was shutting down the computer, I had dressed by now so I made my way downstairs to greet them. My mom was in the kitchen when I walked in.  
  
"Hey sweetheart, how was your day?" said my mom Jennifer as she came over to give me a hug.  
  
"It was pretty good. Just mostly watching TV and spending some time outside tanning," I said. If only she knew what I was wearing to tan all day.  
  
"You have a rough life kiddo," said mom as she went off to start on dinner.  
  
My dad James walked into the kitchen and said, "So what's for dinner tonight?"  
  
"I thought I'd make spaghetti," said mom.  
  
"So have you had a chance to talk with your boss about the 3rd week in July for St. Martin?" said dad.  
  
"Yeah, I've got the whole week off, so we're all set," said mom.  
  
"You guys going to St. Martin again? Don't you ever get bored of that place?" I asked.  
  
"Nope, never. We look forward to this trip every year and you know it. Maybe you'll come with us next year?" said my dad.  
  
"No thanks. I'd rather just stay home and hang out with my friends," I said.  
  
My parents go on a trip to St. Martin every year by themselves. Thinking about it more, I knew that since they were off for 10 days to the Caribbean, I could spend as much time running around naked as I wanted. I wasn't sure why my parents always went to the same place for vacation, I always thought it was kinda weird. Later on I would find out the reason why.  
  
We had a very peaceful evening and I never told them that night about my adventures that day, and what I had planned for tomorrow. When my mom asked what I had planned for tomorrow, I told them that I was going to spend the day at my friend Claire's house. That way I was covered if they called home to check up on me, as they so frequently did.  
  
I went to sleep that night very excited and very nervous at the same time. I wanted so badly to try out the nude beach the next day, but I wasn't sure where I was going to get there or if I'd even get the nerves to go nude on the beach once I got there. Part of me figured that I would chicken out when I got there.  
  
I woke up the next day very excited, I could hardly sleep most of the night with the anticipation of what the next day might bring. The minute my parents were out the door I bounded up out of bed and started to pack up for my "adventure". I had printed out directions the night before, and had written down a list of everything I wanted to bring with me to the beach that day.  
  
I started getting things together when I realized that I was still dressed in my bed clothes. So I had to remedy that problem right away and I stripped out of my t-shirt and panties and went on with my packing naked.  
  
Once I had gotten all my things together, I had to make the toughest decision of all. I had to decide what to wear to go to the beach. I had no clue what to wear to a nude beach, because I knew the minute I was there I wouldn't be wearing anything at all. I figured it would be safe to wear a bikini just in case I had trouble finding it and ended up on a non-nude beach. The difference is that I decided that was all I was going to wear. I had decided to wear one of the skimpiest bikinis that I owned. It was green but was nothing more than a string with a couple pieces of cloth attached. The back was a full back, I didn't have the nerve to wear my thong bikini, I'll save that for another day I decided. To top off the outfit I decided to just go barefoot. I prefer to not wear shoes when I can get away with it, and there's no better time to go barefoot then when you're on the beach.  
  
Once I had put on my bikini, I packed the car up. It felt weird to being leaving the house just wearing my bikini, but none of the neighbors were home so there really wasn't much worry of being seen, not that I really cared at the time.  
  
The drive to the beach was uneventful, I have tinted windows in my car, so being seen in just my bikini on the road didn't happen. I was really worried about finding the beach, but it turned out to be fairly easy to find. There were also a lot of cars there, so it was hard to miss.  
  
Here came the moment of truth, at this point I was sitting in my car in the parking lot trying to get the nerve to get out of the car. Looking around me, there was lots of activity, but no one was naked. In fact the parking area was no different than any other beach that I've gone to before. I was starting to wonder if this was a nude beach after-all. There was only one way to find out, and that's when I opened the car door and got out. I started gathering my beach things and made my way to the cross over that went over the sand dunes.  
  
I was following a couple of people that were dressed as plainly as anyone would be out in public. One a girl who looked like she was in her mid 20's wearing a simple pair of shorts, t-shirt and flip flops. Another was an older guy dressed in a tank top and a pair of swim trunks. I was really starting to think I was in the wrong place, cause I just didn't see how these two could be the nude beach types.  
  
I followed them up and over the dunes to the beach. That's when I saw it. A beach absolutely full of nude people. I think my jaw hit the floor as I stood there just looking at the scene. It was not as I had imagined it all the way there. Everyone was nude, and it seemed so completely natural. Swimsuits looked almost out of place here.  
  
That's when I noticed that same girl and guy I was following before were now both nude, as they had stripped off their clothes once they got back up to the beach.  
  
That's when I noticed that a few of the people on the beach started staring at me as I was just standing there taking in the scene before me. I decided I better go find a spot to put my stuff down before they kicked me out of here.  
  
I walked down the beach looking for a spot to put my stuff down. I wanted to find a spot not so close to others cause I was really nervous about taking my bikini off, and I wanted to get my nerves up.  
  
Eventually I found a spot that suited me just fine. I put down my bag, pulled out my towel and spread it out on the sand so I could sit down. I looked around at my surroundings a little more. I was still at awe at all the nude people and how carefree these people seemed with their bodies. All the guys around me were fully nude, and most of the women were too. Some were wearing bottoms only, but not many. There were definitely a lot more guys here than girls, which scared me a bit.  
  
As I sat there I realized I still had my suit on. I could feel the butterflies going crazy in my stomach as a pondered taking off my top. I looked around once more and said to myself, "The hell with it". I then reached behind my back and pulled lose my bikini top. I took it off and put it back in my beach bag convincing myself to not put it back on till I left for the day.  
  
I finally was at least half naked at the beach. It was the first time I was nude (or at least semi-nude) in public and it felt amazing. I pulled out a book and lay down on my stomach to try and relax. It was hard since I was so nervous. But eventually, I was able to calm down and relax.  
  
Eventually the exhibitionist in me started crying out for attention, so I got up and swam in the ocean for a little while. I was really nervous as I swam, cause I knew that I had to walk back up the beach to get to my towel. But surprisingly, I made it back to my towel without dieing. After I got back to my towel I was standing there drying off, and decided that I had enough of my bottoms. They were wet and soggy, and after being topless for the last hour or so, I was definitely ready to take the plunge and go fully nude.  
  
So I threw down the towel I was drying off with, and hooked my thumbs in my bikini bottoms, and pulled them off. I put them with my top with the idea that I wouldn't put them back on till I had to.  
  
Once I had my bottoms off, I took a look around and noticed something really odd. No one at all noticed that I was now naked. I was completely nude in public for the first time, and no one seemed to notice. I just felt so free, I never felt like going home.  
  
So now that I had taken the plunge, I thought it was time I go for a nice relaxing walk and enjoy being nude to the fullest. So I left my towel and headed down the beach enjoying the feeling of the ocean breeze all over my body, the sand in between my toes, and the sun warming parts of my body not usually exposed. The beach looked be very long from the "you may encounter nude sunbathers beyond this point" sign, it appeared to stretch on for miles.  
  
I had been walking for about 10 minutes when I thought I had heard my name called. The idea that someone had recognized me freaked me out and I turned and jumped out of my skin when I noticed my best friend Claire running up to me as nude as I was.  
  
"Oh my god Jess, what are you doing here?" she asked.  
  
"You scared me half to death. I thought it might be someone from school who was going to embarrass me by telling everyone I come here," I said.  
  
"Don't worry, your secret is safe with me because as you can see, I like to run around naked as well!" Claire giggled. "So is this your first time here?" Claire asked.  
  
"How'd you guess?" I replied.  
  
"Well, your lack of tan lines are a dead give away," she said.  
  
Claire was right, even though I had spent most of the day beforehand in the sun naked sunbathing, my breasts and butt were still very white. That's when I noticed Claire's lack of tan lines. I had always noticed Claire's great tan all the time, but looking at her naked standing there, I had to admit her body looked amazing. She had the best golden tan all over her body, so it was obvious she spent a lot of time out here.  
  
"By the looks of you I guess you spent a lot of time here," I said.  
  
"Oh gosh yes. I spend about as much time here as I can," Claire said. "My whole family are nudists, so we spend a lot of time out here and at the nudist club over near Tampa," she said.  
  
"Wow, I wish I was that lucky. If my parents found out I was here, I think I'd be grounded for life," I said.  
  
"Well your welcome at my house anytime you want. You can dress however you like. I'm so glad I found someone else that shares my passion for being naked as I do," Claire said.  
  
The thought of being able to spend time here and at Claire's naked really excited me. Now I wouldn't have to spend all my naked time alone.  
  
"So you want to go for a walk?" I asked Claire.  
  
"Sure, lets go," she replied.  
  
So off for a walk Claire and I went. Both completely naked, feeling totally uninhibited and so free. We went up and down the beach all day enjoying the sun and breeze on our bodies. We had lunch, and spent the rest of the day together enjoying the feeling of being nude. I was so sad to see 4PM come, cause that's when I knew I had to head home to beat my parents home. Claire and I gathered our stuff together and without our swimsuits walked up the beach to the cross over point back to the parking lot. Once we got there, seeing as there were not very many people around anymore, we just decided to walk to our cars naked.  
  
On the bridge to the parking lot, it felt so naughty to be still naked. We got to the parking lot and there were a few people packing up their cars for the ride home, the only difference was that we were the only ones still naked. We got some weird stares as we walked around the parking lot packing up our cars. Claire even dared me to drive home naked since my car had tinted windows. I told her I wasn't ready for that quite yet. So we both got dressed said our goodbyes and headed home.  
  
I made it home that night before my parents got home, and they were none the wiser. I really wanted to tell my parents about my adventure, especially after I heard about Claire's family. But I decided against it, and after a long talk with Claire later that night, we decided to hang out at her place tomorrow.  
  
Only two days into my new nude life, and I had been to my first nude beach, and I found out my best friend was a nudist as well. All in all, it was probably the best day of my life up until that point.  
  
Little did I know what tomorrow would bring...

**One Crazy Nude Trip**

If you've read my last two accounts of my nude life, you'd know that at this point I've only been a nudist for a couple days. My whole life had been spent without knowing the joys of spending time nude, and feeling the freedom nude recreation can bring. Over the next few weeks Claire and I spent a lot of time nude together. We went to the beach, we hung out at each others houses, we had sleep overs, we pretty much spent all our time doing something in the nude.   
  
So its still summer before my senior year in high school, about a month or so after my first nude beach trip. I wake up one day, and get a phone call from Claire.   
  
"Hello?" I answer.  
  
"Hey there girl. What are you up to?" asks Claire.   
  
While standing and looking at myself nude in the mirror I reply, "Admiring my golden tan! I just love the fact that I have no tan lines right now. Spending all this time nude is having such a great affect on my tan."  
  
"So what do you want to do today?" asked Claire.  
  
"I don't know, why don't we head to the beach today. I feel like running around on the beach all day" I tell Claire.   
  
"I suppose you want to go to the nude beach?" asks Claire.   
  
Laughing I say, "I really don't think you need to ask that question any more."  
  
"Alright, sounds like a plan to me. Come pick me up and we'll go" says Claire.   
  
"Alright I'll be over in a half hour or so" I say.   
  
At this point, I had just woken up. I had started sleeping nude at home without my parents knowing. They never check on me in the morning, and I've found how much I love sleeping in the nude. I don't think I could ever sleep with anything on me ever again.   
  
So I take a shower, get something to eat, gather my things, and then start to head to my car to go pick up Claire. I had no sooner walked out the door and was on my front porch when I looked down and noticed I was not wearing any clothes. I had totally forgot that I was still naked! I had gotten so used to being nude this summer, that I almost left the house nude.   
  
Thats when a crazy thought entered my mind. Why couldn't I just leave the house nude? My car was parked in the driveway, and my car had tinted windows. We had been in the parking lot of the nude beach naked before, so it wasn't like new territory or anything. So thats when I turned back around and closed and locked the door and bounded to my car in the nude. I was gonna stay bare all day.   
  
My stomach was doing flips with excitement at how naughty I was being by running around naked like this. In retrospect, it was probably not the wisest thing to do, but I didn't care, I just loved being nude.   
  
So I got in my car and started heading to Claire's house. The ride to her place was VERY nerve racking, and I was very careful because I didn't want to get pulled over. I couldn't wait to get there, so I could have some company and support from Claire. And maybe i could get her to leave her clothes at home too. In fact, I'm sure she would have it no other way.   
  
So once I got to Claire's house it hit me. I'd have to get out of the car and go to her front door to pick her up. I hadn't thought it completely thru, and sitting in her driveway was when i started to panic. I didn't have my phone with me, so I wouldn't be able to call her to come out and meet me. And even if I did call her and tell her to come out, she would probably just tell me to come inside anyway. So I sat there for a minute trying to get my courage up to get out of the car like this. Claire doesn't live in an overly large neighborhood. Her house backs up to the forest, and you can't see any of the neighbors from the driveway, but the road that she lives on does have a fair amount of traffic, so I figured in the minute and a half that I'd be outside there was about a 50% chance of being seen. Those odds aren't too bad, but I was still nervous nonetheless.   
  
So finally I opened up the car door and got out. The feel of the pavement of her driveway and the cement of her front porch on my bare feet reminded me that I was totally naked with every step. I pretty much ran to her front door and rung the door bell. It was a nice warm day out, so it felt great being nude, but that wasn't really on my mind at the time. It felt like I was standing on her front porch for 5 minutes before she finally answered the door. But finally, she saw me standing there and opened up the door with a shocked expression on her face.   
  
"Oh my god!" exclaimed Claire. "Someone's getting more comfortable with their nudity, aren't they?"  
  
"Are you going to let me in or not?" I asked while getting impatient.   
  
"I'm not sure, you look so comfortable all naked on my porch like that" Claire replied.   
  
She then let me in, stepping aside as I finally felt comfortable and not so exposed.   
  
"I can't believe you just did that" said Claire. "Did you even bring any clothes with you?" she asked.   
  
"Well to be honest, no I didn't" I said. "I was getting ready this morning and gathering up my things, and I totally left the house naked. I didn't realize I was still nude till I had already closed the front door. So I just decided that I'd just go like this", I said as I put my hands on my nude hips.   
  
"Well, I think you trumped me today. And to think I thought I was going to be the most daring with what I was wearing" said Claire.   
  
It was then I noticed that Claire was standing there in a rather skimpy bikini. It covered all the necessary parts, and when she turned around and led me into the kitchen I noticed that it was a thong as well. Her outfit was quite daring, it didn't consist of much, and she pretty much looked naked from afar. In fact she might as well had been naked with as little as it covered. She completed her "outfit" with being barefoot. We both agreed that when we're naked, or at least close to it, we both prefer to be barefoot.   
  
"When did you get that suit?" I asked her. "Its not like you to spend a lot of money on something you are hardly going to wear."  
  
"I know, I know" she said. "I thought it would be a good suit to wear to and from the beach, but it appears that I might have it all wrong" Claire laughed.   
  
"Alright, well are you ready to go or what?" I asked her.   
  
"Yeah, just let me go grab my stuff" she replied.   
  
Claire then ran upstairs to her bedroom to grab her beach gear. Like my house, both her parents worked during the day and thus she had the entire house to herself. The only difference was that when her parents came home from work, she didn't have to get dressed like I did. This was the reason why I was spending a lot of time at her place this summer.   
  
So I stood there in her kitchen waiting for her to grab her things when I heard her come down the stairs. I turned, smiled, and laughed at her when I saw that she had taken off her suit and was now as naked as I was.   
  
"I can't let you have all the fun, can I?" she said.   
  
"I guess not. You might as well had been naked anyway, that suit didn't hide much" I said.   
  
"You're right. I looked at myself in the mirror upstairs and realized how stupid I looked when compared to you. Besides, I was jealous that you were already naked" Claire said.   
  
"Lets go!" I exclaimed.   
  
And we left the house, got in my car and headed to the beach. I was really glad that she had decided to go "bare" as well. That way when we get pulled over by the cops, I won't be the only one in jail naked, I laughed as I said to myself.   
  
The ride was pretty boring as you really can't see into my car with my tinted windows. It was weird to think while sitting at stop lights that the cars next to us had no idea that there were two completely naked girls sitting in the car next to them. Claire wanted to open the windows at one point, but it was then I pointed to her nude body and said, "Hey dumbass, you're naked, remember?"  
  
Once we got to the beach we got out, and as before no one cared that we were already naked. In fact one other lady was making her way to the beach nude from the parking lot as well. I guess we had started a trend.   
  
This is the point where you might except things to get interesting, but it really wasn't. It was like any other normal day at a nude beach, if there are things as normal days at nude beaches. We sunbathed, swam, went for walks, all the things you would normally do at a beach. It wasn't until almost 5 o'clock that Claire looked at her watch and reminded me what time it was. I started freaking out, cause I was going to be late getting home. My parents would be home and I had no clothes with me to put on!   
  
We got our things together quick and pretty much ran to the car. People probably thought we were streaking being that we were still naked and all. I had a hard time keeping the speed limit as I drove back to Claire's house.   
  
As we were driving back Claire said, "Maybe they won't be home yet. You never know, they could have to work late."   
  
At this point, it was the only hope I was clinging to. My parents have this weird thing with me being home when they get home, and being home for dinner. Its just weird to understand, in fact I don't entirely understand it as well.   
  
I quickly dropped Claire off, and sped out of her driveway back to my house. I was still praying that i was going to make it home before them. It hadn't even crossed my mind that I could have borrowed some of Claire's clothes to go home, I was so engrossed with trying to beat them home. I made it home, and thought I had done it. There were no cars in the driveway, and the garage doors were closed. This usually was an indication that no one was home yet.   
  
So, I pulled in the driveway and grabbed my bag and ran to the front door hoping none of my neighbors would catch me in the nude. I put my key in the lock and opened the door when I noticed my mother and father standing in the kitchen looking at me as I walked in. My mothers jaw was wide open in shock and my father looked angry.   
  
"What is going on, are you alright?" asked my mom, still with a shocked look on her face.   
  
"I'm okay" I said. "Claire and I just were at the beach today. My suit and towel were wet so I thought I would just run in quick naked." It was the best excuse I could come up with, even though it sounded stupid at the time.   
  
"Jess, don't lie to me. Now tell me why you are naked? You obviously have been spending a lot of time naked, you have no tan lines at all on you" asked my mom.   
  
Thats when I told her about what Claire and I had really been doing. And what we had been doing the last few weeks. It was then my mom shocked me.   
  
"Honey, I understand why you have been doing what you've been doing. You see, when your father and I go to St. Martin every year for vacation, we go to a nude resort there" said my mom.   
  
I couldn't believe what I was hearing. My parents were stone cold nudists themselves.   
  
"We just didn't want to expose you to our true feelings cause we thought you wouldn't understand. We've been into nudism since before you were born. We've been going to nude resorts and beaches for years" said my mom.   
  
I was totally shocked, my mom and dad were totally nudists! It was then that my mom told me that she was alright with me going nude around the house, and with Claire. My parents were happy cause then they could go nude as well. And with that the dress code around my house changed dramatically. No longer did anyone have to wear clothes. In fact, most of the time no one wore a thing at all. I no longer had to hide my nude habits, and neither did my parents.   
  
I could finally be a nudist full time, and so could my parents. I was so happy, and the fun had just begun.

**An Exciting Adventure**

Welcome back to the saga of my journey into nudism, and the crazy life that I lead today. The last time I wrote, I described how my parents found out about my activities, and found out what Claire and I had been doing the last several weeks. I'm going to flash forward a few weeks to a little "adventure" Claire and I had a few weeks before the end of summer.   
  
At this point in the summer, both of us had been spending pretty much all our time in the nude. We weren't crazy or anything, we did still dress to go out in public (most of the time), but for the most part we hung out at places that allowed us to wear what we wanted. We spent a lot of time at each others houses and at the beach of course.   
  
This one particular day was like any other. We had hung out the day before, and went to the beach (nude of course). I called up Claire to see if she wanted to hang out at my place and maybe stay over tonight. We hadn't had a sleep over in quite awhile, and I thought it would be much more fun to just stay in one place as opposed to having to get dressed to leave.   
  
"Hello?" Claire said as she picked up the phone.   
  
"Hey there. It's me. You sunburned at all from yesterday?" I asked.  
  
"No. I'm looking alright. We were out there for a while yesterday, but I don't think it had any ill effects on my tan" Claire said as she looked down her golden brown tanned body.   
  
Both of us had developed quite the tans that summer. We both had been spending so much of our time in the nude, that we were completely golden brown all over. To this day, that was the best tan I've ever gotten over a summer. Of course, I don't have as much time to lie around in the sun as I did back then.   
  
"I was thinking we could hang out at my place today. Maybe you could stay the night and we could just hang out here?" I asked.   
  
"Sure. That sounds fun. We can get some movies and hang out and eat popcorn all night" said Claire.   
  
"Yeah, that sounds great" I said.   
  
"I've got some chores I have to finish before my parents get home, and I've got to run out and do some errands quick too. Can you pick me up around 4? My dad needs to take my car in for some work" said Claire.   
  
"Yeah, no problem. Don't forget to wear some clothes this time when you go run your errands. No going to the grocery store and forgetting you're naked again" I said laughing.   
  
Laughing Claire said, "I can't believe I went all the way there without looking down once and seeing myself like that. It was definitely a first for me."  
  
"Yeah, I'm sure you gave the parking lot quite a thrill when you got out of the car" I said.   
  
"No one saw me there. I jumped back in the car the minute my feet hit the pavement" Claire said.  
  
"So have fun with all that work. I'll be by later to pick you up" I told her.   
  
"Okay. See you" Claire said, and then hung up the phone.   
  
Once I hung up the phone, I realized that I had some time to kill before going to pick up Claire. So I went out back and got some tanning time in, and waited till I could go pick her up.   
  
When the time came for me to leave, I threw on a one piece sundress and still barefoot headed out the door. I know, your all thinking why didn't I just leave naked again? Well to be honest, I only did it that one time, and it scared me a little, so I stopped driving to Claire's naked. Plus my parents weren't all that happy that I was driving naked in my car. They were nudists, but they didn't want me getting arrested. So most of the time I put on something easy to get on and off.   
  
I could not say the same for Claire unfortunately. She had become more and more daring as the summer went on. She had driven all over town in the nude once she got tinted windows in her car like I did. She had also started going to public places nude. Not like grocery stores and shopping malls, but she would go to gas stations (the self pay kind) and get gas nude. She would also go to 7-11 nude every once in a while, and had dared me to a time or two. I think she just wanted to see what she could get away with.  
  
So when I pulled up to Claire's, I fully expected to be driving around a nude Claire back to my place. And sure enough, as she opened the door to let me in her place, she was fully nude.   
  
"You ready to go?" I asked her.   
  
"Yeah. I got us a couple movies from my dad's collection, so we don't have to go out later" she said.   
  
"Really? I was convinced you were going to make me go to the movie store naked" I said.   
  
"No, not the movie store. I can't decide what movies I want fast enough, and it would just be weird to be hanging out in there naked for that long" Claire said.   
  
Laughing I said, "Alright lets go."   
  
"Wait, are you going to leave like that?" Claire asked.   
  
"Leave like what?" I said.   
  
"Dressed, silly. Your parents aren't home. They won't know that you were out naked" she said.   
  
"Yeah, but it really scares me to be driving around like that" I said.   
  
"Stop being such a whiner. Get that dress off, you know you want to" Claire said.   
  
What she said made a lot of sense, and I was only driving across town. So I gave in to her peer pressure and pulled off my dress and left it at Claire's.   
  
So we left, and made it to my house without anyone being the wiser. I had to admit that Claire was right, and maybe I was being a whiner. So I decided to loosen up a bit and try to relax a little more. Being nude was about being free and uninhibited, and it was time I did just that.   
  
So Claire and I went out to tan, deepening our tans even more. Then we had dinner with my parents, who happened to be just as nude as us. We started watching our movies shortly after that. Eventually my parents went to bed, but we stayed up late and hung out.   
  
"You know I've been naked for something like 10 days straight" Claire told me. "I haven't worn a single item of clothing since the last time I went out to dinner with my parents."  
  
With my jaw on the floor I said, "What do you mean you haven't worn anything in 10 days? You just told me earlier that you were out running errands."  
  
"I went to 7-11 where Andrea works. She's known for a while that I'm a nudist and has no problem with me coming in like that" she said. "So I waited till the store was empty and went right on in. No one was the wiser."  
  
"Unbelievable" I said. "I was wondering how you were going places like that nude."   
  
"Yeah, it's not as daring as I make it out to be. All the places I've gone, there have been people there I know that won't call the cops or anything" she said. "I've got a confession. I think I'm becoming an exhibitionist."  
  
"Of course you are. Look at you, you're naked at my house with no clothes for miles. Plus you go out to run errands naked for no reason at all", I said.   
  
"And I think I'm becoming addicted to that rush of being outside nude where you shouldn't be. Its amazing how after I'll come home from a run outside like that, I'll crave turning around and going back out just because I need that rush", Claire said.   
  
That's when Claire had a naughty idea, "It's late out now. You want to go for a walk?"  
  
"Like this?" I said noting our obvious lack of appropriate attire. "You are addicted, and you're going to get me arrested along with you."  
  
"You're being paranoid again. All the places I've been in the last 10 days have been safe, let's try something not so safe" Claire said with a devilish look on her face.   
  
"Are you crazy?" I asked her.   
  
"Its almost 2AM, no one is going to see us. And if they do they aren't going say anything about the two of us" said Claire.   
  
"Yeah, but what your talking about is really crazy. How do you know we won't get caught?" I asked.  
  
"Well to be honest, this would not be the first time I've gone for a walk in public late at night in the nude," confessed Claire.   
  
"Why am I not surprised?" I said.   
  
"Just trust me on this one. No one can sneak up on you because you'll see a car coming from far away and you have plenty of time to hide. It'll be fun, you'll see," she said.  
  
She was starting to sound like she knew what she was talking about, and I was a little curious about what it would be like just walking down the street in the nude as if it were daytime. Of course, it would be far from like that. So I decided to go for an adventure, and see what she had in mind. Deep down I was jealous at how much time she was able to spend nude by going to all those places, and I really wanted to find out for myself what it was like.   
  
"Alright, let's go then. But you have to promise me that we'll be super careful, cause if my parents found out what we're doing, I think I'd never get to go naked again," I said.  
  
"I promise," she said. "Now let's go."  
  
We then snuck out the back door of the house as quietly as we could, trying to avoid any way of being caught by my parents. We walked around to the front of the house and out onto the sidewalk that runs in front of my house. We started walking down the sidewalk as if we were just out for a leisurely walk. It was really a surreal feeling as we walked down the sidewalk, both completely nude, without a care in the world.   
  
Both of us were being very quiet, mostly because we were both very nervous. My neighborhood has a lot of houses in it, so anyone could just look out a window as we passed by and see us walking. But most people are asleep at this time, so that calmed our nerves a bit.   
  
"This feels unreal," I said. "I can't believe we're actually doing this."  
  
"I know, it's quite the rush. You get used to it after a while," said Claire.   
  
"So where do you want to go?" I asked.   
  
"Well, I've always wanted to go to school naked. How about we walk to school and see if we can get inside?" she said.  
  
I lived less than a mile from school, so it wasn't that crazy of an idea. And I thought it might be fun to see if we could get in and walk around.  
  
"Sounds like fun to me. Let's go," I said.  
  
We then walked to school. We walked pretty fast most of the way, its hard to enjoy that sort of thing when you know you could be caught at any moment. We did encounter a few cars, and we had to hide behind trees and bushes not to get caught. We even had a run in with an early morning jogger. But lucky for us, he was wearing some pretty bright clothing, so we were able to hide from him in time before he saw us.   
  
We were able to make it to school without being caught, barely, and once we got there we looked for a way inside. We knew they cleaned it after hours, so all we needed was for there to be one unlocked door that would let us get inside. There was clearly no one there as there were no cars in the parking lot, and since it was summer no one would be coming by in the morning.   
  
"None of these doors are unlocked," I said. "Maybe we should try the doors around the gymnasium side."  
  
"Okay, this way," Claire said as she led us around to the other side of the school.  
  
Once we got to the gym side, we tried again to find a way inside.  
  
"Oh, over here," Claire yelled. "This one's unlocked."  
  
Claire then pulled open the door and we were in. We started walking around and made our way to the other side of the school to where our lockers were.   
  
It was the weirdest feeling being naked in school. Really hard to describe. It felt completely normal when we walked in, like it was any other ordinary day in a very familiar place. But with every step, you could feel the cold tile on your bare feet, and it made you realize you were naked with every step, and in that sense it was very different. We walked past classrooms that we had class in regularly, and past friend's lockers that we hung out at nearly every day. We giggled to ourselves wondering what they would say knowing that we were here completely nude.  
  
Once we found our lockers, we opened them up. I giggled to myself as I caught a glimpse of my reflection in the mirror on the inside of my locker. "Never seen myself naked in this mirror", I said to myself as I admired my nude body in the mirror.   
  
As I was further admiring my body in my mirror, Claire skipped over to me and slapped my bare ass and said, "Hey there hard body, what are you looking at?"  
  
"Oh nothing, just thought I might never get the chance to admire myself nude in this mirror ever again, so I better make the most of it now," I replied.  
  
"Well, once you're done, do you want to keep going?" she asked.  
  
"Yeah, lets go" I said as I closed my locker and headed off in the direction Claire was walking.  
  
"This is so surreal. We need to do this more often," I said.  
  
"I know, I'm glad you came with me. I'd hate to have to experience this alone," she said.  
  
We walked down the corridor and headed down to the principles office. We walked in and pretended to be caught for going to school naked. I walked around to the back of the principles desk and sat down. I played the principle and Claire played the student.   
  
Saying in manly voice, "So Claire, I see that we did not want to wear clothes today. What do you have to say for yourself?"  
  
"Well as you can see sir, I'm tan all over which means that I do all of my tanning in the nude, and I just didn't want to ruin it by wearing clothes to school. Plus," Claire said as she stood up and put her hands on her nude hips, "if you had this body, would you want to cover it up? Frankly sir, I look better nude than I do in clothes, so I figured why not just come to school in my best looking outfit.  
  
Claire was right about that. She did look better nude than in clothing. I hadn't seen her in clothing in some time as we spent almost all our time in the nude, and she had been coming over to my place or going to the beach in the nude, so I couldn't remember the last time I had actually seen her in clothing. But she did look better without clothes I thought. She had a great body, one most girls my age wished for. To go with her all over tan she had long blonde hair that came to the middle of her back. She also had big full breasts (bigger than mine) and a cute little round butt. She was about the same size as me, but just had more curves in all the right places. She was also right about her body, she looked amazing in the nude, and if I had her body I would probably show it off too.   
  
Laughing I said, "Alright, lets head down the hall some more."  
  
We left the office and headed down the hallway passing different classrooms that we attended class in every day.   
  
"Let's check out Mr. Robin's classroom," I said.  
  
Both of us had Mr. Robin's for homeroom last year, so this room was very familiar to us.  
  
"God, I would have loved to walk into homeroom like this last year," I said.  
  
"Yeah, me too. Let's pretend that you did," Claire said.  
  
Claire then went to the front of the class to play Mr. Robin's, and I went around to my desk and sat down. It felt really weird to be sitting in this seat completely naked.   
  
"Jessica, what on earth do you think your doing coming to school like that?" Claire said pretending to be Mr. Robin's.  
  
"Well Mr. Robin's, to be honest I just didn't feel like getting dressed today," I said.  
  
"What do you mean you didn't feel like getting dressed?" Claire responded.  
  
"Well you see sir, I'm a nudist. And as such, I don't like wearing clothes. I spent the entire weekend nude, and when I got up to come to school this morning, I decided to come to school in my most comfortable outfit." I rose out of my chair then and said, "And as you can see it's also my best looking outfit."   
  
Both of us laughing hysterically now, we left Mr. Robin's classroom and walked more around the building. We both were loving the feeling of walking around nude somewhere we spent so much time in clothed.   
  
"I wish we had a camera with us, some of the pictures we could take in here would be great for reliving this moment," Claire said.  
  
"Yeah, well maybe we can come back sometime and relive it for real," I laughed.  
  
We then explored more of school eventually coming back around to where we came in. We knew we had to leave soon because it was getting later and later and we still had to walk home yet.   
  
"One last thing I want to do before we walk home is check out the boys locker room," I said.  
  
"You naughty girl. Let's go," Claire said.  
  
We walked past the gym and into the boy's locker room. We had never been in here before, let alone been in here naked, so it was a new place to explore.   
  
"This is the only place in here where it's normal to be naked," said Claire.  
  
"I know, that's kind of why I wanted to check it out," I said. "Plus, imagine the reactions the guys would give to the two of us strutting in here completely nude."  
  
"I'm sure it would be quite a reaction," laughed Claire.  
  
We walked around a bit, and checked out the showers. Claire wanted to take a shower, but I reminded her of a trip home we had to make soon.  
  
"Alright, let's head home before the sun comes up," I said.  
  
So we went out the way we came in, being ever vigilant to those that might catch us. It was almost 4AM when we started on our way back. There were a few more cars, and we had to do some mad scrambling to not be caught by them. All in all though it was an easy trip back home.   
  
We walked in both of us exhausted, but both of us still very turned on by what we had just done. Neither of us wanted to admit it to each other, but this kind of stunt was a turn on for both of us. It was all I could do not to get myself off right in front of her.   
  
We both then went up to bed. I took some time and went to the bathroom and got myself off. I was so horny after that experience that I couldn't take it any longer. That orgasm was one of the best I've ever had to this day. While I was doing that, I think Claire was doing the same. I heard a few low moans coming from my bedroom as I was finishing up.  
  
I came back to my bedroom after my quick "session" and turned to Claire and said, "That was so much fun. But I do have a confession for you. I think I'm an exhibitionist too. I just fingered myself to orgasm in the bathroom. I couldn't take it any longer. That trip made me hornier than I've ever been before."  
  
"I know," she said. "I was doing the same thing just a second ago. But next time, you don't have to scamper off to the bathroom to do that. We can do that in front of each other, can't we? We become so close the last month or so, why should we feel embarrassed to masturbate in front of each other?"  
  
She was making a lot of sense, and I couldn't see any reason why we should feel uncomfortable about doing that in front of each other. We both had spent all this time nude together, it really was not that big of a deal in my view.  
  
"You're right. There's no reason why we can't do that in front of each other. We've seen just about everything of each other," I said seriously.  
  
"Great," she said. "Cause I really need to cum."  
  
Claire then threw off the covers to her side of the bed and started fingering herself off. She had two fingers inside her pussy, and two fingers rubbing her clit. She looked like a porn star as she rubbed her clit and went at her pussy. She at one point pulled her fingers out of her pussy and sucked on them tasting her own juices, something that I had never seen or done before. She also had big enough tits that she could get her nipples into her mouth and suck on them while she rubbed her clit. I was amazed at all she was doing, as I was mostly just a rub my clit till I cum kind of girl. Claire then started moaning loudly as she started rubbing her clit harder and faster, all while massaging her left tit. I thought she was going to wake my parents, but then she got quiet and let out a big sigh as she came. I've never seen such a display before, it was quite a turn on for me as well.  
  
"Oh my god, that was amazing," Claire said still out of breath from her orgasm.  
  
"Yeah it was, thank you for doing that in front of me. You're quite a sight when you're getting yourself off like that," I said.

"No, thank you. Yeah, I'm sure I am quite the sight while doing that. Maybe you can show me next time," Claire said smiling.  
  
"Well, it won't be as exciting as that just was," I said.  
  
"We'll see about that," she said. "Let's get some sleep."  
  
Our friendship grew even stronger that night as we laid there and drifted off to sleep. We had quite the adventure, one that I'll never forget. The only thing I knew for certain at that moment was that I never wanted to wear clothes again.

**My First Trip to a Nudist Club**

If you read my last account of my journey into nudism, you'd know that Claire and I have pushed our limits even further to where we're pretty much spending all our time naked, and even going for late night walks in the nude around the neighborhood.   
  
The next story is an account of my first trip to a nudist club. Claire and I had been spending a lot of time at the nude beach and at each others houses, but we had never been to a place that was a sanctioned nude area like a nudist club. I saw the opportunity to go to a nudist club as a way of officially coming out as a nudist. Claire had mentioned to me that she and her parents had belonged to a club nearby and that they would go every once in a while. So I thought it would be a good idea to give the club a try before the school year started.  
  
"Summer is almost over, you know," I said to Claire as we were in her backyard sunning ourselves naked by her pool.   
  
"I know, I can't believe in 2 more weeks we'll have to start getting up early again," Claire said. "That's totally going to suck."  
  
"Tell me about it. Its going to be weird to walk into that school clothed now," I said laughing, referring to our late night adventure walking around our school naked.   
  
Giggling Claire responded, "Yeah seriously, I wish we could go to school naked. I'd totally do it. Would you?"  
  
"I don't know. It was fun for that night, but going to school naked everyday? I'm not sure I'd go everyday. I'd like to have the option to go when I wanted at the very least," I said.  
  
"Not me. I'd throw out my clothes tomorrow if I could," said Claire. "What would be the big deal for you? We've been naked all over this town this summer. We've spent as much time as we could naked. You've been naked in public several times. Hell, when was the last time you put something on?"  
  
"About 2 days before my parents left for St. Martin. We went to dinner. So it's been about 8 days so far," I said.  
  
"See there you go. You haven't worn anything in 8 days. I think if you were given the opportunity, you'd be just like me and go naked all the time," she said.  
  
Laughing I said, "You're probably right."  
  
Claire was right. I was in love with being a nudist. It felt so free, so unstressed when I had my clothes off. Even when I was working, I never felt more relaxed. I wanted that feeling all the time.   
  
"So my parents are thinking about heading to our nudist club this weekend. I really want to go and see all my friends there before the summer ends. You want to come?" Claire said.  
  
A chance to go to a nudist club for the first time, I couldn't wait to jump at the opportunity to go. I'd been waiting for her to ask me to come all summer.  
  
"Of course I'll go! I've wanted to go all summer. I've been waiting for your family to go so you could take me for my first time," I said.   
  
"Yeah it's been a crazy summer, but my parents wanted to try and get there at least one time before school started. I'm sure it won't be the last time this year, so you'll get more opportunities I'm sure," Claire said. "You need to convince your parents to join."  
  
"Yeah, I do. Well, once I see the place this weekend, maybe I'll have some reasons to get them to join," I said.  
  
"Great, then its all set. We'll take two cars because my parents camping gear will take up most of their car. I'll come by tomorrow morning to pick you up," said Claire.  
  
"I can't wait, a real nudist club. I'll officially be a nudist after tomorrow," I said.  
  
Giggling Claire said, "Look at you," pointing out my nude body, "you are definitely a nudist already."  
  
"I know," I said. "But I'll feel like an official one tomorrow."  
  
We both laughed at how dumb I was being, and how excited I was at the opportunity to go.   
  
We hung out for a few more hours around her pool, but eventually the sun gave up on us and I wanted to go home to prepare for tomorrow's trip.   
  
"Alright, I'm going to head home and get something to eat and pack for tomorrow," I said as I gathered my things.  
  
"Pack? Besides a toothbrush and other odds and ends, what else could you need?" Claire asked.  
  
"Actually, I'm not sure. But I'm going to go figure it out," I said as I turned my head and wiggled my nude butt on my way inside.   
  
"Alright," Claire said as she slapped my bare ass and followed me inside. "I'll see you tomorrow morning then."  
  
"Okay," I said. I said my goodbyes to Claire's parents, grabbed my keys, and headed out nude to my car. Claire's parents were a lot more liberal when it came to Claire and I driving around nude. They didn't much care as long as we kept something in the car with us to cover up with in case we got pulled over or got into an accident, which suited us just fine.   
  
Once I got home I went straight to the bathroom to take a shower and prepare for the next day. I had fully planned on trimming my puss to make it look a little bit more attractive before going out in public nude again. Claire always had just a little landing strip which was always neatly taken care of at all times. I had always just trimmed it but had never taken as much care of it as Claire did. I wanted to either go with a landing strip like Claire or maybe just shave the entire thing off. I wasn't sure, I had to see what it looked like first with a landing strip before I made any decision.   
  
I then took my shower and trimmed my puss hair down into a landing strip and checked myself out in the mirror. It looked good and felt really good, but I decided that I looked better with no hair down there at all. So then I just shaved it all off. It looked amazing to me, and it felt even better.   
  
At that point with the thoughts of going to the nudist club tomorrow and with my new look down there, I really needed to cum badly. So I laid down on my bed and started fingering my puss.   
  
I tried to use some of the techniques that I saw Claire using when she came in front of me that first time. I tasted my own juices and sucked on my own nipples for the first time that night. I came so hard just thinking about how great it was going to be to go to the nudist club tomorrow, and be in a place where being nude was normal. I also thought about how I'd been nude for 8 days straight, and I vowed to stay naked as long as I could the rest of the summer.   
  
I ended up falling asleep that night right where I was lying after my orgasm. It and the sun had taken a lot out of me that day, and I was exhausted.   
  
Unfortunately, when I'm overly excited about something, I usually have trouble sleeping. This was the case that night. I woke up about 1AM tired, but unable to sleep. I decided to get up and watch some television to maybe calm myself back to sleep. I turned on the set and sat down, but nothing was on other than a few infomercials.   
  
So I turned off the TV and headed out back to get a feel of the night air all over my body. I opened the doors to the deck and took a few steps outside. The deck felt cold underneath my bare feet, and the night breeze made my nipples get hard. But nonetheless it felt great to be outside again. I loved being able to go nude outside, especially at night. That's when a crazy thought entered my mind.   
  
Since no one was home I could take advantage of the situation and maybe go have some fun. So I thought, why not drive down to school and have another romp in the buff?   
  
So I quickly locked up the house, grabbed my keys and headed to my car. Since my parents were still away, I figured I'd drive down there instead of walking and risking getting caught.   
  
On the drive down I decided to open all the windows in my car and enjoy the night air on my nude body. There was little chance to be caught and I had wanted to do that for some time, so I did it. I pulled into the front parking lot where we had gotten in last time. The school was deserted except for one familiar car sitting in the front spot nearest to the entrance.   
  
It was Claire's car! I guess she had the same naughty idea that I had. Although, I'm sure this wasn't her first time since our last nude romp down here. I decided to have some fun with her, so I sneakily made my way inside. I checked the boy's locker room to see if she was having fun in there, but no sign of her.   
  
So I made my way down the hallway to the main corridor, where our lockers were. That's when I noticed an open door down the hallway. It just happened to be our old homeroom. That's when I started to hear some strange moans coming from that way.   
  
I tiptoed down the hallway, which was easy being as I was barefoot, and peaked inside. There I found a completely nude spread eagle Claire on Mr. Robin's desk. She was working a dildo in and out of her puss, and playing with her breasts. She sounded as if she was on the road to a monstrous orgasm, so I just enjoyed the view for a few seconds.   
  
I'm not a lesbian or anything, but she looked amazing. Her entire body was golden brown and had a hint of sweat making it glow. Her long blonde hair was pulled back into a ponytail and her bare feet where propped up on the corners of the desk. One hand was working her firm D cup breasts, while her other hand was guiding what looked like a 10 inch dildo in and out of her pussy. The sight was such a turn on that I felt myself touching my own puss while watching her.   
  
That's when I did something unexpected. I walked out from behind the doorway and into the classroom. Claire jumped at the sight of me and nearly fell off the desk and onto the floor.   
  
"Jess, what are you doing here?" she asked.   
  
"I couldn't sleep. So I thought I'd come down here and go for a little walk before school starts," I replied. "But I think I like what you're doing much better."  
  
That's when I sat down at a desk in the front row and propped my feel up against hers on Mr. Robin's desk forming a square with our legs. I then began working my own fingers in and out of my pussy in an effort to get myself off. Claire still in shock from me startling her was staring intently as I was working over my pussy.   
  
"If you're not going to use that, I'll put it to good use," I said pointing out the unused dildo in her right hand.   
  
"You shaved!" Claire exclaimed.   
  
"Yeah I did," I said. "What do you think?" I leaned back and framed my pussy for her with my hands to show off my new "haircut".   
  
"It looks great. Its about time you did that," she said.   
  
I grabbed the dildo from Claire and plunged it deep into my pussy while moaning loudly. I slowly worked it in and out trying to put a little more of it inside me each time. I had never used a dildo this large before, so I was going to need some time to be able to take all of it.   
  
I was able to get most of it inside of me when Claire cleared her throat.   
  
"Excuse me, I was using that," she said.   
  
I pulled it out of me and handed it to her saying, "Alright, here you go."  
  
Claire went back to working it in and out of her pussy, while working over her tits and clit with her free hand. I went back to fingering my clit all the while watching Claire slowly reach an impending large orgasm. She was letting out these short high pitched yelps that told me she was very close.   
  
"Ohhhhh, Ohhhhh, Ohhhhhh," Claire groaned.   
  
"Mmmmm," I moaned as I continued to watch Claire and finger myself.   
  
"Oh my god.... I'm think I'm gonna cum," Claire yelled. "Yessssssssssss."  
  
Claire then collapsed onto the desk in a heap. She laid their panting for at least a minute.   
  
"That looked like one amazing orgasm," I said to Claire as she laid there on Mr. Robin's desk.   
  
"I so needed that," Claire said.   
  
"I need one of those too," I said as I still had not cum but was getting hotter from watching Claire.   
  
"Let me help you then. Come over here," Claire said motioning for me to get on Mr. Robin's desk. "Get on your hands and knees."  
  
I followed Claire's instructions and climbed onto the desk and got on my hands and knees. I started rubbing my clit furiously while Claire moved around to where my butt was.   
  
"Spread your legs," Claire said and I followed her request and spread my knees out.   
  
I was now in a doggie style position with one hand holding myself up and the other working my clit. She then took the dildo and plunged it deep inside me working it in and out while I was busy working on my clit. Claire had one hand on my ass while the other was working the dildo.   
  
"Oh my god, Claire...." I said.   
  
Claire furiously was working over my pussy with the dildo. She was moving it in and out so quickly that I couldn't take much more. I was rapidly approaching my orgasm. Claire slapped my golden brown bum with her hand and said, "Come on Jess, cum for me".   
  
"Ohhhhh gaaaaaaawwwwwwwwwwwwd," I screamed.   
  
That's when my orgasm started rolling over me.   
  
"I'm cuuuuuuuummmmmmmmmmmiinnnnngggggg," I yelled.   
  
I then collapsed onto the desk just like Claire did moments before. I was totally exhausted.   
  
"Now that was an amazing orgasm," Claire said to me.   
  
"Oh yeah it was," I sighed.   
  
"Its almost 2AM, we should get going cause we're going to the nudist club tomorrow," I said gleefully.   
  
"Yeah I guess so," Claire said.   
  
We cleaned up what turned into a very messy classroom after our antics and then made our way out. We made our way across the parking lot to where our cars were and then headed home.   
  
Once I made it home I collapsed onto my bed finally getting the sleep that I needed.   
  
I woke up around 8 the next day feeling very excited to head to the nudist club. Claire would be over a few so I quickly showered and gathered a few things to take with me. I had done some researching on the internet on what to take to a nudist club, so I brought a couple towels, lots of sunscreen, and all my toiletries. I was ready, I was just waiting on Claire now to show up.   
  
I started making myself some breakfast when the doorbell rang. Figuring it was Claire I ran to the door as is and opened it. Sure enough, standing there was Claire wearing nothing but a pair on sunglasses.   
  
"Ready to go?" Claire asked.  
  
"Yeah, just let me go grab my things quick and we'll go", I said as Claire stepped inside.  
  
"So are you recovered from last night?" Claire said smiling.   
  
"I'm a bit tired from being out so late, but yeah I'm recovered. I'm just really excited to go today", I said.   
  
I grabbed my things then with both of us still nude, locked up the house and loaded up Claire's car with my stuff for the weekend. Looking back on it now, I don't think either of us packed any clothing with us at all for the weekend. This in retrospect was pretty foolish because it gets chilly at night.   
  
We drove off in Claire's car to the club. We spent the next hour chit chatting about all kinds off stuff, girl talk mostly. Who's going out with whom, and who did what so far this summer. All the kind of stuff that bores most people, so I'll skip the details.   
  
We got to the club and went through the gates and into the main grounds. It was like entering the Garden of Eden or at least it felt like it. There were nude people everywhere. Nude people riding bikes, nude people swimming, nude people playing volleyball, everywhere I looked there were nude people. I was so excited that my stomach was doing flips. I was finally in a place where being nude outside was not only allowed, it was required. I was in love.   
  
We parked the car and got out and stretched our legs. Claire's family had already been here a while and had most of the campsite set up and ready for us. We unloaded the car and headed that way.   
  
"I can't wait for you to meet all my friends here. They're really great people, I wish we all lived closer then we could hang out more", Claire said. "But I have to warn you, we get a little bit crazy at night sometimes."  
  
"What does that mean?" I asked.   
  
"Well, once everyone goes to sleep we sneak out and drink a little bit and do some other stuff", Claire said.  
  
"Some other stuff?" I asked again.  
  
"Don't worry, you'll see first hand", she said as she smacked my bare ass gently.   
  
We dropped our stuff off at Claire's parents site and they mentioned that the owners wanted me to check in and fill out some paperwork. So we settled in and took a walk to the clubhouse to check in. It was a hot and humid day with a great breeze, which felt great over my naked body. I was loving this experience, and I was excited to see all the things we could do in the nude here.   
  
We walked into the clubhouse, which wasn't much more than a small cabin near the front of the club. Standing behind the counter was an older lady who looked like she was in her 40's. She was completely nude and had a deep all over tan. I assumed she must be the owner or at least a resident here.   
  
"Hello Claire. We've barely seen you all summer", she said.  
  
"I know, it's been a crazy summer so far. But we just had to come out one last weekend before school starts again", Claire said. "Lindsey, this is my friend Jess."  
  
"Nice to meet you Jess", Lindsey said as she shook my hand.   
  
"It's great to meet you. I'm so excited to be here today", I said.  
  
"Claire's parents tell me this is your first time at a nudist club today", Lindsey said. "But by the looks of your tan, it sure doesn't look like your first nudist experience. So I'll dispense with the proper nudist etiquette speech I give first timers."   
  
"Yep, thanks", I said in return.   
  
"Just fill out this sheet and then you can enjoy your weekend", Lindsey said as she handed me a pen.   
  
"Claire, is that you?" said a man that walked in from outside. "I thought I saw you walking across the yard."  
  
"John!" Claire exclaimed as she ran over and hugged him. "Jess, this is John. We've known each other for as long as I can remember. Both our parents have been coming here since we were both babies."  
  
"Its good to meet you John", I said as I shook his hand.   
  
John had a great body. He was tall with a golden brown tan, mostly due to spending so much time here I figured. What shocked me most about John was the size of his cock. It had to be 8" non-hard. It was definitely the biggest I had seen, although John was the first guy our age that I had met nude. I definitely wanted to see more.   
  
"Great, glad to see you both will be here this weekend. Maybe we can get together and go for a hike later on?", John asked.  
  
"Sure, we'll be around. You know where my parents campsite is", Claire said.   
  
"Great. I'll see you ladies later", John said and turned around and walked out the door.   
  
I finished up the paperwork and Claire and I left the cabin. We had the whole weekend to relax, but what would we do first?  
  
"So what shall we do now?" I asked.   
  
"Well, how about we go walk around and see if any of my other friends are here", Claire said.  
  
I agreed, so we set off around the club meeting folks, and just socializing for the most part. After meeting John, I couldn't wait to see who else she hung out with. We walked up to the snack bar where Claire recognized a couple of people. She introduced me to her friends Sarah and Mark.   
  
Sarah and Mark were clearly together, they were both in college at a local university. They had apparently known each other from school, but had only hit it off once they both stumbled upon each other here.   
  
Mark had a nice body. He wasn't as tall or as tanned as John, but his cock was as big. I was starting to think all guys were that big around here. Sarah on the other hand was golden brown apparently from living at the club all summer. Her breasts weren't as big as Claire's, but they were bigger than mine. Her body was slim and toned; she had the look of an Olympic athlete. She had told her parents that she was staying at school for the summer to take classes, but had instead moved into one of the cabins at the club to stay bare all summer.   
  
"You guys going to be around tonight?", Sarah asked us.  
  
"Definitely", Claire replied.   
  
"Lets all meet at the hot tub around 11 tonight. Then the party can begin", Sarah laughed.

"Great", Claire said. "See you two then."   
  
We headed back to our campsite then to get settled in, and grab a few things before heading back to the pool. Claire's family had everything already set up, and was off at another campsite visiting friends. We grabbed a couple towels and put some lotion on before heading back toward the pool.   
  
We walked past a volleyball game, when I suggested to Claire that we join in. She was hesitant at first, but with a little peer pressure I was able to convince her. I wanted to do something that I couldn't normally do nude, and volleyball seemed like a good choice.   
  
"Mind if we join you guys?" I asked an older guy with the volleyball in his hands.  
  
"Sure the more the merrier", he responded.   
  
Claire and I joined separate sides so that the teams were still even. I wasn't exactly a superstar at volleyball; I was just there to say I had done it.   
  
The score was tied 5-5 when we joined. We were serving and we got a quick point at Claire's expense.   
  
"Hey, I wasn't ready", she laughed.   
  
Our team just laughed at her. I tried to have a little fun with her though, by pointing out how she was being a whiner.   
  
Our team started on a roll and served up 4 straight points to go up 10-5.   
  
"I guess Claire's not helping you guys", I laughed.   
  
"It isn't her, they beat us 2 straight games before you guys showed up", an older guy pointed out from Claire's team.   
  
Volleyball was fun. I hadn't participated in any sports while nude before, so it was a new experience for me. Playing volleyball nude had its advantages, because we were working up a good sweat, and it felt great to be nude.   
  
We ended up wining that game and a couple more before retiring to the pool to cool off for the afternoon.   
  
"That was fun, wasn't it?" I asked Claire.  
  
"Sure, I've actually never played volleyball here before, so it was a new experience for me too", Claire said. "I have to admit, its much more fun than in gym class. It's easier to move around when playing nude. I don't have to worry about any clothes getting in the way."   
  
"I was thinking the same thing while we were playing", I said. "It's just so much more fun when you're playing nude."  
  
We relaxed around the pool then took a long hike through some of the nature trails they had there, and eventually had dinner with Claire's parents around the campsite. It got a little cool at night, but Claire and I refused to get dressed. We didn't want to break the nude streak we had going. 11 o'clock rolled around so we headed over to the hot tub to catch up with Claire's friends. I didn't know what to expect. I never knew Claire as a big drinker, and I certainly wasn't one. So I was worried that's what was going to go on when we got there.   
  
"Hi guys", said Sarah. "Jump in, the water feels great."   
  
When we got there John, Sarah, and Mark were already in the hot tub hanging out. They all had beers in their hands and Sarah looked to be cozying up to Mark already. John was sitting opposite to them. Claire and I got in on opposite sides.   
  
"You guys want a drink?" asked Mark.   
  
"Sure", Claire said.   
  
"I think I'll pass", I said.  
  
"You sure?", Mark asked.  
  
"Yeah, I'm not a big drinker", I responded.   
  
"I didn't know you were much of a drinker Claire", I said.  
  
"Yeah, I'm usually not, but when I'm here I've been known to down one or two", she said.  
  
"So, what did you guys do today?" asked John.  
  
"Not much. Just hung out at the pool mostly. Did some hiking and volleyball too", Claire said.  
  
"So Sarah, Claire tells me you're living here this summer?" I asked.   
  
"Yep, I am. I could have gone back home and spent the summer working at my parent's store, or I could stay here and work and be able to stay bare all summer. They gave me a job at the club, and with it a free room to stay in. I couldn't say no to the offer. My parents think I'm working around town somewhere, and staying in the dorms. I suppose I should tell them at some point that I'm a nudist and am staying here, but I figure I'll get to that eventually", Sarah laughed.   
  
"That's amazing, so you've been nude all summer here?" I asked.   
  
"Yeah. Going on 3 and a half months now. Since school let out. The owners have been so nice to me here. There almost like a second family", she said.  
  
It was then I noticed that John and Claire had gotten closer to each other and were now sitting next to each other on the opposite side of me. I was starting to think some funny business was going on especially when I noticed John not saying much and sitting there with this goofy look on his face. I shook it off and we continued chatting.   
  
"So Jess, how did you get into nudism?" asked Mark.   
  
I then went into my story about my first time, and how my parents caught me. Then how I found out they were nudists as well. I was about done with my story when I noticed that Claire and John weren't really paying attention and that Sarah was sitting on Mark's lap.   
  
"What are you guys doing?" I asked.   
  
Everyone started laughing all at once.   
  
"Well, I'm jacking John off under the water here, while John's playing with my pussy", Claire said.   
  
"And Mark's cock is pretty much all the way inside me right now", Sarah said laughing.   
  
I thought some funny business was going on. I was a little shocked at how open they were about it though.   
  
"This is how we blow off some steam at the end of the day. You're welcome to join in. We're all very open", said Mark.   
  
They then stopped being very subtle about what they were doing. John got out of the hot tub and sat on the edge of the tub. His cock was rock hard and looked to be about 10" long at least. Claire then started going down on him.   
  
Mark and Sarah stopped being so quiet too, and Sarah started riding him harder.   
  
The scene was a bit surreal to take at first and I thought about leaving. I felt like a 5th wheel, being I was the odd one out. I climbed out of the hot tub grabbed my towel and started walking back to the campsite when I had a change of heart. I wanted to fit in with these guys, and frankly I was unbelievably horny at watching the scene in front of me. So I jumped back in and grabbed John's cock away from Claire and started taking as much in my mouth as I could. John had the biggest cock I had ever seen, so it looked like it would take a miracle to take all of him in my mouth, so I did the best I could. I ran my tongue up and down the shaft of his cock, eventually engulfing the head in my mouth.   
  
I loved John's cock. Sucking him off was pure bliss. His cock was so big, the experience was almost surreal. I tried to swallow as much of his cock as I could, but he was just far too big.   
  
While I was busy on John's cock, Claire was helping me out by playing with John's balls. We both had John well taken care of while Mark and Sarah were going at it next to us.   
  
Sarah was trying to be quiet as she was riding Mark, but she was failing miserably. She was still sitting on Mark's lap, but bouncing up and down furiously as Mark fucked her tanned cunt.   
  
Sarah then got out of the hot tub and got on all fours, while Mark stood up on the seats in the hot tub to mount her from behind. Mark started pounding away as Claire and I stopped to take in the scene. Sarah was on her hands and knees as Mark went at her from behind. The sound of their skin hitting each other as Mark fucked her was loud and distinct. With John's cock still in my hands, I gave a devilish smile over to Sarah while I licked the head of John's cock.   
  
Sarah then said to me, "That looks delicious... ".   
  
Claire couldn't take anymore so she moved in next to Mark and climbed under Sarah and started tonguing her clit. I couldn't believe what I was witnessing because I had no idea Claire was into that sort of thing. Having Claire's tongue on her clit was all Sarah could take, as her orgasm started rolling through her.   
  
"Oh my god...", Sarah panted, "I'm cumming.....".   
  
An orgasm then ripped through Sarah, leaving her in a heap on the ground.   
  
Meanwhile, I was jacking off John while he was handling my pussy, while we watched the scene before us. Watching Sarah's orgasm made me want one of my own so I climbed on top of John and tried to take him inside of me. It took a little work, but I eventually got all of him inside me. John's cock felt so good. I had never felt so full before. With every hop on his cock, I could feel him go even deeper inside of me.   
  
At this point, Claire had now taken up Sarah's position and was now getting fucked by Mark. Sarah was still recovering from her orgasm, but was helping Mark with Claire.   
  
John and I were rapidly approaching orgasm as we fucked and watched the scene before us. I made John move in behind me like Sarah had done, so that John could fuck me harder. I love to be fucked from behind. There is something so dirty about it, but at the same time it feels amazing.   
  
Mark started screaming as he approached his orgasm. This set off a chain reaction of orgasm's as John and Claire started cumming too. Feeling John's cum inside of me was all I could take and I started cumming as well. We all collapsed in a big pile on the ground outside the hot tub as all our orgasms were subsiding. I couldn't believe what had happened here, but at the same time it was incredibly fun and satisfying.   
  
We laid there for several minutes all exhausted. We eventually got back in the hot tub to relax some more before bed.   
  
On the way back to the campsite I asked Claire about what had happened there.   
  
"Does this always happen when you come here?" I asked.   
  
"No, only when those guys are around. We kind of got into that one night last summer when we were all drunk. Ever since, we've been having fun like that when we're all at the camp. No one's caught us yet, that's why we wait until really late to get together", Claire said.  
  
"It totally shocked me when it started happening. I almost left. If it weren't for the fact that I was incredibly horny at the time, I probably would have", I said.   
  
"I'm really sorry for springing that on you tonight. I wasn't sure it was actually going to happen because of you coming along. I thought they might stay away from it because you were there. I guess I was wrong", she said.   
  
"It's okay. It was a bit disturbing at first, but I got over it quick", I said while smiling. "I was shocked when you went down on Sarah while she was getting fucked. Since when have you swung that way?"  
  
"I usually don't, but at the time I just wanted to", Claire said. "It just seemed like fun at the time. I can't really believe I did it either."  
  
We both laughed and talked more about our sexual romp as we walked back to her parent's campsite. We ended up packing up and leaving around noon the next day. Overall it was the best two days I've had as a nudist thus far. It was just so much fun to be able to go around nude like it was completely normal with others who felt the same way that I did.   
  
We ended up coming back one more time before the end of summer, and I tried to convince my parents into joining. Eventually, we joined as a family, and spent next summer running around there every weekend we could.

**Nude Island**

Claire and I started our senior years shortly thereafter the last story left off (Chapter 5). It did end up being weird walking into school that first day, after Claire and I had walked in there nude on more than one occasion late at night. No one ever caught us there like that, but rumors did float around the school about our antics. Claire had been going around town nude like it was normal to be like that, including going to gas stations and 7-11's. Even though it was completely safe for her, word got around that she and I were nudists. It was a little uncomfortable for a little while, but eventually it all blew over.   
  
For the most part our senior year was pretty uneventful nudist wise. We still did everything we could in the nude outside of school, and sometimes in school late at night. The weekends were still our favorite times as we would spend the entire time in the nude, going to beaches, clubs, and even camping one time.   
  
Life was pretty good, but like all good things they must come to an end eventually. First it was looking for college's, then it was dealing with graduation. I had no idea what I wanted to go to college to be, and neither did Claire. The best I could come up with was majoring in business and just figuring it out as I went along. My parents were really concerned at this point, cause they thought it was really important that I figure it out before I left. Eventually they suggested that I take a year off before college to figure it all out. I was totally shocked that they would be open to something like that, so I took them up on their offer immediately. Once Claire heard what I was doing, she convinced her parents to let her do the same thing.   
  
We both had the year to figure it out, but we still didn't know how we would figure it out. We thought it might be best to go live on our own, but we didn't have enough money to do that. Claire found a great house for rent on this tiny island off the coast of Spain that was famous for its "liberal" ways. The island was no bigger than a small city, but was surrounded by beautiful beaches, that just happened to be all nude. In fact from what we could tell, the whole island was known for its liberal attitude to nudity. We thought it might be a great place to spend some time. But we still didn't have the money to pay for it.   
  
Claire told her family about it, tell them it would be a good place for us to "find" ourselves. Her parents eventually talked to my parents and decided that they would pay the rest for the house for us, if we got jobs to pay for everything else. The only catch was that we had to let them visit a couple times, which we gladly accepted.   
  
Everything was starting to fall into place. We rented the house the next day. We left the day after graduation, and had the house till the following June. It was a really nice place. 2 bedrooms and 2 bathrooms on a cliff overlooking a large bay. We were both very excited, and couldn't wait to leave.   
  
Graduation came, and Claire decided to celebrate by going naked under her robe during the ceremony. She told me she was going to do it, but I didn't believe her till she showed me that night. No one was the wiser, but a few people did have some suspicions. I didn't do anything that crazy, even though I was jealous of Claire for having the guts to do it.   
  
We left the next day on a flight to Madrid and then caught a ferry to the island. It was a long trip, much longer than I thought it would be. But we eventually made it to the house. The view was much better in person than from the pictures we saw. The house sat on what looked like a couple acres of land right up against the cliff looking over the ocean. It was paradise, and it was our home for the next year.   
  
The island was definitely liberal. On our way to the house we spotted numerous people just walking about either topless or nude coming from the beaches and such. Even on our way through town we spotted several women in bikini's going about their shopping.   
  
The island is really small, so small you could walk from one side to the other. But there are still lots of shops to buy food and the town had everything we'll need for the next year.   
  
Claire and I wasted no time in getting comfortable. We dumped all our suitcases in our rooms and got naked as quickly as we could. We opened up the house to let some air in, and let in all that ocean breeze. There was no air conditioning, so the breeze was all we had. It made staying naked almost a necessity.   
  
Once we were unpacked we were starving from the trip, so we wanted to head into town to get some food for the house and maybe grab dinner. The house came with a couple bikes so we decided to bike into town. We both didn't want to push our limits so fast here, so we both put on bikini's for the trip. We wanted to go topless or even nude, but we thought we should see how people react to this first.   
  
As we biked to town we spotted several topless people and a couple nudes along the road to the beach, probably coming from there. Once we got into town we parked the bikes and headed for the grocery store. It felt odd walking in there in a bikini, but then again we followed a woman wearing nothing but a bikini top and a skirt, so we felt alright. We gathered a bunch of food and grabbed dinner at a local restaurant and headed home.   
  
Once we were home we got rid of the little clothing we were wearing and vowed that we wouldn't wear anything more than a bikini for the rest of the trip. We both went to bed that night very happy and eager at what the next year would bring.  
  
We both got up early that next day and headed into town to find ourselves a couple jobs to help pay for bills and food. I found a life-guarding job at a local beach, which was great for me cause that meant I could literally stay nude while at work. Claire ended up getting a job as a waitress at the restaurant we ate at the night before. So we were both set and excited at our new lives.   
  
We both had some time to kill before starting our new jobs, so we wanted to take full advantage and spend every waking moment on the beach. Our house sat on a cliffside, but there was a beach just a few minutes down the road. We left the house nude and went down the beach that first day, and discovered the most beautiful beach we had ever seen. It stretched for miles, and was almost deserted. The waves crashed along the untouched shoreline, it had to be one of the most serene places I had ever been to. We spent the next couple days soaking up the sun and relaxing before work started the following Monday.   
  
Monday eventually came, and Claire and I had to start our new jobs. We both started around 9, so we both ended up leaving at the same time. The only difference was that I left in the nude, and she had to wear a shirt and skirt. Needless to say, she was jealous of the dress code at my job. She complained about it everyday, as she waited on couples that were half naked themselves or at least close to it. The owner didn't care what she wore as long as she didn't upset the guests. So Claire started wearing less and less into work. She started with just a bikini top and skirt and eventually she settled into just a bikini.   
  
So we settled in. Both of us liked our jobs. They weren't too stressful, and it paid for what we needed. We both worked full time, but that still left plenty of time to soak up the sun and just be generally lazy.   
  
That Friday, I got off from work early and headed into town to grab a bite to eat before heading back to the house for the weekend. We were both off that weekend so we were both looking forward to spending the entire time naked and pushing our limits at our new home. I decided to start early so I thought I'd visit Claire at work and tease her a bit.   
  
I had brought with me to work a long t-shirt so I decided to wear that. The shirt came to just below my bare ass, and if I moved too quickly it would fly up and expose my pussy lips or my ass. It was mostly obvious that I wasn't wearing anything underneath the shirt, especially to Claire, but to others it was only obvious when I bent over or raised my arms up. It felt so naughty to be walking through town barefoot knowing this was all I had on. It turned me on knowing that other people might be wondering if it was the only thing I had on. The only stares I got were from the guys, and Claire when I showed up at the cafe. Mostly it seemed pretty normal, and most people hardly noticed or cared if I had only this on.   
  
"Look at the exhibitionist we've got here. Strutting your stuff through town to see if you'll get any reaction?", Claire asked.   
  
"Nope, just off from work early. I thought I'd come visit you for lunch", I said.   
  
"I guess your naked underneath that shirt?", Claire asked.   
  
I nodded and raised my arms over my head to flash her my pussy before quickly tugging my shirt down. Several of the other guests turned and smiled, but no one seemed to care.  
  
"Oops", I said. "I must have forgot to put anything on underneath this today."  
  
Laughing at my antics Claire said, "Funny girl. Do you want something to eat?"  
  
"Yeah, got anything back there for little old me?", I asked.   
  
"Yeah, I'll go grab you a sandwich. I'll be right back", said Claire.   
  
Claire looked especially hot today in her bikini. Her suit consisted of nothing more than a few scraps of fabric being held together by a couple strings. She wasn't wearing one of her thongs, I imagine that would be too much for work, but it was pretty skimpy. Her ass was just barely covered by the bottom of her suit, and I swear I could make out her pussy lips from the front. The top only really covered her nipples, and the rest of her large tits were straining the strings that held the top together. The suit almost looked a size too small for her as every part of her looked to be struggling to get out.   
  
I sat down at one of the tables next to the bar. A chill went through me as my bare ass touched the cold chair. Sitting there I noticed a few patrons having lunch. Some looked like they had come from the beach and were wearing suits, or cover ups and such. I imagined a lot of people came in and out of here in various stages of undress. I began to wonder if anyone had the guts to come in here naked. Thinking about it turned me on. I could feel my pussy starting to get wet as I sat there nearly naked myself in the cafe. Just then Claire came out with my lunch. She sat down opposite me while I ate.   
  
"How long till you get off?", I asked Claire.   
  
"About 5. What are you going to do the rest of the day?", asked Claire.   
  
"Well, I'm going to go home and get out of this shirt", I said while tugging at my shirt and trying to make Claire jealous. "Then I don't know. Maybe masturbate about that walk through town I just had. Or maybe about the flash I gave you earlier."  
  
"Don't tire yourself out too much. I have big plans for us this weekend. I want to push our limits and see how far we can go", Claire said.  
  
"I can't wait", I said.   
  
"Me either. I'm sick of wearing this damn bikini. I can't wait to get home so I can go nude", said Claire.   
  
"Has anyone come in here naked before? I noticed people in suits and stuff, anyone not bothered with a coverup when leaving the beach and come in here naked?", I asked.   
  
"You're the closest to naked anyone's been in here. But I have seen a few people walking by through town in see thru coverups. Thats not naked, but its pretty close", she said.   
  
"Hmm... I was just wondering. Maybe I can be the first", I said while giving Claire a mischievous look. I then lifted my shirt and gave her a quick flash of my naked tits.   
  
"Save it for later", Claire said. "Anyway, I gotta get back to work. I'll see you later at the house."  
  
"Alright", I said.   
  
I finished my lunch and headed back to the house. I so wanted to leave my shirt on the table for Claire as a prank, and then walk back naked. But I heeded Claire's words and paced myself. Once I got out of town though, I ripped off my shirt and walked back the rest of the way naked. With no one on the road, I didn't see any point in not going naked.   
  
Once I got back to the house I dropped off my things and headed straight for my vibrator. I dove right in on my pussy while thinking about the walk through town and how I sat half naked in the cafe with Claire eating lunch. I teased my nipples with one hand while using the vibrator on my pussy with the other hand. While maintaining slow and steady strokes, I used my fingers on my clit. I love when my clit gets played with while there's a dick (or in this case a vibrator) deep in my pussy. I began to quicken the pace a bit with my vibrator and turned it up to full power.   
  
"Ohhhh.... ", I screamed while plunging the vibrator deep into my pussy.   
  
I couldn't take it anymore, the movement of the vibrator and the rubbing of my clit caused me to explode into a huge orgasm shortly thereafter.   
  
I collapsed on the bed and took a quick nap while I waited for Claire to come home.   
  
Claire came home a few hours later and discovered me passed out on my bed. She quickly got rid of the few clothes she had on and went straight for my pussy. Thats when I awoke with Claire in between my legs tonguing my clit.   
  
"Oh my god", I said still half asleep from my nap.   
  
Claire looked up at me and said, "That display of yours this afternoon has been driving me crazy all day. Seeing you laying here naked when I got home was too much for me. I just had to taste you."  
  
"Mmhmm, well don't let me stop you", I said smiling.   
  
Claire then went back down between my legs to resume tonguing my clit. Claire and I never had sex one on one. The only times we would even touch each other was when we were with our friends from the nudist club, but that was rare. Neither one of us is gay, but we both do like pleasuring ourselves in front of the other, so it was the next logical step.   
  
"Mmmm, you taste so good", Claire said.   
  
Claire seemed to know just what she was doing down there, and it was pushing me over the edge.   
  
"Get your browned bum over here so I can provide you the same courtesy", I said to Claire.   
  
Claire then swung her legs over my body and we commenced in a long 69. I really hadn't gone down on another woman before, so this was all kind of new to me, but very exciting.   
  
I found her clit and just slowly rubbed back and forth in a flicking motion with my tongue. Claire started convulsing, so I started to go slower laying my tongue flat over her clit and using a slow licking motion. At the same time, Claire was giving my clit a workout and had a couple fingers buried in my pussy, so concentrating on the task at hand was getting more and more difficult. I joined her and buried my index and middle fingers in her pussy. I increased the speed of my lapping while using my fingers on her pussy. This sent Claire over the edge.  
  
"Oh shit! Keep going... your gonna make me cum", she screamed.   
  
"Ahhhhhhhhhh..... ", Claire yelled as her orgasm started.   
  
Claire then rolled off of me and fell asleep next to me. I let Claire sleep while I got up and made some dinner for both of us.  
  
Claire woke up a half hour later and walked into the kitchen still nude and said, "I needed that orgasm so bad."  
  
"I'm glad you enjoyed yourself", I said smiling back to her.   
  
"So are you ready to push your limits this weekend?", Claire said as she slapped my still bare ass.   
  
"I think I've done that already, but what do you have in mind?" I said.   
  
"Well, your little stunt this afternoon turned us on so much, I thought why not take it even further?", she said.  
  
Smiling at her I said, "What do you mean further?"  
  
"I want us to go into town in our best looking outfits", Claire said as she put her hands on her nude hips.   
  
"We can't go into town naked, we'll get arrested", I said.  
  
"Hardly, you've already practically been there and back naked, and I've seen plenty of people walking around town in all kinds of states of undress. We're just going to take it one step further", Claire said. "Trust me. Before you know it, you won't remember what clothes looked like."  
  
"I hope you're right", I said still nervous for what Claire had in mind.   
  
I wanted so bad to do what Claire was talking about, but part of me was afraid that we'd end up in jail and we'd have to call our parents to bail us out. Which is kind of tough considering they're not in this country. But I went along, hoping that this would lead to what she said. Freedom from clothes for as long as we were here.  
  
"So how do you propose we start pushing our limits?" I said.  
  
"I thought we could go into town in just our thongs. We'll see if anyone has a problem with it", she said.  
  
Laughing at her I said, "Alright, lets try it. But lets bring some cash with us in case we have to get out of jail."  
  
We both went and got "dressed" in two of our smaller bikini bottoms. Claire's thong was not much more than a g-string. Her pussy was covered from the front, but from behind it looked like she was completely naked. My thong was a bit more conservative, if you can call a thong conservative. It had much more covering both in the front and the back, but I still looked mostly naked from behind.   
  
We headed out the door on our way to town, it was only a 10 minute or so walk, but it felt a lot longer. Here we were, walking down the street wearing only a couple thongs. Our breasts bouncing with every step and our bare feet hitting the pavement, made us feel even more naked. I couldn't wait to see what happened when we got into town.  
  
"It feels so good to not have to confine the girls in my bikini top tonight", Claire said as she grabbed her tits and pumped them slowly.   
  
"I know what you mean, but working on a nude beach has its advantages", I said smiling back at her noting my all over tan.  
  
"Working in this damn bikini all the time is having an adverse affect on my tan. Hopefully I can convince my boss to let me work in the nude", she said.  
  
"Don't get your hopes up. This may not work tonight", I said.  
  
"I know, but a girl can dream, can't she?" Claire said.  
  
We then started hitting the outskirts of town. We walked down a side street on our way down to the main street where all the shops were, and where Claire's work was. We passed a couple folks who were on the other side of the street that didn't even seem to notice we were even here. We didn't think much of it and kept walking into town.   
  
Once we turned onto the main street, thats when the butterflies started to hit my stomach. There were people EVERYWHERE! We almost bumped into a couple as we rounded the corner. But they just excused themselves, and kept on going.  
  
We started down the main street just as casually as we could muster considering our state of dress. There were other people in various states of dress. Women in bathing suites, and men in just shorts. We were the only women that were topless though. But as we walked down the street, we looked for people to notice or give look, but mostly people just acted like it was completely normal.   
  
"Nobody is saying a thing Claire", I said as I started to get more comfortable.   
  
"I know isn't this great? Lets keep going and see what happens", she said.  
  
We kept on walking down the street as if we were completely dressed. The butterflies I had earlier were gone, but now I was getting turned on. I could feel my pussy getting wetter, and I even checked myself out in a store window to make sure it wasn't too obvious. As I stopped for a moment, Claire went on ahead. As i caught up to her, I looked behind us to see if anyone was making a big deal of us. I was worried about the people behind us because Claire and I looked completely nude from the rear, so anyone behind us might think we were naked. But no one seemed to care.

We eventually reached the other end of town. Since the street was coming to an end we decided to duck into the grocery store that was there. I think we both wanted to see if anyone would make a big deal of us walking in here topless. We were greeted with a welcome hello from the lady cashier.   
  
So far so good, we walked from one end of town to the other and even into stores and no one seemed to care that we were half naked.  
  
Claire and I walked down one of the aisles and made our way to the back of the store.  
  
"Its cold in here. My nipples are getting hard", Claire said pointing to her tits.   
  
"I wish I had some clothes", I said laughing. "So what do you think? Seems like no one really cares that we were topless. It was quite the rush wasn't it?"  
  
"Yeah, no one even gave us a second look. This town is more liberal than I even hoped for. I thought we would at least get a few stares, but nothing", she said.  
  
"So what do you want to do now?", I asked.  
  
"Well, I'm going to go grab a water. I'm really thirsty", Claire said.  
  
"Okay, I'm gonna grab a some stuff too, since we're here", I said.  
  
We then split up and I went to grab some fruit. I got a couple of oranges and started on my way back to the other side of the store to where Claire might have been. It was cold in the store. The floor felt really cold on my bare feet, I kind of just wanted to get out of there and get back outside where it was warmer. I made my way back to the refrigerator case section where the drinks would have been, but Claire wasn't there. So I kept on going and turned the corner to make my way up to the front of the store when I spotted Claire in the middle of the aisle playing with the strings on her thong. She pulled the strings straight up and untied it completely allowing it to fall from her body. She was now completely nude in the middle of the store.   
  
I ran up to Claire quick and said, "What do you think you're doing?"  
  
"What does it look like I'm doing? I'm getting naked!", she said as she did a little dance in front of me.   
  
"Don't you think your pushing it too far?", I asked her.  
  
"No, no one cares we're topless. I'm tired of wearing this thong. People behind me probably already think I'm naked, so I thought I'd just do that then. Besides, you know you want to", Claire said as she tugged on the sides of my thong.   
  
"Sure I do, but not when we haven't figured out if we can even go topless yet", I said.  
  
"Well, I'm going naked, you can stay clothed if you want", she said and then turned her back to me and made her way to the cashier. I followed Claire watching her add a little more sway to her naked hips as she walked. She looked incredibly sexy as her naked body stood out in stark contrast to her surroundings. Her large tits bounced with every step, and the way the lights reflected off of her tanned body made me think of joining her. She looked amazing naked. She looked better in the nude than she did wearing clothes. It was quite a sight.   
  
Claire was really enjoying this, and who could blame her? The problem was that I was getting more and more jealous by the second, but I still wasn't ready to go fully naked.   
  
We paid for our stuff and the cashier complemented Claire on her "outfit".   
  
"I love your tan", the cashier said.  
  
"Thanks. Glad you like it", Claire said. "I'm not bothering you by being naked am I?"  
  
"No, not at all", she said. "We've had lots of topless people come in here before, you're the first nude though. There's no public nudity ordinance with all the nude beaches on the island. So I'm surprised more people don't go around nude."  
  
"Well thats good to know. I want to make sure I'm abiding by all the laws", Claire said smiling at the good news.   
  
"Let me go grab one more thing quick", I said as I ran to the back of the store. I grabbed another water for myself and then decided to join in on the fun Claire was having. I pulled loose the strings that held my bottom together and pulled it off my body. Now naked, I made my way back up to meet Claire.   
  
"Wow", the cashier said. "You two have the most beautiful bodies. If I looked like you guys naked, I'd never wear clothes either."  
  
"Thanks", I said smiling back. "But thats no reason not be naked too."  
  
"You're probably right", she said.   
  
We paid for our things and made our way back outside. We stuffed our thongs in our grocery bag and started the walk home. It felt really great to finally be naked downtown. I was really getting turned on walking down the busy street completely nude, I wanted to get home and make a run for my vibrator when Claire mentioned she wanted to make one more stop. She wanted to stop into work and say hi. I thought she was crazy, but I think she had an ulterior motive.   
  
We walked into the cafe and made our way to the bar. Claire waved to some of the people she knew, but wanted to say hello to her boss. I think her motive was to get her boss to allow her to work in the nude, I just didn't think she was going to be able to pull it off.   
  
"Hey Francisco", Claire said.  
  
"Claire, oh wow. You're naked! Is this how you normally dress when your not here?", Francisco asked.  
  
"Pretty much. Jess and I love to parade around in the buff as much as we can. If it wasn't for working here I'd always be naked", she said.  
  
"Well, because of health reasons I can't let you work in the nude", he said.  
  
"Oh come on Francisco. How about at least just a couple times a week", Claire said while leaning over the bar and pushing her tits together.   
  
"Alright. We'll try it for a little while, but only a couple days a week. We'll see how it goes. If I get too many complaints though, then you're gonna have to stay dressed", he said.  
  
"Yay!", Claire said. "Thank you so much Francisco. You won't regret it."  
  
"We'll see about that", he said.   
  
We then left the cafe and started back home. It turned out to be quite the night. We discovered we could be naked anywhere on the island with no chance of getting arrested, and Claire worked it out with her boss so that she could work naked. It was pretty much our dream come true. I wanted to pinch myself to make sure I wasn't dreaming. Here I was completely nude downtown, in the middle of a crowd of people. It was a lot to take in. This definitely changed things a bit. There was no reason to ever get dressed again.  
  
We rounded the corner to head down the street back to the house when Claire pulled me into an alley behind a building.  
  
"Come here, I can't wait till we get home. I need to taste you right now", she said as she got on her knees and started licking my clit.   
  
It was getting hard for me to stand as she worked on my pussy with her fingers, and my clit with her tongue.   
  
She stopped quick and looked up at me and said, "You looked so hot when you came back up to the register nude in the grocery store. I wanted to jump you right then and there."  
  
Laughing I said, "Thanks babe. You looked amazing when you got naked too. You have this aura about you when you're nude that's just so sexy."  
  
With that Claire went back to work on my pussy. The way her tongue flicked over my clit was making my legs weak. I had to lean up against the wall in the alley just to make sure I wouldn't fall.   
  
"Ohhh Claire.. mmmm... your tongue feels so good", I moaned.   
  
I was trying to be quiet, as the alley wasn't that far from the main street in town. Anyone could walk by and see us there.  
  
"Oh gawwwd... ", I screamed. "You're going to make me cum."  
  
Claire then increased her tongue speed on my clit in an effort to get me off. And it worked.   
  
"I'm cummmmmmmmmming...", I screamed.   
  
I then almost fell on top of Claire as my orgasm subsided. It was going to be tough to walk home, but we managed. We made it home and Claire and I ended up balled up in a 69 for a couple hours just reliving the night over and over. We spent the rest of the weekend nude, and Claire ended up going to work nude the following Monday. Our life pretty much was heaven from then on. We were like Eve and Eve in the garden of eden. This idea couldn't have turned out better.

**College and New Friends**

If you read the last account of my life, I had just gone to a nudist club for the first time. I felt like a true nudist for the very first time, and never looked back. I had an absolutely amazing time at the club, and me and my family joined shortly thereafter. We went one more time that summer before school started again, and then a couple times during the school year before it got cold outside. Going to the club was fantastic, I always had a great time there. Nudity just felt so natural there, that it was always sad when we had to leave.   
  
Once school started we settled into a routine. School all day, and studying at night. It didn't leave much time for nudity, but we still managed to make it out to the beach or the club on weekends. The most important thing we had to do was decide what we were going to do after school ended. We both wanted to go to college, we both just didn't know where. I didn't want to go to one of those big universities and feel like a little fish in a big pond. So I looked at schools local to the area. Claire ended up making a similar decision, so we decided to live together our freshman year.  
  
We didn't know where to live. The school did have on campus housing, but we were afraid that wasn't private enough for our "lifestyle". So we considered getting an off-campus apartment. We looked at several and eventually decided on a 2 bedroom place near campus that was pretty spacious. Our apartment was on the 3rd floor of a 3 floor building, so it worked out well. We reserved our place, and we were all set to move in around August.  
  
So we graduated from school shortly after, and had the whole summer to work to pay for it. I ended up taking a job life-guarding at a local beach. This gave me time to work on my tan, but I was going to develop tan lines from my suit. A bummer, but a necessary evil. Claire took a job at the mall at a clothing store, ironic isn't it?  
  
We both had odd work schedules so sometimes we show up at each other's work places just to say hi. Claire liked to come down to the beach to tease me a lot.  
  
"Hey Jessy," said Claire as she walked up to the life guard chair. She was wearing one of her skimpy thong bikini's, which were perfectly legal on this beach, but no one was usually daring enough to wear them.  
  
"Look at you," I said. "You love showing off that bod, don't you?"  
  
"Of course I do," she said. "If you had this bod, wouldn't you? Actually, I'm off today, so I thought I'd come down and hang out here."  
  
"If I was you I'd be at the nude beach, this one you gotta wear a suit," I said.  
  
"We'll see about that," Claire said and then reached around her back and started untieing her bikini top. She causally pulled her top over her head and freed her massive tits throwing her top by her bag on the ground.  
  
The beach was not crowded that day as it was the middle of the week, but there were still people around and several did take notice of what she was doing.  
  
"Claire, put your top back on. You're gonna get me in trouble," I said.  
  
"No one is going to see me if I join you up there," said Claire as she started climbing up to join me in the life guard chair. She then sat down next to me in the chair as there was plenty of room for both of us. The few people that noticed when Claire took off her top, went back to what they were doing before, so I relaxed a little bit.  
  
"See, no one will even notice me up here. This chair is so high no one really can see if you've got anything on or not," Claire said.  
  
Claire then smiled devilishly at me, and made a move to untie her bottoms. She pulled the strings straight up and moved to pull the bottom from underneath her.  
  
"Ahh.... much better now," Claire said as she sat back down now naked completely.  
  
At this point I was little angry. If my boss came by and caught her sitting here next to me naked, I could get fired.  
  
"Claire, you're going to get me fired if my boss catches you like that up here," I said.  
  
"Relax, I'm only going to stay for a bit," she said.  
  
We then chatted for a bit. Discussing our plans for the apartment and when we'd move in.  
  
"I can't wait to get out of my parents house," Claire said. "It's nice not to have to pay rent, but I want a little more freedom."  
  
"You come and go as you please and are naked all the while, how much more freedom could you want?", I asked.  
  
"I guess you're right. Well, this beach blows. I'm gonna head to the real beach," she said.  
  
Claire then climbed down the ladder and grabbed her beach bag.  
  
"I'll call you later, okay?", she said.  
  
"Okay, but aren't you forgetting something?", I asked.  
  
Claire looked down at herself and blushed, "Oh yeah, I'm nude!"  
  
She then grabbed her bikini and put it on quick before heading back to her car.  
  
Claire was known to forget she was naked a lot. It comes from not wearing clothing all that often. I couldn't wait to see what trouble she could get in at college next year. Knowing her, she'd walk all the way to class before she'd realize she was nude.  
  
The rest of the summer was pretty much the same. We worked most of the time, and when we didn't we went to the beach or the club. We tried to enjoy life as much as we could before college started up. We knew we'd be crazy busy then.  
  
We moved in to our place about a week before school started. That gave us about a week to get settled before school started. Our place was only about an hour from home, so we could run home if we needed to. The good news about our place was how close it was to the nudist club. We always had to make an hour drive to get there before, but now we were only 10 minutes away. This allowed us to pick up and go there whenever the mood set us.  
  
We both were busy in our rooms unpacking and getting settled when Claire walked into my room.  
  
"Hey check out what I got for our new place", Claire said. "I thought it was appropriate."  
  
And it was, it was a doormat with the words "Clothing optional" and the silhouette of a naked woman printed on it.  
  
"Perfect. Does that mean I can wear clothes at home?", I asked jokingly.  
  
"Nope, this is a clothes free zone. New house rule, if you are home, you are nude. No excuses like I have to go to class in a few minutes", she said.  
  
Being that I never planned on wearing clothes at home anyway, I played along.  
  
I looked down at my nude body and then looked up and said, "I guess that's okay with me."  
  
Laughing Claire said, "Great! I'm glad you agree."  
  
We both got a kick out of that. Claire then put the mat outside and came back into my room.  
  
"I'm going to run out and grab some lunch, do you want something?", she said.  
  
"Sure, just get me one of what your having", I said.  
  
"Alright, I'll be back in a few", she said as she grabbed her keys and her purse and made her way to the door.  
  
"Hey Claire", I yelled. "You're naked!."  
  
Claire laughed and said, "I know I am. I want our neighbors to get used to the sight of seeing us naked, so we can do what we want. And maybe we'll convert a few people. Actually, why don't you come with?"  
  
"We can't go around town naked here. We'll get arrested. Where would we go anyway?", I asked.  
  
"We can just go to a drive through or something. With these babies, I won't get arrested", Claire said as she grabbed her large golden brown tits. "Come on with, you'll see."  
  
"Okay, but lets at least wear a coat or something", I said.   
  
"Alright, If we must", she said.  
  
We both put on flip flops and jackets that covered all the necessary parts. Both our coats came down to our thigh's, thus no one would suspect that was all we were wearing.   
  
"Lets go", Claire said as she pulled open the front door.  
  
We both walked out onto the front landing and locked the front door. I under estimated the feeling of exposure I would get from just wearing a coat out in public. Even though I was completely covered, I felt exposed. When going nude in public, you don't have to worry about what is being seen and not, because its all out there. Which is one of the reasons I prefer nude beaches to regular ones, you don't have to worry about your bikini becoming lose or something slipping out. You can just be naked and carefree. Although with my coat on, I was worried about it riding up and exposing my bare ass or pussy. So I felt almost more exposed cause I was worried more about what I was wearing.   
  
Our building had 4 apartments to each floor so there were 12 apartments total in our building. The building was situated so that each apartments front door faced each other so from our front door you could see the doors to the other three apartments. As Claire was locking the front door, our neighbor from across the way opened his door and caught us.  
  
"Hey there", he exclaimed.  
  
I nearly jumped out of my skin as we were face to face with our next door neighbor.  
  
Claire always the confident one, just shrugged it off and introduced herself. "Hi, we just moved in. My name is Claire, and this hottie behind me is Jess."  
  
"Hi, I'm Brian", he asked. "So do you guys go to school here?"  
  
"Yeah, we're freshman", I said. "We couldn't stand living in the dorms, so we got our own place."  
  
"So what year are you in?", Claire asked.   
  
"I'm a Junior. I'm doing some research over the summer, so I've been here most of the summer", Brian said.   
  
"Oh cool", Claire said.   
  
"So, its hot out isn't it?", Brian said as he whipped the sweat from his forehead. "I can't believe your both wearing jackets, you both must be roasting."  
  
"Oh, we're only wearing coats because we're naked underneath", Claire said as she flashed Brian one of her tits from underneath her jacket.   
  
"I can't believe you told him that", I scolded Claire as I slapped her back.   
  
"Oh relax", Claire said. "Its really no big deal. We're very open about it. We're both nudists."  
  
"Oh that's cool", Brian said. "I go naked from time to time myself when I'm alone. But I don't think I could have the guts to just leave the house wearing just a coat. That's a little more than I can handle."  
  
"Its easier than you think once you get the hang of it. At any rate, we've got to get going. Feel free to hang out at our place naked anytime", Claire said giggling.   
  
"I'll do that", he said. "It was nice to meet you both."  
  
"You too", we both said in unison.  
  
Brain then went back inside his apartment. Claire and I after settling down, proceed to make our way to her car. We headed for the stairs which led to the other floors and past the other apartments. We then led our way across the parking lot and got into Claire's car.   
  
"Well, Brian seems nice", I said as Claire started the car in the direction of the restaurant.  
  
"Yeah, he does. I wonder if he'll take us up on our offer and come over later", she said.  
  
"Probably not, he seems like the shy type. We're going to have to bring it out of him", I said.  
  
"You're probably right. Maybe, we'll just have to invite him over", she said with a mischievous smile on her face.  
  
I didn't think much of it, mostly cause we were almost naked in Claire's car and about to pull into the drive through at a fast food joint.   
  
Once we got back to our apartment and found some new neighbors moving in some stuff. From the looks of who and what was being moved in, it appeared to be two girls moving into the floor below us. So we parked the car and got out. We made our way up to the building, and greeted our new neighbors. Nudists or not, we did want to make more friends. We were both new here, and we wanted to get to know as many people as we could.   
  
"Hi," Claire said. "I'm Claire, this is my roommate Jess. Are you moving in?"  
  
"Yeah, Hi my name is Jen, and my roommate here is Colleen."  
  
"Nice to meet you both," we both said as we shook each of their hands.   
  
"Are you two both students too? We're both freshman," I said.  
  
"Yeah, we're freshman too. Unfortunately, we picked the most god awful hot day to move in", Jen said.  
  
"I wish we could move in naked," Colleen said smiling. "I'm sweating like crazy out here."  
  
Claire and I started laughing hysterically at Colleen's remark.   
  
"Whats so funny?", Jen said.   
  
Taking the opportunity as perfect as it was Claire said, "Well, we're pretty pro-nudity around here", Claire then opened her jacket and showed the girls her nude body.  
  
Laughing Colleen said, "Oh my god! Do you guys always go around like that?"  
  
"Not a lot, but we didn't feel like getting dressed just to get lunch," I said.   
  
"As appealing as the offer is, I don't think I could be as bold as you two are," Colleen said laughing.  
  
"Well, we should probably get back to work. It was nice meeting you both," Jen said.  
  
"You too. Come on by later if you have time, we'll just be hanging out for the rest of the day. We're just in the apartment above you", Claire said.  
  
"Okay. Thanks for the invite", Colleen said.  
  
We then said our goodbyes and made our way back to our apartment. We were both so proud of all the new friends we were making, and how they were all so comfortable with our lack of dress. We had lunch and then continued on with our cleaning up and unpacking. We had just sat down to watch some TV, when we heard a knock at the door. We both looked at each other laughing, as this was our first visitor to our place. We were also both completely naked, so whoever was on the other side was going to get a show. We figured the welcome mat was enough of a warning of our lifestyle.   
  
Claire got up and made her way to the door, "Maybe one of our new friends decided to visit us."  
  
Not knowing who was behind the door, Claire opened it while hiding behind it. Standing there was Colleen.  
  
"Hey Claire, do you mind if I come in?", Colleen asked.  
  
"No of course, make yourself at home," Claire said.  
  
Colleen walked inside, and immediately stopped in her tracks as she noticed me sitting on the couch nude. She then noticed Claire as she turned around.   
  
"I'm sorry, am I interrupting something?", Colleen said.  
  
"No of course not, have a seat," Claire said.   
  
"I can come back later, I was just coming round to hang out", Colleen said.   
  
"We're naked all the time at home, so its really no big deal. If it offends you, we can put something on, but we'd rather not," I said.   
  
"No, No. Its okay", Colleen said. "You weren't kidding when you said you were pro-nudity."  
  
Laughing I said, "Nope we weren't. Its a lifestyle choice."  
  
"I see," Colleen said. "So Jen left for the rest of the weekend, and I was bored so I thought I'd take you up on your offer to hang out."   
  
"Cool," said Claire. "Well, we just finished lunch. We really hadn't thought about what we were going to do today. We're just really sitting around watching TV mostly right now."  
  
"That's cool. It's better than doing that by myself," Colleen said.   
  
Colleen took a seat on the chair opposite of me, while Claire had a seat next to me on the couch. I have no problem being naked in front of clothed people, but for some reason Colleen was making me feel self conscious. I didn't know what it was about the situation, but I felt exposed again.   
  
"You both have beautiful tans. And with no tans lines either. You must tan naked a lot," Colleen said.  
  
"Pretty much as much as we can get away with. Back home there is a nude beach that we frequent a lot, and we also go to nudist clubs from time to time. In fact the club we belong to is not too far away from here," Claire said.  
  
"Wow, that's so cool. I don't think I could ever do that," Colleen said.  
  
"It's easy once you get your feet wet. I have only been doing it for a little over a year," I said. "Once you experience it though, you'll never want to go back to wearing a swimsuit at the beach."  
  
"I bet," Colleen said.   
  
"I have an idea," Claire exclaimed, "Why don't we all go down and take a walk around campus. Get to know the grounds and figure out where we need to be for our first day."   
  
"That's a great idea," I said.   
  
"Sounds good to me," Colleen said.  
  
With that, we got up and got things together to go. Claire and I put on a couple coats and flip flops for the trip. Colleen watched in amazement at our brazen attitude to nudity. We left our place and made our way to campus. Most of campus was deserted as classes were still more than a week away, and freshman were still not allowed to move in yet. We walked around some of the classroom buildings and then to some of the dorms. There was very little activity so we made our way inside one of the halls where Claire's English class was scheduled to be in.  
  
"Claire, here it is. Room 214," Colleen said.  
  
Claire reached for the handle and it surprisingly opened. We made our way inside and took a seat in the front row. Claire took the opportunity to take off her jacket to cool off.  
  
"There that's much better," Claire said. In just her flip flops now, she made her way to the front of the class and began drawing on the board.  
  
"I think if you were teaching class like that, attendance would be perfect. At least for the guys in the class," Colleen said.  
  
Laughing Claire said, "Yeah I'm sure it would be."  
  
"Trust me, if Claire could come to class like that, she would never wear clothes on campus," I said.  
  
"Yeah, pretty much," Claire said.  
  
We left the classroom and made our way across campus to some of the other buildings that we had class in. We had to force Claire to put her coat back on, which she did, but left it unbuttoned.  
  
"Aren't you afraid someone will see you?", Colleen said.  
  
"No, she isn't. She loves showing off," I said.  
  
"And with this body, wouldn't you?", Claire said as she slipped her coat off her shoulders and slung it over her shoulder.   
  
Claire, Colleen, and I then made our way past a couple academics buildings and ever closer to the student union building. The student union would have a lot more activity there than the other buildings on campus, so we had to get Claire to put her coat back on. We made our way inside and checked out what they had to offer there. The building had a fast food restaurant, and a coffee shop with a bunch of couches and sitting areas like Starbucks. We all got coffee and sat down on a couch around the corner from the counter, which just happened to face a set of windows looking out onto campus. There wasn't much activity in the coffee shop, just a few people but we had this little corner to ourselves.   
  
"I bet this place is a busy place during the school year," Claire said.   
  
"I sure wouldn't get caught in here in what you two are wearing in a few weeks," Colleen said.  
  
"Oh, you could get away with far less in here I bet," Claire said. "Watch this."  
  
Claire then slipped her coat off her shoulders and stepped out of it before returning to her seat next to us wearing just her flip-flops. The windows to the cafe were tinted slightly, so you wouldn't be able to tell she was naked unless you looked real hard.   
  
"Okay little miss exhibitionist, you've proved your point. Lets not get us kicked out of here before school starts," I said.   
  
"It'll be okay. No one will even notice me over here like this," Claire said.  
  
"Well, we'll see about that. I dare you to go over to the counter and add more sugar to your coffee," Colleen said.  
  
The counter she was referring to was in front of the check out area, so there would be multiple employees and other people that were in the main part of the building that would be able to see her. I knew Claire would do it, but I was afraid it would get her busted by campus police.  
  
"Okay, you're on," Claire said.   
  
Claire then grabbed her coffee and stood up and kicked her flip flops off leaving her completely naked. She then came around the corner that hid us from the rest of the cafe, and slowly made her way to the counter. Colleen and I both moved so we could watch her, while not making it too obvious that she was on a dare. Her hips swayed slightly as she made her way across the cafe and to the counter. You could hear the sound of her bare feet as they slapped the floor. She got to the counter and added another packet of sugar to her coffee. She made the most of it and took her time by grabbing a straw and stirring it real slow. It was then that a girl cashier finally said something to her.

"Uh Miss. You can't be in here like that," the girl said.  
  
Claire turned and said, "Like what?"  
  
"Naked," she said.   
  
"Well I'm just enjoying my coffee over there with my friends. No one can see us over there, so is it really that big a deal?" Claire asked.   
  
"Just make sure my boss doesn't catch you," she said.  
  
"Thank you so much," Claire happily replied.   
  
Claire then made her way back over to us. Colleen was still shocked at Claire's display, and frankly I was as well. I was beginning to think Claire could get away with being naked anywhere.   
  
"See you guys, I told you it would be no big deal," Claire said.  
  
"I can't believe you did it. You seem so confident, so unashamed," Colleen said.   
  
"Yeah, I am. I prefer to be naked. Why should I be ashamed about a lifestyle I love?" Claire said.  
  
"She makes a good point," I said.  
  
"I wish I was like that," Colleen said.  
  
"You can be. Just give it time," Claire said with a wink to Colleen.  
  
With that we finished our coffee and forcibly dressed Claire. We then made our way back across campus and headed back home. It was almost time for dinner so we said our goodbyes to Colleen and made our way into our apartment. Claire and I quickly got comfortable and started watching TV. We had dinner and just kicked back and relaxed. We were both tired from a long day of getting things unpacked.   
  
We were just getting set to start back into unpacking when we heard a knock at the door. I got up and made my way over to the door. Thinking it was someone we probably already knew I opened it slightly only to find Colleen on the other side.   
  
"Hey Jess," she said.  
  
Normally, when I answer the door nude, I hide behind it in case someone I didn't know was on the other side. I wasn't really worried about my nudity at that point, because I was a bit shocked. Colleen was on our doorstep, completely nude!  
  
"Oh my god. What are you doing?", I asked.   
  
Colleen then walked right on in, and I closed the door behind her.   
  
"I just thought that I would see what all the fuss was about," Colleen laughed. "I actually spend a lot of time nude at home when I'm alone, I just always thought I was weird."  
  
"Obviously not," I said.   
  
"I was also so jealous of how comfortable you both were with your bodies. I want to be like that. So I decided what the heck, and didn't bother getting dressed to come up here," Colleen said.   
  
"You have a wonderful body. You should show it off more," Claire said.   
  
"You've come to the right place for nudist training," I giggled.   
  
Colleen did have a wonderful body. As this was the first time we had seen her naked, I was a bit shocked how comfortable she was around us. She had long brown hair with slight curls that went down to the small of her back. She was thin but not too skinny, and definitely had curves in the right places. Her breasts looked to be about a B cup, and her pussy was trimmed into a nice landing strip. She definitely could stop traffic if she went out naked.   
  
"Well, so whats the first step in my nudist training?", Colleen asked.   
  
"Well we can start by just hanging out together nude. Maybe plan a trip to a nudist club or beach," I said.  
  
"A nudist club?" Colleen asked. "I'm not sure I'm ready for that quite yet. Lets see how things go."  
  
We hung out with Colleen the rest of the night. We stayed in and watched some movies and just relaxed. We tried to get her to go on a little trip in the nude, but she wasn't brave enough. We eventually talked her into a trip to our nudist club Saturday before classes began. We thought that was the best place to get her feet "wet" so to speak. So the trip was set, and we were excited to introduce our newest friend to nudism.

**Jess and Colleen's Night Out**

The sun felt great over my body as I laid out on a sun lounger on our balcony. The was a slight breeze blowing, which made the humidity at least a little more bearable. But it felt good as it blew over my oiled up body. With school going at full steam, there wasn't as much time for me and Claire to spend outside sunning ourselves. And we wanted to make sure we kept our all over tans going year round, so studying while sunbathing was a popular pass time for both of us.   
  
It was Thursday, and I had a test coming up in my Chemistry class that Friday. So I was cramming away while trying to catch some rays. I went to grab a drink from the glass of water I had brought out with me, when I realized that it was empty.   
  
I made my way back inside to refill my glass when Claire came out of her room.   
  
"Don't you have class in like a half hour?" I asked her.  
  
"Yeah, I do. My art history class," she said. "I'm posing again tonight, so I'm trying to get ready for it."  
  
Claire was an Art major, and the Art department had been looking for students to be models for some of their figure drawing classes. Naturally, Claire jumped at the idea of getting paid to be naked for an hour at a time. I couldn't blame her, it paid well and all you had to do was sit there for an hour. I had thought about posing, but I was too busy to deal with it this semester.  
  
Claire had a routine for getting ready for posing. She usually showered and shaved her legs. She always made sure to trim her pussy hair to a neat landing strip. She always wore a loose fitting sundress with no underwear, so that she wouldn't have any lines on her body after she undressed. At least that's what she said, but mostly it was because she never wore underwear, and preferred not to.   
  
The dress she picked out this time was quite short. In fact if she moved too quickly you could get glimpses of her bare ass.   
  
"Claire, you can see your ass when you move around like that," I said.   
  
"Oh I know. I wanted to try this dress out tonight. I really like it, but hardly wear it cause its too short," Claire said.  
  
"Well, I think you're definitely gonna give a show on your way to class," I said while giggling.  
  
"Oh your one to talk Miss I'm too lazy to get dressed to go to class," she said.  
  
Claire was talking about how lately I had been just wearing a coat and flip flops to class, and went nude underneath. In the larger classes, no ever notices and I'd rather stay bare.   
  
"Yeah, your right. I guess I shouldn't be talking," I said.  
  
"I'm out of here, I'll see you tonight," Claire said. She then grabbed her keys and her books and left out the front door.  
  
I filled my glass and then went back outside to get some more studying and tanning done. I was buried in a particularly confusing chapter in my chemistry book when I was startled from behind by a very nude Colleen.   
  
"Hey Jess. What ya up to?" she said.  
  
In the few months we had gotten to know Colleen, Claire and I had become pretty good friends with her. After that initial nude visit by her, she had started going nude around her apartment as much as she could get away with. Jenn wasn't terribly keen on her walking around like that, and it started to have an effect on their friendship. In the end Jenn had to start dealing with it cause Colleen was as hooked as we were to being a nudist. We took her to our nudist club that first weekend and she's been hooked ever since. In fact sometimes I think she's more hooked than we are. It was Colleen that gave me the idea of wearing just a coat to class and staying nude underneath. She even bought us sarong's to wear when we go from each others apartment's so that we wouldn't have to get dressed. She was quite the little nudist.   
  
"Cramming for my chemistry test tomorrow. I didn't do well on the first exam, so I need a good grade on this one," I said.   
  
It was starting to get late in the day and the sun was starting to set, so we moved inside.   
  
While following Colleen inside she said, "All my classes are done for the week, I'm bored. You want to go out tonight?"   
  
"I don't know, I really need to study," I said.   
  
"Where's Claire tonight?" she asked.   
  
"Oh, she's got class and then she's posing again tonight," I said.   
  
"Lucky her," she said.   
  
"You should have seen the dress she walked out of here in. Every time she moved you could see the bottom of her ass," I said. "And of course, she went without underwear."   
  
"Of course," Colleen said smiling.   
  
"So what are you wearing to the halloween party tomorrow night?" I asked.   
  
"Your looking at it," Colleen said putting her hands on her nude hips. "I'm going as Lady Godiva. I got a little plush horse doll, and i'm going to tape my hair over my tits like this," Colleen then demonstrated how she was going to part her hair.   
  
"Wow, I never thought of going as Lady Godiva. Thats such a great idea," I said.   
  
"Well, what are you going as?" Colleen asked.   
  
"The best I could come up with was Eve from the garden of eden. I got some paper leaves. I'm gonna tape them to my tits and over my pussy like this," I said as I demonstrated my costume.   
  
"What's Claire going as?" Colleen said.   
  
"I'm not sure, she was going to go as Eve until I stole her idea. I think she's just going to wear a nightie and bunny ears, and is telling everyone she's a playboy model. I really don't think she cares. Chances are she won't stay dressed for long," I said.   
  
"Well, we're going to be quite the nude group," she said.   
  
"I know, its going to be fun," I said.   
  
It was going to be an adventure and a lot of fun. I was nervous for the party, but at the same time very excited. There aren't many nights when you can just go out dressed as whatever and get away with it. And the 3 of us wanted to see what we could get away with.   
  
"So do you want to go out and get something to eat? You don't seriously want to be cooped up in here all night do you?" Colleen said.  
  
"I'm not really hungry, but I wouldn't mind getting our for a little while. What do you have in mind?" I asked.   
  
"I have to drop off some papers with my project partner for my Psychology class tonight. She lives on campus, I also have to run to the grocery store quick and then to the bank to get some money. Want to come along?" Colleen asked. "It shouldn't take too long. I'll have you back here and studying in no time."  
  
"Alright, that sounds okay. You want to go now?" I asked.   
  
"Sure, I'll drive," Colleen said as she grabbed her keys and her sarong but made no attempt to put it on.   
  
"Let me go put something on," I said as I made my way into my bedroom. I was just going to pull on some shorts and a tank top when Colleen stopped me.  
  
"No, don't. Lets have some fun. Its halloween tonight and we can pretty much get away with wearing what we want. So lets try to do this all nude," Colleen said.   
  
"Its going to be tough to do all those things naked," I said. Even with it being halloween, we still might get in trouble by going out in the nude.  
  
"Bring your sarong, and we'll use them if we have to," Colleen said.   
  
"Okay, lets do it," I sad.   
  
With that I grabbed my keys and sarong and followed Colleen out the front door and down to her car. Both of us were completely naked, we didn't even bother with shoes. It made the trip that more exciting cause your bare feet made you remember you were naked with every step.   
  
Colleen was definitely a free spirit and it was starting to rub off on me. We were hanging out more and more with Claire spending a lot of her nights at school. She tried to get away with doing as much as she could naked. She spent most of her weekends at the nudist club, which allowed her to be naked the entire time. It was when she wasn't there that she pushed her limits. It was only a matter of time before she wanted to do something like this and halloween was the perfect excuse.   
  
I have to admit I wanted to try this as well. Claire and I's dream had always been to be able to do everything we could do clothed, completely nude. So this was a chance to do some of those things. And I was excited to try.   
  
We made it into Colleen's car and started making our way to campus. It was only a 5 minute or so drive, so that gave us some time to come up with a plan on how we were going to pull this part of plan off.   
  
"April lives on the 3rd floor. So we'll have to park on the street and make our way up the back stairs. Don't worry, she knows all about our lifestyle, and she's totally cool with it," Colleen said. "Its getting dark so we should be able to do this without much hassle."  
  
"Hopefully," I said.   
  
"If we get stopped by anyone, we'll just claim its a sorority prank or something. That should cover us," Colleen said.   
  
We parked the car out front of the dorm. We both sat there a second trying to get the nerve to make the first step. This time I'd be the one to do that.   
  
"No chickening out now. Lets go!" I said.   
  
I then opened the car door and got out. I took a moment to take in what we were about to do, then I closed the door and stepped up onto the sidewalk. The concrete felt rough on my bare feet.   
  
Colleen followed me and locked the car and followed me up to the sidewalk. There were other students walking around everywhere and a few passed us by as Colleen made her way over to me. We got a few cat calls but for the most part everyone just thought we were streaking. Most of the people were in a state of disbelief at seeing two completely naked girls in the middle of campus.   
  
"Lead the way," I said to Colleen as I slapped her bare ass to get her moving.   
  
We walked down the sidewalk as if we were clothed to the back entrance. Our asses swaying, our boobs bouncing, and our bare feet slapping the sidewalk. The whole scene was kind of surreal. It was something we had both wanted to do for so long, and here we were doing it. And it was making me so wet. I had to make sure my juices weren't running down my leg as we were walking.   
  
We made our way inside and up the back staircase to the third floor. We passed one girl who almost tripped on her way down the stairs when she saw us. She was very attractive, and wasn't wearing much more than we were in a tank top and a mini-skirt. Her tits were huge and strained the shirt she was wearing.   
  
"Oh my god. Are you guys alright?" she asked.   
  
"We're great. Just heading upstairs," Colleen said back.   
  
Once we got to the third floor we opened it and made our way down the hall to April's room. She was about half way between where we were and the other side of the building. This particular dorm was coed by floor, so this floor was all girls, but the second and forth floors were guys. The hallways were not carpeted so our feet slapped loudly against the floor as we walked. We passed several more girls as we made our way down the hall. Most didn't say much, a few giggled. Most probably thought we were just coming back from the showers.   
  
April's door was closed once we got to it, Colleen knocked, and we waited for April to come to the door. As we stood there a group of guys and girls walked by and complimented us on our state of dress.   
  
"Looking good ladies," one guy stated.   
  
"Why don't the girls do that in my dorm," another said.   
  
Just then, the door swung open and April greeted us.   
  
"Oh my. Look at you two. Did you come here like that or did you just get naked now?" she asked.   
  
"Oh no, we came here like this. We figured since its halloween, we figured it was alright to dress up, or not dress up," Colleen giggled.   
  
"Come on in. I don't want to make you stand out there for the entire world to see," April said.   
  
We walked in to her room which was quite small. She had a single so she didn't have to share her room with anyone. Her room was carpeted which was a relief on our bare feet.   
  
"Wow, so you guys are really brave. I could never do that," she said.   
  
"We're not that brave," I said. "It took some guts to make it all the way up here from the car."  
  
"I can imagine," April said. "I heard you guys are nudists. So you do this often?"  
  
"Oh god no," I said. "This is the first time we've ever tried anything this bold. We've always wanted to try it, and it seemed like a good night to do it."  
  
"Yeah it is," she said. "I'm no nudist, but I do study nude every once in a while. The freedom of having a single allows me to do that."  
  
"Thats why we got our own apartments off campus," I said. "This lifestyle is hard in the dorms."  
  
"I bet," she said. "So do you have the report for our project?"  
  
"Oh crap!" Colleen exclaimed. "I forgot it in the car."  
  
"Guess you'll have to go get it," I said smiling.  
  
"No its alright, I'll go down with you so you don't have to make that trek up the stairs again," April said.   
  
So we left the safety of April's room and headed back down to the car to get the report. We passed more folks and even one girl who complimented us on our all over tans. We got to the car, and Colleen gave her the report, and we then said our goodbyes.   
  
"Well thanks for bringing this over. Next time I'll stop by your place so you don't have to do this again," April said.  
  
"Oh, it was no problem. It was a lot of fun," Colleen said.   
  
"Glad to hear it, see you in class on Monday," she said. "Hopefully dressed."  
  
"We'll see about that," Colleen said with a wink.   
  
We then got into her car before we made any more of a commotion. By the time we made it back to Colleen's car, we had quite the following and a few guys were hanging around just watching us to see what we'd do next. So we got out of there and made our way off campus.   
  
"Wow that was fun. I can't believe how easy it was," Colleen said.  
  
"I know, no hassle at all. A dream come true," I said.  
  
"Definitely. I really wish it was legal to go nude," she said.  
  
"Me too. It would make life easier," I said.  
  
"Well, next stop I guess will be the grocery store. I just need to pick up a couple things. I'm not sure if we can get away with doing this one nude. What do you want to do?" she asked.   
  
"Lets do it nude. Lets just stuff our sarongs in your purse, and we'll see if we can get away with it," I said. "If not, we'll just put our sarongs back on again."  
  
"Wow, I can't believe we're about to do this," she said.   
  
"I know. I'm really wet from the last walk. This is gonna make me explode," I said.   
  
"I'm really glad you said that. I'm glad I'm not the only one," she said.  
  
"You are definitely not the only one," I said as I started to play with my pussy a bit.   
  
"Don't get yourself off," she said. "Wait till we're home."  
  
"Ohhh, alright," I said. "I really need to cum after that though."   
  
"Me too, just wait and it'll get better," she said.  
  
I was so turned on after our walk thru April's dorm. I needed to cum or I was going to explode. But I waited like Colleen said. I didn't want to ruin this little adventure for her.   
  
The grocery store we stopped at wasn't a large one. It was just a small one on the edge of town, definitely not one like you see it large strip malls everywhere. But it was still big and had a good number of people in the parking lot and inside. My stomach was full of butterfly's as we pulled into the parking lot.   
  
"We're here. You ready?" Colleen asked.   
  
"I think so. This is so nuts," I said.  
  
"Yep. I'm excited too," she said smiling.   
  
We both then got out of the car and started our walk up to the front door. I was starting to get used to being nude in public and hardly noticed the stares we were getting and the gasps from some of the people who saw us.   
  
"Do you have our sarongs," I said.  
  
"Yeah, right here," Colleen said as she held up her purse.   
  
The front door was one of those automatic kinds that swing open as you come up to it. I followed closely behind Colleen as we made our way inside. I took my time to notice the curves in her tanned ass as I walked behind her. Her hips swayed with each and every step. You could tell she was enjoying this.   
  
Colleen grabbed a basket as we walked inside and we made our way to the bakery section to get some bread and other odds and ends. People everywhere just stopped what they were doing once they saw us. It was as if we were the only ones in the store. People just stared as we walked by. Not many said anything, mostly they just watched us. It was a bit frightening in that respect.   
  
As we walked down one aisle picking up some stuff, we were stopped by one lady middle aged lady.   
  
"Good for you two. When I was your age, and had a body like that I used to stay naked as much as I could too," she said.  
  
"Thanks," we said.   
  
"Good luck to you both, and stay naked!" she exclaimed.   
  
We were both caught off guard by her comments. Here we were afraid she was going to yell at us for our brazen display. Instead she cheered us on. It gave us a lot more confidence. Which we needed, because even though we had walked thru the dorm earlier, this was a whole different level of public nudity. We were in a very public place, and unlike a dorm a place where people aren't supposed to be naked.   
  
We walked up and down the aisles picking up the stuff that Colleen needed. We were both very nervous yet extremely excited. My legs were shaking with every step and I could see Colleen rushing because she was nervous. We found ourselves walking very fast from aisle to aisle because of our nervousness. And with every person we came across we were nervous that they would scream or get us arrested.   
  
But as time went on, it became apparent that wasn't going to happen. Most people didn't care, and the ones that didn't like it just ignored us. But I could still feel the eyes of everyone all over my body. Both the guys and the girls were taking in our bodies, and it really turned me on. So we tried to enjoy ourselves a bit more. We became a bit more playful and took our time as opposed to running around.   
  
"Alright, I think I have everything I need. So I guess we should check out now," Colleen said.   
  
We hadn't yet encountered any store employees, so going up to check out would put us face to face with a couple of them. Which made us tremble a bit.   
  
"We can do this, just act like its normal to be naked," I said.   
  
"Alright, lets do this," she said.  
  
And with that, we made our way up to the front of the store and to an empty check out line. Colleen started emptying her basket onto the conveyor belt while the female cashier just stared in disbelief at our brazen nudity.   
  
"You guys can't be in here like that," the cashier said. "Is this some sort of prank?"  
  
"Yes, yes it is. We're both pledging a sorority and part of our initiation is to do this. You won't tell on us will you?", I asked.   
  
"Just don't let my manager see you like that. He'll have a fit," she said.   
  
And with just our luck, just as we were finishing and Colleen was pulling out her credit card, the store manager came out of his office and rushed over to us.   
  
"Girls, you can't be in here like that. You need to put something on or leave," the manager said.  
  
"We're leaving. We're sorry for the trouble," I said.   
  
"Don't let me catch you again," he said.   
  
He then walked off in a fluff muttering something about kids these days. We breathed a big sigh of relief at getting away with it, but we couldn't wait to get out of there.   
  
"You just caught him at a bad time. He's normally only here till 5 most days. So if you have any other girls that need to get this done, just make sure they come in after that. Just make sure he's not around first," the cashier said. "Good luck with your sorority."  
  
"Thanks," we both said as we made our way out of the store.   
  
We were glad to get out of there. We were encouraged at how the customers didn't say anything, but the manager freaked us out a bit. We figured Claire would love it when we told her she could try it with the same story if she came after 5.   
  
"I can't believe we got away with that. I for sure thought we'd be putting our sarongs on at some point," I said.

"Me too. That was definitely something I'll never forget. I may never wear clothes there again," Colleen laughed.   
  
We made our way through the parking lot again back to Colleen's car. We took in all the stares and the little comments we would get from people. Mostly we just ignored them and tried to enjoy being nude in public.   
  
We got into Colleen's car and drove to the bank quick so she could get some money from the ATM. Lucky for her, the bank had a drive up ATM so she didn't have to get out of the car to get money.   
  
On our way back to the apartment, we talked about how liberating that experience was for both of us.   
  
"I never thought we would get away with all that, but I'm so glad we tried," Colleen said. "Ever since you and Claire introduced me to nudism, I've wanted to be as bold as you both are with my nudity. I thought this was the perfect opportunity to do just that. Claire is going to be so jealous."  
  
"Yeah she is. Thank you for suggesting this. It was a lot of fun. I don't know how we'll ever top it," I said.  
  
"Well next time, we'll bring Claire with. She'll definitely want to come along," she said.  
  
"Yes she will. But in the mean time, I really need to cum. So if you don't mind, I'm gonna play with myself a little bit here on the way back home," I said.   
  
I really was horny by this point. I was so turned on, I was afraid I was going to orgasm in public. I needed some release, and it looked like Colleen did too.  
  
I propped my feet up on her dashboard, and started fingering myself off. It didn't take long and I was cumming loudly as we pulled into the parking lot at home. A few people caught a glimpse of me as we were driving, but at that point, so many people had seen me naked, that I just didn't care.   
  
We both made our way back up to my apartment and both of us still naked made our way inside. We were greeted by a very nude Claire making herself dinner. We were out for so long, she had made her way back from modeling and class already.   
  
"Look at you two. Did you guys go out like that?" Claire asked.   
  
"Totally. You're not going to believe what we just did," Colleen said. "But first, I need to cum badly. So why don't you tell her our story Jess.   
  
And with that I went on to make Claire very jealous with our story. The sound affects from Colleen's masturbation session made the story that much more hot. Needless to say, Claire liked our story. And she spent the rest of the semester, trying to one up us. Colleen and I didn't mind helping her try.

**Jen's First Nude Beach Trip**

"Oh God, Oh God, Oh Gawwwwwd." Claire screamed as I walked in the door. I figured by the sounds coming from her bedroom that John was over. John was Claire's new boyfriend. She had met him at our nudist club years ago. He was a long time friend of hers, and they had finally became more than friends recently after he started at our school.   
  
I had met John on one of my first trips to the club, and was introduced to him by Claire. When they started dating it was a little weird for me because John and I had fucked a couple times late at night at the club. Claire was present both times, and she was involved in both, but now that they were dating it was a bit weird to know that I fucked her boyfriend. Claire was totally fine with it, a little too fine maybe.   
  
"Fuck me in the ass." I heard Claire say as I took off my coat and slipped off my flip flops leaving me nude. I dropped off my books and sat down at my desk to check my email.   
  
"Fuck me, fuck me, fuck me." Claire sounded almost out of breath. I could hear the sound of their flesh slapping against each other as they fucked. I was just trying to concentrate on an email from a lab partner.   
  
I finished reading and got up and made my way to the living room to relax. "Suck my cock baby." Her bedroom door was wide open, which was not uncommon in our house even when we were having sex.   
  
Figuring I might as well say hello, I got up and walked over to her room. John was laying down on the bed while Claire was on her knees on the floor with John's cock halfway down her throat.   
  
"Hey guys. I think the whole building knows you're fucking." I said as I watched Claire pull John's cock out of her mouth.   
  
"Who cares, as long as they know its good." John said smiling.   
  
"Yeah this tastes so delicious." Claire said as she held John's cock on her lips.   
  
"I know it does." I said laughing, as I thought back to the times I had been in the same position as Claire right now.   
  
"Do you want a taste?" Claire said as she motioned me over to her.   
  
My pussy twinged with excitement as I said, "Sure."   
  
I made my way over to John's waiting cock. Claire moved aside as I knelt in front of him and grabbed his cock. I pumped it a few times and looked up at John.  
  
"Mmmmm... I do so love how your cock tastes." I said.   
  
I then took his cock in my mouth and slowly licked the head, flicking my tongue across the tip. I pulled it out of my mouth and licked the entire length of his shaft a couple times. John at this point was going wild.   
  
"It is so delicious." I said looking up at Claire.  
  
"Let me help you with that," she said.  
  
Claire then took John's cock in her mouth while I licked his shaft. Up and down, from tip to base, while his cock was being devoured by Claire. We each took our turns sucking and teasing John with our tongue's pretty much all over his body. Claire and I were having a good time tasting John, when I just had to have my pussy filled.   
  
Looking up at John I said, "I need your cock inside me."  
  
I then climbed up onto the bed and lowered myself onto John's cock.   
  
"Ohhh.... gawwwwd," I moaned as he entered me.  
  
John's cock is pretty big. It's pretty much the first thing I noticed about him when I met him, of course it helped that he was naked at the time. His cock is usually 8 inches soft, but when he gets aroused it grows to 10 inches, and is thick. Getting him all the way inside me always takes some time, but it's always worth the work.  
  
After several attempts, John was finally all the way inside of me. I couldn't imagine fucking anyone any bigger than him, because its all I can do to get him all the way in. But once he's in, its great.   
  
John slowly starts fucking me. Taking his time not to hurt me while getting my pussy used to his size.   
  
"Ohhh... its so fucking deep," I moan. "So deep, so deep... ahhhh."  
  
I could feel his cock twitching inside me. I never felt so full before. I just so love his cock.  
  
"Errrr, god!" John grunted as he started fucking me harder and faster. I could feel his balls slapping my ass as we bounced higher and higher on the bed.   
  
"This is quite the show, but I need someone licking my pussy," Claire said as she climbed up next to us. Claire then took it upon herself to straddle John's face, placing her cunt right at his open waiting mouth.   
  
"Ohhh... right there. Lick that cunt," Claire said as John started licking her clit.   
  
We must have been quite the sight. John was busy taking care of Claire while I was happily bouncing on his monster cock.   
  
I could feel John's cock tensing up inside of me, and I knew he didn't have much more time left. All the teasing must have taken it out of him. Knowing that he was so close to cumming I started fucking him harder, making each stroke as long as I could. The combination of me using his entire cock and Claire was all he could take and I could feel him explode inside of me.   
  
"Ahhhhh..... " was all John muttered as he started cumming.   
  
I could feel each shot of his cum hit the back of my pussy. This pushed me over the edge and I started cumming with him.   
  
"Oh, i'm cumming, i'm cumming." I screamed. Waves of pleasure hit me and hit me until i collapsed onto John with his cock still buried deep in me.   
  
John finished Claire off with his masterful tongue, and the three of us just laid there basking in the afterglow. The three of us cuddled each other there and ended up falling asleep.   
  
It wasn't until the next morning that I woke up. As I started to stir I realized that John's cock was still inside me. He was fast asleep, Claire was no where to be found, but I giggled to myself as i felt him still inside me. Feeling around with my hand, I could tell he was hard again. He must have been having a good dream. Deciding not to waste this opportunity, I started rocking back and forth on his cock. He was still asleep, but was starting to stir as I started fucking him harder.   
  
I left out a quiet moan, "Ohh....", causing John to wake as he realized that he was fucking me and didn't know it.  
  
"Oh, not done are we?" he said as he grabbed me by the waist and slowly fucked me from behind. With long strokes, he pushed his large cock in and out of my pussy. From behind I could feel his balls slapping my cunt as he rammed his cock home. I was in pure ecstasy as he fucked me from behind, but I wanted to feel all of him. So I got up on my knees and had him mount me from behind. I laid my head down but pointed my ass in the air, so that he could have full access to my pussy. As he entered me again, I could feel his cock twitching the deeper it went in.   
  
John resumed fucking me, holding my ass to keep his balance. In this position I could feel him much deeper inside me.   
  
"Ohhh.... yeah, fuck me harder" I screamed as he pounded my cunt. "Fuck! Your cock feels so good."  
  
John continued to fuck me. The sound of our sweaty bodies slapping together and the smell of sex in the air was arousing. I was in pure heaven with his cock inside me.   
  
John fucked me for what seemed like an eternity. I was very close to cumming again, when in walked a totally nude Claire.   
  
"Look at you two. Fucking again. I'm beginning to get jealous," she said.  
  
In between strokes from John's cock I said, "I can't..... help.... that he's... such a good.... fuck."   
  
"I know he is," she said as she slapped my ass. "Well hurry up and finish, we're supposed to leave for the beach in a half hour."   
  
"Okay.... i'm ready to cum," I said.   
  
"Me too," John said.   
  
John then grabbed me by the waist and started pounding me even harder. I couldn't take much more and I started cumming. John wasn't far behind either, and just as I finished he pulled his cock out from where it had been for hours and shot his load all over my lower back and ass. We shortly thereafter collapsed again from round two.   
  
"Oh John, god that was good. I really needed that last night and this morning," I said. "Its been a while since I've had a good big cock."   
  
"It was my pleasure. Any time you want to fuck, just let me know," John said as he grinded his now deflating cock into my ass and grabbed my tits.   
  
"Mmmmm... " I groaned as i turned around and gave his cock a little tug.   
  
I went to go clean up and grab a shower. Claire was already packing her stuff up in the living room. As I passed through the living room there was a knock on the door and in walked Colleen in just a dress, which was clearly two sizes too small. Every time she moved you would get glimpses of her ass and her pussy lips. But we were going to the beach, so it was not like she'd be wearing it for long.  
  
"Are you guys ready to go?" she asked.   
  
"I need to take a shower and get ready," I said as I walked to my room.   
  
"Jess, by the looks of you i'd say you were having some fun this morning." Colleen said while scooping up some of John's cum from the cleft of my ass. "You have cum all over your ass," she said then licked her fingers clean.  
  
"Her and John were fucking this morning." Claire said.  
  
Colleen said still licking her finger, "Oh, i'm jealous. His cock is something else."  
  
"Yeah it is, but its Claire's cock, and only ours when she lets us have it," I said.  
  
"And you have it quite a bit!" Claire said.  
  
"Oh honey, you know my cock only has eyes for you," John said walking out from her bedroom still naked. His 10 inches was dangling in between his legs, swaying in between his thighs with each step. His cock was so beautiful.   
  
"Glad to hear it. You have it rough honey, dating a nudist who lets you fuck her nudist friends." she said.   
  
"Thats why we get along so well," John said laughing.  
  
Just as John was making his way across the room Colleen bent down and grabbed his cock and swallowed it. She stood there licking the head for a couple seconds before letting go and smiling at Claire.  
  
John groaned in appreciation, "Mmmmmm....".   
  
"He had some cum leaking out, so I thought I'd help him out," Colleen said smiling.   
  
"Alright guys, enough molesting my boyfriend. Go get ready for the beach you two." Claire said.  
  
"Oh I forgot," Colleen said. "Jen asked if she could come with."   
  
"She does realize where we're going right?" I asked.   
  
"Actually, I'm not sure." Colleen said. "I told her to meet us upstairs when she was ready to go."  
  
John and I grabbed a quick shower, and gathered our stuff for the day. Just as I was pulling on a beach cover up for the ride, there was a knock on the door. Thinking it was Jen, Colleen went to answer the door.   
  
"Oh... my..... god." she said. "What are you doing?"   
  
We all immediately stopped what we were doing and looked over at the door shocked to see Jen standing at the door wearing sunglasses and flip flops with her beach bag slung over her shoulder. But that was all she was wearing.   
  
"I thought we were going to a nude beach?" Jen said.  
  
Jen was right, that's where we were headed. But with how she's acted since we've known her we didn't expect her to get anywhere near naked. Let alone drive there nude.   
  
But here she was, wearing nothing but a smile on our doorstep, ready to join us at our favorite nude spot. Jen was always attractive. She certainly had a great body. One you would think she would want to show off, but that was never the case. She was a short girl, just a little over 5' tall with long brown hair. Her breasts were big for her size, they looked to be about a C cup, and she had a nice round cute butt. She definitely looked good in the nude. She had light tan lines on her body from her bikini, something a day out in the nude would fix.   
  
"Come on in, Jen." I said not wanting her to start feeling self conscious considering she was taking quite the step by showing up nude.   
  
"Thanks for letting me come along. I thought I'd try the nude beach for a change," she said.  
  
"You're always welcome," Claire said. "We just didn't think you were into nudity like this."   
  
"Well, I'm trying it today. I wanted to force myself to try it. That's why I'm naked. If I wore clothes to the beach I'd surely chicken out," she said. "I sort of figured you'd all go naked too. I just wanted to fit in with the group."  
  
"Well, we can if it makes you feel better," I said then took off my cover up and handed it to Jen. "Put this on for the ride to the beach, it's easier all around to just have something on you for the ride. You can ride home naked if you really find you like it today."   
  
"Thanks, I wasn't sure what the protocol was. You all go naked around here so often," Jen said tying the cover up around her body. Jen's tits weren't exactly made for a cover up. They seemed to spill out anytime she moved.   
  
"Well, this way you won't chicken out, cause once we get to the beach, that cover up is mine. That way you'll be naked whether you like it or not," I said.  
  
We all gathered up our things, and the few of us that were still naked grabbed something for the ride. John drove us all out there in his truck. The parking lot to the section of the beach we go to was full so we had to park one section away and walk up the road. As soon as we found a parking space, Claire, Colleen and I immediately started stripping. Technically you aren't allowed to be naked out in the parking lot, but that doesn't stop us.   
  
As the three of us strip Jen looks confused until I say, "Off with the cover up, girl. Its time to strut that hot bod of yours!"   
  
"We can get naked out here?" she asked.  
  
"Yep, no one ever says a thing," Claire said.  
  
Jen then takes off her cover up and hands it to me, which I then throw in the backseat. There's no need for it the rest of the day. The five of us then gather up our things and make our way up the road to the crossover to the nude section of the beach. The police can sometimes hassle the nudists at this beach, so we were taking a risk by hiking down the road nude. But the way we saw it, the only people that came out this far were coming to the nude beach anyway, so whats the difference in where they see us naked?   
  
We were quite the sight strutting our stuff down the road wearing nothing but flip flops and a smile. Several cars drove by us as we were walking, a couple slowed down shocked to see us already naked. I was walking behind Jen, she seemed quite at ease being that we were totally nude in public. I watched her ass bounce with each step. She had a faint tan line from what looked like a thong bikini. John was especially interested in that.  
  
Once we got to the beach we set our stuff down, and got set up for a day of fun in the sun. John put out our umbrella, and the 4 of us started putting on some tanning oil. There were a good number of folks on the beach. With several groups playing volleyball, and other games. We all settled in and started in on the girl talk while John pulled out a book and tried his best to ignore us.   
  
"So Jen, what do you think so far?" Colleen asked.   
  
"Well, everyone is so.... naked," she said.   
  
"Yeah, of course," I giggled.   
  
"The whole point of nudism is to enjoy being free and not be concerned with what others think of your body," Claire said. "Everyone you see here is comfortable with their body and don't have any hang ups about their own body image."   
  
"I definitely feel free," Jen said. "The wind from the ocean feels so good."   
  
"Lets go for a swim, its even better in the water," I said.  
  
I pulled Jen up off her towel and we ran to the ocean and waded out into the waves. The ocean was warm, and felt really good. I could tell Jen was getting more and more into it, as she was becoming a little less shy, and was more into exploring.   
  
After our swim we went for a walk down the beach just her and I. She suggested it, so I assume she was getting into being nude. So we walked down the beach, both of us completely nude, our tits bouncing, ass rolling, and pussy dripping with excitement. Watching Jen strut her bod on the beach reminded me of my first time on the nude beach. How excited I was to get naked that first time, and how even though I spent so much time nude now, that I still got excited to come back here.   
  
"I think I'm beginning to see what you guys see in being nude," Jen said. "Its so liberating. The sand beneath my feet, and not having to worry about a swim suit feels really great."   
  
"The more you're naked, the more you're going to never want to go back to wearing clothes," I said. "You see how Claire, Collen and I are around the apartment. Once you get used to it, you never want to be any other way."   
  
We then passed a couple guys walking the opposite way up the beach. Both of them were checking us out pretty hard.   
  
"I don't think I'm going to ever get used to seeing that," she said.  
  
"What?" I asked.  
  
"Those two guys we just passed. They were totally naked!!" she exclaimed. "I know that's not weird here, but it takes some getting used to."   
  
Laughing at her, "They aren't the only ones," I noted while pointing out the fact that she was walking next to me not wearing a stitch.   
  
Jen said laughing back,"You sort of forget you are naked after a while."   
  
"I know how you feel," I said. Although with her tits, I don't know how you'd forget. You'd be reminded with every step. Like Claire, her tits bounced quite a bit when she moved.   
  
We continued walking till we reached the end of the nude area, then turned around and made our way back. By now Jen was really enjoying the whole experience, and it showed in how she was walking. When we started, she was walking fast and looking around a lot. Eventually that changed to a slow pace.   
  
"Mmmmmm.... " Jen said. "The breeze feels so good."  
  
"I'm glad your enjoying yourself Jen," I said. "Its fun watching a first timer realize how great this lifestyle is."   
  
Jen nodded, and we continued our pace back to our towels. We arrived to find Colleen alone on her towel sleeping.   
  
"Where are John and Claire?" I asked.   
  
"They went for a walk up the beach, they've been gone for some time," Colleen said.  
  
"I have a feeling I know where they are," I said. "Come on Jen, lets go look for them."  
  
Turns out they had walked in the opposite direction we went. Further up the beach there were less people, and more opportunities to be alone. I figured they might be wanting to spend some time together.   
  
The further we walked up the beach the less people we came across. To the point where Jen and I were all alone. We figured the next people we'd see would be John and Claire, and sure enough as we rounded a corner we spotted a couple up ahead. From the distance, we could tell it was two people, but not exactly who it was. As we got closer you could tell it was Claire on her hands and knees with John fucking her from behind. Needless to say, Jen was a bit surprised.  
  
"Oh my god," she said. "Are they doing what it looks like they're doing?"  
  
"Yep, like rabbits," I said.   
  
John was really giving it to Claire. His cock was buried deep inside her pussy from behind, and he was violently thrusting it deeper and deeper. As we got closer, you could hear them moaning.  
  
"Ohhh.... god fuck me harder," Claire screamed.  
  
"Mmmmmm," John said and then slapped her bare ass as he plunged his throbbing cock deep inside Claire's pussy.   
  
"Hey you two," Claire said. "We just felt like fucking."   
  
"You always feel like fucking," I said.  
  
"Yeah, we do," John said as he continued to pump his cock inside Claire.   
  
"Enjoy the show," Claire said as she turned her attention back to John.   
  
Jen and I just stood there watching. It was quite the scene. Claire's large tits rocked back and forth as she bent over the sand with her tanned ass high in the air. Their skin slapped against each other as they both moaned in ecstasy. All 10+ inches of John came into view with each stroke of his cock inside of Claire.   
  
The scene was making me horny, and I subconsciously started rubbing my clit. Claire nodded in my direction as an approval of what I was doing, and then motioned for me to look at Jen who was furiously doing the same to her own clit.

Noticing that we were both doing the same thing, Jen and I sat down in the sand and started masturbating to the scene in front of us.   
  
"Fuck my ass," Claire said and John obliged by pulling his massive cock out of her pussy and putting it at the entrance to her ass. Slowly he started working his cock deeper and deeper into her ass as Jen and I continued getting ourselves off.   
  
As John worked up a good rhythm, and Claire was enjoying every minute of it, I felt my orgasm getting closer. Just as that thought popped into my head I heard Jen start screaming.  
  
"Ohhh, god, fuck her ass," she said. "Ohh... i'm cuming.... i'm cuming."   
  
Jen's body started convulsing as her orgasm ripped through her. Seeing her cum like that sent John over the edge and he announced he was about to cum as well.   
  
"Oh, I'm gonna cum. I'm gonna cum," he said.   
  
"Shoot it all over me," Jen yelled as John pulled his cock out of Claire's ass.   
  
John turned to where Jen was laying and starting shooting stream after stream of hot sticky cum all over Jen's chest. Jen took every drop and rubbed it into her tits. This sent me over the edge and my orgasm ripped through me.   
  
I nearly blacked out but awoke to find Claire laying in the sand exhausted, and Jen massaging John's cum into her tits and licking every last bit of cum off his cock.   
  
"Wow, that was quite the show. I just love having my tits cummed on," Jen said as she pulled one of her tits up and sucked some of the cum off one of her nipples.   
  
"Me too, " Claire said. "Can I have a taste?"   
  
"Sure," Jen said and offered one of her tits to Claire.   
  
Claire took Jen's other nipple into her mouth and licked John's cum clean.   
  
"I love how his cum tastes," Claire said.   
  
"Me too, " I said.   
  
We then cleaned up and headed back to our towels. With the look on our faces Colleen knew what we were doing, and she was glad that Jen was okay with what went on.   
  
Jen was more than okay, she was hooked into nudism. Her lifestyle changed quite a bit after that day. She rode home nude, and spent the rest of the weekend nude with us. We had converted another soul to our lifestyle, and she was totally hooked. In many ways she become a bigger nudist than Claire and I. But that's a whole different story.