Kelly

Wed Mar 8, 2006 11:21

67.81.62.163

It was a warm night in early May, with a full moon casting its light over the sleepy town. The town was dead silent, as most everyone had to get up and work the next morning. However, there was one house that stirred with life with a window opening and a young girl climbing out. What was strange about this was not the simple rebellious act of a girl sneaking out of the house. This girl who climbed out of the house was completely naked.   
The young girl, Kelly, had been doing this for about a week now. It was really an accident the first time. She went to mailbox one day in her robe but unfortunately for her, the robe got caught and she was left naked. She had to run back to the house. She had not been seen but she discovered that she got such a rush from being naked. She only did it at night and she wanted to do it more but the daylight and the fact that she could be caught by someone, especially her conservative mother, stopped her.  
So, she then thought about it and then realized that she could do it at night. It was so dark and everyone would be asleep. So, late that Monday, Kelly climbed out her window for the first time. The first and second time Kelly climbed out the window, she did so in her nightwear, a long t-shirt and knickers. She would strip out of them and then place them under a tree. She would then romp around her backyard for a little while. Then, after a few minutes, it being a school night and all, she redressed herself and climbed back in the window.  
After the first few nights, Kelly decided that she would strip in her room and climb out the window in her birthday suit. She became more daring as the week wore one and began to travel outside of her yard. However, it was doing that that would cost her in the end.   
It was Thursday and Kelly had been doing this for a few days and was becoming more and more confident. She started to feel far too comfortable in her yard and wanted more of a thrill. She found an opening in the fence that lead to her next door neighbor’s yard. So, being bold and daring, she squeezed her way through and began walking around her neighbor’s yard. Kelly was pretty sure that her neighbor, Mrs. Roberts, would be asleep, as she was older and it was quite late. Oh how wrong she was.  
As she made her way across the yard, the backyard spotlight came on. Kelly made a dash for the fence but a voice beckoned her back.  
“Young lady,” said Mrs. Roberts, “hold it right there.”  
Kelly was trapped. Mrs. Roberts was surely going to tell her mother. She was screwed. Her mother was so conservative. She would never here of her daughter walking about naked. Kelly, resigned to her fate, slowly sauntered to Mrs. Roberts, hoping maybe she could talk her out of telling her mother.  
“Come inside,” said the woman, “we need to talk.”  
The two walked into Mrs. Roberts’ living room and the woman took a seat. She beckoned the nude girl to sit down on the chair across from her. Of course, Kelly could do nothing but comply, as she was numb from embarrassment.  
“Well,” began Mrs. Roberts, “I think I need to know why you were naked in my back yard and why I shouldn’t tell your mother.”  
Kelly broke down and explained of her new found “hobby.” For some reason, she told her everything leading up to this very moment. After this, there was a long silence, as Mrs. Roberts seemed to just stare intently at the naked girl.  
“Oh please Mrs. Roberts,” begged Kelly, “don’t tell my mother. I learned my lesson. I won’t be naked on your property anymore.”  
Mrs. Roberts didn’t answer for a minute and then looked the nude girl up and down and then finally spoke.  
“Well,” she began, “I think we can work something out that will please us both.”  
“Oh yes,” she said, “I’ll do anything that you want Mrs. Roberts.”  
“That’s good,” said Mrs. Roberts, “As you know, my daughter is away at college and my husband left me a long time ago. Well, that leaves this house pretty empty and it does take a lot out of me. I am in need of help, if you wouldn’t mind.”  
“Absolutely, Mrs. Roberts,” she said without thinking, “I’d love to do it.”  
This would let Kelly off the hook. She really didn’t mind helping her and if her mother did find out about her exhibition then she would do anything.  
“Well that’s great,” said Mrs. Roberts, “I just have one more condition. I want you to work everyday exactly what you are wearing now.”  
“What?!” Kelly said incredulously, “You can’t be serious.”  
“I am very serious,” said Mrs. Roberts, “I want you to be my naked maid. If you don’t then I will call your mother right now and tell her exactly what you were doing.”  
Kelly was trapped. She couldn’t let her mother know about this. She knew of no other way out of this. She further questioned the motives of the older woman.  
“Why have me naked?” she asked.  
“Well,” said Mrs. Roberts, “I figure if you like being like this then I’d gladly give you the opportunity. However, I can’t just let you get away with trespassing and this would be a way to solve it without incident. I don’t mind having you naked at all. In fact, it would be kind of a blast from the past”  
Kelly didn’t pay attention to that last comment. She had to stew over this for a few minutes. She never minded being naked when it was only her but hated the idea that another person would be seeing her. However, she was worried that Mrs. Roberts would actually tell Kelly’s mother. And Kelly’s mother would believe her too, why wouldn’t she? Finally, she spoke to Mrs. Roberts.  
“If I do this,” she said, “then you’ll never tell my mom, right?”  
“Correct dear,” Mrs. Roberts assured her, “although you’ll have to explain why you’re over here everyday.”  
“I can do that.”  
“Good, then I’ll see you tomorrow after school. And make sure you’re naked before you get here. Just knock on the front door.”  
Kelly wasn’t sure that she could do that but convinced herself she’d have to.   
“Alright then,” declared Mrs. Roberts, “I guess I’ll see you tomorrow.”  
Kelly then stood up and then exited out the back door. She then squeezed through the fence and then climbed back into her room. She was so worked up that she even forgot to get redressed and just climbed into bed.

Kelly Chapter 2

Wed Mar 8, 2006 11:22

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After a rough night of sleep, Kelly awoke to the sound of her mother right next to her. It was Friday and it was time for Kelly to get up for school.   
“Kelly dear,” said her mother, shaking her, “you have to get ready dear.”  
Kelly, in a stupor, got up and threw the covers off of her, forgetting her state of undress.  
“Kelly!” screamed her mother in shock.  
Kelly immediately used her hands to cover herself. She was so embarrassed and realized that her mother was upset with her. Kelly’s mother immediately stormed out of the room, leaving Kelly alone and upset. She quickly threw on a robe and went down stairs.  
Kelly tried to convince her mother that she didn’t know how she got naked. She must have just stripped subconsciously. Her mother said it was alright, she was sure it was just a bad dream that caused her to have an uneasy night. Her mother had even read about it, so she bought the story. Kelly really wanted to believe it was a bad dream but realized that this was reality. She hardly ate her breakfast and just explained to her mother that she wasn’t hungry. Her mother tried to make sure that her daughter was fine but Kelly said it was a by-product of her bad night. Kelly went back up stairs and changed into her school uniform. She really hated the thing but it was required by the school. The uniform caused her to spend more on clothes: a set of uniforms and a set of after-school clothes. But, anyway, hated or not, she went to school wearing it.   
The day at school was rough for Kelly. Normally, Fridays were bad just because it was the end of the week and she wanted to get out of there. But the end of this school day came with a naked fate at the hands of another. This was something that Kelly was not looking forward to at all. She did not know if she would be able to do it; but the alternative was not something that she wanted to deal with.  
So finally, the end of the day came. Kelly walked home everyday because she lived only a few blocks away. She wanted to slow time to hold off the inevitable but knew that it was going to come no matter what. So when she reached her block, rather than stop home first, she stopped at Mrs. Roberts house, with backpack and school uniform still in her possession.   
She had explained to her mother how Mrs. Roberts needed a helper around her house and that she said she would gladly do it. Her mother was delighted to hear that and said that she would gladly let her help Mrs. Roberts after school. However, what Kelly’s mom didn’t know was that this job required her daughter to be naked. But luckily, Kelly didn’t need to explain that.  
Kelly knocked on the front door and waited for Mrs. Roberts to answer. She finally got to the door and Kelly was about to enter when Mrs. Roberts stopped her.  
“Kelly dear,” she said in a sweet tone, “didn’t I tell you your uniform that you had to wear?”  
“Oh,” said Kelly quizzically, “I thought that I could just strip inside, if that’s ok with you?  
“I’m afraid not dear,” said Mrs. Roberts, “I asked you t show up in your uniform. Now, you’re going to have to go home and return here once you’ve done so.”  
“You want me to walk the street naked?” she asked incredulously.  
“Yes honey. I want you just like you were last night. If you don’t comply then were just going to have to tell your mother about this little escapade.”  
Kelly was in shock but she knew that she had no alternative. Her mother could never find out about her nude escapades and the only way to keep it quiet was to comply with Mrs. Roberts.   
“Fine,” she resigned, “I’ll be back in a few minutes.”  
She turned away from Mrs. Roberts and walked next door to her house. She unlocked the door and luckily found that no one was home. She went up to her room, threw her backpack on the floor and began doing what was necessary. She unbuttoned her top and let it fall to the ground and then she took off her skirt. And then she took her bra and fumbling from nervousness, unhooked the clasps and let it fall to the ground. Finally, clad only in her knickers, she hooked her thumbs into them and slid them to the floor.   
There she was, standing naked in the middle of her room, clothes at her feet. She picked up the clothes and threw them into the hamper. And then she finally decided that it was time to return to Mrs. Roberts.   
She stepped outside of her home slowly and carefully, making sure no one was around. She shut the door behind her, and using the key hidden under the door mat, locked the door. Begin ever so careful not to be spotted, she made a mad dash towards Mrs. Roberts’ house. She knocked on the door and waited for what seemed like forever. Finally, Mrs. Roberts opened the door, let her in and Kelly started her naked servitude.  
Kelly’s first day of servitude was not what she expected it to be. All Mrs. Roberts really had her do was menial chores. Anything a maid would be expected to do, Kelly did for Mrs. Roberts. This wasn’t as bad as it could have been but all the work that Kelly did really made her realize that she was naked. Kelly never did any chores in the nude, as it was never possible. But now, because of the situation she was in, it looked like that was all she was going to be doing; at least for the time being.  
The chores that Kelly did were simple but embarrassing in her current state of dress. Simple dusting of the furniture caused Kelly to lean and stretch in ways that she would never want to when she was naked. When she vacuumed, she would move in directions that would cause her to expose herself even further. She did all this really without thinking, as she was used to doing chores. However, she was left more aware of her exposed state than anytime she chose to be naked on her own.   
The chores that Kelly had to complete were easy enough, if not for the nudity, but they did take up a lot of time. It was almost two hours since she came over to start her naked service. She was very worried that her mom would be home from work early and that she would never be able to get back into the house without her mom seeing her. She hoped she would finish soon and get home before her mom did. And after a few more minutes, Mrs. Roberts came in, probably realizing that Kelly had to get home.  
“Well Kelly, it looks like its time for you to leave. Wouldn’t want you to get caught, now would we? I would lose my naked maid then wouldn’t I?”  
Kelly knew that was true. She could probably end up her mom’s naked servant for doing this in the first place.  
“Thanks Mrs. Roberts,” said Kelly as she headed for the door. She then stopped as Mrs. Roberts spoke.  
“You did an excellent job today dear,” she said, matronly, “Now, since tomorrow is Saturday, I expect you to be here a little earlier. Let’s say Noontime. I’ll have food for lunch prepared.”  
Kelly should have expected that but it was still something that she didn’t want to face. She had no idea how she was supposed to get out of her house naked, but that was something that she would have to deal with tomorrow. So, Kelly exited Mrs. Roberts’ house, and made a mad dash for her house. Luckily, her mother had not arrived home yet and she was able to get in the house and redressed. She spent the rest of the night thinking about how much her life had changed in the past day and a half.

Kelly chapter 3

Wed Mar 8, 2006 11:23

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Kelly awoke next morning, fully dressed, but soon not to be. She opened her door and noticed that her mother was not home. She probably got called in early to work, as a district attorney. That was lucky for Kelly, as this afforded her an opportunity to just strip and not been seen by her mother. There was going to come a time of course that this was not going to happen but she figured she would cross that bridge when she came to it.   
So, as was her custom now, she went back up to her room, stripped off her nightwear and tossed them into the hamper. She then made her way to the front door and poked her head out making sure that no one was there. When she was confident that the coast was clear, she once again stepped outside and shut the door. She was visibly shaking, as she thought that she would never be able to get used to walking outside in the daytime naked. She loved to do it when it was night, but during the day there was such a chance of being caught. Although that thought didn’t help clam her much because she even got caught at night, which is why she was in this mess.   
She made the requisite mad dash to Mrs. Roberts’ house and knocked on the door. Mrs. Roberts opened the door and Kelly quickly entered, glad to be in the safety of a home, even without clothes.  
“Glad you’re here Kelly,” said Mrs. Roberts. Even though Kelly was kind of being forced into this, Mrs. Roberts was always accommodating. Even with the threat of being exposed to her mother, Kelly was always polite to Mrs. Roberts, simply out of kindness.  
“I made some sandwiches for you. There out on the patio. Take a seat and I’ll bring you a drink.”  
Kelly was hungry but was not thrilled that she had to go outside again. She was glad that at least she was in the backyard, which was well fenced in. Kelly took a seat and soon Mrs. Roberts joined her with some lemonade. The food and drink was very good but Kelly was quite apprehensive at having to eat naked out in the open. However, she managed to eat all that was provided to her. When she was finished, Mrs. Roberts took away the plates and brought them to the kitchen. She then returned and proceeded to give Kelly her tasks for today.  
“OK Kelly. I think today we do some gardening. I’m going to need help lifting all the dirt and moving all my plants.”  
Kelly was less than thrilled that her work would require her to be outdoors but she figured that it would be in the back yard and not that hard. So, resigned to her fate, Kelly prepared herself to work in the yard. Mrs. Roberts got herself all set in her gardening outfit and the two began hauling the plants and dirt over to the necessary spots. The work was difficult and it took quite a lot out of Kelly. But soon, Kelly realized that the backyard was almost finished, as most the plants were planted.   
“Alright, well that takes care of the back yard,” declared Mrs. Roberts, “now I think its time for the front yard.”  
“Front yard?” Kelly asked, hoping that it wasn’t true.  
“Yes dear. I have just a few plants to plant. No dirt or any heavy lifting, I assure you. It shouldn’t take longer than a half-hour.”  
“But I can’t go in the front yard. What if I’m seen by someone? Or what if my mom pulls into the driveway? She’ll definitely see me. Then this whole thing would have been for nothing.”  
“I assure you dear, there won’t be any trouble. I know for a fact that your mom is working for a while. I talked to her this morning.”  
“Well I guess that’s fine, but what about the neighbors? What will they think if they see a naked girl doing yard work?”  
“Don’t worry about that either. I think the neighbors are going to be fine with it. Besides, it’s not the first time it has happened.”  
Kelly was not sure what she meant by that but was not comforted by it. At least she was confident her mom wouldn’t see her. Then this would have definitely been pointless. So, once again, she hung her head in defeat and began to walk with Mrs. Roberts toward the front yard. Kelly followed but the walk became harder the closer they got to the front yard. She froze once she reached the gate but a nudge from Mrs. Roberts broke her from her frozen state and she opened the gate. Unlike when she went out her own front door, she did not stop to look as it seemed pointless.  
So for the next half-hour or so, Kelly stood on pins and needles, hardly paying attention to the work. She was so worried that the neighbors would look out their window and see the nude girl just standing there, digging dirt and planting flowers. Occasionally, a car would drive by, causing Kelly to jump out of her skin. The car would pass without much incident, only the occasional honk or something, though and she would continue with her work. Finally, after what seemed like an eternity, Mrs. Roberts announced that they were finished. With that, she released Kelly from her service for the day.   
Kelly walked to her house, no longer as nervous, considering the afternoon she just had. However, just as she entered her house and closed the door, she heard her mother’s car pull up. Kelly made a mad dash for her room, bounding up the stairs before her mother was able to catch her. She quickly threw on a dress, not having time to dress in a bra or knickers. She luckily just put it on when her mother came into her room.  
“Oh hi honey,” said her mother.  
“Hi mom,” said Kelly, “What’s up?”  
“Just wanted to see how was working at Mrs. Roberts’ house today?”  
“Not bad mom,” she said, “I worked really hard. I think I’m just gonna take it easy if that’s ok with you?  
“That’s fine dear. You really need to rest. You look flushed. Maybe you should take a shower and relax.”  
“Sounds like a good idea.”  
“OK,” said Kelly’s mom, “I’m glad you decided to help Mrs. Roberts. It really is such a nice thing to do. I think it will be a positive experience for you. Open you up to new things and all that.”  
She was glad her mom didn’t know how open she was being.

chapter 4

Wed Mar 8, 2006 11:24

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Kelly was given Sunday off, as Mrs. Roberts knew that it was hard for Kelly to go to and from work in her “uniform” with her mom at home. Kelly was glad for the reprieve but this only made her think about her situation more. She wondered what Mrs. Roberts had in store and how long this would last. Surely Mrs. Roberts would let her go some time. Kelly had a life and school to worry about. And she knew her mother was going to find out eventually. What would her reaction be that her daughter was a nude maid for the next door neighbor?  
Kelly tried not to let that worry her and simply spent that Sunday watching TV and finishing up a little homework. Later that night, Kelly just went up to her room and got ready for bed, dressing in her long T-shirt. However, she decided to forgo the knickers. The idea of nudity and anything close to it still thrilled her, even though it was being used against her. So that night she slept in only a thin cotton t-shirt. She awoke the next morning and got dressed for school in her uniform. She then went through her daily ritual of school, going from class to class, until it came time to walk home.  
Kelly’s ritual started again that day and lasted for the rest of the week. She would walk home, go up to her room, strip, put her uniform in the hamper, and go over to Mrs. Roberts’ house. There, she would do all the menial chores that were required of her, which lasted for only a few hours. Then she would walk back to her house and get redressed before her mother got home.   
Her new job had become pretty tame. Kelly was still nervous on the naked walk but managed well, especially after what happened the previous Saturday. Mrs. Roberts never took her outside much after the gardening day. However, that was about to change one Saturday. Kelly’s mother had gone to work early again and Kelly went over to Mrs. Roberts’ again. She expected more indoor chores and was even resigned that she probably might do some outdoor work. She knocked on the door and Mrs. Roberts opened the door. Kelly saw that Mrs. Roberts was dressed for the outdoors and figured that outdoor work was to follow. But Kelly also noticed that Mrs. Roberts had keys in her hands.  
“Oh good, you’re here,” said Mrs. Roberts, “I’ll pull the car out of the garage and we’ll be on our way.”  
“On our way where?” she asked nervously.  
“We’re going to the supermarket today. I need my grocery shopping done and need your help.”  
“Oh, well then, just give me a sec and I’ll go grab some clothes.”  
“That won’t be necessary dear. The store already knows your coming. And besides, you agreed to be my naked servant. That is full nudity/full time.”  
“But I can’t go to the store naked. It’s one thing that I’m naked in front of you but there will be a lot of people at that store.”  
“I told you not to worry about it. Now let’s get going.”  
“But I can’t, I won’t, do it.”  
“You will or then you’re mother will know about this whole thing; everything from the other night on.”  
Mrs. Roberts was being very forceful, almost to the point of scaring Kelly. Kelly knew she was serious so she once again swallowed hard and followed Mrs. Roberts to her car. The drive to the store was agonizing for the nude girl and Kelly was a bundle of nerves. The drive seemed to take longer than Kelly thought and realized that they were not driving to the local grocery store. Mrs. Roberts drove for about an hour out of town and then stopped at one of those small, non-chain, mom and pop stores. Kelly was relieved slightly that there were not going to be a lot of people but was still nervous to be so naked, so far from home and out in public.   
Mrs. Roberts turned the car off and beckoned the girl out of the car. Nervously, Kelly stepped out of the car, using it for cover. Mrs. Roberts remotely locked the car, taking away Kelly’s only means of protection for her naked body. Kelly followed Mrs. Roberts closely, not wanting to keep to much distance between them. They both entered the store and Kelly felt a quaintness that she would not have felt in a big supermarket. She noticed that there was no one but the workers in the store but still did not like that they would be seeing her naked.   
Mrs. Roberts grabbed a cart and Kelly pushed it for her. Mrs. Roberts went up and down the aisle, putting various items into the cart. Each moment was agonizing for Kelly and some other customers came into the store when they were in there. They stared at the naked girl with quizzical looks but no one complained. Kelly hated the stares and hoped that this experience would end as soon as possible.  
Thankfully, Mrs. Roberts finished and declared that it was time to go to the checkout. Kelly knew that this dreaded moment was about to end. At the checkout, the man ringing up the groceries made polite conversation with Mrs. Roberts.  
“So good to see you again Mona,” he said. He seemed unfazed by the presence of a nude girl.  
“Good to see you too John,” she said, obviously acquainted with the man.  
When they were done, John wished Mrs. Roberts and Kelly a good day and Mrs. Roberts returned the sentiment. Then Mrs. Roberts and Kelly got back into the car and headed home. Kelly was so shaken by the experience but observed that the store seemed to have no problem with the nude girl and they seemed to know Mrs. Roberts. That was strange and there was probably more to it but Kelly didn’t think about it anymore that day.   
As they were about to pull into the driveway of Mrs. Roberts’ house, Kelly noticed that her mother was home. The trip to the grocery store took longer than expected and she finished with work early. This was not good. What was Kelly going to do? She racked her brain with thoughts but Mrs. Roberts suggested that she could lend her some of her daughter Beth’s clothes. Kelly was so thankful and immediately accepted. The clothes were definitely not the style that Kelly would wear. The skirt was too short and the shirt was very thin and also quite short. The shirt required no bra and any knickers stuck out the back of the skirt, so she didn’t wear any. As long as Kelly was covered, it would be better than explaining why she was naked.   
With new clothes on, Kelly took the trip back. This was the very first time that the trip was taken without Kelly naked and she savored the moment, as she was sure that was not going to happen that much. Kelly entered the front door and her mother was standing right in the living room. She was shocked at her daughter’s choice of clothing and wanted an explanation as to why her rather conservative daughter was dressing like that. Rather than give her one, Kelly simply said it was too hot and went up to her room. If her mother acted that way when she wore this, imagine if she found out she had been naked. That was not something she wanted to face facts with.

chapter 5

Wed Mar 8, 2006 11:24

67.81.62.163

It was getting late in May and the agreement between Kelly and Mrs. Roberts had been going on for a few weeks now. Kelly had been getting away with getting out of the house with no clothes, as her mother worked often. She only really had that one close call but other than that, she was able to leave and return to her house naked. Kelly hated to admit it but working for Mrs. Roberts did give her the freedom to be naked and she had gotten used to being naked around the woman. However, she was not about to risk everything and have her mother discover this. She knew her mother would not react well. And besides, she still needed the comforts of clothes. She wasn’t about to become a full fledged nudist. She simply just got comfortable around Mrs. Roberts, but only Mrs. Roberts  
It was the start of a new week for Kelly and Mrs. Roberts had her doing her standard chores. The various tasks that Kelly was asked to perform no longer bothered her the way they did when this started. This was becoming second nature to her and sometimes, when she did chores for her mother, it was weird moving around in clothes.   
Kelly was doing her chores as usual on that Monday when she heard the front door open. Unfortunately for Kelly, she was right in plain sight to anyone who walked in the through the door. In stepped a girl, not much older than Kelly. Mrs. Roberts’ daughter, Beth, Kelly figured to her best ability. She had yet to notice Kelly but as she shut the door, she looked up.  
“Oh,” said Beth, surprised, “Hello. I’m Beth.”  
“Hi, I’m Kelly” she said, meekly. She instantly became aware that she was naked. She used her hands to cover herself the best she could but she was still exposed. Just then, Mrs. Roberts entered the room of the two girls.  
“Hi Beth dear,” she said, embracing the girl with a hug.  
“Hi mom,” she said, returning the embrace.  
The two exchanged small talk, Beth explaining her college experience and her mother telling of everything that went on around the house. Then Beth’s focus shifted to the naked girl.   
“So Mom,” said Beth, “I see you found another naked maid. How did you get her to be naked? Did you take out a personal ad or something?”  
“No dear. I’d never be that lucky. She just happened to fall in my lap.”  
Kelly just stood there, unable to talk. She hardly listened but did take in one tidbit of information. She noticed how Beth said another naked maid. She really wanted to know what that was all about, as well as some of the other things that had happened during the month. However, she hardly had any time as Mrs. Roberts snapped her out of her trance.  
“Oh Kelly dear,” she said, “Would you mind helping Beth grab some of her bags?”  
Kelly felt a little uneasy having to go outside again, especially in the company of another girl. But she did so, grabbing as many of Beth’s bag as she possibly could. After only one trip, all the bags were brought in. There weren’t that many to begin with and with the two of them, it was very easy. The two girls brought all the bags up to Beth’s room. After that, Kelly went downstairs, leaving Beth in her room alone.   
Kelly arrived downstairs with Mrs. Roberts waiting in the living room with two glasses of lemonade for Kelly and Beth. Kelly gladly accepted the glass and figured she would finish that and then leave before her mom came home. As she was just about to finish, Beth came out of her room and down the stairs. Kelly nearly dropped the glass at what she saw. Beth was completely naked. All that she had on was a baseball cap and a pair of flip-flops.   
“Hi Beth,” said her mom, as if this was no surprise, “I made you a glass of lemonade.”  
“Thanks mom. I’m gonna take that out in the back with me. I just need to get some sun.”  
“Sounds good Beth,” said Mrs. Roberts, handing the glass to her naked daughter.   
Mrs. Roberts didn’t seem fazed at all by the appearance of her daughter in her “outfit” and carried on a conversation as if it happened all the time. Then again, Kelly was always naked around her and she didn’t mind. And maybe Beth frequently sunbathed nude when she can at home. This was all a little too much for Kelly and she realized that she had to go home. She excused herself and made her way to the front door.   
When she opened the door now, she hardly took notice if anybody was outside anymore. She was not worried about being spotted anymore as she was pretty sure that almost everyone who lived on the block worked. Plus, if she had been seen by then someone would already have complained to her mother and she never mentioned anything. Besides, Kelly was preoccupied with what just happened in the past few minutes to notice any onlookers.   
When Kelly got home, she dressed and remained in her room. The only thoughts that occupied her were Beth and her nudity. She wanted to know more; why was she naked? Why did Mrs. Roberts not overreact? Why was she so accepting of Kelly’s nudity? These were all questions that had to be answered but would have to wait until tomorrow.

chapter 6

Wed Mar 8, 2006 11:25

67.81.62.163

Another Friday for Kelly at school was one that passed without incident as usual. She simply went through the day, hardly working, as she was a senior and it was near the end of the year. That day it was cloudy and was about to rain. Luckily, Kelly was able to get home before it rained. As she started to get ready to go to Mrs. Roberts, it began to drizzle a little. She was pretty sure that her work would be indoors today. Also, she was pretty sure that Beth, Mrs. Roberts’ daughter, wouldn’t be doing anything outside either. That meant that she wouldn’t be sunbathing in the nude, like she did yesterday.  
So once more, Kelly made her journey to Mrs. Roberts’ house. She did become a little wet, as the small water beads fell onto her naked flesh. Kelly knocked on the door of the home, expecting Mrs. Roberts to answer as she did everyday. However, the sight that greeted her surprised her and left her in awe.  
Beth opened the door and greeted Kelly with a big smile. That big smile was all she was wearing, however, as she was naked, just like the previous day.  
“Hey Kel,” said Beth, “so good to see you.” Then surprisingly, Beth embraced Kelly in a hug. This felt strange to Kelly, as she had never hugged a naked girl, herself being naked as well.   
“Hey Beth,” she said in an inquisitive tone. She hesitated as the surprise of a naked Beth was still stopping her.  
“Come on in,” beckoned Beth, “my mom’s not gonna be here for the weekend but she said you should get to work.”  
“Uh OK,” said Kelly, as she stepped in the house.  
Kelly started to get to work as any other day but the surprise of Beth caused her work to be slower than usual. She managed to get through it all though and finished up the same time as usual. When she finished up, she had some time to ask some questions to Beth  
“Beth,” she said, “Can I talk to you for a minute?”  
“Absolutely Kel,” said Beth, “What is it?”  
“Well I wanted to know,” she began, “why are you naked?”  
“Oh I knew that would come up. Well where do I start? You see, I don’t think my situation used to be any different than yours.”  
“What?” she asked quite puzzled.  
“That’s right. My mother caught me one day when I was younger, trying to sneak around in the nude. As a sort of punishment I guess, she forced me to walk around that way for the whole summer.”  
“You walked around that way for the whole summer?”  
“Yeah, it was really weird at first. I was really uncomfortable. Mom even talked to all the neighbors about my punishment. They all supported her decision and said they wouldn’t mind if I walked around outside. She even convinced a friend at a grocery store to allow me to shop while in punishment.”  
That must be why none of the neighbors complained about Kelly. And also, she never moved into the neighborhood until a few years after the incident that Beth described, so she didn’t know about this. Beth continued with her story.  
“Well, my mom’s plan backfired, because after the first couple of weeks, I got too comfortable and wanted to remain naked. My mom didn’t like it at all at first but she accepted my decision. So anytime I could, I chose to not wear clothes.”  
Kelly was absolutely in shock at Beth’s story. She had so many more questions but she knew that her mom was going to be home. She got up and went to the front door. She opened it like every previous day but this time, when she stuck her head out the door, she noticed that her mom came home early. This was not good. She quickly closed the door again and turned to Beth. She needed to borrow clothes again and hoped Beth was willing.  
“Nah, you don’t need to do that,” she said, dismissing her request.  
“But I need to get back in my house,” she pleaded, “how can I do that without any clothes?”  
“I’ll take care of it,” she said. With that, she sauntered up to her room. He returned in a few minutes, dressed for the first time since Kelly met her.  
“OK, I’ll be right back. You stay right here,” she said, pointing to the ground in a playful fashion.  
Kelly didn’t want to move to begin with. She was so afraid of what Beth was going to say to her mother. How was she supposed to get back in the house? What would her mother do? Was Beth going to reveal what was going on? Finally, after a long wait, Beth returned. Kelly had hoped that maybe Beth would return with some clothes. However, Beth’s hands were empty and as she entered she said nothing. She simply stepped into the house, and quickly stripped out of her clothes, surprising Kelly.   
“Sorry,” she said, “I hate being clothed inside the house.”  
“That’s OK,” reassured Kelly, “Well, what did you say to my mom?”  
“Oh that,” she said, “well, I explained that my mother was away for the weekend. And also, I explained that she left a lot of things for you to do and that you were hard to work as we speak. I also said that it was going to take you most of the night so I asked if you could spend the night.”  
Kelly couldn’t believe what she was hearing. She wasn’t given any clothes and now she was forced to stay naked for the rest of the day and night.   
“What am I supposed to do tomorrow?”  
“Well hopefully your mom will go to work. If not then we’re going to have to figure something out.”  
“Couldn’t you just get me some clothes and I can go home?”  
“No way,” she stated emphatically, “I want you to experience the life that I lead almost daily. I’m gonna help you get over your anxiety.”  
“But I don’t want to experience your life. I like my own life. I only did this because I had to.”  
“That’s not the whole truth now is it? I know for a fact that you got caught naked. If you didn’t like it then you wouldn’t be doing it in the first place.”  
While that may have been true, it didn’t make any of it easier. She still loved her clothes and was not ready to give them up like Beth did.  
“Well in any case, you’re stuck here. That is unless you think you can make it into your house without being seen.”  
Defeated again, Kelly hung her head and was silent.  
“Good,” she said.  
The two naked girls, one by choice, one by force, then spent the rest of the night in the house, talking. Kelly took the opportunity that night probed Beth some more on her naked lifestyle.  
“So Beth, let me ask you some more questions.”  
“Anything you want to know, I will tell you.”  
“OK,” she started, “how did you get used to being naked and being seen by people.”  
“Well, it was really hard at first, as I had never been naked in front of anyone. But then after a week or so I accepted that people would see me and figured that if they stared, they liked what they saw. I became really proud of my body and figured that I would show it off.”  
“What about when you’re in college?”  
“Well, my mom and I fought for a single dorm room and we won our case. We never explained the real reason but the college was willing to give it to me. This way, when I’m not in class, I can be naked in my room. I get the opportunity to go from my room to the bathroom naked as well, since it is normal to be naked there. And also, I made some really open minded friends who let me be naked in their dorm.”  
They talked for the rest of the night, Kelly asking so many questions. She possibly wanted to know if this would be her future. Finally, the girls decided it would be time to go to bed. Kelly figured she would use the spare bed or the couch but Beth insisted that they share the same bed. Kelly was uneasy about this but after some convincing, she caved and they both slept in the same bed. It was uneasy forr Kelly at first but she simply tried to convince herself that she was just in her bed, alone, and sleeping naked. She tried to ignore the fact that there was someone else right next to her. That seemed to ease her mind and soon she drifted off to sleep.

chapter 7

Wed Mar 8, 2006 11:25

67.81.62.163

The two naked girls awoke next morning and went downstairs for a cup of coffee. They spent the morning sipping coffee and did that until Beth suggested they do something else.  
“I think we should go relax in the backyard.”  
Kelly thought it was a good idea and followed Beth as she headed toward the backyard. Beth stopped off at the bathroom first and grabbed some tanning lotion. The two girls then went out to the back and Beth pulled out two lawn chairs.   
“Alright, it’s time to begin relaxing. But before we do, we need to protect ourselves. I figured we’d spread the stuff on each other. That way we’ll cover all our areas.”  
With that Beth spread some of the stuff on her hands and then stepped over towards Kelly. Kelly stepped back not wanting to be touched but then figured it was alright. She stepped forward and allowed Beth to spread the stuff on her skin. Beth started with Kelly’s legs and worked her way up. Beth slowly rubbed the lotion in and Kelly thought it felt good. However, Beth then moved onto Kelly’s pussy and ass. Kelly gasped but figured that this was just what she had to do. Since she was naked, Kelly needed all the coverage she needed where she never tanned. Beth then moved up Kelly’s stomach and back and then moved to the front, touching Kelly’s breasts, paying extra attention to rub it in.  
All the touching greatly embarrassed Kelly, especially when Beth rubbed the lotion into her pussy and breasts. When she finished, Beth tossed the bottle to Kelly.  
“Alright, Kel, it’s my turn.”  
Beth stood waiting for Kelly to begin her work. Kelly started off with no problems, working the legs really well. She passed over Beth’s pussy at first, choosing to work on the stomach and back. She really had no problem with this, as she had put lotion on her friends at the beach but she tried to avoid the other parts. However, when everything else was done, Beth gave Kelly a look that said that she should finish it all. Kelly took some more lotion and finally swallowed hard and slathered the stuff onto Beth. She rubbed it in well, first to her breasts and then her ass. Finally Kelly reached Beth’s pussy and noticed that she was completely bald down their. Unlike Kelly, Beth had absolutely no hair and it was really easy to apply lotion. She noticed the difference once she felt her own hairy pussy.  
With all the lotion applied, the two took their seats facing the sun. The girls spent about an hour soaking up the sun before they decided that it was time to go inside. Beth announced that she was hungry and Kelly echoed that sentiment. Beth suggested that they order a pizza and Kelly was so hungry she jumped on that idea. Beth made the call and the two waited for the delivery. Finally, the doorbell rang and Beth grabbed some cash to pay for it.  
“Come on Kel, let’s both go and give that guy a great tip,” she said, winking.  
“Oh god Beth,” she said, “I couldn’t. Please don’t make me.”  
Beth would have none of it and grabbed Kelly’s hand and pulled her towards the door. The doorbell rang again and then Beth opened the door. The guy was not paying attention at first but then noticed the two naked girls. He stood dumbfounded, with his jaw gaping. Beth took the pizza from the guys hand and handed him the money. She then closed the door in his face. After the door closed, Beth let out a laugh. Kelly was not so jubilant, as she felt her cheeks flush with embarrassment. She couldn’t believe that she had just done that.   
Beth took the pizza into the dining room and the two girls dug into it. They were so hungry and devoured it in a matter of minutes.  
“Man that was delicious,” said Beth, “but it sure was greasy.”  
Kelly echoed the sentiment and licked her fingers.  
“I think maybe it’s time for a shower. Come on let’s go.”  
Beth took Kelly by the arm and led her to the bathroom. She started the shower and waited for it to warm. Finally, she got it to the temperature she wanted. She then hopped in to the shower.  
“Alright Kel, get in,” she said motioning to the girl.  
“No that’s ok; I’ll wait ‘til you’re done.”  
“Don’t be silly. That would just be a waste of time and water. Come on, you and I have been naked together for almost two days now. I thought you’d be used to it. It’s just a shower. Haven’t you showered in the locker room?”  
“Yeah I did but there were always separate shower heads. And I’m really not used to it you know. I only like to spend time naked by myself.”  
“Oh come on,” she scoffed, “I think we’ve really bonded by now. We’re like sisters now, I think; Two naked sisters, of course.”  
“Yeah but you’re naked by choice. I’ve been forced into this lifestyle. And besides it’s only for the time being.”  
“But hopefully I will make this your choice as we spend more time together.”  
Kelly doubted that, considering the time that she has been spending with Beth. If this was the life of a nudist, then Kelly wanted no part of it. She liked being naked, but like she said, only in her own company.  
“Now quit stalling and hop in here. We both need to get clean.”  
Kelly hopped in and closed her eyes. Sure she had seen Beth naked a lot, but Beth was basically forcing Kelly to accept the nudity faster than she wanted to. Kelly never expected when she agreed to this maid service that there would be anybody else other than her and Mrs. Roberts. And she especially never thought that another person would be hell bent on keeping her naked.   
Beth began soaping up her hands and then started to wash Kelly’s body. Kelly jumped a little at Beth’s touch but she found her touch soothing. Sure, Kelly wasn’t a lesbian, but did enjoy what Beth was doing, because she obviously knew what she was doing. She wondered if Beth was a lesbian but didn’t let it bother her as she washed her body. Beth spoke, breaking Kelly’s train of thought.  
“You know, Kel,” she said, “you should really think about shaving your pussy.”  
“What?” said Kelly in shock, “why would I?”  
“It feels really good. I’ve been doing it ever since I began going naked. I love it and never keep the hair long at all.”  
Kelly was really embarrassed thinking about this but was also quite intrigued. She mulled it over and thought about Beth and how smooth she felt to the touch. She did hate the way it itched and when she was naked and when it was hot it was sweaty. So, in a whim, she told Beth that she was willing to shave it.  
“Oh yay,” Beth declared, “Hang on while I get a razor and some shaving cream.”  
Beth hopped out of the shower and turned off the water. She grabbed the necessary equipment from the medicine cabinet and got back to the shower.  
“Alright Kel,” she said, “come over to the edge of the tub and I’ll lather you up.”  
Kelly sat down on the edge of the tub and allowed Beth to start Kelly’s “haircut.” She began by trimming the hair shorter with some scissors. Then when it was sufficiently short, Beth applied the shaving cream. She spread the cream all over until you couldn’t see any hair. She then took the razor and started taking off the rest of the hair. When she was finished, she rinsed off the rest of the shaving cream.  
“Now it might itch but I can fix that with some lotion.”  
Kelly nodded and Beth went to get some lotion. Kelly felt her new fresh-shaved pussy. It was so smooth; it hadn’t been this way since she was a little girl. Beth returned with the lotion and rubbed it into Kelly’s new bare skin. It was smooth and the touch was a new sensation for Kelly. Kelly realized that with this new look, she was becoming more and more entrenched in Beth’s lifestyle.

Kelly chapter 8

Thu Mar 9, 2006 12:39

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After the shower and the shave, Kelly and Beth left the bathroom. Kelly now had more in common with Beth due to the fact that they were both completely shaven from the neck down. Despite her reluctance at first, Kelly really liked the feeling it gave her to be bare down there. She wasn’t crazy about the look but the feeling was far too good for her to go back. It was like a whole new form of naked to her and the air that hit it felt spine-tingling.   
All finished with her shower, Kelly got to work tidying up, as was her job as a maid. It was quick and easy and she was done in no time. After that, Beth said it be best that Kelly get home before her mother came home from work. Kelly agreed and, careful to peek outside, returned to her own home and dressed again. She was so relieved to have clothes back again. Her new shaved area left a sensation even after she was dressed. It felt wonderful and wondered why she never did it before.   
Kelly once again spent the rest of Saturday and all of Sunday relaxing, taking time away from Mrs. Roberts and Beth. She did homework, watched TV and helped her mother around the house. During her free time however, she did nothing but think of her experience the past few days with Beth. Beth was so free and Kelly secretly always wanted to be like that. That is probably why she did what she did in the first place and why she agreed to Mrs. Roberts’ demands in the first place. She figured if she really wanted to she could quit and let her mother in on what was going on. Sure, she would have gotten a lot of flack from her mother but she could have dealt with it.   
Secretly she was beginning to love her new life with Beth and Mrs. Roberts. The freedom was something new to her, as her mother would never have let her experience this. She loved clothes and loved being that girl who looked stylish but it was such a great feeling to be naked. She liked leaving dual lives and she managed it very well.  
The end of school was fast approaching and with it a long summer of her dual life. Kelly continued her after school job at Mrs. Roberts’ and all was going swimmingly. Her job was not demanding at all and she enjoyed the time naked. She even started to really bond with Mrs. Roberts’ daughter, Beth. They really were becoming naked sisters. When they had the spare time, they would suntan in the backyard, lathering each other up with tanning oil. Kelly really liked that because she finally got rid of all those horrible tan lines.   
Her work required her to go out in the front yard a lot but she had gotten so used to it; it was like she wasn’t even naked when she did that. There were no complaints from neighbors. And when she couldn’t do it Beth pushed her passed her limits. She often answered the door naked, and often surprised the mailman. She was really sure that no one would ever discover but it did happen one day. There came a knock on the door and Kelly, without thinking, answered it. She was so surprised at what she saw. It was her classmate Laura. She and Kelly never talked much but they were never really on bad terms.  
“Hello Kelly, how are you today?”  
Kelly instantly covered up as best as she could. Oddly enough, in the presence of someone she saw everyday when she was clothed, she regained her modesty  
“No need to cover up Kel,” said Laura, “I’ve already seen everything the other day.”  
“What are you talking about?” she asked wanting to know when she was seen.  
“Well, the other day I was at that little supermarket the next town over. I was about to leave but then saw Mrs. Roberts and then I saw you. I couldn’t believe it; you were naked and following around the woman, helping her shop.”  
Kelly began to blush at this recount of her first trip out naked. She closed her hands tighter around her, hoping to preserve more modesty.  
“And then the other day, I was driving down this block, when I noticed that you were helping Beth Roberts move some luggage. And you were naked again.”  
Kelly was about to cry, figuring that Laura would tell the world and it would get back to her mother. She would never experience the freedom that she had so come to love and it made her sad.  
“Don’t worry Kelly,” said Laura, dismissing her fears, “I’m not gonna tell anyone. In fact, I came here for another reason entirely.”  
“Oh and what’s that?”  
“I want to join you in your naked lifestyle.”  
“Uh,” Kelly hesitated, “What do you mean?”  
Just then, Beth bounded to the front door, greeting Laura, naked of course.  
“Hey Kel,” she said, “Who’s your friend?”  
“Hi, I’m Laura,” she said, extending her hand. But instead of a handshake, Beth embraced the girl in a hug.   
“So what’s up Laura?” asked Kelly, wondering of her motives.  
“Like I said, I want to join your naked lifestyle.”  
“Oh goody,” shouted Beth, “we’re gonna have another naked sister. Well, we’re always accepting new members. Just step inside and step out of your clothes.”  
Laura gladly accepted and soon she was inside the living room removing her school uniform that Kelly once wore that day. Kelly just stood there, stunned at the new turn of events. Beth was the first one to speak to the new girl.   
“Well, this is just awesome. I haven’t been this happy since I first met Kelly. I think we should celebrate by ordering a pizza and then go tanning.”  
Laura agreed and soon they were waiting for the pizza. The pizza guy came and rang the bell.  
“As the newest naked sister, I think that it’s your turn to answer the door,” said Beth.  
“Oh god, I’m so nervous,” said Laura, giggling with anticipation.  
She went to the door and opened it, watching the reaction of the delivery guy. He was stunned and Laura simply gave him the money and took the pizza. Laura shut the door and went back to the living room. Upon arrival, she let out an excited squeal, indicating her love for this. The three girls dug into the pizza, and the girls exchanged stories. Kelly explained how she got her, with slight embarrassment. Laura explained her reason for wanting to do this.  
“Well one time,” she started, “my friends and I were swimming and I was wearing my risky two piece bikini. Well, as we were in the pool, one of my friends decided it would be great to pull off my bikini. I was held down by my other friend and they completely stripped me. Let me tell you, I was embarrassed and they said they were not going to give me my bikini back. For the rest of the afternoon, I swam naked. And on top of that, they forced me to walk back to my house, which was a few blocks away, completely naked. Well, I was so scared at first, but by the time I reached my house, the thrill overrode the embarrassment. Then, I decided that I would try to be naked anytime I could. Whenever my parents were at work, I would strip off and spend the day naked. Well, I have been doing that for about a year now but I need more. And I see this as the opportunity of a lifetime.”  
“That’s an amazing story,” said Kelly, “I can’t believe you became so accepting of nudity so quick.”  
“Yeah it’s pretty amazing,” said Beth, “I told Kelly it took me about a week to get used to it.”  
“In fact, I’m still not completely used to it,” admitted Kelly.  
“Well I’m not completely accepting yet,” said Laura, “I am only comfortable when I’m alone. I was hoping you guys would help me.”  
“Absolutely,” said Beth, “it is my mission to help both you and Kelly become more comfortable with your body. Now we should go tanning.”  
The three girls slopped all the lotion that they needed on and simply began to relax.  
“Well, Laura,” said Kelly, “I’m glad to see you shave already. It eliminates one of the initiation steps.”  
As the three lay out in the backyard, Kelly thought a lot about what Beth was talking about. She did not like the word mission that Beth was throwing out. She didn’t understand what it would mean. And with this thing expanding outside the realm previously established, it worried her that word would get out to the wrong people, her mother being one of them. But she had not time to worry about that, as she realized that it was time to go home. She got up and said goodbye to her naked “sisters” and went out the door and returned home once more. She got dressed and then thought about the Laura situation for the rest of the night. She couldn’t believe how far this thing had gone.

Chapter 9

Thu Mar 9, 2006 12:40

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The next day in school she and Laura met up during their free period. They talked about their newly founded club, with its three members. And Laura also talked about how awesome it was that she could experience this with some others as well. Kelly hated to admit it but even though she was worried and was slow to accept it, she was also glad that she was being open to others as well. They talked for the whole period and by the end, they lamented how they just got to know about each other and their common interest. And Laura also brought up a crazy idea.  
“Hey,” she said, “you how graduations next week. Wouldn’t it be wild if we came naked under our gowns?”  
“Oh I would never do that,” said Kelly, “What if my mom discovered?”  
“Oh don’t worry about that. We’ll be sitting the whole time. They nearly reach the ground their so long. And besides, it’ll be over and we’ll be home before you know it.”  
“I don’t know Laura,” said Kelly with apprehension. She mulled it over for a little while and then decided that she would do it if Laura did it?  
“Oh that’s awesome,” screamed Laura, “Of course I’m doing it.”  
Kelly had no idea what came over her. She was never good with peer pressure and always caved. She loved the idea but hated if she was discovered. Her mom would flip.  
The school day finished and Kelly and Laura walked to Kelly’s house. Kelly let Laura up to her room, where Kelly stripped and threw her clothes in the hamper. Laura decided to join her and stripped and threw her clothes into her backpack. Then they both made their nude romp over to Mrs. Roberts’ house. Mrs. Roberts was surprised to see two naked girls but was glad to accept them both. Laura decided it would be rude not to help Kelly and the two finished the house work in half the time. That gave them some spare time to hang with Beth before they both had to go (Beth never did housework). Laura redressed herself in her uniform and Kelly simply made the trip back to her house in the buff. The two continued to meet up everyday for the next week, the week before graduation. There they would walk to Kelly’s home, strip, and then walk to Mrs. Roberts’ house and work for a little and hang with Beth.   
Then the day of the graduation came. Kelly and Laura both agreed the week before that they would go to graduation in nothing but their gowns. They showed up, found each other, went to the bathroom, and showed each other the clothes what they lacked under their gown. They both laughed in nervous anticipation for the ceremony. However, no one seemed to notice the two girls’ lack of clothing. Not even their parents had any idea. Although, Beth showed up, in clothes surprisingly, and wore that Cheshire Cat Smile, knowing of the two girls’ plan all along.  
Well the ceremony went without incident; they both received their diplomas and had their pictures taken and no one made a gasp as an indication of shock or awe at their nudity. However, after the ceremony, terror rose in the two girls, as they were told that the entire graduating class would be headed out to eat and then return to the school for a night of fun. This was bad news for the Kelly and Laura, who brought no spare clothes with them. They only possessed the robes on their backs. They convinced the chaperones at the restaurant that they wanted to keep the robes on to preserve the memory of graduation. The teachers weren’t too pleased with it but they bought the explanation. But then they had to return to the high school and spend the night with their classmates. All their classmates had brought a change of clothes and changed when they got back. Of course, the two girls were unable to do that. They were questioned as to their motives but they just ignored their classmates. During the night, Kelly and Laura snuck into the bathroom alone and stripped off their robes. It was incredibly hot surprisingly wearing those robes for that many hours.   
At one point during the night, one of their classmates came up to them.  
“So,” said the girl, “how come you guys don’t want to take off those robes? You naked under there or something?”  
Both girls chuckled at the girl and dismissed the notion. They simply said they like the robes and wanted to wear them because they probably would never do it again.  
“I don’t believe you,” she said, “come on girls. Show me what you got under there, or don’t.”  
Finally, they both caved, and took the girl into the bathroom where they stripped and showed her that they were, in fact, naked.  
“Oh wow,” said the girl shockingly, “I can’t believe you guys are so bold.”  
If the girl only knew of their “club.” But they wouldn’t dare reveal their club unless they had to do it. Finally, morning came and with it, they were let out of the school. Beth was there to pick them up, as they asked before they left. They dare not let their parents pick them up or risk exposure. Laura’s mom was exactly like Kelly’s and wouldn’t react well to her daughter’s choices. But thanks to Beth, they wouldn’t have to reveal anything at all. The two were driven back to Mrs. Roberts’ house where they were both given a spare set of clothes to make it home in.   
After there near naked adventure, the girls became even closer and the nude society was stronger than ever before. They would start to grow on each other and start spending as much time nude as their lives allowed. Beth, unfortunately, got a job out of the house, forcing her to be clothed. Laura would spend the first two weeks with her family. This left Kelly all alone doing Mrs. Roberts’ housework. She was disappointed that she no longer had nude helpers but Mrs. Roberts was usually around the house and kept her company. And this is how she spent most of the summer.

chapter 10

Thu Mar 9, 2006 12:40

67.81.62.163

It was a Sunday, Kelly’s day off, and she was just relaxing at home. It was a few weeks into summer and Kelly simply had been doing nothing. She had nothing to do in order to get ready for college, as she planned to commute the first year. She decided this a long time ago and really couldn’t pull out of the deal she made with her mother. Her mother agreed to give her a car if she promised to commute. Kelly, in the past, would have jumped at the chance to drive and she did. But now, with her leading dual lives, might have preferred a dorm where she could spend some time naked. Well, that was for a time that was to come in the future. Right now, Kelly was focusing on leading her dual life, one naked and one clothed.  
Kelly was being lazy but a knock on the door jolted her from her daze. She went to get the door but her mother beat her there first. To Kelly’s surprise Beth was at the front door. Kelly wondered what she wanted. Maybe Kelly would have to go help Mrs. Roberts on her day off. This wouldn’t be terrible but wondered if she could get there naked.  
“Hello Mrs. Johnson,” she said, addressing Kelly’s mom, “How are you today?”  
“Oh Hello Beth,” said her mother, “It’s good to see you again. Do you need to see Kelly?”  
“No, actually I wanted to speak to you.”  
“What about dear?”  
“Well, I talked to my mother and she agreed to let me use her beach house and I was thinking that Kelly could come and spend the week. My mother said it would be fine and she agreed to give Kelly the week off. Would you mind if she came.”  
“Oh that sounds wonderful,” said Kelly’s mother, “Don’t you agree Kelly?”  
“Yeah mom,” she said, greatly enthused.   
“Alright that’s great,” said Beth, “you don’t have to worry by the way. My mom has everything set up for the week.”  
“That’s good,” said Kelly’s mother, “Well, you should get packing Kelly.”  
Kelly and Beth both went upstairs and Kelly expected to start packing clothes. Beth however, stopped her before she opened her suitcase.   
“Hold on their Kel,” she said, “I think you know that this is going to be a naked sister week. I even invited Laura and she agreed.”  
Kelly figured that it would be naked sister week but still wanted to pack some insurance clothes.   
“No way,” said Beth, “In fact, we won’t even be wearing clothes on the trip down. So, when your mother leaves for work, strip like your going to work and come to my house. I’ll be waiting.”  
With that Beth left Kelly alone in her room. Kelly was nervous with anticipation for the rest of the night. She told her mother that she was going to skip dinner to get ready for the trip. The truth was that she was too nervous to eat and she really didn’t need to get ready, she wasn’t bringing anything. Kelly just lay there for hours, thinking about the week ahead. At night, when her mother went to bed, Kelly decided that the best thing for her was to strip naked. She wanted to ease herself into the situation so when she gave up her clothes for the last time for a week it wouldn’t be a total shock.  
This felt good to Kelly but she was on edge because her mother was just in the other room. Kelly hopped under the covers, at least to provide her some cover in case her mother entered. Thoughts flooded her mind on the week ahead and the weeks that passed. Looking back to the beginning, she couldn’t believe what she had done; From sneaking out of the house, to getting caught and agreeing to work for Mrs. Roberts and finally to meeting Beth and Laura and forming such a strong bond with them. She was amazed at her new life and also became quite aroused at the thought of her nakedness as well as the nakedness of her friends. She became so aroused in fact that she did something that she never did: masturbate. She rubbed her newly smooth pussy, which also turned her on even further. She rubbed and rubbed until finally she reached climax. She let out a moan but did so in her pillow so as not to awake her mother.   
She was so excited and worn out that she simply passed out a few minutes after she finished. She awoke the next morning, the sun beating down on her face. She had such a wonderful sleep after passing out but she did notice that she kicked the covers off of her, leaving her exposed. She looked at the clock and realized that she better get up and get ready. She peered out her door and listened to hear if her mom was home. She was not, having already left for work. Kelly made her way to the bathroom and took a quick shower. She dried herself off well, but it she got ready quicker than she ever had before. Being naked, she didn’t have to fuss with clothes; all she did was fix her hair and head downstairs. She grabbed her sandals and a hat and exited her house, locking it with the hidden key.  
She made her way to Mrs. Roberts’ house once more, knocking on the door, ready for the naked week with her sisters. Beth answered the door and she embraced Kelly in a big hug. The flesh on flesh feeling was still new to Kelly but she had come to expect it from Beth by now.  
“Great,” she said upon finishing her hug, “so glad you here. Let’s get a move on.”  
“Where’s Laura?” asked Kelly, looking around for her other naked sister.  
“We have to go pick her up at her house.”  
This worried Kelly because she had no idea how she was going to get her if her mom was home. It would not be good if two naked girls showed up to pick Laura. That would take a lot of explaining and they would probably never get to see Laura again. But the two hopped into Beth’s car, a convertible. The two drove to Laura’s house, Kelly nervous but Beth as loose as ever. Before pulling onto Laura’s block, Beth pulled out the cell phone from her purse and called Laura.  
“Hey girl,” she said into the phone, “you ready to go? Great, we’ll be waiting.”  
She hung up the phone and pulled up into Laura’s driveway. Beth honked her horn and soon Laura appeared. She too was naked, save a pair of sunglasses and flip-flops. She hopped in the back of Beth’s car and the three naked girls were on their way.  
“So Laura,” began Kelly, “how did you manage to get out of the house. I noticed that all the cars are still in the driveway.”  
“Let’s say I got really lucky,” she said with a smile, “and that I have a really great sister. However, I don’ think I’ll be that lucky when return home. Hopefully I can come up with some excuse.”  
Kelly was amazed at this explanation, seeing Laura’s carefree attitude toward her situation that would be presented next week. But she ignored that and concentrated on the week of excitement that awaited her. She was going to try and enjoy this time away from her mother, with two of her closest friends. She was nervous though, as she always was, especially since she had nothing to cover up with the whole week but she would try to get through it, even though she wasn’t sure if she could.  
Beth made it onto the highway in a little while after they left Laura’s house. Then Beth shocked Kelly again and put down the top of the convertible.  
“Beth!” screamed Kelly, “what are you doing? We’re naked.”  
“Duh, silly,” she said, “I know. I just love the feeling of the whipping wind against my naked flesh. This is so much better than the A/C.”  
“But people are going to see us,” said Kelly.  
“Let ‘em stare then,” said Laura, surprising Kelly with her boldness.  
“That’s the spirit, sis,” said Beth, “Lighten up Kel. Besides, we’re moving so fast that it would be hard for anyone to see us unless they’re right up beside the car.”  
That did not ease Kelly’s mind and she worried even more about Beth’s driving. She definitely did not want to get pulled over. That would be the worst. Beth noticed Kelly’s nervous apprehension and tried to calm her down.  
“Come on Kel,” she said, “part of the point of this trip was to get you familiar with being naked in different places. I noticed that you became more comfortable around my house. So this will help your progression.”  
“But Beth,” said Kelly, “I told you I never wanted to progress this fast. I understood that I would be naked but I figured it would be just with you guys.”  
“Nope, I plan on exposing you both so that we can truly bond and share our whole lifestyle.”  
“Sounds like fun,” said Laura again, really willing to accept it, “come on Kel, this will be fun. Just think about the fun we just had at graduation. This is gonna be ten times that experience.”  
“But Laura,” stated Kelly, “remember how nervous we were that we’d get caught. Now I know that we’re gonna get caught.”  
“Alright,” interrupted Beth, “enough of this talk. You two don’t have to worry. I’ll take care of everything. I’ve done this all before. Everyone just should concentrate on having one of the best experiences of their lives.”  
Everyone was quiet about the subject for the rest of the trip, although they did make small talk about various things. Finally, after a long hour, Laura took one of the exits off the highway. She drove for another half-hour, with the top still down. Kelly, still always self-conscious, covered her breasts when ever there was slow moving traffic or a red light. Luckily however, their journey ended without much incident and they arrived at the beach house. And so, it was an interesting start to an interesting week.

Kelly

chapter 11

Fri Mar 10, 2006 12:58

67.81.62.163

The three entered the beach house and inspected all the rooms. Kelly noticed an impressive dining room and kitchen. She also looked around some more and saw the large living room, with a big bay window that overlooked the beach. Finally, she moved onto the bedroom and connecting bathroom. To her disappointment, there was only one bedroom, with a queen sized bed. Still it was very nice, the whole place was nice.   
Beth was taking an inventory and noticed that there was very little food.   
“Well looks like we’re going to have to go to the store if we don’t want to starve this week.”  
Kelly was not looking forward to going to the store naked but at least this time she would not be alone. So, again, the three girls hopped into the car and drove for a few minutes into town. They reached the store but this time, much to Kelly’s chagrin, it was much larger and it was full of people. Kelly was nervous and this time, Laura finally shared the sentiment. But of course, Beth said she had it taken care of. She pulled out her cell phone and dialed a number.  
“Hey it’s Beth,” she spoke into the phone, “Yeah; I’m down here for a week. I need you to pull some strings because I need to shop for food. Oh, and I also got some of my friends down here too. Yeah, same as me, of course; I wouldn’t have it any other way. Great, I’ll meet you in back of the store.”  
She finished the conversation and hung up the phone. Then she looked at the two girls.  
“Alright, time to hop out and help me with some shopping. Girls need to eat after all.”  
The two other naked girls looked at each other and then at Beth, quite nervous at their upcoming journey into the store. Who did she talk to anyway? And would it help them from not getting arrested? The three got out of the car and walked to the back of the store, where the supplies were obviously dropped off. There, waiting for them, was a female employee. Beth ran up to her and embraced her in a hug. They finished up their hug and Beth spoke.  
“Hey Emily,” she said, “How have you been?”  
“I’ve been good Beth,” she said, “I still see your leading the good life as a nudist. I would too if had a mother like yours. So, who are your friends?”  
“Oh, this Kelly and Laura,” she said, “you know, they were like you once. But thanks to me and my mother I turned them onto this lifestyle.”  
“Oh yeah,” she said, interested, “they both had that secret desire to be nudists and mothers who were as strict as mine.”  
“Basically that’s the long and short of it,” said Beth, “but hey, you should stop by the beach house after work. I can explain some more over dinner. You know the rules of course.”  
“I’ll see what I can do. But anyway, I guess you should start shopping. Here, you three, take these.”  
Emily handed the three girls some aprons that the store employees wore during their shift.  
“How is this supposed to help?” inquired Laura, who was starting to become more and more nervous.”  
“Well, it will provide your front with covering,” explained Emily, “and if we’re lucky that will be enough.”  
“What about our backsides?” Kelly asked, nervously.  
“Well, since this is the only market near the beach, there are many patrons who decide only to wear their bathing suits in the store. Management is very chill about that, so more often than not you’ll see shirtless guys and girls in thong bikinis. If you tie those aprons correctly, then it would look like your wearing a thong as well.”  
Kelly understood but knew that the girls were not even wearing thong bikinis and would be naked under the apron. But Beth tried to reassure them that everything would be fine.  
“Guys, I told you, I’ve done this all before,” she said, “don’t worry, Em is right; it will look like a thong if you do it right.”  
The girls swallowed nervously and tied the aprons around their backs. It did provide enough coverage in the front and no one could tell. From the back was a different story and anyone would be hard pressed to believe they were wearing a thong. It would have to do, however, if they wanted to shop. Emily, satisfied, led the three girls into the store. There they began shopping for the food that they needed. They did elicit some stares from some of the older crowd that was shopping at that town but it didn’t seem to be much and no more than some of the other girls in bikinis got. The situation for Kelly and Laura got easier as they got finished.  
The three then made their way to the checkout line. The line seemed long and there was a line that formed behind the girls as well. This caused uneasiness for the girls as they were sure that their naked butts were being stared at. However, the line moved quickly and the girls were able to get out of the store. They put the bags of groceries into the car and then hopped in Beth started the car and then drove around the back. She and the other two then stripped out the aprons and handed them back to Emily.  
“Alright Em,” she said, “Thanks so much for helping us out with that. I hope you’ll consider stopping by the house after work. Just remember the rules.”  
“I’ll be there B,” she said, giving her a wink.  
Beth drove out of the parking lot and back to the house.

chapter 12

Fri Mar 10, 2006 12:59

67.81.62.163

All three girls moved the groceries into the house and put them all away where they had to be. By the time they had gotten back to the house and put away all the groceries, it had gotten really late.  
“Oh drat,” said Beth, “I really wanted to go down to the beach today. Oh well, that’s gonna have to wait ‘til tomorrow. What do you say we get dinner started? How ‘bout we eat those steaks that we bought? I’ll start up the grill.”  
Beth went out to the first level deck that was in the backyard and faced the beach. She turned on the gas for the grill and placed the steaks on to cook. She also brought out the potatoes, wrapped in tin foil and cooked them as well. All told the food took about an hour to cook. After the steaks were finally the way the girls wanted them, Beth took them off the grill and put them on picnic bench in the back. She also grabbed some towels from inside and put them on the bench.  
“We don’t to get splinters in our butts now do we,” she said.  
The three nude girls dug into the steaks and watched the sunset from the porch. As they were finished, the front doorbell rang. Beth jumped up and said she would answer it. About a minute later, she returned. Right behind her the girl from the store, Emily, entered. The two girls immediately stopped eating and the looks on their faces where that of shock. Emily was completely naked.  
“Uh Beth,” said Laura, “What’s this?”  
“Oh where are my manners?” she said, “You remember Emily right?”  
The two nodded. There mouths were still gaping at the sight of the nude girl.  
“Well, she and I talked and she decided that she wanted to join our nude sisterhood. Of course, I hate to turn down new members.”  
“Hey guys, I’m so excited to join.” Emily finally spoke, unabashed, not caring about her nude state. She seemed just as bold as Beth was and willing to show it.  
“Go grab a seat and I’ll get you a drink,” said Beth, who retreated back in the house.   
She returned a minute later and took a seat next to the newest naked girl. All four girls sat there, gabbing and taking sips from their drinks. Obviously, the discussion led to Emily and her naked situation.  
“So how did you and Beth meet?” Kelly asked.  
“Well, it was a few summers ago,” she started, “Beth was down here with her mother for vacation. As you might have guessed, this was Beth’s punishment summer.”  
“Yeah,” interjected Beth, “my mom decided that my nudity would be no reason for our vacation plans to be ruined. So we went down here like every summer.”  
“Anyway,” continued Emily, “I was walking on the beach one day and so was Beth. I approached her, telling her that she best covers up. It’s not a nude beach, after all. Well, she refused and told me of her situation. I was shocked at first but we continued walking and she explained how this was supposed to be punishment but she really started to like it. I wanted to know more and she said that she would show me. She took me back to her place and introduced me to her mom. After that, we went into the living room, as that’s where she slept.”  
“Yeah,” admitted Beth, “my mom said to maximize exposure that I was to sleep out in the living room.”  
“Well,” said Emily, “I asked her how she was going to show me. She then told me that I should strip. I was shocked at her boldness but she assured me that it would be great. I was so nervous the first time. It took me forever to remove my clothes but I finally did. Her mom came into the living room at that moment, and that really embarrassed me. She didn’t seem to mind though and allowed me to stay naked. I stayed for the rest of the night, naked of course, and Emily and I became fast friends.”  
“Yeah, I guess you could say she was my first naked sister,” Beth mused.  
“I guess that’s true but it was almost only for that one time. I was far too embarrassed to do it at first. I feared my mom would find out and she almost did. She came to pick me up and wanted to come inside.”  
“I was still naked of course,” said Beth.  
“Yeah well I had to convince her that you couldn’t be seen at the moment, you were in the shower or something. My mom wanted to stick around but I pushed her to get going. I saw Beth on and off for the next couple of summers but it wasn’t until the summer of last year that things got interesting.”  
“What happened?” Laura asked.  
“Well, I live down here year round so it’s not a vacation spot for me or my family. So, my parents decided to take a second honey moon and they left me to spend the summer alone. Well, I called up Beth and explained the situation and she was so excited. I drove down to her beach house that day, saying we could hang out. So when I got there, Beth was all alone in the house. I knocked on the door but Beth said that I wouldn’t be allowed in unless I strip and put my clothes back into my car. So, of course I caved and did as she wished. Then, naked, I knocked on the door again. She let me in and we spent the rest of the week like that.  
“Well, Beth got me hooked and soon I was spending time naked as much as possible. When I got a job down here, I even drove to work naked. It was so much fun. Then college started and, unlike Beth, I had to share my room with someone else, who was a big prude. That limited me to my naked time. But now that it’s summer I get to spend time with Beth again and now you guys too.”  
Kelly was amazed at Emily’s story. She couldn’t believe that Beth hooked another willing participant on being naked. Beth then spoke after Emily finished her story.  
“OK now,” she said, “now that you’re officially part of our society, you need to go through the same thing Kelly went through. You need to shave down there.”  
“What? Are you kidding me?” she said incredulously, “I will do no such thing. That will leave me feeling more naked that usual.”  
“That’s the idea,” said Beth, “If you want in, then your pussy has to be bald. Bald is beautiful after all.”  
Emily stewed over this for a minute but then she decided that she could never refuse a request from Beth, so she agreed.  
“Oh yay,” said Beth, jumping up and down, clapping her hands. “I think we can do it right out here. It limits the mess inside anyway.”  
Beth ran into the house to grab what she needed. Kelly looked over at Emily and noticed that she had that nervous look on her face. Kelly knew that look because she had that same look before Beth shaved her. Beth then returned with the shaving cream, razor and scissors.   
“Alright girl, let’s get started,” she said with a big grin.  
Beth started her work on Emily’s pussy and soon, after all was said and done, Emily was as bald as the rest of them.   
“That looks great, Em, if I do say so myself,” said Beth, beaming with pride over her work.  
“Yeah but it feels so weird. The air makes me feel more exposed,” said Emily.  
“I felt the same way Emily,” admitted Kelly, “but you’ll get used to it.”  
“Well this is great,” said Beth, “I’m so happy we have a new member.”  
“Yeah it sure is,” said Emily, “I’m glad to be a part of it. But, as much as I want to stay, I have to get home before my parents.”  
“I understand,” said Beth, “well, hope to see you again before we leave this week.”  
“Well, I’ll see about work but I’d love to.”  
With that, the newly denuded Emily left the house. That left the three other girls to spend the rest of the night alone.

chapter 13

Fri Mar 10, 2006 12:59

67.81.62.163

After a few hours of lying around the beach house, bored, Beth spoke up.  
“Hey, how about a nighttime walk down on the beach,” said Beth.  
“But Beth,” this time Laura spoke, “didn’t Emily say it wasn’t a nude beach.”  
“Oh don’t worry about that,” she scoffed, “I’ve been taking night walks ever since I’ve been down here. No one down there at this time gives a crap. Now come on you chickens, let’s go.”  
Much like Emily, the two girls admitted that they couldn’t refuse something that Beth wanted. So, the three girls then made their way down to the beach. It was one of those perfect summer nights, as the moon was fully out and there was one of those awesome summer breezes. The breeze felt wonderful on the naked flesh. It really made Kelly realize how exposed she was, as the breeze blew on parts would have never touched the open air. This breeze sent a real tingle up and down her spine. One part of this was wonderful while the other part caused her to jump out of her skin.   
She looked over at her naked companions and tried to gage their reactions. Beth, of course, seemed like she was wearing her clothes. Laura was not as confident as Beth and seemed more nervous, with her hands always around her chest. She tried to sell it as she was warming her goosepimply skin but Kelly knew that the reaction was her trying to cover her naked top.   
Just then, Kelly noticed two figures in the distant. They were walking toward the three girls. Immediately, Kelly halted her walk. Laura noticed the couple as well and stopped right beside Kelly. Beth stopped, noticing that the others were no longer next to her.  
“Come on,” prodded Beth, “What’s the problem?”  
“Beth,” said Kelly, “there’s a couple walking toward us right now. We don’t want to be spotted.”  
“Yeah Beth,” said Laura, “Let’s turn back before they reach us.”  
“Oh come on now you two. You seriously can’t be scared of two people walking on the beach. How many people do you think saw your butts today in the supermarket?”  
“But Beth,” pleaded Kelly, “we were at least covered from the front.”  
The two girls were shaking in nervous anticipation as they saw the couple walking closer and closer. All this talk was wasting valuable time for the three to turn back. But Beth simply just stood there, refusing to bend to the wills of her two naked cohorts.  
“Now come on you two,” she said, “I thought we agreed that I would help you get used to being naked. How are you gonna get used to it if you run from anyone and everyone in sight?”  
Kelly and Laura were silent as Beth continued to talk to her naked cohorts. They both agreed that they agreed to be naked with Beth. But it was all so new, especially in front of strange people.  
“Now come on keep walking. I’ll make a deal with you though. You two can walk behind me. That way the two people will see me before they see you.”  
The two agreed and tried to huddle down so Beth would act as a shield. This was not so successful but it at least they held hope it would. They continued there walk and soon the couple that was walking came into clearer view. It was a young high school couple. Beth walked passed the two and held her head high, hiding nothing. The other two attempted to conceal their naked bits but there was no question that they were on display for the couple. As the couple passed the girls, the boy turned around but was slapped across the head by her girlfriend.  
“Roger,” she said within earshot, “Don’t look at those three sluts.”  
That stung, even for Beth. The three certainly didn’t want to be considered sluts. They just enjoyed being naked. They saw no problem with it, even though Kelly and Laura were greatly embarrassed. But luckily, the girl walked away without more incident but the words stuck with the three.  
Kelly finally straightened up her posture once she was sure she was not being seen by anyone. Probably like most, Kelly figured that if she was slouched then there was less of her to see. Of course, everyone knew of her state but they couldn’t see her pussy if she slouched. This comforted her, albeit slightly.  
The three girls walked the beach for a long time and Kelly waited to see an end. However, nothing of the sort came into view.  
“OK I think we’ve walked for a while,” said Beth, “time to make the trip back.”  
The three made an about-face and took the trip back. This time, thankfully for Kelly and her psyche, there was no one else on the beach. She surmised that they had been walking for about two hours round-trip and it was already pretty late when they started, so everyone else probably had fallen asleep. They got back to the beach house and, after digging sand out of their toes, they passed out. Beth fought with them for a minute but finally convinced them all to climb into the master bed. Within minutes all of them passed out, exhausted from the days events.  
Kelly awoke the next morning and noticed that Beth was already up. Kelly nudged Laura and the two arose and went into the kitchen, where Beth put on a pot of coffee and started to cook breakfast. The three girls ate and then cleaned up the kitchen.  
“I think today would be a great beach and boardwalk day,” declared Beth out of the blue.  
“But how are we going to be allowed on the beach?” Laura asked, “It’s not a nude beach and there is daylight now.”  
“Well I have an idea that I’ve tried before,” she said, “but I’d only do it if you are willing.”  
The two were hesitant about saying yes to the idea but figured that they could trust her, as she really seemed willing to do what she was doing. They said they would do whatever she said and this caused Beth to jump for joy. She ran to the closet in the bedroom and grabbed something and returned.  
“Here we go,” she said, tossing the girl each a towel.  
“What are we going to do?” asked Kelly inquisitively.  
“Well,” started Beth, “my plan is for us to get on the beach wearing only the towels. I tried this one time before and got away with it. The beach guys had no idea that the towel was the only thing I had on. Well what do you guys say; up for it?”

chapter 14

Fri Mar 10, 2006 13:00

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There was nothing that either girl said as they couldn’t believe this plan that Beth proposed. They really would have liked to go down to the beach today but if they go caught they could be in a load of trouble. Finally, Laura decided to break the silence.  
“Well, I guess I’m in,” Laura said, hesitantly.  
“OK,” said Beth, “and what about you Kel? Are you willing to go with the crowd on this one?”  
“Well, I guess so,” she said, “I mean, it’s no worse than the graduation robe I wore that day.”  
“That’s the spirit,” she said, hugging both of them, “I told you guys that you’d start to be more like me and I was right. By the end of the week, you totally will be like me?”  
With that exchange over, the girls applied some suntan lotion and wrapped the towels tightly around them and headed down to the beach. The sun beat down and it was very hot and humid that afternoon. When they got to the beach, they paid their way in and walked to find a good spot. The three girls walked for a good distance in the opposite direction from where they were last night. Kelly noticed that the boardwalk came into view the farther the three traveled in that direction. Finally Beth stopped and declared that this would probably be a good spot to stop.  
“Yeah here’s good. There seems to be nobody else around this area.”  
With the area scouted Beth plopped down. And much to Kelly’s surprise, Beth took the towel off and laid it on the ground.  
“Beth! What the hell?” said Laura, “didn’t you say you would stay in the towel?”  
“Nah,” said Beth, “I said I would use it to get past beach security. A lot of women sun topless here. I just kind of took it a step forward.”  
“That’s a big step Beth,” said Kelly, “what if you get caught?”  
“They’ll probably just kick me out and tell me not to come back unless dressed. How uptight are they really? Now sit back and relax.” As she said relax, Beth yanked both girls towels off so that they were nude too.  
“Oh my god,” screamed Laura.  
“Don’t be so loud Laura,” Kelly hissed, “you’ll call attention to us and we’ll be kicked out. Now, just lie in the sand and soak up the sun.”  
With great reluctance the girls sat, both using their hands to the best of their abilities to cover them.  
“Will you to put your hands down? You’re going to get a funny tan like that.”  
At Beth’s behest, the two girls put their hands at their sides and decided to lie down. They noticed the incredible humidity and soon they were covered in sweat.   
“I think it’s time to cool off,” said Beth, rising from her spot. She then proceeded to head toward the ocean.  
“Come on you two, it’s awful hot and you both look like you could use a swim.”  
Laura got up, figuring it would be the best choice but Kelly was reluctant to move from her position. She had gained a relative amount of comfort in her spot, not having been seen the entire time but moving toward the water would mean that anybody down there would see her.  
“Get up silly,” said Beth, grabbing her and pulling her up. Forced to move, the nude girl stuck with the others. They reached the water and dove in. The cold water was a shock to their hot flesh but it was so refreshing. Kelly momentarily forgot about the situation and simply enjoyed the cool water. Soon the others declared it was time to get out of the water and Kelly was about to follow. However, a number of people began to build up while they were in the water, unbeknownst to the girls. Before getting out Kelly swam over to Beth.  
“What are we going to do now?” she asked in desperation.  
“Well, we’re getting out of the water Kel,” said Beth, stating the obvious.  
“But what do we say to all those people?”  
“We say hi,” she joked.  
Kelly was in no mood for jokes. She was not about to be seen naked by all these people. There were at least a dozen people who were about to get an eyeful.  
“That’s not funny Beth,” she said in a loud whisper.  
“Look,” Beth said with some command, “you basically have no choice. If anyone asks, we’ll just say our suits were taken out by a strong wave and the current.”  
Kelly thought about Beth’s logic. It seemed flawless and she really had no other choice, unless she could stay in the water until all these people left, which would be god knows when. So, taking a deep breath, Kelly followed Beth and Laura out of the water. When the reached the shore, all the attention turned to the girls. Men stared, women glared, older people were in shock. The three girls got a lot of comments, some positive, some negative. Whatever the reaction, there was plenty of it. The girls made it back to their towels but with a small crowd gathering around them. Just then, one of the lifeguards noticed all the commotion and came over to the area. The woman was absolutely shocked at what she saw.  
“What the hell is this?” she asked, “what are you three girls up to?”  
“You see ma’am,” explained Beth, “A wave hit us and our suits were taken out by the current.”  
“Only you three?” she asked, hard to convince.  
“Yeah, you see, we got in the water before these people arrived.”  
Shouting came from the crowd: ‘No way man. They were like there before they got in the water.’ ‘Those three are hardcore nudists.’ ‘Hardcore sluts if you ask me.’  
“Well since I can’t get one story,” stated the woman, “I’m going to have to ask you to please leave this area. You may return but only with the proper swimwear and on another day.”  
“Thank you ma’am,” said Beth, “we’re sorry for the inconvenience.”  
“Don’t let it happen again ladies,” she said.  
With that, the three girls wrapped their towels around them and left the beach. Some of the other patrons cheered while others booed. The girls walked away from the beach and began the trek back to the beach house. When they got back, they stripped out of their towels.  
“I’m so dirty,” declared Beth, “It’s time we take a shower. Let’s all hop in.”  
Laura was not accustomed to Beth’s group shower and was a little reluctant.  
“I don’t know about this, guys,” she said, hesitantly, “it seems kinda gay, you know what I mean.”  
“Oh relax ya homophobe,” Beth said, “you’ve been spending all this time naked with us but add a little water to the equation and it’s suddenly gay.”  
“Well it’s just that it’s different,” she explained, “I mean a shower seems so intimate, with one shower head and all. We all have to be so close.”  
“You’re saying we’re not close?” said Kelly and began to quiver her lip in the cute little way.  
“Oh please Kelly,” said Laura, “you’re as nervous as I am doing this.”  
“I was but I got used to this. It’s just the other stuff that freaks me out; ya know the whole naked outside in a crowd thing.”  
Soon the heckling from Kelly was too much and soon Laura was in the shower too.  
“Oh goody, I love this part of my day. It’s so fun.”  
Beth started the shower and soon lathered herself up.  
“Well, looks like I’m in need of another shave. Let’s inspect you guys too.”  
Beth stuck her hand down to both girls’ crotch and felt around.   
“Looks like you guys need a touch up. We can take care of that.”  
So, during the course of the shower, Beth shaved both girls as well as herself until they were all completely smooth again. Soon all that needed to be done was done and Beth shut the water off. The girls dried off and went into the living room to relax.

chapter 15

Tue Mar 14, 2006 12:12

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Lying around the house, Beth started getting restless. It was still early in the evening but it seemed like a lot of energy was wasted earlier down at the beach. The other two girls were simply lying on the couch and watching TV.  
“Come on, you guys,” said Beth, “I’m starving. I know of this great Chinese place near the boardwalk.  
“OK great,” said Laura, “what’s the number. We’ll have the place deliver.”  
“No deliveries I’m afraid,” said Beth, “We have to order and pick it up. It is just a few blocks and I promise we can drive there.”  
“But won’t we have to get out of the car to pick it up,” said Kelly, already pretty sure of what was coming.  
“Yeah but it will be in and out,” she said, “I promise, no long wait. Come on, the foods really good.”  
The two girls were really hungry and there was probably a chance of little to no crowd so they said yes. Beth called the place and said that they would pick it up and would be there in a few minutes. The three girls hopped into Beth’s car and were there in no time at all. Beth pulled into the parking spot that was directly in front of the store. It was tiny, with a number of other businesses on either side. Despite its size, there were a number of patrons inside getting there orders. Some even decided it would be good to eat the food there.   
“Alright, so who’s going in to get it?”  
The two girls didn’t answer at first so Beth decided to speak.  
“Fine,” she said, “we’ll play rock, paper, scissors. Loser goes inside.”  
The girls agreed and they played. They did it three times and Laura lost twice. Dismayed and angry at herself for losing, Laura got out of the car. She took a deep breath and started her walk into the restaurant. All the customers stopped what they were doing as Laura approached the counter. She went up and told the guy what the order was but unfortunately, when the order came, she couldn’t pay for it. This forced her to run back out to the car.  
“I need some money,” she said. She stuck her hand out.  
Beth gave her the amount that was necessary and Laura was forced to run back inside. She grabbed the food from the guy working and then returned to the car. She handed the bag to Kelly and got back into the car.   
“Oh my god,” she said upon reentry, “that was so embarrassing.”  
“Yeah but didn’t you get a rush too?” asked Beth.  
“When I went in there the first time sure,” she explained, “but when I had to leave and then come back, that was awful. The second time, everyone was staring. Even the workers came from the back and were watching me the second time.”  
“Well it’s all part of the territory that comes with being naked,” said Beth, “And just wait for what I have in store for the rest of the week.”  
Beth then pulled out of the parking lot and then headed back to the house. The girls ate the Chinese food and afterwards Beth decided it would be a good night to take another walk on the beach. Even after last nights experience the girls willingly accepted this and soon the three were out the door and walking toward the beach. Beth decided to go in the opposite direction than the previous night and the two followed her because she knew what she was doing. Beth continued walking for a little while and Kelly noticed that this was the spot they were at earlier that day. She remembered that the boardwalk that was close and hoped that there wouldn’t be many people.   
Those hopes were dashed in a few minutes, as Kelly saw many people gathered down by the beach. This time, there were more people than last night, similar in size to the crowd this afternoon. Kelly stopped in her tracks but Beth was right there to nudge her along.  
“Come on Kelly,” she said, “they’re going to see you anyway so let’s just get it over with.”  
“Alright, but can I stand behind you again?”  
“Nope not tonight,” said Beth, “it’s time for you to get more used to this.”  
With that idea shot down, Beth got behind Kelly and pushed her in the back. This forced Kelly to move forward, even though her legs were like rubber. Kelly closed her eyes as she approached the crowd. As the three girls walked by, the crowd turned their attention to the nude girls. Kelly, eyes still closed, heard the reaction of the crowd, women and men alike. There were whistles and catcalls as well as contempt and harsh words. Kelly refused to look at their faces, not wanting to see the leering or angry eyes.  
Finally, the three girls passed the crowd and were on their way. Kelly opened her eyes and to her relief, there was no one else in sight. With that experience behind her, Kelly continued to walk with Laura and Beth. They walked a while longer and found that they reached the boardwalk. Because it was not as late as last night, the boardwalk was bustling with various people walking up and down. The girls had stopped right before the boardwalk started, staying in the shadows of the beach. No one walking seemed to peer over towards the beach, thus the girls were spared from the stares of the crowd.  
Beth decided that it would be a good idea to walk under the boardwalk, as it was raised above beach level. The three walked for a little, peering up at all the people walking. Beth knew that nobody would be able to see them but she didn’t tell that to her naked companions. She thought she’d make them think that they could be seen. This nervousness showed on their faces and after enough time, Beth spoke up.  
“Alright girls,” said Beth, “I think we’ll save the top of the boardwalk for tomorrow. Let’s turn back.”  
With that, Beth turned around and started making her way back to the house. They passed another group who was heading toward the boardwalk. This group consisted of all girls and there were many derogatory comments that were sent there way. However, nothing more transpired as the two groups went their separate way. When they got back to the house, they decided to go straight to bed. But before they climbed under the sheets, Kelly decided to take this time to pick at Beth’s brain.  
“Beth let me ask you something,” said Kelly, “how come none of that stuff those girls were saying bothering you?”  
“They’re just words Kel,” explained Beth, “I think deep down everyone else is just jealous that they can’t be as free as I am. Now come to bed and don’t worry about it.”  
Kelly was still so shocked at Beth’s apparent lack of shame. She was confident in a way that Kelly could never be. Maybe if she tried and took Beth’s advice, she would be able to break passed all those nervous feelings that flooded her when she was seen by any number of people. She knew that it would take some time though. With those thoughts in her head, she fell asleep, anticipating, albeit somewhat nervously, tomorrow and the rest of the week.

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Kelly chapter 16

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Kelly dreamed that night. It was one of those dreams that many occurred, where she was naked in some awkward situation. However, this did not seem to be a situation that embarrassed her. She was naked but unlike in real life she hid nothing. She walked down the street, the crowd staring at her. She was proud of herself and everyone admired her. There were no jeers or bad comments directed her way. She even took a trip into stores that lined the street.  
She dreamed but soon she awoke and realized that she was spooning Laura. Kelly shifted herself, causing Laura to wake up as well. Laura noticed this as well as she woke up but she made no motion to move. Just then, the early bird Beth entered the room.  
“Breakfast time guys,” Beth started to say but halted, “well, well. What is this?”  
This caused embarrassment in the two girls, who quickly turned away and covered each other in shame.  
“No need to be embarrassed guys,” assured Beth, “I kinda want to be in your position right now. Anyway, that’ll have to wait. It’s breakfast now.”  
The two girls got up and went into the kitchen. Once again, Beth cooked a good breakfast and the three finished quickly.   
“Don’t eat too much girls,” said Beth, “I plan to have you eat some great food on the boardwalk.”  
“I’m sorry,” said Laura, halting her eating, “did you say the boardwalk?”  
“Yeah it’ll be great,” said Beth, “You’ll really love everything they have to offer.”  
“So I guess we’ll have to wear our towels again,” said Kelly, “You must be disappointed.”  
“I’m not at all,” said Beth, “we won’t be wearing towels. In fact, we won’t have to wear anything at all.”  
“But we certainly can’t go out in broad daylight naked on the boardwalk,” protested Laura.  
“Yeah Beth,” said Kelly, “on the beach is one thing. We sort of had an excuse for that. What will be our excuse on the boardwalk?”  
“We’ve been through so much this week and you guys still don’t trust me,” said Beth, a little taken aback.  
“It’s not that Beth,” said Kelly, “it’s just we’re not sure that you can pull off walking down the boardwalk naked.”  
“I’ll show you,” she said with confidence, “now come on. We have to get ready.”  
The two girls were very curious as to how Beth was going to get on the boardwalk naked. She had managed to get them out of various situations the previous times but this time was different.  
Beth led the two girls to the bathroom and pulled out some jars.  
“So before we go,” said Laura, “what’s your plan?”  
“This is my plan,” she said, holding up a few jars. Upon further inspection, the jars’ labels read “Body Paint.”  
“You can’t be serious,” said Kelly, with a look of shock on her face.  
“I am dead serious,” Beth said, with conviction, “Now come on and let’s get painted.”  
The girls were hesitant but Beth was adamant and soon she began spreading the paint over Kelly and Laura. However, she started on the breasts, pussy and ass and then stopped there.  
“You see this way it’ll cover the necessary bits.”  
“Is this it?” asked Laura incredulously.  
“Don’t worry,” she said dismissively, “it’ll be enough. Now come on and cover me.”  
Kelly took the task of covering Beth’s body and soon the three girls matched.  
“Beth, come on,” said Laura, “this paint doesn’t look like clothes or anything. It just looks like we’re covered in paint.”  
“And not covered that well,” added Kelly.  
“Hey I never said I was an artist,” she said, “I just said I’d give you cover so you won’t be arrested.”  
And so, paint covering her nudity, albeit lightly, Beth left for the car and beckoned her friends to join. They decided that they have gone this far and might as well go all the way. So they hopped in the car and drove to the boardwalk. Beth found a good parking spot and grabbed it.   
“Alright, time to start our day of fun,” she said.  
With that, Beth hopped out of the car and waited for the others to follow. The two others figured that they were not naked, although they didn’t know how far this outfit would get them. But they figured that it would be best to try. What’s the worst that could happen anyway? So they got out of the car and followed Beth. They went up the ramp and as they did they were spotted by people who were walking. They stopped and stared but Kelly and Laura did their best to just keep walking. Kelly thought about her dream, being so confident and carefree. She tried to exude this but knew that it was harder than she thought.  
The three walked the boardwalk for a while. Beth stopped off at the various stands, playing the games that she could. Whenever the girls stopped, a crowd gathered around, watching them play games. The three were quite a sight to behold and even though the paint covered their parts, it was still easy to see all of them up close. Of course, the girls knew this but continued to walk the boardwalk anyway. They even stopped to eat some boardwalk food. All in all it was a pretty good day, despite being nearly nude, save the paint. There was no problem with anybody and Kelly and Laura enjoyed themselves, like Beth thought they would.   
So finally, after a day of walking the boardwalk, the girls traveled back to the car.  
“Alright,” said Beth, “I think it’s time to head back and wash this paint off.”  
Then Beth drove away from the boardwalk and back to the house. The girls were all sweaty from the sun and the paint and they decided it would be a good time for a shower. They resumed their ritual shower, cleaning each other and such.  
After they dried off, the phone rang and Beth went to answer it. Beth returned, having been on the phone for a few minutes.   
“Well guys,” she said, “we’re going to go visit our other naked sister, Emily, for dinner tonight.”  
“Sounds great,” said Kelly, “but knowing you, there’s a catch.”  
“Oh nothing major,” she said, “just that her mom is going to be there too.”  
“Her mom?” said Laura, “anyone else we need to know about.”  
“Oh,” stalled Beth, “well, we’ll be the only ones naked.”  
“I figured that,” said Kelly, “but there’s something else you’re not telling us.”  
“Well, the dinner is not the intimate type,” she said, further stalling.  
“What type is it?” said Laura impatiently.  
“The block party type,” she said.  
“A block party?” they said in unison.  
“Yeah,” she said, “come on it will be fun.”  
“But there will be so many people,” said Laura.  
“I know but it will be a great experience to give you guys some confidence.”  
Knowing that Beth was quite serious they decided that they would see what it was all about. So they hopped into the car and drove to Emily’s house for the block party. Kelly and Laura were not really looking forward to it but hoped it wouldn’t be too bad.