**Joanie's Journal of Exhibition**

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**Joanie's Journal of Exhibition Ch. 01**

Hello! I wrote this journal a couple years ago. When I wrote it, I never gave a thought of publishing it one day. I hadn't touched it in over a year when I found it while unpacking after a move. It brought back many fond memories while I read it. I finally gave it to Adam to read and he said I just had to send it in to 'Literotica'. I've also let a couple of our closest friends read it to and they agreed with Adam. They said it was sure to be a hit. It took me a couple days to transfer it to the computer from my handwritten journal and to make many spelling and grammar corrections it so badly needed. So finally here it is!

Today I am a new mother of a little girl, and yes it is Adam's. We had it tested. When you read my journal you will see why we had it tested. I am happy with the way I look and dress these days. Some may say I dress a bit slutty at times but I don't care what they think. The only opinion that really matters to me now days is my husband's, Adam. We have moved to the central Florida area since I wrote the journal and we have many new friends. Adam was offered a promotion with a transfer if we moved down this way. The surprising part to both our families about the move was that we moved into a nudist resort. We had enjoyed many visits here and when the opportunity presented itself to us; we took it, which was perfect for our new way of life. Please read the story and you will understand.

I hope you will enjoy it.

Joanie

My name is Joanie. I am a 25 year old white female with long light brown hair and green eyes. I am 5 feet 8 inches high and weight about 110 pounds. I was raised and still reside in the rural countryside just north of Gainesville, Florida. I met my husband, Adam, when I was 19 and going to the University of Florida. He was a junior and I was a sophomore. He was also born and raised in the area. We dated for almost 2 years before we got engaged and married soon after my graduation. He has always tried to get me to dress more daring and sexy but that just wasn't me. After being married over a year, I felt myself starting to have a change of attitude toward my showing off. Adam showed me this here website, 'Literotica'; I told him I wasn't interested in other people's lies and fantasies. But one day I was bored so I began to read some of the letters when he wasn't home. I noticed I found myself migrating to reading the ones on 'Exhibition and Voyeurism' the most. I began wondering if showing my body to men, besides my husband, would excite me. I know I have found it fun teasing my husband around the house by prancing around in just my bra and panties once in a while. I know he liked it by the hard-on he always got in his pants, which I enjoyed eventually. So I decide to start a journal of my thoughts and feeling as I set off on my journey down this road to my experimentation of some exhibitionism. I think Adam will enjoy reading it someday.

First entry --- Saturday, May 14, 2011

Today I decide to start this journal. Adam has been trying to get me to go braless more often. I was raised to always wear a bra. My mother wouldn't allow me to go braless except when wearing a swimsuit and then it had to have a good firm top. I couldn't even wear skinny-strap tank-tops braless unless they had built in bras. If they didn't, I had to pin the tank-top strap to my bra-strap. Mom didn't like the exposed bra-strap look. She considered girls that went braless where sluts. My mother also frowned on women wearing very short short-shorts or 'Daisy Dukes' as she called them. Even while in college my mom's conservative attitude stuck with me. Although I did wear short skirts and shorts to class, none of them were overly short or tight. My shortest dress was just under mid-thigh and my shortest shorts still had about a three-inch inseam.

Adam liked my short dresses and I liked wearing them for him. I even enjoyed flashing him my panties once in a while but I never let him know that I had done it on purpose. I didn't know how he would react. The first time I we had sex, was also the first time we saw each other nude. We had drunk too much on my 21st birthday and got carried away and I the morning I was surprised I wasn't the first bit ashamed of what I had done. As a matter of fact, I remembered I enjoyed it and done it again that morning, sober! I'm just lucky Adam was the responsible one and had protection handy that day. a couple days later I got on the pill because I wasn't nowhere near ready to have a kid.

Adam had said that he would like for me to go braless outside the house once in a while for him. I have never done it before but I am going to start my exploration of exhibitionism by doing it for him today. Right now I and wearing a black cotton tank-top with no bra and some brand new jean short-shorts I bought this morning over some new white cotton thong undies I bought just for this occasion. I usually don't wear thong panties, I prefer cotton bikini briefs, but this was a special occasion. I have often noticed Adam checking out other girls wearing tight short-shorts so I decide to get me some and see if he likes me in them. He has asked in the past for me to buy some but I had always refused. I feel naughty and excited at the same time being dressed like this. I normally would never venture out of the house wearing anything like this but all I'm planning to do is wearing them the short distance from the front door to the car and then back inside. Today is Saturday, Adam is working a half day today and I need to go pick him up at his job and drop him off at the auto repair shop to pick up his pick-up, which he had serviced today. Well, it's about time to go.

Adam was very surprised to see me dressed like that. He couldn't keep his hands off me as I drove. We had ridden a few minutes before he noticed I was braless. I let him have a little feel of my tits while we stopped at a light but had to keep slapping his hands away as I drove. It was really fun having him trying to grope my tits as I drove but I'm not going to tell him that though or he'll keep trying to do it. Then he noticed the short-shorts. I haven't seen him that excited since our wedding night! When we got to the repair shop, He surprised me when he pulled me from the car so he could get a good look at me. I was scared to death but I also found I enjoyed the looks he gave me! The excitement in his eyes was intoxicating. I also noticed a couple of men staring though the office window at me. That scared me at first until my husband put his arms around me to hug and kiss me; I quickly forgot about the stares from the unknown men and enjoyed his embrace and kisses. He patted my ass as he held the door open for me to get back in the car then leaned in and gave me another kiss. When he got home, he took my hand and led me to the bedroom where he quickly stripped me and made love to me. Well, maybe making love is not the correct term. He stripped me, threw me the bed on my belly and took me from behind like a mad man. I liked it! If wearing minimal clothing in public is going to affect him like this every time, I will just have to do it more often.

Sunday, May 15, 2011

After yesterday's adventure, I decided to go braless today too. Since it is Sunday, I'm wearing an old t-shirt over some old ragged cut-offs jeans. I have decided to cut off these old shorts a lot shorter one day this week without Adam knowing about it and surprise him by wearing them for him next weekend.

Adam kept reaching up under my t-shirt all day! I feel like we are newlyweds again. He just can't keep his hands off me. I'm not complaining though, I am enjoying it too. I now am beginning to wish I had gone braless sooner.

I finally gave in to Adam and went braless under one of my dresses this evening. It turned out to be no big deal. He took me to a nice seafood restaurant nearby. Adam made me take notice more than once that nobody seemed to notice or care if I was braless or not. This just wasn't the normal way I dressed; all I had on under my dress was a tiny white silk thong which Adam also asked me to wear. Adam bought them for me soon after we got married and this is the first time I've worn them out of the house. I was so scared nervous and excited at the same time while in that restaurant, I felt so naked under my dress. I'm just glad the dress was loose and had some ruffles around my breast. My nipples were as hard as bullets and the ruffles hid them pretty good.

I've read in many of those stories from 'Literotica', that many women go completely naked under their dresses. I don't know if I can ever do that or not, only time will tell. Although the thought is exciting though, I guess I could try running around the house without panties tomorrow just to see how it would feel. I just won't let Adam know about it, yet!

Friday, May 20, 2011

Every day this week as soon as I got home from work, I would get out of my business clothes and put on t-shirt and shorts 'only' and go about my normal daily routine until just before Adam got home and I would run to the bedroom and put on some old panties under my shorts. Wednesday, I got around to cutting off those old jean shorts again. I placed my new jean short-shorts on top of them to us as a pattern. I marked on them with a pen and cut just above the line with some scissors. I put them on with and without panties and looked in the mirror. I liked what I saw and how they fit, they were almost tight but I thought they looked better without the panties, and I also decided to cut them off just a little more. After cutting them off one to two inches more I put them on again. Wow! What a difference one to two inches made. They went from 'cute and sexy' to 'wild and daring'! Adam was going to love them! But I knew I could never wear them away from the house. I may have cut off too much in the rear. I can see the roundness of my ass cheeks sticking out from beneath the shorts. I guess these are what you would call booty-shorts because my booty is definitely out there to see. I know Adam will like seeing that!

It is now Friday; I just put on some old orange colored low-rise cotton stretch short-shorts, with the word 'GATORS' across the ass, which an old college roommate gave me while I was still in college. I have never worn them; I don't even know why I kept them but I'm glad I did. With those shorts I wore a short white halter top that buttons down the front that I bought today during lunch break and no underwear what so ever. I know Adam is going to love them. I just hope he doesn't damage them when he takes them off me. I'm planning on meeting him outside by his truck when he drives up because I'm going to be out there watering my flowers when he pulls in.

I was a bit nervous at being outside in the daylight dressed as I was, but it was also exciting at being almost naked outside where any one of my neighbors could drive by and see me while I was waiting for my man Adam. But it excited me even more knowing that Adam would be surprised and excited at seeing me dressed like I was outside. I knew you couldn't see any of my goodies, but there was still a lot of skin showing. There is almost a good 12 inches of bare midriff showing. Nobody and I mean nobody but Adam had seen the skin in my belly area since I was a young teenager wearing a bikini before I started developing. But for some reason that excited me too, I was letting anybody and everybody see my virgin belly skin.

I was just beginning to wonder if my pussy was getting my shorts wet when I saw Adam turning the corner and coming down our street. All of the sudden, I didn't care. I wanted to be seen! I could hear myself shouting inside, "Hey, everyone look at me! I'm practically naked in my front yard, look at me!" Adam's eyes were as big as silver dollars when the truck stopped. Then he got a big grin on his face as he opened the door. I walked over to him and gave him a big hug and kiss as soon as he stood up and I told him I had been waiting on him. I then stepped back and asked him if his liked my new outfit. He didn't say a word. He just scooped me up and carried me inside to the bedroom. What can I say, the sex was great!

Saturday, May 21, 2011

That was yesterday afternoon. I only had about 15 minutes to put down that last paragraph while Adam was in the shower. When Adam found me later, I was in the kitchen making supper. I was wearing just a large t-shirt. He told me he was surprised when he took my clothes off and discovered I wasn't wearing any underwear. I smiled at him and lifted my t-shirt and said, "I not wearing any now either." He shut the stove off and said supper was going to have to wait. I told him he was right as I removed the towel he had wrapped around him and dropped it to the floor between us as I dropped to my knees on top of the towel and took his rapidly growing dick into my mouth in the middle of the kitchen, a first for me. Oh, I have sucked him off many times, I love sucking on his cock, but so far only in the privacy of our bedroom, but never in the kitchen before and with the lights on and window drapes wide open.

That was last evening; it is now late Saturday morning. We slept in because Adam and I had a marathon sex session last night. We didn't get to sleep until after 2AM.

Adam just went outside to wash his pick-up and my car. I am still wearing my PJ top and panties. I told him I would be out in a few minutes to help him because I need to go to the bathroom and then to get dressed. I am going to wear my newly cut-off jean shorts and no panties to help him wash the cars. Now I need to figure what top to wear with them.

The cars are washed and I got soaking wet, thanks to Adam. He said he just had to get my new cut-off top wet to see what I would look like if I ever entered a wet t-shirt contest. The top in question was an old white tank-top of his I found and cut off just below my breast to wear with my cut-off jeans. It looked like a nasty hooker was looking back at me when I saw myself in the mirror. I knew Adam was going to like this look and I knew I was going to get fucked again real soon. We had already had more sex in the last 24 hours than we have had the last 2 weeks. I guess a little exhibitionism is good for a sexually satisfying marriage. I guess Mom just never figured that one out!

I knew Adam usually washed the cars beside the house, on the grass instead of on the front driveway, so I wasn't too concerned that the neighbors might see me dressed like I was. But I also decide to go out the backdoor to the patio to get to the side of the house just in case there was someone out front. Adam did a double take when he seen me come around the corner of the house. He then commented loud enough that I was sure all the neighbors heard him, "Damn Joanie! You look fucking hot! I don't know what has gotten into you lately but I really like it! You're looking like every teenage boy's wet dream right now!" I walked over to him and told him thanks for the comments and then I kissed him as I grabbed his crotch and was surprised to find him already hard. I told him that if all I had to do was dress like this to make him hard that I would be doing it more often. Then I gave his dick a squeeze and told him to let's wash the cars and then we can play. Adam was wearing some old swim shorts and I could tell he wasn't wearing any underwear either but he rarely did on weekends.

I grabbed a wet rag and bent over to wash the top of the hood when I felt him step behind me and rub his hard-on up against my ass and slide his wet hands under my short-shirt and cupped my breast. Oh, it felt so nice being handled like that. I wiggled my ass grinding it against him and had to remind him, "Car first, ass later." We finally finished the cars and we were both sexually worked up with all the teasing and groping we were doing. Then Adam said he wanted to see one more thing. That was when he pinned me against my car and turned the hose on me, soaking me from head to toe. I looked down and my top was completely transparent. Adam then quickly pulled out his phone and took a picture of me like that. I told him to delete it, he said he would but after he had transferred it to his computer so he could remember me looking like this forever. I then posed a couple more positions for him, even one with me holding the water hose as the cold water was hitting directly on one of my wet breast and showing the hard nipple. And another with the water hose shoved down the front of my shorts and the water pouring out the legs of my shorts. That cold water steadily running over the lips of my pussy was not helping one little bit in helping to cool that pussy off.

I ran into the house and into out master bathroom and got out of those wet clothes. Adam was just seconds behind me. He got out of his clothes and pulled me into the shower for the sex I so badly needed and wanted.

After the shower, I put on just a light blue t-shirt that barely covered my ass and another pair of cotton thong panties to wear around the house the rest of the day. Well, that was my plan. Adam had other ideas. He wanted to go to 'Home Depot' and get a couple things for the house and wanted me to put on the new jean short-shorts I bought last week and go with him. Two weeks ago I would have told him 'no way, not dressed like this', today I just said "OK, be right back."

And now here I was walking around 'Home Depot' obviously braless under my light blue t-shirt. You could easily tell my nipples were hard under my shirt. At first I was embarrassed by my hard nipples and walked with by arms across my chest but Adam kept telling me how sexy it made me look. And he didn't help matters much, whenever no one was around, he would grope my tits. This just made matters worse. Those darn nipples just seemed to get harder each time he played with them. But after a while I got pass the embarrassed phase and began to enjoy the looks and stares of the men there and there seemed to be a lot of them in there this Saturday. Before we left I had stopped trying to cover my hard nipples up and proudly let them lead the way. I was still wearing my thongs under my shorts. I 'm still not ready to leave the house without panties yet but two weeks ago I would have never left the house braless and now I seem to be enjoying it.

He asked me later in the afternoon if I was ever going to wear that cut-off t-shirt and those cut-off jeans from that morning around town. I surprised myself when I didn't say never, I told him "Not anytime soon but who knows, someday maybe." He seemed pleased with that answer.

He then said, "One day maybe, we can get that tiny bikini I want you to get and those shirt and shorts would be the perfect cover-up for the bikini." I thought, "He's right, they would be great for swimsuit cover-ups. I guess I could wear them out in public one day without any problems."

Saturday, May 28, 2011

This past week had been pretty much back to normal except that the first thing I do now it to take off all my clothes when I get home and put on just a big t-shirt to wear around the house. My old normal I would just remove my shoes and wear everything else as I made supper and cleaned around the house. I definitely feel more comfortable wearing just a t-shirt; I even had a thought Friday at remaining naked, but didn't have the nerve but I thought about it all afternoon. Maybe I'll give it a try one day next week if I get the nerve.

Just after lunch today, Adam told me to put on one of my short dresses with no bra because he was taking me shopping for a new bikini. I decided to wear a mid-thigh length halter dress Adam bought me while on our honeymoon. I wore a bra with it then but not today. Adam was pleased with my selection and asked if I was pantiless under it too. I told him that I was wearing underwear under this short dress and to not to push me about not wearing any because I wasn't ready for that yet.

We went to a couple places in town until we found a suit we both liked. It was a simple light blue string bikini that tied at the hips and behind the neck and back. It was by far the smallest bikini I had ever owned and was surprised at myself because I was looking forward to wearing on the beach soon. While I was getting dressed after trying on the bikini, I had a wicked thought. I decide to not put on my panties and not tell Adam about it. I wanted to see what it felt like to be pantiless in public and me being the only one to know. I had not brought my purse in with me and luckily I had been wearing an old pair of cotton panties so I just tossed them under the chair in the dressing room as I left knowing I would never see them again. I felt so wicked not wearing panties in public and it was a bit exciting too. I could feel my pussy tingling as I walked across the store to Adam waiting at the checkout counter. I did my best to act natural. Maybe it was just the coolness of the air conditioning swirling around and tickling my bare pussy as I walked, but I liked it. I had thought that the first time I tried going pantiless under a dress or skirt with Adam, the dress or skirt would be knee length or longer, not mid-thigh like it was then but I guessed it would just have to do.

I thought we would be going straight home with my new bikini but Adam wanted to stop and get me a lounge chair, so I could lie in while in the backyard wearing my new bikini and getting some sun. I was very careful how I moved around Adam and in the store. I didn't want anyone to know I was naked under my little dress, at least not just yet, although I found I was enjoying the naughtiness of it all. We found the chair soon enough and then Adam wanted to get a hamburger so we ended up going to 'Burger King'. Once we were inside and sitting down, Adam asked me how I was holding up at being braless in public. I told him it didn't bother me anymore and that after last weekend's adventure at 'Home Depot' I found I actually enjoyed it a little. Being braless was not the first thing on my mind right then, when I sat down on that cold plastic seat it reminded me that my ass was bare. I had never experienced anything like that before and was shocked at the cold assault on my bare ass. I'm just glad Adam hadn't witnessed my reaction or I might have had to explain why I made that weird sucking air noise when I sat down.

I made it back home without Adam finding out I was pantiless. I am defiantly going to have to go without panties more often. It was not as bad of an experience as I thought it might be. In fact it was rather enjoyable at times. Maybe I could go to work a couple days without a bra or panties next week. I think I could get away with it since I wear a jacket over my blouse and wear pants all the time.

Sunday, May 29, 2011

This Sunday morning was a beautiful morning and Adam suggested I go put on my new bikini while he set up my chair for me in the back yard. I found no reason not to. While I put on my bikini bottoms, I noticed I was glad Adam preferred me to be bald around my pussy, because as small as these bottoms were, I would definitely be showing a lot of pubic hair. I'm glad Adam suggested that I keep my pussy bald because it is so much more sensitive and enjoyable when he goes down on me and now I can wear my tiny bottoms without the worry of hair showing. Before leaving my bedroom, I also put on the cut-off t-shirt and my cut-off jean booty shorts to see how they would work as cover-ups. Adam said they looked great and suggested we go to the beach instead. I told him not today but someday for sure. Today I needed to work on my tan. Adam of course volunteered to apply suntan lotion on my back, I let him. I also didn't stop him when he untied the stings of my top so he could do my back better. This was definitely the most naked outside I had ever been and the sun felt good on my nearly nude body. I would definily be doing this more often this summer. I looked around my backyard at the neighbor houses to see if anyone was watching. I notice there were only a couple spots where anyone could see me from their houses and I could see no one looking at me so I relaxed and let Adam rub my back. He also took the liberty of rubbing down the back of my legs too and he seemed to bump and rub my crotch more than he need to but it felt good so I didn't stop him. He even had to put lotion under my bottoms on my ass itself. I don't know what he hoped for but I was not getting bottomless in my backyard, at least not anytime soon. I spent the next couple hours soaking up the sun. I even dared to go topless a get some sun on my tits few minutes when Adam wasn't watching and I made sure no one else was either. The sun felt great on them.

Monday, May 30, 2011

This morning as a last thought, I didn't put on a bra as I dressed for work. I did make sure I work a dark blue blouse though. I did feel more secure wearing a dark blouse knowing no one could see through it. I was still a bit nervous all morning long but by lunchtime I was my old self. By the time I left for home, I had completely forgotten I was braless and had even taken off my jacket a couple hours before going home, when it got warm in the office. I had my jacket off almost an hour before I remembered I was braless but since no one seemed to have noticed I decide to leave it off.

Adam was surprised at what I did when I told him about it over supper. He asked if I was going to do it again tomorrow and I told him I probably would. He asked me to wear a white blouse. I said I might but I would see how I felt about it in the morning.

Tuesday, May 31, 2011

I wore a light blue blouse to work today, yes, I was braless. Again nobody seemed to notice so I removed my jacket just after lunch, a couple guys might have noticed, I'm not sure. Again I told Adam, he seemed sad I didn't wear my white blouse. I promised him I would tomorrow.

Wednesday, June 1, 2011

Yes, I did wear one of my white blouses braless today as well as one of my shorter business skirts. It stopped about 4 inches above my knees. I kept my jacket on all morning but I still got a few looks. I think it was because of my short skirt and three inch heels I was wearing. I did remove my jacket while at my desk a couple hours before getting off work and I'm pretty sure a couple guys from nearby noticed because they came bay my desk to chat a couple times. Something they rarely did. I also noticed that one button had worked its way loose at the top of my blouse. I just left it that way; you really couldn't see anything extra. I was still wearing my white blouse and skirt when Adam got home. He seemed happy to see me in them; I had even unbuttoned one more button just for him. He took me to the bedroom and helped me remove the rest of my clothing. Supper was cold when we got to it.

Friday, June 3, 2011

Yesterday I wore another white blouse braless again but this time I wore pants again but this time with no panties. I made sure one button was undone when I removed my jacket before lunch but when I put on the jacket to go home; I noticed another button had come undone. I left it like that, I knew I was being a little naughty and my nipples showed they knew it too. They were hard most of the day and a couple more guys in the office seem to have noticed that fact. Oh, by the way, I work in a warehouse distribution office. I work with one other girl and six men. I mainly push paper and once in a great while take the distribution forms to the warehouse so the orders can be put on pallets and shipped out.

Today I might have gone too far. I felt a little wicked when I got dressed this morning and I was braless under a yellow silk tank-top I wore under my jacket. I also wore a black skirt without panties. I have worn the skirt for years but never to work. I bought it while still in college. It rides about 6 inches above my knees and since it is tight and stretches, it rides high on my legs when I sit. I know that I have shown my panties many times in this skirt while still in college which for some reason never really bothered me. I decided early that if I was going to wear short skirts that I would probably be accidentally flashing my panties once in a while. I know for a fact that a few guys seen up my skirts. I remember seeing a couple guys looking there one day and I could do little or nothing to stop their looking so I just let them look. All they could see was the crotch of my panties, big deal! You can see more in almost any catalog. I remember actually enjoying letting guys see my panties once in a while. I use to get a good giggle at their shocked and surprised looks when I let it happen. But since this was also my first time purposely leaving the house pantiless under a skirt, I decided to carry some panties in my purse just in case I chicken out.

The morning started out great. I noticed my admirers seemed to have grown by a couple more which made me happy for some reason. They all complimented me on my outfit. I giggled inside, if they only knew what wasn't on underneath I thought. I started to take off my jacket when I noticed a bunch of eyes go directly to my chest. I looked down and under the lighting of my office, my nipples were slightly visible. I pulled the jacket back in place but left it unbuttoned, acting as if I had changed my mind. The rest of the morning was uneventful. It was a busy morning, and just before lunch break I noticed the orders had really stacked up on my desk so it looked like I needed to make a trip into the warehouse. I then noticed how high my skirt had risen up while I moved around under my deck all morning. I had forgotten how high it could go. I looked down and could see the lips of my pussy! I pulled it down as I stood up but my motion was not unseen. A couple of the guys had seen me pull it down as I stood. I suddenly felt the urge to put my panties on but I knew that would have to wait until I returned from the loading dock office. I could feel the eyes of every guy in the warehouse on me as I made my way across the warehouse floor to the office. I was getting turned on as I walked across the open floor. I could hear the click-click of my heels as put an extra bounce and wiggle in my step knowing those eyes were looking at my legs and bouncing tits. I went to lunch as soon as I got back to my desk, so on the way to the break room, I went to the ladies room and put my panties on.

After my lunch break I was I was informed we needed to hold a quick safety meeting with all employees at three o'clock and since I was the safety officer I would be giving it. This would be a first for me since I was given the title just three months ago. I quickly brushed up on all updates and things that needed our immediate attention. My jacket kept opening as I moved around in front of about thirty people, all men. The one other office girl was still in the office answering the phones. I knew my jacket knew coming open but did nothing because if I turned and buttoned it suddenly it would look very suspicious so I left it open knowing these people could see my nipples though my top. I found I had a little trouble concentrating on the meeting because I was beginning to enjoy their looks and every once in a while I would pull one or both sides my jacket apart letting them see my hard nipples. As I moved around, my skirt was also slowly inching its way up. When I noticed this, it was only a couple inches below my crotch. It would be more embarrassing pulling it down in front of these men so I just left it. I was glad I put my panties on now. All I needed to maybe put my job in jeopardy now was to flash this group my pussy. I could live with a panty flash though, but it had been a couple of years since I did one that I knew about.

When the meeting ended it was time to go home, the skirt had stopped crawling up my legs so I was spared flashing my panties to the group. The only thing was I was hot and a bit worked up from actually showing off my hard nipples to all the guys I work with. After the meeting everyone left except two of my office workers who volunteered to hang around and help me put things away. I needed to take off my jacket to cool off so I did. My nipples were hard and it was very obvious I was braless to the two remaining men but in my condition I didn't care. I wanted and didn't care if they saw me like this. I was hot, horny, and worked up. I was so worked up I was trembling and I just had to sit down. When I did, the two men left were right in front of me and got a good look up my skirt at my underwear and probably a wet spot there too. One of them started walking towards me. I told him to stop, "I'm OK, and I'm also sorry you seen me like this today," I said. "I dressed like this today, to surprise my husband after work." I told them. "I wasn't expecting to walk around in front of everybody today or I wouldn't have dressed like this and I would have worn a bra." I lied. "Since you have seen me like this, go ahead and look but don't touch. And please don't tell anyone else around here what you are seeing here now. I like working here and don't want to have to leave." At that, I stood up and pulled down my skirt a little and told them I needed to go to the bathroom and if they didn't mind cleaning up for me, I would see them Monday. I went straight the bathroom and did something I had never done at work before, I masturbated myself to orgasm.

I left my panties off and put them back in my purse and headed straight to my husband's workplace and found him. I showed him what I had worn to work that day and showed him my lack of panties. I told him I removed them in the bathroom before leaving work. Which was true but I didn't tell him I went to work that way. He was surprised and excited that I was dressed like that and asked his boss if he could leave work early. I followed him to a little bar we visit once in a while on the way home. He asked me to leave the jacket in my car. I had no problems with that so I did. I spent the next hour sitting on a bar stool facing him and flashing him my pussy while we talked. He then surprised me when he stood beside me and put his hand between my legs. I knew it was wrong. I knew a lady didn't let a man play with her pussy in public. I knew it was wrong and I shouldn't do it. What also surprised me was my pussy took control of my brain and I spread my legs wider and gave him better access. I had never even thought of him fingering me in public before, but a couple minutes later, I had an orgasm while in public. Adam was quick to quite me by kissing me when I came. We then left, I looked at one guy at a table on our way out and he smiled and winked at me. Did he know what we just did? I was again surprised that I didn't care; I was just ready for more fun when we got home.

Saturday, June 4, 2011

Lying in bed last night thinking on all that happen yesterday, I decide to slow down a little. Yes, it was fun, but it could have also could have gone oh so wrong. I'm not going to stop all together. I am just going to slow way down and take it easy. I'm going to start wearing bras and panties again to work. At least under my skirts and they won't be my shorter ones again either. I still might go without my panties under certain pants because I did find that more comfortable.

I am planning on getting some more sun the next couple of days and I will be wearing my new tiny bikini in my backyard and I don't care if the neighbors see. Especially Jamie, the neighbors' behind us, 19 year old college boy, he is quite a good looking specimen, his father isn't bad either. I wouldn't care if even Mr. French, the forty something year old the other side of our house, seen me. He's still looking good for his age.

Adam was doing the yard work when I entered the backyard in nothing but my bikini and carrying a big towel. He stopped what he was doing when he seen me. I told him to get his eyes back in his head and get back to work as there would be no play for him if his work didn't get done. He gave me the finger and went back to his chores. I then noticed some movement along the back fence. I could just make out Jamie trimming the hedges there. I figured he had a good view of me from his position so I decide to give him a little show. I rubbed lotion all over my body and in some places I didn't need to but did it anyway just for the fun of it. I asked Adam to do my back for me and I untied and took off my top with my back to Jamie and laid front first on the towel on the lounge chair. Adam of course had to put some lotion on my ass cheeks what surprised me was when her untied my bottoms and flipped them down between my legs as he done it. I was now actually naked in my backyard and a neighbor was watching me. I told Adam to tie them back up because I thought Jamie was watching though the hedges. What he did next shocked me. He lifted my hips a bit and snatched the bikini bottoms out from under me and grabbed my top at almost the same time. "Tease me like that will you." He said. "I'll give them back to you in half an hour when you need to turn over."

I was furious at Adam for a second and then all the sudden I remembered Jamie was seeing me naked and instantly became horny. "Well, if Adam wants me to be naked in front of the neighbors. So be it!" I thought. I put my head down, tried to relax, and enjoy the sun warming my entirely nude backside. It felt wonderful! I turn my head to the right to see if Jamie was still there. He was and I could still see Jamie looking through the hedges at me but he had stopped trimming them now, he was just staring at me. I was getting hornier by the second. I was finding hard to believe I was naked outside and I was being looked at by a cute neighbor boy and I was enjoying it!

I heard Adam coming back about a half hour later and I could see my bikini in his hand. I had built up the courage by then to do what I had planned. I rolled over onto my back letting Jamie, who I knew was still there, see my entirely nude front. Adam stopped next to my chair. He said, "What are you doing? Don't you know Jamie is still there?"

"Yes, I know he is still there." I said. "You are the one who took my bikini and left me naked. So this is your entire fault and you have no one to blame but yourself, so don't be mad at me if I'm enjoying this now. I'm no longer mad at you for taking my bikini. So now take by bikini back inside with you. I'm going to lie here another half hour soaking up the sun and let Jamie see my tits and pussy and then I'm going to come inside and fuck your brains out." He stood there in shock for a few seconds and then when back into the house leaving me naked to the world and Jamie. I looked over at Jamie a few minutes later and I could just make out that his pants down around his knees and that he was jerking off. That shocked me. I wasn't expecting him to be doing that but then it excited me. He was jerking off because of me! I had never thought of anyone doing that because of me but maybe Adam. When it was time to go inside I looked over and Jamie was still there. I stood up and grabbed the towel and faced Jamie and said to him, "Bye Jamie! I hope you enjoyed yourself. I know I did." I tossed the towel over one shoulder and walked away giving my ass an extra bounce just for Jamie's viewing pleasure.

I looked over at Mr. French's house as I opened the sliding glass door and there he was looking at me from a window. I knew he couldn't see where I was sunning from that window but he did see me walking inside naked. I found Adam in the middle of the bed naked and his dick was sticking straight up. I crawled on my knees above him and settled down on him. I bottomed out on my first try. I was that wet! I told him about watching Jamie jerking-off and Mr. French seeing me naked too. That sent him over the edge which sent me over too.

Sunday, June 5, 2011

I'm going to get some more sun today after breakfast and I am going to try and stay covered this time.

I was getting my suit on when Adam came into the bedroom. He told me to put on the short top and cut-off jeans too because he felt like going to the beach and it was as good a time as any for me to show off in my new bikini. I thought about it for a second and said, "Why not? It could be fun. I know I enjoyed showing off yesterday."

It was near noon when we got to the beach and I was surprised at how few people there were there and at low tide too.

We drove about a half mile down the beach until we found a suitable spot, no old people or real young kids around. By the way, it is legal to drive on the beaches here in northeast Florida. (Just don't drive in the dunes or they will throw your stupid ass in jail.) After stripping down to our swimwear, we spread our blanket out across the sand and put some old bricks on the corners to keep the wind from blowing it up, then we hit the water. I got on the blanket to rest and dry off and I allowed Adam to untie my top to put lotion on me while I was on my belly but told him not to untie the bottoms and that if he was a good boy today, I would reward him later. He complied and I rewarded him by rolling over without my top. That is, after looking to make sure no cops or kids around. I remained topless for about five minutes until we saw a cop patrolling up the beach. I got topless a couple more times that afternoon before we left. I don't think anyone saw me topless.

When we left, I put my short-top back on without the bikini top and then looked around and untied and dropped the bottoms before putting on my cutoffs. Adam liked my decision and showed me his appreciation of my decision by running his hands up under my top and caressing my tits as a car of boys drove by whopping and hollering at what they saw. I laughed thinking it was funny and not stopping Adam.

We decided to stop at a 'McDonalds' on the way home and Adam dared me to go inside dressed as I was. I'm glad he dared me; it gave me a reason to go inside in my nasty little outfit that you could easily tell that I was not wearing a bra or panties. I went a got us a booth way in the back while he got the food. We sat in the booth side-by-side and I felt Adam's hand on my leg but thought nothing of it until it started getting higher and higher on my thigh. Finally his hand reached my crotch and I remembered how narrow the inseam was on these shorts. I knew that if he tried he would have little trouble getting his fingers past that inseam into my pussy. Then he tried and he went in real easy once I spread my legs for him. I just closed my eyes, I needed this, I wanted release, and he gave it to me in just a couple minutes. This is twice now he has fingered me to orgasm in public in the last two days. He has fingered my pussy countless times in bed but this public fingering is new and I'm enjoying it. I knew what I was going to do to him.

Once we were in his pick-up one the way home, I started playing with his dick, eventually I had his swim-shorts pulled down so I could get to his dick. I told him I was going to suck him off as he drove down the highway. I got on my knees on the seat with my barely covered ass facing the passenger side window and I had my face in his lap with his dick deep in my mouth. Sucking him off in public had been a fantasy of mine for a long time but I had never had the guts or opportunity to do it and now I was doing it. I think I was more excited than he was. I think I gave him the best blow-job I had ever done. Luckily he had pulled off to the side of the road before he came or we might have had a wreck. He said that he had cum the hardest he had ever cum. I know he came a lot more than normal, because I thought he was never going to stop cumming.

It was starting to get dark when he got his shorts back up and we got on the road again. Adam then said that since I had been such a wonderfully naughty girl today, he dared me to take off my top and ride all the way home topless. I didn't hesitate; it was off in less than two seconds. I thought about taking my shorts off too but chicken out, but if her had asked or dared me to, I probably would have done it for him.

Monday, June 6, 2011

When we got home last night, we had just enough time to shower and have a quickie before going to bed.

Today I when back to my old normal clothes at work which did include a bra and panties and the guys there seemed a bit disappointed, Oh well! Maybe I'll get naughty again one day.

**Joanie's Journal of Exhibition Ch. 02**

Friday, June 17, 2011

Nothing special happened the past two weeks. I work a bra to work every day and panties every day except today. Today I wore some new tight stretch pants and wearing panties would have left panty lines so I went commando and I like how I look in them.

It rained all last weekend so I didn't get to wear my bikini to get some sun. What Adam doesn't know is that I ordered me a couple 'Wicked Weasel' bikinis on-line the other night. They are both G-strings and see-thru, one is sheer black mesh and the other is sheer yellow mesh. I don't know where or when I will surprise Adam with them but you know I will.

Adam called me at work today and told me had a surprise for me tonight and for me to get dressed up real sexy for tonight. He didn't say where we were going but that it involved dinner and dancing out of town. I really didn't have any real sexy dresses at home so I asked to leave work a little early so I could go shopping. I found a daring white deep plunge chiffon halter dress that fit me perfectly. It is completely backless to just below my waist and plunges in the front to my belly-button. It's not that short though; it rides just a couple inches above my knees but the skirt flares way out. When I got home I put it on again this time with nothing under it and spun around in front of the mirror. It flared out all the way to my ass. I didn't think I would ever be turning any high-speed spins so it would be safe to go pantiless under it tonight.

Saturday, June 18, 2011

I was dressed in my new white dress when Adam got home yesterday afternoon and he just loved it. He went to take a quick shower and shave and in 30 minutes he was dressed and we were on our way to of all places, a little town called 'Palatka'. They have this nice seafood and steak restaurant right on the river over there and the food was excellent! I've noticed it when we drove by it on our way to the beach but never thought of going there. I now want to go there often. After eating I heard music from outside, they have a bandstand behind the restaurant right on the riverbank, with a large dance floor and seating around it so you can eat and drink while listening to the band and watching the dancing.

It was still warm outside so I wouldn't be cold in my summery dress but the wind was blowing across the river and up the bank. I wasn't expecting an updraft wind and was on the dance floor with Adam when a strong updraft lifted my dress up to my waist. I pushed the dress down quickly and Adam looked at me and asked if I was wearing underwear. I shook my head and he smiled and took my hands tight in his and started to dance again. I said, "Adam, whit you holding my hands tight like this, the wind might blow my dress up again and people might my see my ass and pussy."

He just smiled at me and said, "Yea, wouldn't that be just terrible. Who knows, maybe more than just one person might see that beautiful ass of yours this time? I really don't think anyone would complain about a beautiful woman's ass being exposed by the wind. I know Jamie didn't mind seeing it. He told me to tell you that you are real pretty."

About that time another gut blew my dress up a little bit, Adam gripped my hands a bit tighter making sure I couldn't reach down and push it down. So, he wants me to show off again does he? I don't know why but when Adam takes control like this, I can't say no. So if he wants me to let my ass show, I'll let it. There were a bunch of small gust blowing through but none as big as that first one. None of them did more than show a lot of leg but they kept teasing me with exposure. I was actually hoping a big one would come along and lift my dress right up over my head but I was beginning to think that wasn't going to happen. Then off in the distance I heard a rumble of thunder. I told Adam I think it might rain soon and I didn't want to get my new dress wet. He agreed but he thought we had about half an hour before it started. So we kept dancing then there was a bright flash of lightening in the sky and a very strong gust of wind that lasted at least 10 seconds. My dress did blow up over my head. Adam got his wish; his wife was exposed from her waist down to almost 75 people for a few seconds until we both were able to get my dress back down. We made a quick dash for my car after that and made it just before the bottom fell out. We both agreed that this exposure was by far the best one I have had to this date and that one we would like to try to duplicate again one day if possible.

That was last night and we still talked about it over breakfast this morning. I had no idea that sudden unexpected exposure could cause such a rush. I was on a sexual high all the way home. I couldn't wait to get home, out of this dress, into bed, and get Adam inside me.

Adam said he needed to go to 'Home Depot' again to pick up some nails and screws and wanted to know if I wanted to come along again since I said I enjoyed my last trip there. I told him I would love to go and have fun again and if he had any idea what he wanted me to wear. He said, "Well, you could wear just your bikini but I think that would be too obvious. Maybe your short tank-top and booty shorts, nah, someone might complain about those shorts. Hey yea! How about the short tank-top and those tight orange 'Gator' shorts, now that would be nice." I smile and kissed his cheek and ran to the bedroom to put on what he asked for. I never thought I would be willing to wear those tight little orange short-shorts in public and now I am looking forward to wearing them and without panties too! I wiggled into them and looked into the mirror as I bent over in them. Damn, they show almost as much ass-cheek as my cut-offs and these are low-rise as where my jeans aren't. I was going to have fun in these. I quickly found my cut-off tank-top and put it on and looked in the mirror again and decided I could get away with cutting another inch or so off the bottom of the shirt, so I got out my scissors and quickly cut off about two inches. I put it back on and looked again. It came to rest about an inch below the bottom of my breast. It was close but I thought I could get away with it.

When I got to Adam I said, "You know, the only time I have worn less clothing in public is my bikini. I might be pushing the limits in this get-up but I'm happy and willing to wear it for you because I know you will be one horny horn-dog when we get home and you know I like it when you shove that hard cock of yours deep into me."

I slipped some flip-flops on and off we went. I sat next to him in his pick-up and turned and hugged him as he drove. My hand automatically dropped to his crotch. I absentmindedly stroked his bulge as he drove. I could tell he had no underwear on again. As long as I have known him, he has never liked to wear underwear on weekends. He told me once; he likes to let the boys hang free on weekends. When we got to 'Home Depot' he pointed to his hard-on and said, "You don't expect me to walk around the store like this do you? I think you need to help me out here."

I told him I would be happy to. I unzipped his shorts, not even looking at where he had parked in the parking lot, and bent over engulfing him. In two or three minutes he erupted in my mouth and I happily swallowed his load. I was now horny, having just sucked him off in broad daylight in the middle of a busy parking lot. My nipples were hard under my little shirt and knowing that people were soon going to be seeing my hard nipples was just making me hornier. When I got out of the truck, Adam asked me to come over to him. I did and when I reached him, he leaned in and kissed me while reaching under my shirt and playing with my tit. He said he didn't remember the shirt being that short. I told him it wasn't and that I had cut off a couple more inches just before we left the house. He smiled and gave me another kiss and tit squeeze.

He took my hand led me towards the store. One the way there we passed a couple men, with a lot of lumber, behind their truck who stopped and watched me as we passed. I couldn't resist give my ass a little extra wiggle. I swear, it seemed like every male in that store stopped and looked at my hard nipples that were now just barely covered. I didn't know at the time but Adam told me later that when he had his hand under my top in the parking lot, the shirt didn't completely come back down when he removed it. My right nipple was covered but the bottom of my breast wasn't and he didn't even notice until we had been inside the store for a couple minutes. That was when he pulled it down for me. That was when I found out people were looking at more than my hard nipples.

Adam put his hands under my top a couple more times and played with my tits while we were there and when there wasn't anyone around and I made no attempt to stop him. I've always enjoyed Adam playing with my tits and found I also like having him play with in public. The trill of possibly getting caught makes it more exciting. Both times he made sure my top was pulled back down. After he had found the screws and nails he wanted, I told him that if he wanted to play with my tits in front of someone it was all right with me and if my top didn't come all the way back down not to worry about it. I was beginning to like the idea of a tit hanging out as I walked around in public.

Well, after I told him that, he looked around a corner and told me three men were approaching and if I really wanted to get caught have my tits played with. I told him I did, so he lifted up one side of my shirt completely baring at tit and cupped it with one hand as he kissed me. Just then the three men walked around the corner and stopped. Adam stopped kissing me and stood up straight and let go of my tit said, "Opps, sorry!" The shirt did not come down as anticipated. My left tit was uncovered and being looked at by three sets of eyes. Adam took my hand and we walked away, the shirt slipped down but stopped as it hung up on my hard nipple. We made it almost to the register, passing a couple more men and one lady, before it slipped the rest of the way down.

I noticed my breathing was more rapid than normal as we headed back to Adam's truck. Those men we pasted on the way in had just finished loading all their lumber into the back of their truck as we approached them again. Then Adam surprised me again when he reached over with his free hand and lifted the front of my shirt showing those two men my tits. I just looked at them and kept walking.

Once we reached the truck, Adam unlocked the door and tossed in his purchase and then reached for the bottom of my shirt. I thought he was going to play with my tits again which would have been fine with me, but instead he pulled my top all the way off, while I was still outside the truck, and tossed in in the truck and then told me to climb in. If he wanted me to ride home topless in the daytime, fine. I was more than willing to do it. My first ride in his truck topless was a couple weeks ago on the way back home from the beach but that was at night, not really daring. But this was way out there, it was still daylight and his truck windows are not tinted.

I was all over him as soon as he closed his door. I wanted to suck him off right there again but he said "No. I have another idea." He started the truck and started driving and then stopped at the far edge of the parking lot. Then he told me to slide over and get out of those shorts. I did as he was pulling his shorts down. He slid to the center of the truck seat and had me straddle him. We had sex outside of the house for the first time since we were married, except for in the hotel during our honeymoon, and this was in a public area too! It didn't take long for either one of us to cum. I put Adam's t-shirt on the seat to keep me from draining all over it as I cleaned him up with my tongue. He pulled his shorts back up and drove us home while I laid across the seat with my head in his lap still completely naked. Adam pulled his truck beside the house when we got home. He grabbed my top and shorts before I noticed and ran to the backdoor to unlock it. Then I thought, "What the hell." I climbed out the truck and calmly walked naked to the backdoor. On the way there I noticed Mr. French watering the flowers behind his house; I gave him a little wave and kept walking. He has now seen me naked in my backyard twice. I wonder what he thinks of me. I wonder if he beats off thinking about me too, like Jamie did. That thought tickled me.

It's now late at night; Adam was exhausted and fell asleep early. I must have tired the poor boy out. Well it serves him right, after exposing me in public like that. Although I did enjoy it and kind of wanted him to, I seem to be turning into a very willing exhibitionist and I do believe Adam is totally down with it. I'm not sure where this is going to lead me or us, but I'm looking forward to it now more than ever.

Having sex outside was a big turn-on. I definitely want to do that more often. I haven't told Adam yet but I want to be naked and to have sex on the beach under the moon and stars and then maybe even in broad daylight on the beach with nothing around for cover. But first I want to walk naked in the sunshine along the beach and let people see me doing it.

I'm still on an adrenalin high and can't sleep yet so I guess I'll read a couple stories on 'Literotica' before I go to bed.

Sunday, June 19, 2011

Last night I read a story about a woman that like to remain nude all day and it gave me an idea. I wanted to do that! And I wasn't going to close any of my curtains or blinds like her.

Adam and I sleep nude and have since before we got married, so instead of grabbing a t-shirt to put on like I normally did. This morning I climbed out of bed naked and the first thing I did was make sure all the curtains and blinds were open. I had nothing planned to do today but maybe get some sun and I could still do that but starting out naked this time.

I was extra careful making breakfast this morning; I didn't want any hot grease popping on me while I was frying eggs. When Adam found me naked in the kitchen he asked why I wasn't dressed and I told him I wanted to try and remain naked all day just to see how it felt. He told me to go for it, he liked the idea. He said he wished he could but he still needed to finish up the little project he was doing in the front yard for me. He was building me a small pagoda that I could let my flowering vines climb all over.

Well, it's almost bedtime and I was able to remain naked all day. I wonder if this is how it feels to live in a nudist colony, to be able to run around naked all day long. I think I would like to visit one of those places one day. I looked online a few minutes ago and found there are quite a few here in Florida and there are a few just a couple hours south of us near Tampa. I'm going to have to talk to Adam about checking one of them out one day.

When I when out back to lie in the sun late this morning, I was hoping to see one of my neighbors outside but no such luck today. As I walked nude out my backdoor, I looked around to see if I could see them. It wasn't going to stop me from lying out nude. I just wanted to know if anyone would be watching me. So I covered my front with baby oil and relaxed until my timer when off 30 minutes later. I then called Adam to do my backside. He of course played around with my pussy then he did something new and unexpected. He started playing with my asshole and with the baby oil on his fingers, he slipped one inside me. It sure felt different and not unpleasant either. I started thinking how his dick would feel in there. I had read some stories about ass fucking and was now I was considering giving it a try, you never know if you'll like it until you try. It's something like exhibitionism which I found so far I like.

Well, I didn't get my ass fucked tonight, but who knows about next weekend. I may just have to leave some hints.

Saturday, June 25, 2011

The first thing I did every day this week when I got home was to get naked. I have discovered I now prefer being naked around the house.

One of Adam's work buddies asked him to go fishing with him today. I told Adam to go and have fun but that he had better bring home some fresh fish with him. That leaves me at home all along and I'm planning on remaining nude all weekend except when I go grocery shopping in a little while.

I think I will do something I haven't done in a while by myself in a while today. I am planning on wearing a knee length white t-shirt dress shopping. It molds to my body just like a snug t-shirt, which should be fun since I'm not planning on wearing anything under it. I don't want any bra or panty lines, just a nice smooth look, except for my pointy nipples, ha-ha. I've gone pantiless in public with Adam a few times recently but I haven't gone out by myself without panties under a skirt or dress since that day with the short black skirt at work.

I decide to go to a grocery store I haven't been to yet. I don't want to shock to people I've become friends with at my regular store, yet! I was surprisingly comfortable wearing just that t-shirt dress. First the dress was cool and comfortable to wear; there was no fear of unexpected exposure. I knew my nipples would be noticeable but I'm enjoying that now. There were a few cute guys there. I may have to go back there and show-off when and if I get more courage.

I got lucky today. When I was outside getting some sun, nude of course, I heard some talking coming from Jamie's house. I cautiously looked that way and saw Jamie and his dad walking along the fence and hedges, when Jamie suddenly stopped. He was looking my way and when his dad looked to see what Jamie was looking at, I could see his mouth drop. I giggled at his surprised look but I didn't move because I now had two men looking at my nude body. I turned over a couple times the next hour giving them a good show until I got to warm and had to get out of the sun, I then went inside and cooled off in the shower.

About four this afternoon, Adam returned. I was sitting on the back patio sitting in the shade and sipping on some wine when he walked around the corner carrying some fish. He wasn't alone, his friend was with him. "See Tom," he said, "I told you she would probably be sitting around naked. You owe me ten bucks!" I wasn't sure what to do so I just sat there. His friend said, "Here's your money. It was worth it." Adam then said, "Honey, go get Tom and me a couple cold beers while we clean these fish." I said no problem and went and got them. I decided to stay naked just to see what would happen. It took the guys their beers and stood there naked and watched them as they clean those fish. Adam told me that he had told Tom about how much I had gotten into being nude lately and that he had bet him I would be naked when he got home. I just didn't know you would be outside naked. I think I might have surprised Adam when I told Tom that I wasn't just into nudity anymore, that I was also beginning to enjoying exhibitionism too and that is why I hadn't made any attempt to cover up since he has been here. Then you should have seen Adam's face when I asked Tom if he wanted a better look at my pussy. When he said Yes, I smiled at Adam as I turned, spread my legs wide and bent way over. I gave him a good ten second look before I stood again. I then told them I was going to go inside and get things ready for a fish supper. I asked Tom if he was going to stay. He asked Adam if it would be OK. Adam said sure, but just remember Tom. You can look but not touch. I then told Adam that before he could touch me, he had to take a bath and get all that fishy smell off him.

After Adam's shower, he seemed to make it a point to grab my ass or tits in front of Tom. I didn't complain because I was enjoying it probably more than he was. I saw Tom touch and rearrange his dick more than once that night. I kind of felt sorry for him. Deep inside I wished I could have helped him but I knew I wouldn't. The only person I wanted to touch or let touch me was Adam. Later that night after supper and a few more beers, I was sitting in Adams lap squeezing his dick through his pants as he squeezed my tits right in front of Tom. Adam's big hard cock was making me horny and watching Tom rub his wasn't helping me and when Adam reached between my legs and started fingering my pussy. I knew that was it. I have had enough. I stood up and told Adam to take off his pants because I wanted him to fuck me while Tom watched. I told Tom that he would be the first person ever to see me having sex besides Adam and that if he wanted to jerk off go ahead. Because I would enjoy watching him jerk off while he watched us fuck. Both men had their pants off in record time. I bent over and took Adam in my mouth a few seconds while I looked at Toms nice size cock. His is only the second dick I have ever seen close. It seemed to be about the same size as Adam's, about seven inches. I was kind of hoping it would be one of those big cocks I've seen on the internet, but it wasn't. I then stood up and turn my back to Adam and straddled his legs. I looked into Tom's eye's at I settled down onto Adam's cock. This was the most intense sex session I have ever had. I came hard seconds later but Adam wasn't done and kept pumping me. I caught my breath and got back into it. I came a second time a few minutes later when I saw cum shooting from Tom's dick. I felt Adam let go soon after I did. Tom left for home a short time later. I decide to go ahead and give him a goodbye hug while I was naked. I thought he deserved that much.

Sunday, June 26, 2011

Adam and I talked about what we did last night for a while in bed before we fell asleep in each other's arms. We came to the conclusion what we did was alright once in a while but we didn't want to make a habit of it. While it was fun and I enjoyed having someone watch me have sex, it could have gotten out of control. Someone else may have made me fuck them too.

Tom called this morning and talked to Adam and made sure everything was still cool between them. I hear Adam tall him all was fine but not to except a repeat performance any time soon, but I didn't hear him say never! He said he thought it was all the beer they drank that day that caused it, but to not be surprised to catch me naked if he ever came over again because I told him I liked being naked around two men at the same time. I didn't tell him that! But he was right.

The only thing that happened the rest of the day was that Mr. French caught me walking across my patio nude again. I think I really need to talk to that man and let him know what is going on and if he is alright with it or not.

Thursday, June 30, 2011

My 'Wicked Weasel' bikinis finally came in the mail today, I thought my order had gotten lost or something. I was getting the mail and had just opened the package when I saw Mr. French coming down the sidewalk on his daily walk. I figured now was as good a time to talk to him as any. I was actually fully clothed this time, more or less!

I was in my new style work attire, a blouse with a couple extra buttons undone just to the top of a new 'Victoria Secret' Bra with just a little cleavage showing. A pencil type business skirt about four inches above my knees and three inch black heels. I've gotten into the habit lately of wearing push-up bras and wearing all my blouses unbuttoned a bit extra. I love it when a man's eyes go to my chest. Those bras make me look bigger than the 34-B I am. And for some reason, I've also quit panties under my skirts on Fridays anymore.

I smiled at him and said, "Hello Mr. French, I would like to talk with you for a couple minutes if you've got the time."

He said, "Sure thing, and please call me Danny, and what you got on your pretty little mind there honey."

"Did he just call me honey?" I said to myself.

"Well sir, I mean Danny." I paused while giving him a questioning look, "It seems that you may have seen me a few times not wearing any clothing and I was just wondering how you felt about that? Does it make you mad and upset seeing me that way? Or did it not bother you one way or the other? If it offended you in any way, I'm sorry. And I'll try and be more careful."

"No dear, it doesn't offend me in any way." He said, "Just the opposite, I now look forward to seeing you naked. I just wonder why you're doing it. Does your husband force you to be nude or do you do it because you enjoy it."

"Well, I guess it was a little of both." I told him. "The first time I noticed you seeing me naked, was the day Adam, that's my husband and by the way my name is Joanie. Anyhow, that was the day he stole my bikini from off me and left me on the lounge chair in the backyard naked. It made me mad at him, so I decided that if he wanted me naked outside then I was going to show him. I had a towel I could have wrapped around me to cover up but just to get back at Adam, I boldly walked to the backdoor carrying it. That was when you saw me nude for the first time."

"How about the day I was watering my flowers in my backyard and I seen when you got out of the truck naked. You even waved at me and walked in the house while naked?" He asked.

I giggled and said, "I'm sorry about that. Adam had dared me and told me I was chicken to get naked while in his truck just before we got back to the house and when he got out of the truck, he took my clothes and ran into the house with them. To tell you the truth, by this time I was beginning to enjoy being nude in public a little bit and when he ran off with my clothes, I just said 'to hell with it' and got out of the truck naked. I didn't see you there until it was too late so I did my best to remain calm but inside I was scared as hell. I thought you might call the police or something."

"You don't ever have to worry about that, my dear." He chuckled. "I'll never call the cops on a pretty naked lady." He looked around and said, "You can be naked as often as you want to be. My wife and I don't mind. Yes, she has seen you too but you don't have to worry about her either. As a matter of fact, you should talk to her someday and have her tell you some of our stories of her public nudity. She used to be one wild exhibitionist when we were young and just married, about the ages of you two."

That surprised me; I never even thought that of them. Wow, a couple of experienced exhibitionist living right next door. I told him I defiantly would enjoy talking with her one day. He then asked what was in my package. I told him I hoped it was a couple if tiny bikinis I ordered. He asked if they were from 'Wicked Weasel'. I told him they were and he said he hoped he could see me in them one day and then he said his wife got a couple from them about 15 years or so ago and she loved wearing them in public. He said he loved the white one she had; it got transparent when it got wet.

I laughed at that and told him he was just a dirty old man. He smiled and said, "I am not old!" That broke me up and I told him to meet me at the fence by his flower garden in 15 minutes and I would model one for him. He said he'd meet me there.

15 minutes later, I was walking out my backdoor wearing my tiny sheer black g-string and carrying the yellow one. I loved how it looked on me and I couldn't wait for Danny or anyone else for that matter to see me in it. He said he loved it. He said his wife's were almost as small as mine but they weren't see-thru like mine but if they had have been, she still probably would have worn them. He then told me I had a great ass for the bikini. He said I looked great in it. I told him thanks for his opinions but now I needed to get supper started.

He then surprised me when he asked when he could expect to see me naked again. I smiled and giggled and got naked right in front of him. He then said, "I better get home too. I've got something I need to give my wife." He smiled and grabbed his crotch as he walked away. I knew just how he felt. I think Adam's supper will be late again tonight.

I hid my new bikinis and got into bed to wait for Adam because I knew he would be home soon. While I was waiting, I played with myself and remembered what Danny said about his wife's bikini getting transparent when it got wet. I knew then and there that the first chance I had I was going to remove the liner from my little blue tie bikini. It would probably be see-thru too when it got wet. I wanted to find out this weekend if possible.

**Joanie's Journal of Exhibition Ch. 03**

Saturday, July 2, 2011

I told Adam last night I wanted to go to the beach this weekend if possible. He said that it sounded like a good idea, especially if I wore my tiny blue bikini. I was definitely planning on wearing it and showing off as much as I could in it. But I told him, "If I wear it, but I want you to wear those tight solid black boxer-briefs we got last week. I think you will look sexy in them on the beach instead of those baggy old board-shorts you like to wear." He agreed to wear them. I didn't tell him that when I got home yesterday afternoon, I completely removed the lining from inside the little blue bikini. I don't know how much it will show through when it gets wet but I'm definitely going to find out and I hope it will be a lot.

Right now I'm wearing my little short top and my naughty cut-offs as cover-ups again and I'm planning on having fun it them too today. I had a thought early this morning of how my short top would hold up if I wore it instead of my bikini top as I swam in the ocean. I bet it wouldn't stay down and my tits would be exposed a lot. I can't wait to find that out either. My pussy is already tingling thinking of all the exposure I have planned for this afternoon. I can't wait for Adam to discover my new unlined bikini. I purposely haven't told him about my adjustments just so I can see his reaction to it.

Its late Saturday night now, Adam and I have already showered and eaten. He's on his computer now looking at porn and reading stories at 'Literotica' and I'm going to write down about all the fun I had today!

First thing I did when leaving the house was to remove my short top and bikini top. I wanted to ride topless again. Adam just smiled and said, "Good idea" as he reached over and squeezed a tit. I definitely had a couple people see them when we stopped at some traffic lights as we passed thought the town of 'Palatka'. I didn't put my top back on again until just before we passed thought the toll gate on the on ramp to the beach. We drove a good mile or so until we found a spot on the beach where the crowd was mostly college age or close to our age. We don't care for young kids running all around us or old people that might complain about our choice of beach wear.

We tried something this time new too. We brought an old air mattress and put it in back of the pick-up. Adam said that the sides and tailgate would give us a little privacy if we decided we wanted to have a little sex while on the beach. I told him I liked his idea and that I just might take him upon that idea. Putting the mattress in back of the truck also helped keep the sand from getting all over us when the wind blew. After get set up Adam and I walked down to the water and he was wearing those tight black boxer-briefs as a pair or swim trucks as I asked and he did look sexy in them. The water felt cool but we still went in. It didn't take Adam long to notice my nipples showing thought material of my tiny top. He said, "I don't remember being able to see your nipples thought that top the last time you wore it."

I then told him, "You probably couldn't then but yesterday I removed the lining from it. I figured it would make it more see-thru when wet. I just didn't know how much. Do you think it is too much? I asked.

"I think it's perfect!" he proclaimed. "I don't know what other people may say but I like it and but I say 'Screw them if they don't like it!' and I can't wait to see the bottom now."

We enjoyed the surf a few minutes more and walked back to the truck. Adam said he could easily make out the crack of my ass but not much else so he thought it was respectable enough to wear in public. His wet black briefs molded to his package and made him look real good but I don't think he even noticed his exposure because he was checking me out. When I climbed up into the back of the truck, my suit came off. One of my fantasies was fulfilled; I was now naked on a public beach, even though I was partially hidden by the walls of the truck bed.

Later on I was getting hot in the bed and wanted to cool off again. I asked Adam to get me my top from inside the truck. I had tied my bottoms back on by the time handed me my top. He gave me a questioning look when I slipped it on without the bikini top. I said to him, "You said a few weeks ago, you wondered how my top would look wet. Well, I think now would be a good time to find out, plus I want to see how it will respond to the waves of the ocean. I think my tits will keep coming out of it and that would be fun." Well, that is exactly what happened. There was no way that top would stay down, so I just gave up trying. My tits were uncovered the most of the time I was in the water. A lot of guys near me got a good look at my titties. It was a lot of fun! I was able to pull the wet material down over my breast for the walk back to the truck but took it all off again once back in the truck. I wore the top back into the water twice more before we left for home.

During our last swim together, Adam spent a lot of time playing with my tits while we played in the water and a lot of people watched him do it. It was making me horny be watched, so when we went back to the truck that last time, I told Adam to close the tailgate and fuck me. He did, what a wonderful feeling it was to be fucking outside and hearing people nearby. I just don't know if anybody seen or not. Well at least I had another fantasy fulfilled, sex outside in public. Now I want to be watched one day having sex by a crowd of people.

After our sex, I put my bottoms and top back on and told Adam to get ready to go. I told him I was going to walk down to the surf myself and clean-up in the water a bit. But that when I came out, I was going to be carrying my clothing. I didn't tell him why. I was going to fulfill yet another fantasy of mine. I wanted to walk across the beach in front of many people, NAKED!

I did it and it was exhilarating! I swear, everybody was looking at me strutting across the sand naked. I don't think I could ever get use to the rush that caused. I knew I wanted to do that again and often. I climbed into Adams' truck naked and he drove off.

Adam wanted to get a beer for the trip home, so I put my clothes back on to go into the convenient store with him. I was wearing just my wet top and wet bikini bottoms. The cool air of the convenient store made my nipple nice and hard for everyone's viewing pleasure. I got naked for the ride home. I have found I enjoy riding around in public naked. I even let Adam watch me masturbate for him on our way home; I was still worked up from my naked walk on the beach. Then I turned around and pulled his underwear/swimsuit all the way off him and got him completely naked too as he drove and I sucked him off with my bare ass in the air for anyone to see. After I swallowed his load, I laid down across the seat, staying naked, with the back of my head on his naked lap. I was facing the passenger window face and tits up. Adam kept his left hand on the steering wheel and his right hand on one of my uncovered tits. I kept looking out the window hoping to catch somebody looking inside at me.

Just before we got home, Adam decided he wanted to pick-up a case of beer for the house and a couple steaks to put on the grill tomorrow. He had worn some other shorts over his black briefs for the trip over to carry his keys and wallet in but all I had left dry was my naughty shorts. I figured I could still wear my damp short-shirt with them and get away with it so I said OK. So I started getting my shorts back on when I heard a rip, one of the side seam spit a couple inches up the side, no biggy. Then I noticed Adam was pulling into the grocery store I checked out last week while I wore only my white T-shirt dress. Good, I get to check out the cute guys again but barely dressed this time. I told Adam that my shorts had ripped a little while I put them back on. He said to let him see them so I gave them to him when he stopped driving. He seen where it had ripped a couple inches up one side so the ripped the other side to match but he ripped it about four inches, so the turned and ripped the other side a couple more. I slipped them on and they actually fit better now, not as tight. I slipped on the little top and noticed it was still damp. This could be interesting I thought, my shirt still damp and the cold air of a super market were a perfect combination to get my nipples nice and hard. I felt I was going to enjoy this shopping trip more than I normally did and I had a feeling Adam would not pass up the chance to get a quick feel of my tits if given the chance.

Well it happened, when we were at the meat cooler and I was bent over a little looking though the steaks, Adam rubbed his crotch against my ass and then reached around under my shirt and got two good hands full. I looked up and the man behind the counter was looking right at me. I just smiled at him, not moving until Adam let go of my tits and back away. I was kind of hoping Adam would have lifted the front of my shirt and let the man see my tits but he didn't.

On our way back to the truck after cashing out, I said to Adam, "When you grabbed my tits as I was bent over the meat cooler, for a second there, I thought you were going to lift my top and flash the butcher my tits. That is why I didn't move; I was even a little disappointed you didn't do it. I think I might have liked having you do that." He said that if he ever gets a chance to do it again, he'll do it for me.

When we got home, I was still dressed and Danny was outside watering his flowers again. He stopped me and asked if I would be willing to come by tomorrow evening for some barbecue with him and his wife. I said I would love to but needed to ask Adam first. I asked Adam and he agreed to it. I went right back and told Danny that we would be happy to come by. He then said to wear my new bikini because I could use their pool if I wanted.

I said, "You have a pool? Where? He pointed between the corner of his house and garden shed and there in their back yard was a 15 to 20 foot oval in-ground pool. I said, "I never knew you had one."

He said, "Valerie, my wife, had it put back in the corner behind the house and hedges so she could swim nude whenever she wanted in peace." Then he said, "I told her about your new bikini and she said that you should wear it and if you didn't mind she would wear hers' too."

I said, "I bet Adam would love that, plus it would give me a chance to surprise him with mine. He hasn't seen them yet. Do you think I should wear the black one or the yellow one?" He said he had seen the black one on me so he said to wear the yellow one over. I said, "Yellow it will be you dirty middle-aged man." He laughed because I didn't say he was a dirty old man this time.

Sunday, July 3, 2011

Yesterday was a lot of fun and I have a feeling that today will be too. I get to wear one of my new 'Wicked Weasel' bikinis in front of people and Adam will be seeing two women wearing them. I'm not sure how Valerie will look in hers but the few times I've seen her, she seems to be I pretty good shape and if Danny was telling me the truth that she used to be an exhibitionist, I have a feeling we are going to hit it off real good. I want to hear some of her stories.

Valerie is an amazing lady. I asked her to tell me some of her adventures. I can tell you, I have a lot to learn for this lady. After we had eaten, Valerie and I when inside to make some margaritas. As we made them, I told her some of few things that I have done so far and she laughed and said it looks like I was going to be an excellent exhibitionist. She said that someday we needed to go out together and have some fun. I agreed with her and then I think I surprised her when I said that if she was up to it we could start right now and get rid of these little suits and really give the guys something to look at. She said she loved the idea. So we delivered the drinks to our men in our birthday suits. Adam looked a bit shocked at seeing Valerie naked and looked at Danny and was told it was OK to look and to enjoy the view of our lovely ladies. Before long thought Valerie asked me if I minded if her husband joined us in the all-natural. I told her it sounded like a good idea. He stood up and dropped his shorts just like that. Now that man had one nice size dick! Valerie saw me looking and drooling and told me he really knew how to use that wonderful ten-inch manhood of his. Now that was the biggest cock I had ever seen and I told her she was one lucky lady to have a man hung like that. She said she knew that but that there were bigger ones out there and that she had enjoyed a couple of them with her husband's blessing.

My mouth dropped open when she said that. "Did you just say that he knew and let you have sex with other men?" I asked.

"Yes," she said, "He knows that I love him and would always love him but that have sex with those men was just that, sex and sex only. No love involved, just the enjoyment of sex."

I had heard about people like this but never really thought they existed.

Then she continued, "But, I have only had sex with three other men besides my loving husband. The sex was fun but I've always gotten my biggest pleasures from being naked where I shouldn't be naked. Like the time I got stripped naked at a rock concert. There were thousands of people around when my clothing just seemed to magically disappear. My hubby and I had planned on doing this and had carefully remove most of the sewing from seams on my top and skirt and when the crowds got dancing around to the music and bouncing into each other, the seams just seemed to pop apart from the pressure and fall to the ground and got lost in the crowd. Of course I was wearing no bra or panties which made it easier to get naked.

I looked over at Adam and I guess Danny had told him it was OK to get naked too because, there were he was sitting naked next to Danny and they were closely listening to Valerie tell her story of getting stripped naked and both of them had hard-ons.

Valerie continued with her tale of being touched and groped for most of the night until they decide to leave. They didn't want to leave just because she was naked; they had planned it that way. Valerie said it was her idea to be stripped naked in a large crowd of people. Her husband was next to her all the time just in case she got into trouble. He had a couple cans of mace in his pocket if needed. Valerie said she had never had so many hands on her body in one night in her life. She said she came three times that night in the crowd and each time she had some stranger's fingers in her pussy while she had her arms around her husbands' arms as they moved their way around in the crowd.

My pussy was wet by the time she finished tell her tale. I stood and grabbed Adam's hand and lead him to the pool and took care of another fantasy of mine, having sex in a pool! I was surprised when I looked over and Valerie was having sex in the pool too! I think Valerie and I are going to become good friends.

Friday, July 8, 2011

Valerie came over last night and said Danny's mother wasn't doing too good and they were going away for a week or two and where catching a flight out in a couple hours and wondered if we would collect their mail for them and that we could also use their pool anytime we wanted while they were gone. I told her no problem and wished them luck.

That night, Adam and I had a very good swim and relaxing sex in the pool before bed and are planning a swim every night, weather permitting. That is, no lighting and thunder, which is very common here in Florida in the summertime. I told Adam that since today was his birthday, I wanted to try something new and different. I said I didn't know if I could do it but I really want to try. He looked puzzled and asked what it was, so I took a deep breath and went under water and took his dick in my mouth and started giving him a blow-job underwater. It was difficult but I was able to do it after coming up for air a dozen times or so. It was a weird awesome feeling having him cum in my mouth while I was underwater. I don't think I will ever do it again but I just had to see if I could do it.

Saturday, July 9, 2011

Tom invited Adam to go fishing again this morning. I told him he could go and that maybe Tom could join us in the pool tonight if they caught enough fish. Adam said that he was sure Tom would enjoy that to. I said, "What? Swimming in the pool or seeing me naked again."

Adam said, "The pool silly. He has already seen you very naked!"

I punched his arm, "Wrong answer asshole! Are you trying to stay home now?" He just laughed and gave me a kiss and a slap on my bare ass.

I'm feeling wild and daring this morning for some reason and ready to explore my exhibition a little further. I think I will wear one of my shortest sundresses to the new grocery store with nothing on underneath today. I have this little white sundress I haven't worn since college and I don't think Adam has even seen me in it yet. I remember it being thin enough that a person could make out the bra and panties I wore under it. This will be my most daring adventure alone yet. But I'm itching to give it a try. Who knows, maybe I might try flashing a bagboy or two.

I had almost forgotten the dress had little buttons in front, so I was able to unbutton a couple on top to give a little flash of cleavage and I left the bottom button undone also. I looked in the mirror at home after putting it on and could make out the brown circles of my nipples even with my tan but I didn't think it was too bad so I decide to go. The dress was about mid-thigh length. I turn my back to the mirror and bent over, yep, I had to be careful doing that. Some poor boy just might see my ass and pussy if I bent over.

Just back from the store and I had more fun than I had planned. I went to the store I check out before, the same one Adam stopped at for steaks last week. The first interesting thing that happen was when I walked in, the sudden coolness of the store hit me as I pasted though the door. The fan curtain blew a cool gust of air under my dress teasing my already hot pussy. I had been toying with it a little on the drive over and it was still a bit wet. I carefully maneuvered around the store being careful of how I bent over when I had to. About ¾ of the way around the store if found a young man sitting on the floor cleaning and rearranging things on a bottom shelf. Of course, what I wanted was on the top shelf right above him. I smiled knowing that I was about to make this young man's day. I walked up to him as cool as possible and said excuse me to him as I reached over him while keeping an eye on him as I got what I wanted. My body couldn't have been more than a foot from him as I reached over him causing my dress raise a little but I saw his eyes widen when they looked beneath the hem of the dress. Yes! He was looking right at my pussy probably no more than a foot from his face. I told him thanks as I put my small jar of olives in my buggy. I then seen something else I needed about ten feet down the aisle on the bottom shelf. I thought to myself that today was this boy's lucky day. I glanced back at the young guy and he was still watching me so I bent down, straight-legged and grabbed hold of a small bag of charcoal. I twisted a little and looked back at the boy as I was still bent over. His eyes were as big as silver dollars. I don't think he even saw me turn and look at him, as his eyes were riveted on my ass and pussy winking at him. I stood and placed my charcoal in the buggy while bending over the handle and I'm sure showing him my ass again. I gave him a little wave and a smile as I walked away.

Nothing else happen while in the store, but another cute boy offered to take my groceries to my car for me. Of course I accepted. As we approached the car I remembered I needed to rearrange my trunk to make some space for my groceries. I knew then that another boy would be seeing my ass when I bent over to arrange the trunk. As we walked, I suddenly had the urge to unbutton some buttons at the top of my dress. I unbuttoned four while I walked and notice the boy looking at me through the corner of his eyes; I was now unbuttoned to just above my belly button. I opened the trunk and bent over like nothing out of the ordinary. I hear a sudden intake of air behind me and I knew he had just seen my ass. I looked down and also noticed I could see my breast as I bent over. I could also feel a breeze blowing on my pussy. By the coolness of the breeze, I knew my pussy was getting wet again. The boy kept glancing at my open dress as he loaded the groceries for me. And then as he watched, after he had finished loading my bags, I slowly unbuttoned the rest of the dress. When finished, I spread apart my dress showing him everything and said, "I'm sorry, but I don't have any extra cash for a tip. I hope this will do." All he said was, "Oh Yea, Beautiful!"

I turned and walked to my car door with my dress still open. I got in my car smiling and headed home. But before I got out of the parking lot, I had my fingers in my pussy. Today was the first time I had ever actually masturbated as I drove, I played with it and tickled it before but never out and out masturbated to orgasm and I don't think it will be my last! Just two lights from the store, a big red semi-truck pulled up beside me on my right. I just happened to look over and saw the guy looking right down at me. My dress was wide open, he was looking my tits and pussy while I was busily fingering myself. I had a strong orgasm as he watched. It was intense! The next thing I remember was hearing his horn blow. I then noticed where I was and that all the traffic was moving except me. I quickly got my head on straight and got rolling and as I passed the big red truck again, he tooted his horn again and I waved to him, I made it the rest of the way home all right, even managing to button up a few buttons as I drove.

I can't wait to tell Adam what I did today!

I still had my little dress on when Adam and Tom arrived. Adam asked why I was dressed. I told him to come and sit down in the kitchen as I told him and Tom a story. I had Tom sit on the floor like the first stock boy and started telling them my story and showing them what I did. Adam laughed and said Tom's eyes got as big as silver dollars when I reached up over him. I told him the boy's eyes got big too. I then demonstrated my bending over to get the charcoal. Tom said he got a very good look at my ass and pussy when I did that. I then showed them what I did to the boy who loaded my groceries. And then sat in a chair pretending it was my car and showed them what I did for the truck driver. By this time I noticed both guys had big hard-ons in their pants. I dropped my dress, grabbed a towel and told both of them to meet me at the pool when they finished cleaning the fish. Both guys showed up 15 minutes later, naked but without their towels, those dummies!

I wrapped my legs around Adam and kissed him as soon as he got into the pool and I felt him enter me. A few seconds later, I felt another dick against my ass as Tom hugged me from behind. It felt good so I said nothing. I was being made a sandwich and I like it. Moments later I felt Tom sliding up and down the crack of my ass as Adam was going in and out of me. I all of the sudden wanted Tom inside me too. I whispered to Adam, "Honey, after you cum inside me. Can I have Tom take your place inside me?"

He said, "I was hoping you would want do that for me honey. I've never told you but my biggest fantasy is watching you have sex with another man as I watch. So have fun tonight honey."

I then told Tom, "Hey, Tom. Stop what you are doing. I don't want you to waste that load in the pool. I want you in my pussy as soon as Adam dumps his load inside me." Less than a minute later, I felt Adam's cock erupting inside me and as soon as he pulled out, I turned around and wrapped my legs around Tom and guiding him inside of me as Adam hugged me from behind telling me that he loved me. I came as he told me that. It was hard to explain the feeling I was having. My husband was holding me, telling me he loved me, as I was fucking another man, and only the second man to ever be inside of me.

Adam and Tom are watching TV resting as I put this down in my journal. Tom is staying the night. I've already had sex with both again. I had sex with each one as the other watched. Adam said next time they planning on me sucking one as the other fucks me. I am looking forward to that. I wonder if before Tom leaves tomorrow if one of them will take me in the ass as the other takes my pussy. That is another of my fantasies.

Sunday, July 10, 2011

Well they did it this morning but not how I expected. Adam asked me privately if I would consider letting them fuck me in the ass. I told him I had been thinking about asking him to try it there since the day he put his finger in there and I would be willing to let him take my ass cherry if he used this. I reached in my bedside dressed and pulled out a tube of KY jell. He smiled and said he would love to take my cherry. He then called Tom into the bedroom and told him to watch him take my ass cherry. He lubed up my asshole real good and pushed in one and then two fingers and then lubed up his dick. It went in slow but it did finally get all the way in. It felt weird and I felt full but it wasn't that bad. After a couple minutes of getting accustomed to it he began to slowly fuck my ass. I was just beginning to enjoy it when he came and but I wasn't ready to cum yet. Then he told Tom to lube up and get to work on my ass. He was happy to jump in and I was happy he did. I wanted more cock in my ass. When he came, I did too.

An hour or so later after a bath and breakfast, I told them was ready for more but that this time, I wanted one in my ass and one in my pussy and at the same time! I had to suck on both of them to get them hard but eventually I was able to get what I wanted, I was DP'd. Two more fantasies fulfilled.

Tom went home and Adam and I talked and cuddled the rest of the day.

Friday, July 22, 2011

Nothing unusual or kinky has happen lately. Just the normal stuff for me now, like going shopping with nothing but dress on. I don't always get to flash someone but that's alright. I've also stopped wearing bras along with no panties to work on Fridays now too. Maybe I'm taking this causal Friday dress thing too far but no one has yet to complain. Before I go home though, an extra button seems to come undone somehow. My blouse is now unbuttoned to just below my breast. A lot of cleavage and a little side boob is all you can see but the men at work sure seem to notice. Who know, maybe next week, another button my 'accidentally' come unbuttoned, that would be terrible wouldn't it?

Saturday, July 23, 2011

Valerie and Danny came home last night and she dropped by early and found me making coffee naked. I looked up at my backdoor and there she was just walking up to my door. Of course I opened it up and invited her in. She was wearing just a large sarong wrapped around her. I told her I liked her dress. She said, "What, this old thing. There's nothing to this thing." She proceeded to reach behind her neck and untie it. It looked like it was just a large scarf she had wrapped around her and tied two corners behind her neck. Other than that, she was naked. I told her it looked comfortable and she it was very comfortable and lightweight too. I now wanted to find me one.

She said that her and her husband were planning on going down to their favorite nudist resort for the weekend and wanted to know if we had any plans for the weekend. If not they wanted to know if we wanted to join them. The room they had booked had two large beds in it so it would cost us nothing.

I told her that it sounded great to me because Adam and I had talked about visiting one to check them out but never got around to doing it. I said we had no plans that I knew about but I need to ask Adam. I picked up the house phone and touched intercom. The other phone was in the computer room where I knew Adam was. He was probably looking at porn again. I told him I needed him in the kitchen ASAP and hung up. He rushed into the kitchen sporting an erection. He stopped cold when he seen Valerie sitting there. She smiled and said, "Oh, I love seeing a man with and erection." Then she looks at me, "Can I help you with that?"

I said, "Sure be my guest." Then I looked at Adam, "Honey, get over here and let Valerie suck you off." He walked over while giving me the strangest look. And while Valerie sucked him off, I told him as if nothing out of the ordinary was happening, about Valerie's offer to take us to a nudist resort for the weekend if he didn't have any other plans I would like to go. He shook his head as he said he had no plans so I told Valerie that as soon as she finished sucking him off, she could go tell Danny we would be pleased to go with them.

It was strange but erotically entertaining watching another woman as she sucked on my man's dick right in front of me, but a couple minutes later I watched Adam's face tighten up and heard him groan as he came in Valerie's mouth. She stood up wiping her mouth and said, "That was some good cum. It has been quite some time since I swallowed the cum of such a young fellow." She turned and started for the door and stopped, "Oh, by the way. All you need to bring is your personal items and something to wear there and on the way back. We will take our car if it is alright and we will leave as soon as you two can get over there.

I looked at Adam and said, "OK stud, let's grab a few thing and go." I grabbed a small travel bag and put in our toothbrushes, some tooth paste, deodorant, and a little make-up for me, our cell-phones and a small digital camera. I slipped on my little white sundress I wore to the grocery store a couple weeks ago. I might get to have some fun wearing this dress somewhere. I was slipping on a pair of sandals as Adam came from the bedroom in a simple t-shirt and cargo shorts and flip-flops. I asked if he had his wallet and he said he did, so off we went.

A couple hours later we arrived at the \*\*\*\*\*\* Club, one of the resorts I had been looking at. Danny flashed some card to the security person and she let us through. Almost immediately I saw a man and a woman jogging along a trail beside the road completely nude but for their running shoes. Danny drove back to what looked like a motel inside the resort. He parked his car and said to come on in. Inside a woman in a sheer black top, with no bra and very short red skirt met us at the check-in counter. Danny talked to her as I checked out the views from the lobby. I could see a pool with 15 to 20 nude people around it and a snack bar next to it where a few people also nude sitting in the shade and drinking beers and soft drinks. Danny came up to me and said our room was ready so I followed him to the room as I continued to check the place out.

Valerie had removed her dress and Danny had pulled off his shirt before we got to the room. I stripped off my dress and hung it in a closet once in the room. As soon as Danny was naked he asked if we were ready for a tour of the resort. I told him I was more than ready to enjoy my nudity outside where I knew I could safely get away with it. All of us roamed around the property for the next hour or so as naked as we could get and it felt so natural being naked with others walking around naked too. I already loved this place and when Danny said that the mobile home trailers we walked were occupied by year round residents. He said most of the people were retired people who lived here all the time.

"Wow," I thought, "Imagine living here and being able to walk around naked outside whenever I wanted to and not having to worry about the neighbors calling the cops. That would be the life!"

We then stopped back by the room and grabbed some large towels furnished by the resort and headed for the pool. The water felt fantastic after our walk in the sun. We then went to the snack bar and got something cold to drink and sit out of the hot sun for a while. A couple hours later, we went back to the room and showered and put some clothes back on for a trip to Tampa.

Danny took us to a nice restaurant and then to a gentleman's club he called it and I found out it was amateur night. Valerie said she was going to get on stage and strip just for the fun of it plus she got to keep all the money men gave her and wanted to know if I would be willing to give it a try. I had never thought about stripping for a crowd of men before but the thought of getting money for something I enjoyed doing just enhanced the idea so I told her I would be willing to give it a try. So Valerie and I signed up as did three other women. I got to go last which I appreciated because I had no idea how thing went out there on stage. They even furnished me with some stripper clothes, which I liked! And Valerie gave me a few pointers on taking them off in a sexy way. I watched the girls ahead of me and apparently I was the only first timer there that night. Valerie made about 20 dollars it looked like and then it was my turn. The announcer gave the crowd my name and told them to be nice to me because I was a first time virgin on stage. I only had three minutes to flaunt my stuff and remembered Valerie telling me not to go too fast and to try and keep my bottoms on until I only had about a minute left. I could see Adam and Danny at the edge of the stage as I went out. I was more nervous than I thought I might be but then again, I have never stripped my clothes off for a hundred horny men before. The music was loud and the lights were blinding as I started my dancing but the excitement of what I was doing pushed me on. It only seemed like seconds before I had my top off and shaking my tits at everybody, and then I barely heard the one minute warning though the music and I still had my bottoms on. I slid them down my legs a little and then got on my back to remove them. While on my back, I spread my legs wide as possible and reached down and rubbed my pussy some, I found it very wet! I got on my knees and rubbed it a little more than brought my fingers to my mouth and sucked on them. The noise was almost deafening and then the music stopped. I picked up my money and there was a fifty dollar bill in front of Danny. I was asked to remain on stage as the other girls came back out. Valerie was the only one still naked. I actually won the thing and was given $200.00 plus the handful of cash I was still gripping in my hand which I found out later was another $140.00.

I put my dress back on only buttoning three or four buttons just to hold it together. Once in the car, Adam unbuttoned me and removed it. I sat on it as to not get Danny's car messy because Adam was fingering my very wet pussy before we even got out of the parking lot. I just remained naked for the ride to the nudist resort. Once at the room, Adam and I wanted to go to the pool; Valerie reminded us that sex in the pool was not allowed. If we needed to fuck we need to do it in the room and that they would leave us alone if we wanted. I told her, "No way the two of you need to leave if we have sex, I was hoping you could watch us have sex. I mean, only one other person has ever just watched us have sex and I got a kick out of it and would kind of like for it to happen again to see if I still enjoy being watched."

Valerie then said, "I sure would and I think Danny would enjoy watching you two have sex too but then I'm sure I will be worked up by the time you're done and then I would want you two to watch us because I know I like being watched."

Well, that's exactly what happen, they watched us fuck and we watched them. After all were done we showered and we still not ready for bed. Then out of the blue, Valerie asked me if I would mind if she sucked Adam off again. She said he tasted so good this morning, she had to know if that was just a fluke or if he tasted that good all the time. I told her that as far as I knew he tasted about the same all the time but that she had my permission to suck him off again while I watched. Valerie got up and came over and knelt between Adam's legs as I got up and sat next to Danny to watch the show. Before long, I noticed Danny's hand slowly stroking his dick and it was getting quite large. I was torn between watching my husband getting a blow-job and Danny slowly stroking his large cock which I found myself now wanting to touch and play with. I couldn't help but play with my pussy too.

After Valerie had swallowed Adam's load, she noticed I was intensely watching Danny stroke himself while I played with my pussy. Valerie then said, "Go ahead dear, play with it. I can see you want to and I'm sure Danny would love for you to bring him off too." I looked at Adam and he told me to go ahead and have fun.

I dropped on the floor in front of Danny and took him into my hands. It was so much bigger than Adam's. Besides being longer, it was also thicker around. I could barely get my fingers around it. I kissed the head of it and then opened my mouth. I slowly took as much of it into my mouth as I could and still I barely got half of it in my mouth. But I still loved how big it felt in there and I didn't stop or give in until Danny erupted in my mouth. He shot so much cum in my mouth I couldn't swallow it fast enough and felt it leaking out the corners of my mouth.

Soon after that we all decided it was time to turn in and as soon as the lights went out, Adam's hand found its way to my pussy and mine found his dick and I was surprised it was growing in my hand so soon again. I turned over on my side away from him and backed up to him. His now hard dick quickly found its way into my wet pussy. Adam gave a few slow strokes and then stopped. His breathing regular and steady. He had gone to sleep inside me. I wanted him to finish but we all had a long day and I couldn't blame him for being exhausted because I was to. I soon fell asleep too with him still inside me.

I awoke the next morning to the smell of coffee and quite conversation. Valerie and Danny were sitting on the couch looking at us. They told me good morning and said coffee was ready. I told them I would get some as soon as I peed. After going to the bathroom to pee and wash my face, I got my coffee and then looked for a place to sit. Danny said I could sit on the bed or sir in his lap if I preferred. I looked at his lap and then at Valerie. She said, "Go ahead and sit in his lap dear, it has been a long time since he's had a young women sit on his lap naked." I giggled and careful got in his lap.

I had been sitting there a few minutes when Danny asked me to get up a second so he could readjust himself because his dick was getting painful in its position. I had felt him getting hard under me and I was enjoying it but I still lifted up a bit so he could rearrange himself. When I sat back down, he repositioned me a bit too. When he placed me back down, I could feel him against my pussy so I looked down between my legs and could now see his hard-on sticking up between my legs. It looked like I was the one with a dick now. I giggled and told Valerie it looked like I now had a dick. I then reached down to play with 'my dick' as Valerie laughed. Adam asked what was so funny and Valerie told him that I now had a dick. That woke him up and he said, "What did you say?" She told him to get up and come over and look at the dick between my legs. He walked over and said, "Joanie, don't you ever get that thing close to me." That broke us all up.

As he went to the bathroom, I noticed my pussy was tingling and absentmindedly rocked on Danny's lap rubbing my pussy lips up and down the outside of his cock. It felt good. I then wondered how that big thing would feel inside me. Danny must have felt it too because he rocked back and forth too and whispered in my ear, "Why is your pussy all the sudden getting hot my dear? Are you thinking about putting my hard cock inside your hot little pussy?" I said nothing but I moaned and nodded my head.

Then Valerie asked, "Hey ya'll have gotten mighty quite over there. What's going on?"

"Nothing dear," Danny said. "I think our horny girl here wants me to slide my big dick inside her hot pussy."

I was surprised he said that to her and was even more surprised when Valerie said, "Oh I bet she would like that. I know I would like it if I was in her position right now." She took my hand and said, "Go ahead dear. Lift up and then just slowly lower yourself down on that wonderful piece of hard meat."

I was just lifting myself up when Adam came out of the bathroom and seen me raised just above Danny's cock. I looked him in the face and seen him smile and nod to me, so I slowly lowered myself onto that cock. At first I didn't think I was going to get it in, it was big and I was tight with a little fear of getting something that big inside me. Then I felt it enter my womanhood, a little at first then a little more. I lifted myself up a bit and dropped down again, deeper still it went. I felt like I was being stretched to new limits. I lifted up again and again then finally I gave way and bottomed out on Danny. I had all of him inside me. I felt like I was stuffed and it felt good! I just hope I will return to normal for Adam. I sat there a few moments enjoying the feeling of fullness. I opened my eyes finally and noticed Adam right in front of me with a hard-on. I reached out and took it in my hands and told him I loved him as I started to earnestly fuck myself on Danny's big cock. Seconds later, I leaned forward a little and took Adam in my mouth. I wanted; no I needed his cock in me too. I loved him and I wanted him to know that. In a few second I had my first orgasm and I a less than a minute later I had another. Never had I cum so soon after having my first one. The big surprised came when Danny shot his load deep inside me. I came again and as I was having my third orgasm in rapid succession, Adam went off in my mouth. I was breathing so hard, I almost chocked on Adam's cum. When I was done, Adam had to lift me off Danny's cock and put me on the bed. I had just had the best fucking of my life. I fell asleep again, satisfied!

Later on, Adam led me to the outdoor showers and took soap and a wash-cloth and washed me from head to toe before we got in the pool to relax and enjoy it.

Sunday, July 24, 2011

I really hated to leave the nudist resort yesterday. I loved the freedom of not having to wear any clothes. I could do whatever I wanted and go everywhere naked. There was no pressure to be someone you weren't and you weren't judged by the clothes you could afford to wear because you were nude. I also noticed that not all men and women were created equal; some were blessed with nice bodies. Others not so lucky but were not ashamed to let others see them as they really were. (And I also noticed that there were a lot of differences in men's cock too.) Adam and I joined the AANR before we left and are planning on going to the different resorts in the area to see which one we like the best, now that we know what to expect.

Valerie and Danny were real helpful this weekend and I don't mean just the sex, although that was fun too. I just hope the sex we had doesn't screw up our new friendship between us. They instructed us on dos and don'ts of nudist life. Nudists do have rules, they just don't wear clothes.

Friday, August 26, 2011

This is my first entry in a month. Adam and I have pretty much settled in our new nudist lifestyle. The only time we wear clothing anymore it when we leave the house and then just as little as possible.

I hardly wear my long pants anymore but I will keep them because I'm sure I will want to wear them when the weather starts getting cold again, I HATE COLD WEATHER! I prefer it warm so I can wear my little dresses and skirts with nothing on under them. I've even bought me a few sheer blouses to wear now and then in public. I no longer wear my bras or panties to work and everybody knows this because I told many of them that I had become an exhibitionist and a few didn't believe me so I stripped naked for them right there in the office. I was now the only female in the office, the other girl got pregnant and quit. So now it is just me and 7 men, including the boss.

My boss called me into the office a couple days after my stripping session and I was surprised when I got a promotion and a raise instead of getting fired. My boss told me as long as my or the guys work didn't suffer or have any bad effects, I could wear whatever I wanted. I then asked him, "Does that meant that when it gets very warm in the office in the afternoon like it normally does, I could take off my shirt and sit behind my deck topless?" He said he had no problem with that and he doubted if anyone else in the office would either. The only thing he didn't want me to do was to go out in the warehouse anymore. That was no more part of my job. He was going to let the others know that they had to deliver the work orders from now on. So I took him at his word and on the way back to my desk, the shirt came off for the rest of the afternoon.

Today was Friday and today I wore a semi-sheer swimsuit cover-up that was upper-thigh length as a dress and when it got warm after lunch, it came off. Today was the first of what I suspect will be many of my being completely naked at work. I was surprised of how calm I was as I did all my normal routine in the office. That meant walking from desk to desk conferring with my co-workers and even going to see the boss in his office a couple times. Nobody complained or got fresh with me. These guys have been my friends for years and I trust them all. Oh, a few comments were made about my nudity but they were all positive comments. One of the men did say jokingly that maybe he should go without his pants but the other guys told him 'NO WAY'. None of them wanted to see his hairy ass. I laughed and told him that I wouldn't mind seeing that though!

We still see Valerie and Danny once in a while but nothing has happened between us. We went over for another barbeque last weekend and enjoyed the sun and pool nude as always.

Adam just told me that Tom wants to go fishing again tomorrow and wanted to know if I wanted to come along. He said that Tom said that if I didn't want to fish, I could always lie out and tan nude on the bow of his boat. I told him I just might take them up on that offer. Getting a chance to be nude in the middle of a lake soaking up some sun sounded like a nice way to past the day.

Saturday, August 27, 2011

Well, I did go with Adam and Tom this morning. I wore my yellow mesh g-string under a white tank-top that didn't quite cover my ass. I thought it would be fun to show the bottom of my ass cheeks as I walked around if we stopped at a convenience store on the way to the lake to get some coffee or something. Tom told Adam he wanted to go try fishing on the St. Johns River near Palatka instead of a lake this morning if he had no objections. Adam told him that it was his boat and he could go wherever he wanted. An hour later we were at the boat ramp in Palatka backing the boat into the river.

The sun was just coming up when we pulled away from the dock and I think headed south. Tom found a spot a little bit later near a large patch of Lilly pads and dropped anchor. I grabbed a life vest to use as a pillow and laid down in the bow of his boat to take a nap as the boys fished. I woke up later to the sun getting me hot and removed my tank-top. Tom hadn't seen my little g-string yet and said he loved it but he thought it would look better in the bag I brought with me. I said I agreed with him and took it off too. I was now nude to the world and it felt great. It was only a minute or so later a high-dollar bass boat zoomed by us. I don't think they saw me because I was already lying back down when they buzzed by. It was then when I realized I could have fun flashing today also. In the next couple of hours, a few more boats roared by. Adam and Tom had caught a couple nice sized bass by then and Adam wanted to find another place to fish.

Tom asked me if I would like to try my hand at driving his boat. I told him I would love to but had never done it before and his said it was easy and he would show me. A few minutes later, I was sitting nude at the wheel steering it down the river. I passed a few other boats and I knew they had to at least see my tits as I went by them. We picked out another spot to try and Tom convinced me to use his rod and try a little fishing. About a minute later, I caught my first ever fish. The fish wasn't that big but it was a big thrill catching it. As I was reeling it in, a boat when by and I looked at the two men looking my way as I stood there fishing nude. Adam caught another nice sized bass and we decided we had enough and Tom asked if I wanted to head home or ride around and showoff my beautiful naked body to more fishermen. I laughed at him and told him that that was a silly question.

Soon I was standing behind the wheel driving as the guys took turns sitting behind me to help support me and to feel me up as I drove. Before long, I was sitting in their laps impaled on their cocks as I drove along the river bouncing on the waves which caused me to bounce up and down on their cocks. Riding on Tom's boat was more fun than I imagined it would be. Also a few boats seen me sitting naked on their laps but I don't know if they knew I was being fucked at the time. I also got to enjoy standing naked in the bow of the boat as Tom steered it back to the boat ramp past a few other boats even past a river cruise boat where I saw at least a dozen people standing along the decks looking at me as I waved to them.

I put my tank-top back on just before we docked. I didn't even bother putting my bikini back on even though my ass was hanging out the bottom. There wasn't anyone at the ramp to flash, too bad. I got in the middle of the guys again and before we were out of town, Adam had pulled my top off. I was naked again and soon I had a finger in my pussy. They took turns fingering my pussy all the way home. I came at least three times. It was such an enjoyable trip home. And I returned the favor by sucking them both off as soon as we got home.

March 5, 2013

I just found my journal today. It had gotten misplaced during our move.

Soon after my last entry, things cooled off between Tom and us. He found him a jealous girlfriend who I guess didn't care for me or the way I dressed around Tom. Anyway, she pulled him away from us. I guess she must have pussy-whipped him because he eventually quit coming over.

We still saw Valerie and Danny once in a while and still joined them nude in their pool often but I only had Danny's big cock in me one time after the nudist resort weekend and we really shouldn't have done it then. It was the only time I feel I cheated on Adam and I told him I was sorry I did it and would never have sex with anyone again when he wasn't around to watch. He said he forgave me and then wanted the naughty details.

I told him that I had gone over to use their pool one day after a hot day work and found out Danny was home alone. I was a bit horny after teasing the guys at work and started to tease Danny by playing with my pussy in front of him. Before long he was fingering me and then he was fucking me in the middle of his backyard before I knew what was happening. I knew I should have stopped him but again my pussy was in control and it wanted that big cock in it.

I hated to leave my job when we moved. I really enjoyed working there and I loved the dress code. I really liked letting my friends and co-workers see my nude body. Adam knew how I dressed at work and even came by a few times to find me topless and even completely nude once. He knew I wasn't screwing anybody there, although, I did let my boss play with my tits a few times, which I never told Adam about. A girl has to have a few secrets, right? Well, I guess he'll know now if he reads this. No big deal!

I am really enjoying our new home. I enjoy the freedom of walking out of my house and around the resort nude anytime I want. Plus this being a fenced in and gated community, I feel secure here. I feel safe taking my daughter out for a walk when I want to. I am looking forward to see her grow up in a place where what you wear or don't wear doesn't makes a difference. I hear the schools nearby give a little more freedom to the kids that live here. That's good because the few kids I have talked to say don't wear underwear to school. One of the girls I talked to said she use to get in trouble a lot in elementary school because she didn't like to wear underwear to school and often showed her bare ass when she played on the playground. She smiled at me and said use to like hanging upside down on the monkey bars while wearing a dress.

I then wondered if my daughter would become an exhibitionist at that young age like this girl seemed to have been. I don't think I would mind that, I just hope she doesn't start having sex at too young of an age.

Well, it's time to send this off to 'Literotica'.