**Key West Nudist Queen for 2018**

A story in the Naughty Nudists Universe

by harry lime

**Chapter 1**

*Cindy Weston was a properly behaved UK girl touring the Florida beach scene and enjoying every minute of it.*

Her best friend Josie from Bath was her semi-attached shadow and constantly reassured her that she was the most beautiful girl to be found in any direction as far as the eye could see. The serious-minded Josie was ever present at Cindy’s side to lather her up with the sun screen block at appropriate intervals. Both of the girls were a mature eighteen with the unfortunate circumstance that Cindy looked at least twenty and poor Josie had to show her ID wherever they went because she had the angelic face of a much younger girl. It amused Cindy no end but the distraught Josie cried tears of frustration when good-looking lads passed her by simply because she looked like “Jailbait”.

In the confusing way of such matters, the honest truth was that the innocent-looking Josie had been getting humped regularly by the four male members of a popular boy’s band in ways that gave her a leg-up, so to speak, on the virginal Cindy. The vastly more popular Cindy had a surprising reluctance to offer up her deep-rooted cherry to the Gods of sensuous delight and persisted in using her busy little hand and her willing lips to assuage the sensitivities of admirers in need of female attentions of the carnal variety. Cindy had quite mastered the oral requirements for draining male equipment and she had learned several tricks to hasten the process from her best friend Josie. In fact, it was Josie’s barrage of updating on sexual practices that allowed Cindy to appear equally as mature as her friend in matters of the heart.

They had tried their best to mingle with the perky-breasted, and chubby cheeked American girls on the beach scene, but they were doomed to failure because they both exuded that sort of sexuality that cannot be bought in a coloring box or in padded falsies or corrective nose jobs. Besides, the American girls were up for anything just as long as there was a condom handy to keep stores of spunk under control.

Cindy preferred wearing her simple one piece black swimming costume at the beach or in a swimming pool. It accentuated her glorious chest development and allowed her sweeping posterior curves to form a heart-shaped entrance to paradise in a way that created magical erections on the spur of the moment.

They had made the trip down to the Florida Keys to watch the Earnest Hemingway Lookalike Contest and check out the white sanded beaches on both the Atlantic and the Gulf of Mexico side on the exact same day.

Young Miss Cindy was stretched out in the garden tub on the lanai with the massaging underwater jets aimed right at her already agitated pussy, when an excited Josie ran in wearing her bikini with the little yellow cord that was buried in between her pretty cheeks in a way that made it seem like she was naked from behind. It was only when she bent over that one could see she was properly clothed and had a bottom covering all of her private female parts as proscribed by the county regulations for public display of female anatomy on a beach.

“Cindy ... Cindy, you have no idea what these Americans are doing right across the street in that weird looking RV park.”

Poor Cindy was on the verge of a satisfying release of her female juices underwater from the pressure of the dynamic massage jets. She opened her mouth to ask her best friend Josie what she was all in a dither about and all that came out was her panting gasps as her clitoris exploded in cosmic quaking of an orgasm that had been building for almost forty minutes. Josie knew right away what Cindy was experiencing because she was an old hand at using the water jets to warm up her cookies before actually spreading her legs for a carnal partner. If the boy band was there with them, she would have them pulling a train on her from behind and let Cindy watch every detail. Sometimes when they were all together at home, she would allow the boys in the band to sprinkle a little joy juice on Cindy’s skin because she knew the depraved girl would scrape it off with her fingers and put it into her mouth to get rid of the evidence of forbidden fornication on school grounds.

Josie had arranged for several of the teachers to avail themselves of Cindy’s oral services because she knew it was good practice for her best friend and the teachers could be counted on to boost her grades for getting Cindy on her pretty knees.

“These savages are having a contest for a nudist queen across the street in the pool area where those old farts pretend they are not senior citizens.”

Cindy thought her friend was a bit unkind and harsh because she had been thinking some of the older gentlemen appeared fit and well-endowed even if they were short on hair and their hearing was not as good as the younger generation. It also seemed probable that the older females would appeal to most males with an urge to merge just by bending over and showing them that it was difficult to tell the difference between a 36 year old bottom and a 63 year old bottom when push came to shove.

The idea that these old folks would be sponsoring a contest for the best Nude body in Key West started her camel-toe to leaking something terrible. It was a good thing it was underwater and her secret lack of character was a well-kept secret from her loyal friend.

They quickly gathered their swimming gear and headed right across the street to the site of the contest.

The older females were not entered into the competition because they knew in their hearts that no amount of Yoga or frenzied workouts would put their drooping ass cheeks on a par with the average eighteen year old.

The woman on the entrance gate told them,

“Girls, you have to take off all your jewelry and absolutely no clothing except for your favorite high heels. The guys like the girls to wear high heels because it makes their ass cheeks wiggle nicer and keeps their spine nice and straight and makes their boobs stick out all sassy and sweet.”

That made Josie all hot and bothered to enter the contest and show off her sweet ass without any bathing suit at all.

Cindy talked her out of it because she knew the girl would not make the cut because she was a bit top-heavy up above and even at eighteen, her ass cheeks were drooping a little due to too many ice cream sodas at the school canteen. Josie sensed Cindy was right but she knew that if Cindy won the contest, she would share in the glory and maybe even get lucky with one of the judges or a life guard with it all hanging out in full nudist glory. Those hunks of male passion were easy to grade for size with no bathing suits to hide the truth of length and girth.

The dressing room was crowded with naked females.

Some of them were rubbing in butter or baby oil to make their skin look fresh and primed for action. Cindy thought it was a bit over the top because just moving around and posing would make them sweat and the sheen of a light coating of perspiration was more inspiring than the butter or oil that just make them look like greased pigs ready to be spitted over a fire. Still, she didn’t object when Josie started at her toes and worked her way up every square inch of her body right up to the edge of her scalp. Her delicate fingers kneaded her skin like she was being prepared to be eaten as a gourmet meal.

It turned out that the girls that claimed they were true virgins received a five point bonus for purity.

The only catch was that all three judges were required to test them internally with their ungloved fingers to make certain they were telling the truth. As it turned out, the entire field of contestants only yielded three alleged “virgins” including Cindy and they were led out to the pool area to be tested right in front of all the spectators eager to validate their virginal status.

The three judges stood in front of the girls and made them spread their legs open wide for the insertion of their fingers up inside to check their hymens. Then, they had the girls move from one judge to the next so all three could have a shot of confirming their virginity. One of the girls was deemed not a virgin because two of the three judges declared she was as open as a loose goose. The poor girl was in tears insisting that she had never done anything even close to sexual relations.

The other girl just in front of Cindy laughed and told her,

“I know that one. She is a real cock tease of the worst sort. My brother told me that he had taken her ass cherry last summer up at the lifeguard shack in South Beach and he knew for a fact she had lost her vaginal cherry to a mulatto lifeguard with a dick that made all the girls swoon at the thought of bending over for the festivities.”

The last judge to shove his bare fingers up inside Cindy’s pussy was the honorary one from Tampa. He owned a fleet of limos and was making big bucks catering all of the tourist trade around the Disney and Universal complexes for the folks wanting to be taken somewhere and not wanting to do the driving themselves.

His back up service was a number of airport vans that made hourly runs to the isolated airport in Orlando taking the hassle out of getting to the airport on time. He told her to relax and that his first name was “Donald”. She felt Donald’s finger moving around inside her from corner to corner and she held on to his arm for support because her knees were suddenly weak. She passed the virginity test but before he could get his finger out entirely, she was forced to squirt her female juices in an arc right in front of a number of spectators that all thought it was the funniest thing they had ever seen.

The contest had them walking endlessly around the pool and even going up to the spectators and letting them touch their skin to make certain they didn’t have anything illegal on it to cheat the rules. A couple of the spectators slipped their fingers inside her rear crack and tickled her little star. She pretended it was a joke and just kept right on strutting her stuff on her six inch heels with the narrow stiletto points.

Cindy won the contest and both she and Josie received a boat ride from Key West to Key Largo on one of the fast tobacco boats that were built for smuggling and other illegal activities. The last judge propositioned her for winning her cherry and promised her a vacation to the islands as compensation for giving it up.

She thought about it for some time, but turned him down. Then, Josie stepped in and the next thing she knew her best friend was bent over the back of the white leather sofa with the judge’s long tool testing the depth capacity of her enthusiastic vagina. It was enough to put a smile on Cindy’s face because she knew Donald would not be satisfied until he had filled every opening on Josie’s sweet eighteen year old body and had introduced her to some new tricks she hadn’t tried yet.

**Chapter 2**

Here it was almost two years after Cindy Weston from Bath, UK was crowned the Key West Florida Nudist Queen for 2018. Her best friend forever Josie was married now and she had toned down her sexual adventures to a mere imitation of her former blazing hot self. Her husband was a constable in the local police force and he was a proponent of domestic discipline for all wayward wives and daughters. He was in firm control of Josie’s pussy and bum and she was all the better for it although she did miss the wild days a tad when the moon was full.

Cindy had just passed her twentieth birthday and she told the priest in confession about her terrible sins of using her mouth and her hands to bring off most of the males in her immediate proximity but she was still an anal and a vaginal virgin with both her cherries intact. The fact that her best friend had already rang up over one hundred male cocks on her wall of shame was not lost on her because she was certain there was something wrong with her to pass up all those opportunities of spreading her legs and getting the dirty business over once and for all.

The priest was so impressed with her fortitude that he pestered her for some oral example of her skilled tongue under his long black robe. Cindy didn’t mind because he was a nice man and polite as could possibly be under the circumstances. She considered it her penance and even swallowed the evidence down into her tummy to hide their transgression in the eyes of the lord and the orally enamored religious man patted Cindy on the top of her neatly brushed hair and told her, “You have done very well, dear.”

Cindy had proposed a trip to Florida with her friend Josie but the husband put Cindy over his knee and whacked her ass so hard that she could hear her teeth rattle like poker chips fallen to the floor. She was totally embarrassed by the whole thing and did her best to hide her orgasm from the hard stick poking into her feminine folds from between his legs. It was hard for her to believe her best friend Josie taking that huge thing into her petite slit much less into her impossibly tight bum home that she seldom used to pleasure the men she granted her sexual favors to before they got married.

She didn’t ask Josie a second time because she was afraid of the big constable and knew that his oversized cock would be ready to give her a lesson she really didn’t want until after she was safely married and able to negotiate with her new husband about her wifely duties.

The airline tickets were ridiculously cheap and she knew it was all because of the virus thing that everyone was “social distancing” and wearing masks like the bandits in a wild western movie with bad-men galore.

She had once given out free blow jobs to a bunch of visiting professors from the university wearing a mask that covered the upper part of her face leaving her mouth wide open and free as a bird to please any wish they had inside her lips. All she remembered from that episode was that her pretty pink dress had been irreversibly stained with spunk and no matter what she used it still remained ruined and she was unable to explain to her parents the cause of the disaster due to the circumstances of her moral shortcomings.

The airport workers seemed totally disinterested in the passengers any longer and she found the plane only half loaded due to the lack of interest in virus endangered travel.

All Cindy could do was to constantly wash her hands and wear her mask like all the signs proclaimed was the safest way to mingle with the other humans along the way.

She checked into the Key West motel that featured the nudist beach and noticed that it was only lightly populated for this time of year. The women at the pool were wearing only their high heels and their masks in line with the protocol of the nudist colony in authority.

Cindy loved parading her fantastic body sans clothing like she was back in her childhood and the way the men ogled her bum was a huge confidence builder for her shattered ego.

She wished Josie was here because she loved showing off her shaven pussy and her nicely rounded buttocks at the same time. Still, she met a pair of girls from Atlanta Georgia and they were hot to trot about the upcoming nudist queen contest that coming weekend. Cindy confided in them that she had won the 2018 contest and showed them the picture of her naked glory on the wall holding the trophy in her front of her naked nipples and her large black bush that looked wild and untamed from any angle.

They asked her to bend over and wave her backside in little circles to show her style in winning the contest. When they asked if she had to give any of the judges sexual favors to win the prize, she laughed and said, “That’s for me to know and you to find out.”

Cindy was offered all kinds of liquid refreshment but she declined because she had heard from Josie that sometimes it was just a way to get her all limp and passive to allow the men to take liberties with her privates when she was unable to resist their advances. She had seen other young girls fall into that trap and it was far too late to defend their honor without causing a scene that might result in violence.

Even now, as she looked out at the side of the pool she saw a middle-aged nude female with glorious cheeks on her face down and passed out without any companion except for the males that kept up a steady pace in humping her bum without any response at all.

The fact that she looked peaceful during this display was enough for Cindy to mind her own business because it was so matter of fact in the doing that it was almost like watching a movie made for the purposes of porn. It was easy to see that her naked ass sticking up like that was a written invitation for any male butterfly to dip his wick in her juices and deposit some more cream to the puddle between her cheeks. Her visible sphincter was gaped open so she must have been in that position for some time and possibly some of the gentleman callers were having “seconds” because it was so inviting and tempting to a hard cock.

There was a group of college students out by the pool as well. A couple of the girls were wearing bikini bottoms so she was certain they were not part of the colony because that would be considered a mortal sin in the close-knit nudist colony. The guys were mostly sporting erections which was also not generally the norm in the nudists midst because they were so relaxed in absolute nakedness and comfortable around pussies either with or without pubic hair to tempt the senses.

She saw that the vast majority of the college girls were fully shaven down there and the sight of their bare pussies was attracting her attention more than she would have liked.

Cindy remembered the first time she had seen her best friend Josie with a shaven pussy she had been shocked because she started to feel that tingle between her legs that signaled her need for sex. It wasn’t long after that she found her tongue buried to the hilt in her best friend’s vagina and she realized that shaven pussies had a magnetic effect on her libido to connect with all speed ahead.

She sat down between a pair of shaven pussies and before long they were in a three-way kissing contest that eventually moved down to their nipples and then further south to their shaven pussies and even back to their brown eyes waiting for some attention of a more perverted category for sexual adventures.

One of the college boys managed to squirm into position behind her buttocks and was rubbing his hardness all over her cheeks and even from time to time up into her heated crack where she harbored her hidden brown eye unworried by the activity because she had never allowed an erection entrance before.

This time it was a little bit different because she was so engrossed in addressing the two college girl’s needy slits that demanded her licking tongue to full time employment in their feminine folds. She had her tongue inside one and the other one rode the back of her head pushing her ever deeper inside the panting girl with not a single strand of hair to be found.

Then, she felt the college boy’s hard dick sliding up and down her crack with increasing speed and pressure. At first, she enjoyed the feel of his stiffness and she even spread her cheeks a little to give him plenty of access.

She discovered that was a miscalculation on her part because the little fucker pushed the head of his dick quickly inside her confused sphincter and she was suddenly being ass fucked by a strange naked boy with no reason to slow down or stop his impalement unless he was stricken by his guilt at tricking her into her unwanted surrender of her anal cherry.

Cindy brought her head up from the girl’s delicious pussy to confront her male intruder when she suddenly felt the tingle that she usually had between her legs appear deep in the recesses of her sensitive rectum and she realized the probing of her sphincter was causing her to fast approach a convulsive orgasm of a nature she had not experienced before.

Her extremities began to shake and quiver like she had the Saint Vitus Dance all over her body and instead of words of protest spilling from her lips all she could do was moan and grunt with the volatile doggy style ass humping and offer up her ass cheeks for more of the same without any protest at her humiliation in front of others.

The girls pulled Cindy’s head back down between their legs and she was licking as fast as she possibly could whilst getting the entire nine inches of college boy cock all the way up her ass. The orgasm hit her without more warning and she knew she was flooding the poor boy’s cock with her juices but she was unable to stop them even if she wanted to.

Eventually her throes of orgasm subsided and she felt the boy slowly withdraw his fallen soldier from her still-throbbing anus.

She sank down to the pad on top of the lounge chair and did her level best to catch her breath ignoring the college girls and their silly need for her tongue in their private parts non-stop.

Then, another college boy perhaps inspired by his friend’s success in screwing her ass dropped his weight on her prone back and he took advantage of her still gaped open sphincter to insert his already hard dick inside her backside pinning her to the chair like a bug on a display board with no room to get away from the prick.

Cindy felt exhausted because she had not fully recovered from the first ass humping she had so recently received.

One of the college girls wrapped her naked legs around Cindy’s head and face and pressed her wet loaded with spunk pussy onto her lips. Cindy automatically started lick the girl even as she took the hard dick up her defenseless ass open to the college boy’s mercy.

Eventually, both the college boy and the college girl had their way with Cindy and there was nothing she could do to stop their taking of her oral and her anal delights.

“At least I still have my womanly cherry remaining and I don’t plan to give that up easily and that is a fact!” was her unspoken thought as she went into another quite satisfactory orgasm that left her a shell of nerves and uncoordinated movement as she made her way to the safety of her room and a night filled with reflection on her depraved behavior.