**Kat's Adventures**

by[Naked1](http://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=1447981&page=submissions)©

**Kat's Adventures Ch. 01**

Kat was bored. At nineteen, most of her friends were in college, but Kat hadn't yet decided what to do with her life.  
  
Spending the dreary day wandering around the local park wasn't much fun. Light drops had fallen on and off all day, and the grey, swollen, afternoon sky threatened rain. So far though, it hadn't made good on that promise.   
  
It was chilly day, and Kat had hung a pair of jeans and a sweatshirt on her smallish frame. She also wore her favorite ugg boots and a windbreaker.   
  
She sat at picnic bench across from the playground in the deserted park. It was a weekday afternoon, and most people were either at work, or scared away by the crappy weather.  
  
It was getting on in the day, but in spite of her boredom, Kat had no desire to go home. She didn't have a boyfriend she could call. Even if she did, she thought, he'd probably be at work or in school.  
  
Hanging one leg off of the end of the bench, she leaned on the table and exhaled. She had to find something to do with her life.  
  
The wind picked up a bit, blowing her shoulder-length hair from behind. Pushing the dark brown strands from her face, she noticed the swings in the playground moving back and forth with the wind. They looked as if they were being ridden by ghosts.  
  
"Oh god," she said aloud, "I MUST be bored crazy."  
  
Out of the blue, she had an idea.  
  
Glancing around, she scanned the park for signs of life. There were none.  
  
Quietly, she slipped a hand inside of the front of her jeans...lightly running her fingers over her crotch.  
  
Kat often filled her bored time with masturbation. Of course, she'd never done it out in the open...and the thought of playing with herself in the park was exciting. Besides, she thought, twisting her head around again to take stock of the park...there was nobody around to see her.  
  
As the wind blew another light gust her way, Kat pushed her fingers at her clit, rubbing it gently through her panties. A wet spot formed at the front of them, indicating her growing excitement.  
  
It felt good, but it wasn't enough. Her growing hunger demanded more attention than she could give it with her hand jammed tightly inside her jeans.  
  
Glancing around again, just to be sure she was alone; Kat opened the buttons on the fly of her jeans, allowing better access to her now wet crotch, and slipped her hand inside of the waistband of her damp panties.  
  
Her pussy felt warm and wet. Spreading her legs just slightly on the bench, she slid two fingers inside of herself. Her clit swelled and pulled, and she used her other hand to spread her lips, exposing it to the cool air.  
  
Bending forward slightly, she lightly thumbed over her clitoris while moving her fingers slowly in and out of pussy.  
  
Slowly masturbating her pussy on the bench was thrilling. Her nipples stiffened.  
  
But it soon became apparent that she needed even better access to really get herself off.  
  
Taking another look around the park, the playground was still empty, and beyond it, the small concrete restroom building sat alone in the middle of the park. Her right side was bordered by a tall, vine covered, concrete fence. Turning to look behind her, she saw nothing but open park; all the way to the edge of the parking lot.  
  
She apparently had the park to herself.  
  
Lifting herself slightly, she grasped the waistband of her jeans, and pulled, moving them and her panties down, over her hips to her knees.  
  
Sitting down again, with her pants and underwear at her knees, she jumped a little at the feeling of the cold bench on her bare skin. Returning her fingers to her pussy, she noticed how her bare ass cheeks on the bench served to clarify the fact that she was exposed in the park.  
  
The idea fueled her fire, and she rubbed at her clit with a fist between her legs while constantly observing for the slightest indication of human presence.  
  
Kat had never done anything like this before. The feeling was so naughty, so hot and dangerous. She couldn't believe that she was masturbating in the open park with her pants around her knees.  
  
Fingering her clit, she pulled and pinched lightly at it. "God," she said aloud to the wind, "this is so dirty."  
  
The voice inside of her was telling her that this was insane. Anyone could come along and catch her masturbating...but her feelings wanted more. Ignoring the voice of reason, she pushed her pants and underwear down further until they bunched at her ankles.  
  
Looking down at herself, she saw her bare legs and exposed pussy. The thrill of it drove her on.   
  
If someone were to see her, she thought, she wouldn't be able to get her pants and underwear back up in time.  
  
She rubbed herself faster with her fist.  
  
Turning on the cold bench, she crossed her legs in front of her, and sat Indian style.   
  
That would make it even more difficult to get her pants back up.  
  
As the afternoon waned, the sky grew darker with thick, dark clouds. A light wind blew between Kat's bared thighs, caressing over her naked pussy with cool fingers. It wasn't uncomfortable; in fact, it turned her on...making her more starkly aware of her situation.  
  
With her pants and underwear around her ankles, sitting cross-legged, she masturbated to the thrill of being out in the open, where she could be seen...but thankfully, there was no one around.  
  
Eyeing the playground again, she wondered what it would feel like to walk over there with no pants on.  
  
That was insane.  
  
Or was it?  
  
The very idea of what she was doing was insane. Someone could walk up from any direction at any time and catch her. If that happened now, she would never be able to get her pants back up in time anyway. She would be just as busted...what difference would it really make whether she actually had her pants around her ankles, or whether she wasn't wearing any?  
  
In her mind, walking around with no pants on in the park was too thrilling to resist.  
  
After making sure she was alone again, she pushed one of her boots off with the heel of the other. It fell to the ground.  
  
Using her sock covered foot, she pushed the other, until it fell, landing next to the first boot.  
  
Gathering her courage, she exhaled, and then used her feet to push out of her jeans and underwear. They ended up in a pile on the ground next to her boots.  
  
Kat was now completely bottomless in the park.  
  
Her clitoris pulled and tingled, begging for attention.  
  
Pulling her socks off one at a time, she dropped them on the ground as well, and stood up.  
  
Taking a few pensive steps, she looked around...aware of every sound, every movement of the wind. She spun her head back and forth, trying to see everywhere at once.  
  
So far so good.  
  
She set out slowly towards the playground, her bare feet sinking slightly in the damp grass. It felt wonderful...delicious and dangerous.  
  
From the picnic bench, it was but a hop, skip and jump to the playground...twenty yards at best, Kat observed. But when you're walking through the park half-naked, it seemed like miles.  
  
As she reached the playground, she turned, taking in her surroundings. She was completely exposed to the open park. Anyone within sight distance would have been able to see her. Thankfully, the park was empty.  
  
On a whim, she pulled off her windbreaker and dropped it on the ground.  
  
In just her sweat shirt, she padded across the redwood chip covered floor of the playground, selected a swing, and sat down.  
  
Kat couldn't believe she was doing this.   
  
Her pants, underwear and boots lay in a heap on the ground by the picnic bench. Eyeing them, she felt small electric shocks race through her. Her hand went to her pussy....she could have cum right at that moment...but she didn't want to. She wanted to enjoy feeling like this for as long as possible. She wanted to make it last.  
  
Her nipples were like steel, poking hard nubs through her sweatshirt. Running her hands over smallish breasts, she tweaked them, feeling them through the material. Her inner thighs were wet with her excitement. It ran down her legs, pooling on the rubber seat of the swing.  
  
Kat was so turned on that she could hardly breathe.  
  
Taking hold of the swing, she pushed off, swinging back and forth, spreading her legs wide to the wind, exposing her naked pussy, legs and ass to the park. It felt incredible. As she swung, her sweatshirt rode up, baring her midsection to just under the curves of her apple-sized tits.  
  
She felt so free, so alive, and so naughty.  
  
What if someone came along and caught her like this? What if one of her friends saw her? What would they say?  
  
Putting her feet down, she stopped herself, feeling the sharp wood chips digging into her bare soles. Everything about this was so indescribably exciting.  
  
She speculated whether she could make it to the restrooms.  
  
The restrooms were quite a bit farther away than the playground. Still, there was nobody else in the park. It would be getting darker soon...which would provide more cover. She could just walk quickly over there and back to her clothes.   
  
Part of her rebelled against the idea...but her clitoris throbbed at it.  
  
Losing out again, she set off in the direction of the restrooms. Once more, leaving the safety of the playground, she was totally in the open, and could see in all directions.   
  
About halfway along, she started to regret her decision. The building seemed much farther away than she'd first thought. But it was too late...turning around now would mean that she wouldn't get to experience the thrill of making it...and it was just as far back to her clothes as it was to the building. At least she could hide in the restrooms if she needed to.  
  
Glancing back towards the picnic bench, she spotted her clothes on the ground. Steeling her determination, and egged on by the thought of a hard orgasm, she decided to walk on...but first, almost without thinking about it...she pulled her sweatshirt up over her head and off, tossing it on the grass.  
  
Kat stood a moment, totally naked, halfway between the restrooms and the playground.  
  
Looking down at herself, she saw her hard, straining nipples and sopping pussy...her entire, nude body was exposed to anyone who might happen by. She had no way to cover up. The thought of it made her dizzy with desire. She tickled her pussy lightly...then stopped, wanting again to make it last.  
  
Finally, after what seemed like an eternity, she reached the restrooms.  
  
Turning to face the way she came, she leaned back against the building, and closed her eyes...running her hands slowly over her naked body.  
  
She tweaked her hard nipples, pulling on them and pinching them. Every nerve tingled...every sense was heightened. Keeping her eyes closed, one hand snaked down between her soaked thighs. Pressing her palm into her clit...Kat masturbated...deliberately...forcing herself to go as slowly as possible.  
  
With her eyes closed, she took a few steps away from the building, pressing her palm into her clit as she walked.  
  
The grass was soft and wet beneath her feet. Her pussy was hot. She rubbed it hard and slow, pulling on a nipple...feeling the deliciousness of being completely naked, masturbating out in the open park...so far from her clothes.  
  
The cool wind blew over her nude body, raising goose bumps on her skin, playing at her hard nipples. She was so aware that she was naked.  
  
Kat felt her orgasm build in her belly.  
  
Rubbing harder, her muscles started to contract...her clit stood out, swollen and throbbing.  
  
"Oh god," she moaned out loud...pulling hard at her nipples.  
  
Her orgasm started, washing over her like a wave.  
  
"Oh god....oh...god..." she moaned again, loudly, rubbing her clit faster. As her orgasm took her, Kat was lost in it...cumming harder than she ever had before.  
  
"WHAT THE FUCK? LOOK AT HER!"  
  
A distant voice suddenly broke the silence.  
  
Kat's eyes flew open.  
  
She was still cumming.  
  
There were two girls, about Kat's age by the picnic bench.  
  
"OH MY GOD!" One of the girls yelled, pointing at Kat.  
  
"THAT CHICK'S TOTALLY NAKED!"  
  
"SHE'S FUCKING PLAYIN' WITH HERSELF TOO!"  
  
Kat was in the middle of her orgasm...she'd been caught, and couldn't stop.  
  
Watching the two girls, she rubbed her clit fast and hard, feeling another wave of orgasm hit her.  
  
"Oh god...I'm...cumming..." she breathed out loud, unable to stop.  
  
The two girls stood by the picnic bench, watching her in shock.  
  
"Whatta fucking whore!" one of them said to the other.  
  
"Look at her! Rubbing her dirty cunt...naked in the park!"  
  
The girl's words drove Kat further into her orgasm. She grabbed her clit and pulled, buckling her knees. She was moaning loudly enough for the girls to hear her.  
  
"FUCKING PERVERT!" One of the girls yelled at her.  
  
Kat was helpless to stop...in fact; getting caught only made her cum harder. Turning her fingers over inside of her pussy, she pressed against her g-spot and screamed...squirting her orgasm far out in front of her in long ribbons of hot juice.  
  
"Oh my god!" one of the girls said.  
  
"YOU'RE A FILTHY DIRTY SLUT!" she yelled.  
  
Suddenly, to Kat's horror, the girls scooped up her clothes.  
  
"Look!" one of them said pointing at her windbreaker by the playground.   
  
The other girl ran over and grabbed it.  
  
"Let's leave her fucking naked!" she laughed.  
  
Coming down from her second orgasm, finally, Kat panicked. Turning, she ran to the restroom door and pulled.   
  
It was locked.  
  
Spinning around, she saw that the girls now had her sweatshirt too.  
  
"FUCKING WHORE!" one of them yelled at her, approaching.  
  
"Now whatt'er you gonna do?" the other one teased, meanly.  
  
"Now you have to go home naked!"  
  
Both girls laughed, then turned and ran with her clothes.  
  
Helpless, Kat leaned naked against the building, her thighs still wet with her cum, watching them disappear.  
  
Her heart pounded in her chest.  
  
In a minute, the girls, and Kat's clothes were gone.  
  
She was stunned.  
  
Looking around...she was at a loss.  
  
How would she get home?  
  
Would she have to walk through the park, and the six blocks through her neighborhood completely naked?  
  
In spite of herself, Kat felt her clitoris pulling again.  
  
She tried to ignore it...but it refused.  
  
Taking a step away from the building, she couldn't help touching herself a little.  
  
She was totally naked and had no clothes anywhere.  
  
"Fuck..." she breathed...pressing her palm into her clit again. She wanted...needed to cum again.   
  
But what if the girls came back? What if someone else showed up?   
  
She was already naked, and had already been caught, her mind tried to rationalize it.   
  
Cumming, completely naked, in front of the girls had been the most exciting moment of her life.  
  
She shook it from her head. She was in real trouble now.   
  
It was getting dark and colder. Kat felt a single drop of rain strike her naked skin...she shivered a bit. Her nipples pointed straight out, aching for attention.  
  
With no other choice, Kat tore her hand from her pussy and set out, completely and utterly nude, wondering if she could make it home.

**Kat's Adventures Ch. 02**

After getting caught in the park by the two girls who had stolen her clothes, Kat had no other choice but to try to walk home totally nude.   
  
It was getting later and colder now.   
  
The rain hadn't begun to fall in earnest yet, coming instead in light, steady sprinkles. Each small drop that touched Kat's bare skin was a stark reminder that she was utterly naked in a public park. Since her clothes had been taken, she had no way to cover herself. That thought excited her, though she tried to concentrate on getting home.  
  
Walked along the paved path through the center of the park towards the parking lot, Kat passed the playground on her left and the picnic bench where her clothes had been only minutes before.  
  
While the sparse tree line running along the high concrete wall to her right might have afforded an amount of protection from exposure, it would have taken longer to reach the edge of the park. Besides, she thought, noticing how her nipples stiffened in spite of her situation, she was already totally naked. Anyone coming down the path would see her anyway.   
  
It was too late to hide.  
  
Nearing the parking lot, Kat replayed what had just happened to her.  
  
After stripping naked at the picnic bench, she'd somehow mustered the courage to walk the distance to the restrooms, totally nude.  
  
Then, moving away from the safety of the building, she'd closed her eyes and fingered herself while standing in an open spot.  
  
Just as she started to cum, she'd opened her eyes while two girls at the picnic bench saw her.   
  
Being totally nude, and pulling on her throbbing clit in the open park had been incredibly exciting. But, getting caught in the middle of cumming had pushed her over the edge. She'd cum hard, a second time, squirting her orgasm...right in front of the two girls.  
  
They'd called her a dirty whore, and a slut, while they watched her masturbate herself in public. Finally, they had taken all of her clothes and laughed at her...saying she'd have to walk home naked.  
  
Now in the empty parking lot, Kat's clitoris pulled at the memory. She ignored it. She had to get home.  
  
Most people were getting off of work now. Cars passed on the main street in front of her. Standing naked at the entrance to the parking lot, Kat realized that she would have to negotiate the main street for about a block, before turning right into the neighborhood.   
  
She would have to be totally exposed.  
  
The idea of walking down the main street, completely naked in front of all of the traffic was clearly crazy, and her clitoris throbbed and pulled at her.  
  
Snaking a hand between her legs, Kat imagined it...running her fingers lightly over her swollen clit.   
  
Suddenly, a car pulled into the parking lot from the other end.  
  
Kat jumped a bit...coming back to reality.  
  
She had to get home.  
  
Leaving the relative safety of the parking lot, she stepped out onto the open sidewalk. The traffic was everywhere. Cars passed her on the left as she made her way towards the corner.  
  
Her heart thumped and pounded in her chest. Every nerve in her body screamed as the adrenaline raced through her. Her nipples stood out, hard and pointed...and her clitoris swelled and ached. She could feel the wetness seep between her thighs.  
  
Moving on, naked and barefooted next to the street, she wanted desperately to reach the corner, but she resisted the urge to run...instead, forcing herself to walk normally as the cars passed her...some honking their horns and catcalling at the naked girl on the sidewalk.  
  
"HEY!" someone yelled. "LOOK! THAT CHICK'S TOTALLY NAKED!"  
  
A few cars slowed as they went by with the passengers gawking and pointing at her.But there was too much traffic for them to stop in the middle of the road.   
  
Kat walked on, scared and excited. For a moment, she imagined what it would be like to spread her legs and masturbate totally naked, fingering herself right there on the side of the buys street with everyone staring at her. Her clitoris pulled and throbbed at the idea. But pushing it from her mind, she finally reached the corner and turned into the neighborhood.  
  
Blessedly, the street was empty.   
  
It was just before dusk now, and while she was hopeful that the coming darkness might provide her with some cover, the temperature was dropping. Naked on the sidewalk, she shivered a bit from the cold.   
  
Making her way through the neighborhood, she thought that maybe, if she could find a spot to hide, she could wait until it was completely dark before walking home. But, then again, she realized, she had no idea how cold it might get. Her only choice was to go on, nude, through the neighborhood.  
  
Keeping to the sidewalk in front of the houses and cars lining the street, she saw that some of the houses already had lights in the windows, even though it wasn't completely dark yet.  
  
To her knowledge, no one had spotted her, although in some of the houses with lights on, she saw people through the windows...sitting in their living rooms or moving in the kitchens.  
  
The weather had turned to a steady, light sprinkle, raising goose bumps on her naked skin. Her nipples still throbbed and ached, as did her swollen clitoris. The rain on her skin made her feel more exposed. Moving through her neighborhood, totally naked, felt dirty and dangerous...it wasn't exactly that she wanted to be caught...especially by someone she knew, but the whole experience heightened her senses...the idea of what she was doing felt naughty and delicious.   
  
Kat reached the next corner without incident, and crossed the street to the left.   
  
For a few moments, she was totally exposed in the open street. Looking down at herself, she saw her swollen nipples and naked pussy. Her shoulders and upper body were flushed red...all stark reminders that she was walking completely naked through her neighborhood where anyone could see her.  
  
It was getting hard to breathe.  
  
Against her better judgment, Kat stopped a moment to sit down on a stone wall bordering the yard of the corner house. The house sat up above street level, protected from view on the sidewalk by a small hill on the corner. Still, she was exposed to the rest of the street, although she hoped that the row of parked cars in front of might hide her for a minute.  
  
Sitting a moment, she tried to catch her breath...trying to see in every direction at once.  
  
The rain had picked up a bit, enough to make the stone wall feel damp and cold under her bared ass cheeks. Her hair was getting wetter now, sticking to her in strings.  
  
Her clitoris pulled and swelled. Reaching between her legs, Kat lightly touched herself, running her fingers lengthwise along her swollen, outer lips.   
  
What the hell was she doing...she wondered.  
  
She had to get home, but the thought of being totally naked out in public, in her own neighborhood, with nothing to cover up with made her so hot that she could hardly breathe or think straight.  
  
Her nipples ached. They were hard, hot nubs, burning from her smallish, naked breast, right out on the open sidewalk.  
  
Anyone could come along and catch her totally naked.  
  
Resisting common sense, she pressed her palm into her clit...rubbing it...slowly...feeling the shockwaves of fear and naughtiness bringing her body to life.  
  
There was nobody on the street and the houses across the street showed no signs of life. Lifting her ass off of the stone wall, Kat stood in a half-squat above and inserted two fingers into her dripping snatch...sliding them in and out slowly...remembering what it had been like to walk completely nude and exposed next to the traffic.  
  
This was insane. She had to get home.  
  
But, there wasn't anyone around...maybe she could just take a minute...  
  
Sitting again, she lifted one bare foot and placed it beside her on the wall...leaving the other on the ground. Her position naturally spread her bare thighs wide, exposing her naked pussy to the neighborhood.  
  
"Oh god..." she moaned, low...slowly pressing her engorged clit with her fist.   
  
She was doing it again.   
  
She was totally naked, in the middle of her neighborhood where she could be caught at any minute, masturbating her starving pussy.   
  
Leaning back slightly, she closed her eyes, imagining that there were people standing around her, watching her...feeling the increasing rain on her naked body. She was so acutely aware that she was totally nude on the sidewalk as she rubbed herself on top of the stone wall.  
  
The feeling was indescribable.  
  
Knowing that what she was doing was crazy, she let her head fall back and opened her mouth and stuck her tongue out to the rain, twisting it, making love to it. Pulling at her nipple, she rubbed between her thighs faster, moaning louder.  
  
As her masturbation quickened, so did her need for orgasm.  
  
Dropping her bare foot to the sidewalk again, she leaned back into the grassy hill behind her, spreading her legs as wide as she could get them. She slapped at her clit with one hand, lightly at first, then increasing the pace while still twisting her nipple with the other.  
  
Kat was spanking her totally bare pussy right on the sidewalk.  
  
The slapping sounds filled the air around her, and she moaned out loud. The thought that someone across the street might be watching her through a window spurned her on.  
  
"Oh yeah...fuck..." she breathed, spanking her clit...slapping at her horny, wet cunt on the sidewalk.  
  
Pressing her back into the hill, she raised her legs, spreading her knees wide and placed her heels on the stone wall.  
  
She was showing herself to the whole neighborhood.  
  
Sliding two fingers into her cunt again, she jammed them in and out, fucking herself with her hand. "Oh god...fuck..." she said out loud again, as she pinched at her clit.   
  
Closing her eyes, she imagined that people were watching her. "Yeah," she breathed, her small tits heaving, "watch me...watch me fuck myself right here...right here...I'm totally naked on the sidewalk."  
  
Nearing orgasm, Kat pulled one leg up to her chest and ran her tongue over the bare skin of her own knee, while slapping her pussy hard.  
  
She bit at her knee, sucking on it...making loud slurping noises.  
  
"OHHHH...." She moaned, grabbing at her clit, as she neared the edge of orgasm.  
  
"Yeah...god...I'm gonna cum..."  
  
Suddenly, her body convulsed and tightened. Her stomach muscles cramped, as her orgasm began, washing over her like a wave. Clamping her teeth down on her knee, she bit hard it to stifle a scream. Her fingers flew at her pussy, slapping it and pulling on her enflamed clit.  
  
Sliding down from the stone wall, Kat squatted on the sidewalk with her back against it, spreading her knees lewdly towards the houses across the street. She rubbed her clit furiously, cumming hard, not caring that she was moaning loudly enough to be heard.  
  
As her orgasm peaked, she turned her fingers over inside her hot pussy, and pressed upwards.  
  
"OH GOD!" she practically yelled, squirting her orgasm on the sidewalk in front of her.   
  
Closing her eyes, she felt the rain...she felt her incredible orgasm sweeping every nerve ending in her body; she felt her cum-juice squirting from her throbbing hole, soaking her inner thighs with its warmth. She was totally naked, cumming in public...she felt all of it at once.  
  
"LOOK! IT'S THAT DIRTY WHORE FROM THE PARK!"  
  
Kat's eyes flew open. Turning her head to the left, still squatting in orgasm, knees wide, she was horrified.  
  
The two girls who had stolen her clothes from the park were fast approaching on the sidewalk. This time, there was a third girl with them.  
  
Unable to help herself...Kat stayed put, still rubbing her clit....as a second orgasm threatened.  
  
The girls were about 50 yards from her, approaching, pointing, and gawking in disgust.  
  
Kat rubbed herself faster, closing her eyes and leaning her head against the stone wall as the second orgasm took her...washing over her like a tsunami. She had been caught, again, and the resulting orgasm gushed from naked pussy, all over the sidewalk in front of her as she rubbed it hard and fast...moaning loudly enough for the girls to hear.  
  
"Oh my god!" The third girl exclaimed as they approached, "she fucking cumming!"  
  
"Fucking pervert!" The first girl yelled down at Kat as they stopped in front of her...forming a semi-circle around her.  
  
Kat was trapped: caught, totally naked with her fingers still moving in her bare, sopping pussy, squatting wide-kneed against the stone wall.  
  
Though the rain had lessened, she was sopping wet...her dark strands stuck to her face and neck in ribbons.  
  
In spite of herself, Kat still squeezed her clit lightly, feeling the last of her orgasm subside. Her nipples jutted straight out, hard and swollen.  
  
"Are you fucking serious?" one of the original two girls who had stolen Kat's clothes asked incredulous. "She's still fucking masturbating!"  
  
As they stood around her, trapping her, Kat saw there was no way out. Looking up at them, she was afraid, but she couldn't help rubbing herself in front of them.  
  
The two girls who took her clothes were about Kat's age. Small framed, one brunette, the other blonde.   
  
They were dressed for the cool weather in jeans, light sweaters and jackets. The third girl, an auburn-blonde, looked to be slightly older than the first two. She was very busty, beautiful, and quite considerably more curvaceous than her friends. Instead of a jacket, she had on a black, long sleeve, sweater stretched tight across her enormous breasts. Kat guessed her to be at least a double d cup, if not larger. She was genuinely struck by the third girl's beauty.  
  
"She's fucking staring at your tits Brenda," the brunette laughed, sneering down at naked Kat.  
  
Embarrassed, Kat dropped her eyes to the sidewalk.  
  
"No wonder," the blonde said meanly, "look at her itty bitty little boobies."   
  
They all laughed at that.  
  
Standing over Kat, the brunette leered. "What the fuck kind of pervert are you?" she asked.  
  
"Do you always go naked in public and diddle yourself on the street?" the blonde pressed in disgust.  
  
"Look at her nipples!" the blonde said again, pointing down at Kat. "She's fucking turned-on!"  
  
Kat's nipples pointed straight out, hard, and aching, despite her situation. She was scared to death, yet, somehow, her body was responding. She felt, ashamed, embarrassed, and excited at the same time.  
  
She had forgotten about her fingers, still inside of her naked pussy...she slid them out, still wet with her juices.  
  
"That's fucking disgusting!" The blonde said.  
  
Leaning over her, the large breasted girl, Brenda, looked at Kat. "What's your name?" she asked, sounding earnest. But Kat didn't trust her.  
  
Kat sat in silence for a moment, staring at the sidewalk. They all waited.  
  
"What's your name?" Brenda pressed again, more gently this time.  
  
Turning up to look at her, Kat was struck again by her beauty. She had the most gorgeous, soft, hazel eyes. Silently, Kat wanted to plead to them for help...but she knew it would do no good.  
  
"My name's...I mean, I'm Kat," she stumbled, scared to death, avoiding the angry stares of the other two girls.  
  
"Kat..." Brenda repeated.  
  
Kat nodded.  
  
"Kat?" Brenda asked.  
  
Kat turned to look at her again.  
  
"Why are you naked?"  
  
"We found her in the park...totally naked," the brunette said, "rubbing her nasty cunt."  
  
"We took her clothes," the blonde laughed.  
  
"Dirty slut!" the brunette finished.  
  
Kat looked into Brenda's eyes again. She was so beautiful.   
  
"Stand up slut!" the brunette yelled at Kat, yanking her to her feet roughly by her arms.  
  
The day was waning, although there was still plenty of light left, but it was much colder now than it had been earlier. Kat's nipples stood on end. She shivered from the cold and from the now-unwanted excitement coursing through her again.  
  
She was standing totally nude and exposed in front of the three girls on the sidewalk as they closed around her. Everything: the sidewalk under her bare feet, the cold, and the fact that they were all fully-clothed and in total control of her, served to drive home to her the fact that she was trapped, totally and utterly naked in public and that she was at their mercy...of which there seemed to be very little.  
  
Her clitoris pulled.  
  
"We threw your clothes in the dumpster, slut..." the blonde said laughing meanly.  
  
"Yah, you don't need clothes, do you...Kat..." the brunette said sarcastically, spitting out the name "Kat" as if it were distasteful.  
  
"Kat..." the blonde mocked her, "pussy-Kat...cause she shows everyone her pussy."  
  
All three of them got a kick out of that. Laughing, the blonde teased, "pussy-Kat, pussy-Kat..."  
  
Kat stood, naked, silent, and terrified.  
  
Her clitoris throbbed and her nipples ached.  
  
"Kat likes being naked in public," Brenda added. "Don't you Kat?"  
  
Turning, Kat faced her.  
  
"You like parading around in public, and masturbating your little pussy, don't you?"   
  
Brenda smiled, waiting for an answer. But Kat had none. She only wanted to get away from these girls to the safety of her home.  
  
Turning to the others, Brenda said matter-of-factly, "Kat gets off on being caught...just look at her, she's dripping wet right now..."  
  
"That's so fucking weird." The blonde stated flatly. "She disgusts me."  
  
"So, girls," Brenda went on, eyeing Kat's nude form, "what are we going to do with our naked little Kat?"  
  
Despite herself, Kat's eyes fell to Brenda's huge breasts as they moved heavily beneath her tight sweater. What she said was true; even though she was terrified, Kat's exposed pussy soaked her inner thighs, and her nipples stood out from her totally naked tits, pointing at the girls.  
  
"Hey Jo," the blonde said, turning to the brunette, "I got it!"   
  
With that, she picked up a long, flat, discarded fence slat, lying in the grass behind the stone wall.  
  
Jo's eyes widened. "Wow Suze," she laughed, "you gonna spank her or something?"  
  
This was getting out of hand. Kat shivered again, feeling the moistness between her legs.  
  
"Pussy-Kat," Suze cooed in mock-sweetness, leering disgustedly at naked Kat. "Tell you what, you're a filthy, dirty, perverted little slut, but, if you take your punishment like a good girl, you can walk home naked..."  
  
Before Kat could process what was happening, the girl stepped forward and swung; cracking Kat's bare ass cheeks hard with the slat.  
  
Kat yelped, in surprise and pain, grabbing at her naked ass as she fell forward, full-long into Brenda. The blow hurt, and the pain mixed with the cold air, making her ass cheeks sting.  
  
"Hold her Brenda!" Jo said.   
  
Grabbing Kat by the arms, Brenda stretched them out...pulling Kat into a bent-over position with her ass in the air. Kat's small, bare breasts hung down and her nipples stiffened in the cold.  
  
"Give her another one Susan!" Jo yelled, excited. "Dirty little naked whore deserves it!"  
  
Susan swung again, harder this time, connecting directly to Kat's exposed ass cheeks, nearly knocking her off of her bare feet.  
  
Brenda caught her, pulling her up by the arms, and back into the bent-over position.  
  
Kat whimpered, struggling to free herself from Brenda's grip...but Brenda held tight.  
  
Another blow landed across her naked cheeks, again knocking her forwards, then another before she could recover from it.   
  
Turning her head, she looked up with tears welling at Brenda.   
  
Brenda smiled.  
  
As her punishment continued on the open sidewalk, Kat's bare-naked ass eventually warmed to it; her battered cheeks swelled with a dull ache, at first...turning hot...lessening the sting slightly into something not pleasurable exactly, but more so than outright painful.  
  
Her clitoris throbbed and pulled at her, and she longed to touch it as Susan spanked her with the fence slat right on the sidewalk in front of the houses across the street.  
  
Another swing connected, cracking the air with sound of the wood slapping against bare skin.

"Oh god..." a small moan fell from Kat's lips as another blow landed squarely on her bared, throbbing ass cheeks.  
  
"Woa," Jo said, "I think the little whore actually likes it!"  
  
Kat heard the sound of a car engine approaching from the end of the street.  
  
"Fucking give it to her again Suze!" Jo laughed. "Look at her ass! It's beet fucking red!"  
  
Kat closed her eyes, giving in to her punishment, feeling the hot wetness rolling down her inner-thighs, and grasping Brenda's hands tightly as the car slowed in front of the group.  
  
With a sideways glance, Kat saw that a young man sat staring at her intently through the driver's side window.  
  
Her pussy gushed.  
  
With another wack from the fence slat, Kat moaned louder, looking up at Brenda. Brenda smiled. Releasing her grip, she dropped one of Kat's hands, and lightly stroked her wet hair with it as Susan punished Kat's naked ass with the fence slat.  
  
"Good little slut," she said soothingly.  
  
Kat watched the driver of the car stare lewdly at the sight of the totally nude, bent over young woman getting her ass pummeled on the sidewalk, out where anyone could see her.   
  
With her free hand, Kat reached between her hot, sopping thighs, and diddled her clit fast and hard, while Susan spanked her ass with the slat.  
  
"Oh-my-fucking-god!" Jo exclaimed. "She's masturbating! What a fucking whore!"  
  
Unable to stop herself...bent over, and still holding one of Brenda's hands, Kat jammed her fingers in and out of her wet cunt...moaning loudly, masturbating in front of everyone.  
  
Dropping the fence slat, Susan grabbed Kat by the waist and pushed her, ass-first, down on the cold, wet stone wall. Kat jumped and squealed as her burning flesh hit the cold stone.  
  
"Fucking whore!" she yelled at her.   
  
"Play with yourself!" Jo said, leering at Kat. "Masturbate for us...make yourself cum...naked little whore-bitch!"  
  
On fire, Kat spread her legs wide, naked on the stone wall and jammed her hand into her soaked cunt in front of them, darting her eyes between each of them and back again, before settling on Brenda. Brenda's huge breasts heaved slightly with her breathing.  
  
The young man opened the car door, got out, and took a few steps towards the group. Standing between two parked cars, he watched Kat masturbate her dripping pussy while sitting naked atop the cold, wet, stone wall.  
  
Kat's knees were wide apart.   
  
The balls of her feet touched the sidewalk, but her heels were lifted as she arched her feet...tensioning her calves while she rubbing the knuckles of one fist up and down over her engorged, throbbing clit as everyone watched.  
  
"Oh god..yeah..." she said out loud, moaning, rubbing herself faster, digging in with her knuckles.  
  
Kat saw everyone watching her. She was outside, in public, masturbating in front of four people right on the sidewalk like some dirty, naked, slut.   
  
The thought of it made her hot pussy gush again, wetting her fist, her inner thighs and the stone wall with her juices. Grabbing for an aching, stiff nipple, she pulled at it...pinching it and rolling it with her fingers while stabbed at her horny cunt...jamming three fingers in and out of it as fast as she could.  
  
Brenda stepped next to Kat. Reaching down, she grabbed a fistful of Kat's hair and jerked her head back.   
  
"You're a filthy little cunt aren't you?" she asked sweetly.  
  
Lost in the feelings rushing out from the center of her being, Kat could only moan.  
  
"Aren't you?" Brenda said again, in a sweet, soothing voice.  
  
"Yes..." Kat moaned diddling herself faster.  
  
"Say it." Brenda said flatly, staring into Kat's eyes.  
  
"Say you're a filthy, dirty, little whore cunt..."  
  
"I'm...I'm..." Kat struggled to speak in the face of her impending orgasm.  
  
The young man stood, mouth agape, at the scene before him.  
  
"Say it!" Jo yelled.  
  
"I...I'm..oh god..I'm a filthy, dirty..." Kat's orgasm started, gripping her whole body and convulsing it on the stone wall, locking her muscles.  
  
"dirty..little...OH GOD I'M CUMMING!" she screamed, pounding at her clit and doubling over on top of the wall. "OH GOD! I'M A WHORE CUNT!" she managed to finish before her orgasm took her completely.  
  
Kat pinched, pulled and slapped at her clit before grabbing and yanking on it. Her hips bucked wildly; fucking her pussy into her hand...she was cumming harder than she had ever cum before in her life.  
  
As the next wave rocked her, Kat slid down the stone wall, scraping her naked back on the sharp, small stones sticking out of it. Her naked ass hit the cold, wet pavement with a slapping sound.  
  
"Jeezus-fuck!" the young man said, rubbing the front of his jeans with his hand.  
  
Kat slapped her clit and pulled hard on her nipples, lost in indescribable ecstasy in front of the group. Straightening her legs, tightening them, she pointed her toes outwards.  
  
"Look at the naked whore! Cumming right in front of us!" Susan exclaimed. "Dirty fucking slut!"  
  
Rolling over on her back, Kat drew her knees up, spreading them wide. With her bare feet flat on the sidewalk, she raised her hips in a fucking motion again, up and down, quickly grinding her steaming, hungry pussy into her fingers...fucking herself into yet another orgasm right out in public on the sidewalk in front of everyone.  
  
Cumming, she turned her fingers over inside of her cunt and pressed upwards. Biting her bottom lip hard, she moaned, squirting her orgasm far out in front of her, narrowly missing the young man and hitting the toe of Brenda's boot.   
  
Looking up into Brenda's beautiful face while she came again, Kat couldn't help herself, "oh god...Brenda...look at me" she moaned a final time, jettisoning the last of her cum-juice from her tired pussy.  
  
Finally, Kat was done.   
  
She lay on her back, naked, spent, and completely exhausted. Every muscle in her body trembled. Her bare ass throbbed and ached on the pavement. It was dark now, and much colder, and her body shivered from it.  
  
The young man walked quickly away to his car, got in and drove off.  
  
Brenda, Jo and Susan stared down in silence at Kat's limp, naked body on the sidewalk.  
  
"See?" Jo said, nudging her bare thigh with her shoe, "you are a fucking filthy little naked slut..."