Kathy - The Truth - Part One   
Sun Feb 17, 2008 07:34   
76.122.10.24   
  
I have been reading stories online for a very long time. I started way back before the internet was popular. In the beginning, there were BBS's. I am sure a lot of you remember them. You had to dial directly in and they were soooo freakin slow!!! Anyway, that is where my story begins. This is the true account of my little adventures. I also have many fantasy stories to tell, but that will come later. Enjoy!   
  
Kathy-   
  
I started reading erotica when I was 12 yrs old. I do not remember how I got started. I think it started innocently by be just playing games on BBS sites, then as I would be scanning through files on those sites, I would run across pics that had nudity. As I was scanning those pics, I would run across stories as well. A lot of the stories I read were about flashing or streaking. I would get excited reading those stories and they would fuel my fantasies. One night, I got mischievous and brave.   
I was 13. I was a chubby girl, not very popular in school. I had medium length brown hair and brown eyes. I wore glasses. I had developed early, so at 13 I already had size 32C breasts. I was lily white and pretty much had a plain jane look.   
That night I was reading a story (I cannot remember what it was about specifically), but it had exhibitionism in it. I decided I wanted to see what it was like. I was wearing my robe, bra, and panties...oh, and slippers. I opened my bedroom door slowly and peeked out. My room was at the back of the house, while mom & dad's was at the front and my sister's was next to their's. All the lights in the house were off and I could faintly hear dad snoring. It was around midnight. I walked out of my room and quietly opened the door to the back room. This room had a very large thick solid wood door. It was a single car garage that had been converted into a spare bedroom. The door to the backyard was on the other side of this room. I very quietly pushed the door until I heard it click. You could hear very little through that thick door, so no one would hear me opening the back door to go outside. I opened the back door and felt the cool night air blow across me. I don't know if it is my imagination, but the air smelled fresher and the air was a turn on as I stepped out into the night. I walked around for a minute on the back patio, feeling nervous, but very excited. I pulled the belt of my robe and let it fall open. I instantly felt a shiver. I am not sure if it was from the cool air hitting my body or the excitement of the moment...maybe a little of both. I kept opening and closing my robe, like I was flashing people that were not there. I was just playing around and having fun. I suddenly just let the robe fall off my arms, surprising even myself. I was in my backyard in my underwear! It was so scary, but I just could not help being turned on. My nipples got hard and strained against my bra. I walked around the backyard a bit, and then I put my robe back on and went back to my bedroom trying to be as quiet as possible. I was emotionally exhausted, but I had some very sweet dreams that night.    
  
  
  
  
Kathy   
Kathy - The Truth - Part Two   
Sun Feb 17, 2008 07:52   
76.122.10.24   
  
My first adventure made me so nervous that it was a few weeks before I was brave enough to try it again. One night, my sister had gone off to spend the night with a friend and my parents turned in early. Once I was sure they had gone to sleep, I took off my robe in my room leaving me in just my plain white cotton bra and panties. I slowly opened my door and saw all the lights were out, so I tip-toed across the hall and went into the back room again. I opened the back door and slipped out into the night. The night air felt so good. I ambled around for a little while in the backyard, and then I got an idea. I reached behind me and unhooked my bra, and then with a final glance around, I peeled my bra off nervously. My 32C breasts flopped into view. My nipples were already hard, but now they could cut glass. My breasts were large and a little flabby because of my weight, so they just hung there. My areoles were large and fairly light colored. My nipples were also light, except when hard, then they shriveled up and became dark and stuck out about 1/2 an inch. I tossed my bra onto the back patio and walked around slowly. I could not believe how good this felt. Without even touching myself, I was getting sooo turned on! I froze every time I heard a car driving by on the other side of the fence. We lived on a corner lot on a fairly busy road which met a major road about 50 yards from my house. There was also an apartment complex behind our house. Only a 6 foot privacy fence separated my mostly nude body from the people driving and walking on the streets surrounding us. It may not seem like a dangerous situation, but it was enough to make me nervous at that age. Finally I was about to go in, but then I thought about it and decided to go just a little further. I stepped onto the patio, hooked my thumbs into the sides of my panties, and slowly peeled them down my hips and legs until I could step out of them. I could not believe the feeling I got from the cool night air blowing across my naked butt. It felt amazing! The light breeze tickled my sparse public hair, which I kept neatly trimmed. My skin practically glowed in the street light that illuminated our backyard. I could only stand being out there for a few minutes and I got so turned on; I grabbed my clothes and quietly worked my way back to my room, completely naked. I threw myself down on my bed and had a very good night.    
  
  
  
  
Kathy   
Kathy - The Truth - Part Three   
Sun Feb 17, 2008 08:20   
76.122.10.24   
  
I was late April and quite warm here in Florida when I decided to do another night run. I again waited until everyone was in bed. I snuck out of my room in just a night shirt. I had removed my bra and panties in my room and left my robe behind. The t-shirt was very thin and white, so you could tell, in the light, that I was naked underneath. My large breasts were swaying as I walked. I stepped out into the night air and felt that familiar breeze. It was exhilarating. This time, instead of walking around in the backyard, I went straight to the gate leading into the front yard. I opened it slightly and looked around. There was no one on the street or sidewalk. All the lights in the surrounding houses were out. We did not have houses across from us, just a wooded area. The only light on was the street lamp at the corner which illuminated the backyard, but a tree threw shadow over most of the front yard. I opened the gate a little wider, then just propped it open wide. I stood there staring into the darkness. I was debating with myself and playing around a bit with the hem of my shirt. The nightshirt covered me, but stopped just above mid-thigh. I suddenly lifted my shirt as if flashing some unseen person and then I dropped the shirt back down giggling to myself. I heard a car coming down the road and froze. I almost stepped back behind the fence, but instead I stayed. As the car passed by our house, I lifted my shirt, knowing it was highly unlikely the driver could see me driving by so quickly. It still turned me on though. I got brave and decided to go into the front yard. I stepped into the shadows. I could see down the street to the left into the rest of the neighborhood. The neighbor's houses were all dark and no one was out. I walked a little further toward the street and danced around a bit, twirling like a ballerina. I was so light and giddy. As I danced, my breast swayed and slapped against my skin. The shirt rode up around my waist, but I did not pull it back down. I got a little more courageous and suddenly pulled my shirt over my head and tossed it in the grass. My white skin seemed to glow in the shadows. My ample breasts were cool and damp with sweat and dew. The gentle breeze stirred my pubic hair and sort of tickled. Then I saw headlights coming down the street. I instictively hid behind the closest object, my mom's car. I ducked behind keeping the approaching car in view. As it got closer, I got more nervous. I started moving around the car in a crouched position trying to make sure to keep my mom's car between me and the approaching vehicle. I edged around further and further, getting more and more excited. Finally the car passed and I was satisfied they could not have seen me. I ran over to grab my shirt off the ground and ran to the back yard, my breasts making slapping sounds as I bounded back into the backyard. It was almost too much. My legs were like jelly. I snuck back to my bedroom, shirt in hand, and brought myself to orgasm within minutes. That was a truly great night! ;P   
  
  
  
  
Kahy   
The Truth- Part 4   
Sat Feb 23, 2008 09:34   
76.122.10.24   
  
It was quite a while before I had the courage to top my last adventure. I was now 15. My breasts had grown considerably to a 38D and I had put on a few pounds. One warm night in May, I was really horny. I had just finished reading several stories of exhibitionism and it had gotten me very turned on. It was about 1AM. I had taken to going nude at night in my room. I always had my robe nearby, just in case. I peeked my head out of my room and saw that no one was up, so again I slowly, quietly snuck into the back room and out the back door. I did not even linger in the backyard. I was nervous because I had lleft all my safety behind. I did not have anything to cover with at all this time. I walked out into the front yard. I looked down the street and saw no one was coming, so I walked down to the street. A cool breeze was giving me goosebumps and I was sweating with excitement. I edged along the fence and peeked around it. No one was in the entrance drive to the apartment complex behind our house. I quickly ran across the drive, breasts clapping agianst my skin. Slap slap slap slap. I got across and hid behind some bushes. I was so nervous I was shaking. I kept a watchful eye out, but I saw nothing coming. I could see the end of our street and the cars driving by on the main road. I figured they could not see me, so I came out of the bushes and continued walking fast toward the road. I walked into the back parking lot of the oil change shop at the corner. It made me feel so dirty knowing that just hours before there had been a slew of mechanics working where I was standing. I hid behind the building, peeking around the corner. I was so close I could actually make out the faces in the cars that were sitting at the red light. It was so cool...they had no idea a naked girl was watching them. I giggled to myself, then edged along the wall until I came to the end. I wanted to recreate a pose I saw in a pic earlier in the night, but to do it, I would have to streak across a small drive in full view of the cars passing on the main road. I worried about my skin glowing so much in the street lights. Would anybody be able to see me? I am not a fast runner, being overweight and top-heavy. I decided to chance it. I waited for a break in the traffic and I darted across the drive into the KFC drive-thru next door. I could not believe I had just done that. I was breathing hard and sweating. I peeked out to the road and saw that no one had stopped, so I guessed I was safe. I stepped in front of the menu board just as I had seen the girl in the pic do. I put my hands against it and spread my legs, "assuming the position". Then I turned around and bent over, letting my breasts dangle down and sway. I jsut imagined people puloing into the drive thru and seeing me standing there. I was tingling all over. I decided I had better head back toward my house, so I retraced my steps until I got back to the drive for the apartment complex. I paused and suddenly got an idea. I felt the urge to try to make it to the luandry room for the apartments. I could see it at the end of the long driveway. It was lit up and open. I did not see anybody in the room, so I decided to go for it. I walked right down the middle of the drive. I got about halfway down and suddenly I saw headlights glowing against the fence near the laundry room. someone was coming out of the complex. I darted behind the thin row of hedges lining the drive. I squatted down. A car slowly pulled past me. I could hear them guys inside talking as they passed. Their windows were open. I heard them mention a party. Then, I heard footsteps...people were walking past. There were cars going by and people walking past for the next 30 minutes. I was scared to death! Me, a young girl, squatting naked behind a row of hedges, with a bunch of what sounded like drunk people passing by for a solid half hour. I was just imagining what might happen if I were caught. It frightened me. I was so excited though, that I nearly orgasmed just squatting there. My white skin glowing, my nipples hard as rocks, my pussy was getting extremely wet. I clutched my hands over my breasts to give me the only bit of modesty I had available to me. Finally the crowd subsided. I very cautiously and quickly made my way back up the drive and into my house. Once in my room, I saw a clock. It was 4:30 in the morning. My mom and dad would have been up in about 30 minutes. I brought myself to orgasm and it was groundshaking! The danger I put myself in and the idea that I almost got caught by my parents was enough to stop me for a very long time, but the memory of that night would stand out forever.