**Kimberly: Life as an Absolute**

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In the highly competitive business of selling real estate, everyone always is looking for the next gimmick to bring in more customers through the door. Kimberly after an endless brainstorming meeting comes up with the idea of adopting the naturist lifestyle. This is her story about her first month as an absolute, where she ends up spending it completely in the nude. 24/7.

**Chapter One**
What a crazy month this has been so far and believe it or not, there are still more days to go before I can pull this month off the wall. Now for the reason, this month has been so crazy different from my other ones is greatly due to a great idea that I came up with at work, and my big mouth.

I know that I now have your attention, but first I think that it would be a great idea to tell you a little about myself. My name is Kimberly Tanner and I am a mother of two now adult twin daughters that are attending the local college and still live with us in this nice and cozy house with my husband Jerry that I have been married to for over 20 years.

But first, before I start telling you about my last month, I think it would be a great idea to give you some background about my family and me. As you all know, a lot of radical changes have been happening in the government and through the courts over the past several years that have loosened some, and in some areas a lot of, laws that dictate what is moral or not. Now, since the government has made this huge shift to the left, there are some areas that I like, and some, like the open sex that is all over the television and advertising, that I could really live without.

Do not get me wrong, I have nothing against public nudity that retains the pure naturist perspective of enjoying going about your day to day activities without the bother of getting dressed in the morning. Now even with this new form of freedom, up to this month, which I will go into shortly, my husband and I have managed to keep our clothes on just about everywhere, we go.

Then, about four or more years ago, outside of the groups that were trying to pull things back to the way it was before all these changes, there was a stronger group that was working hard to get more and more people to adopt this lifestyle of going everywhere completely naked. And, while I am on the subject, that group somehow was able to penetrate the public school system and start up different programs at the schools that would require students to attend their classes completely naked for a week or more at a time, along with other programs that were more optional.

I can remember back when both of my daughters were just about to finish their eighth grade and go to high school. I read a letter from the school that talked about the different programs and after school activities that were available and it was then that I first read about the new programs that were designed to encourage the students to get a better outlook on themselves by giving up clothes for a short or longer period of time. I can remember setting that letter down on the kitchen table and totally disregarding all those programs as there was no chance either of my girls would be any bit interested in any of them.

Well, you can imagine, how shocked Jerry and I were when our daughters walked into the living room completely naked and told us that both of them wanted to sign up for the absolute naturist program as soon as school enrollment day came and both of them wanted to remain in that program until graduation day.

Now don't get me wrong, I wasn't that thrilled about the idea of both of my daughters running around campus completely exposed to everything, including the weather, all the time and, by the way, my daughters were talking, they also wanted to take that absolute lifestyle to the extreme and stay completely naked everywhere.

As I look back at the time both of my girls were in high school, I can not remember hearing either of them ever complains about being uncomfortable or cold, even when I knew, especially the first year, that the cold air was getting to them a little bit. Come to think about it, neither of them was even offered a gown for their graduation ceremony. I can hardly remember what my girls even look like clothed or what clothes size they are.

Now back to the topic, before I started talking about my family and myself. I currently work for a top real estate agency in my area and the sales market we are currently in is extremely competitive and my agency is quite anxious to get more traffic through our doors and get more properties sold.

As you can imagine my bosses were looking at all possibilities and ideas to use that would set this agency apart from the others. It was then that management called the majority of the agents like myself (and other staff members) into the conference room to try to come up with some new ideas that might just work on getting customers into our office and get more properties sold.

Some of the ideas that were mentioned in that meeting were down right silly and some other ideas that came up could work. Others and we have tried some of them by other real estate agencies. The most often mentioned idea was giving out gifts, prizes, and other gimmicks. Now that idea does work by getting more people through our doors, but as any time you start giving out stuff, the money has got to come from somewhere.

It wasn't until after this meeting had been going on close to an hour and my clothes started getting uncomfortable that I started thinking about my daughters' absolute lifestyle. Then I started thinking out loud, about the idea of some of the agents and the office staff adopting the naturist lifestyle.

I do not know how loud I was actually talking as I was thinking, but somehow Nancy, who was sitting next to me, managed to hear what I was saying and decided to repeat it to everyone in the room. After I realized that what I was thinking was now being considered by everyone in the room, I started getting worried that this crazy idea would somehow be thrown back at me in a disapproving way or completely disregarded. I couldn't actually believe that my agency would actually consider this idea that I just came up with just a few minutes ago.

Well, I was wrong big time. It turned out that the company president, Mary Jerkins, actually liked the idea and started talking seriously about it to everyone in there. It was then when she asked all of us in the room, who in here is willing to adopt this idea in the workplace as well on site. I started getting a little nervous when the majority of people in there, including myself, had their hands up.

Then, before the meeting was over, I could tell that if she told some of us in there that we could strip naked right then and there. They would have walked out of the room completely naked. Now I am not just talking about the guys in that meeting, I am also talking about some of my female coworkers, like myself, that looked very willing to strip completely naked in the conference room.

Like any other day at the office, as soon as I was back at my desk after the meeting, I was out the door and off to different properties with my clients. And I really didn't even give what was said at the meeting any more thought until I was home and was getting dinner ready with my daughters' help.

Then as we were eating, I told my family all about the meeting and what I said and how my boss seemed to like the idea. Well, as you can imagine, both of my daughters were quite pleased with the idea of their mother adopting the lifestyle both of them have been living for over four years.

As you can imagine I was a little nervous when I came to work the next day, knowing that the idea I came up with could actually become a reality. And when I get to my computer that morning, I did expect to read something from the company president announcing this new policy. But after going through all of the new emails and notes that were on my desk, I just went back out and touched base with my clients on the different properties that I am working on.

It wasn't until near the end of the day and I had rechecked my notes and emails for anything new about policies that I came up with the idea of talking directly with Mrs. Jerkins about the idea I came had yesterday.

As I was making my way to her office, I recalled that her Secretary, Jan's, outfit wasn't as formal as I normally see her in. After Jan told me that Mary was in her office, I knocked and entered, and we started talking about that comment I came up with yesterday at the meeting. It was then that I finally told her about my daughters and their absolute lifestyle and how neither of them has even tried to get dressed since the summer before they started high school.

That was when she told me that, after talking with the company lawyers and some other, more senior, agents, she has decided to adopt, as early as tomorrow morning, this program on a total voluntarily basis for all employees.

I don't know what I was thinking at that moment, but I really put my foot in my mouth when I told my boss what I was thinking about late last night before I went to sleep. What I said was, "Mary, I would like it if you could put in my employment contract that I am fully bound to this absolute naturist policy, where I would from this date forward be obligated to forfeit my rights to wear any clothes while I am working."

As you can imagine the expression on her face was almost priceless and I am sure she was thinking that I was somehow joking. But the sad things are I was actually quite serious about this idea at that moment. I really do not know what came over me to almost demand that I am forced to strip naked right then and there in her office.

I guess it was then that I came to the conclusion that it was now or never to put my words into action and, without much fanfare on my part, I just got up and started undressing. My blouse and then my skirt until all of my clothes were lying on the floor at my feet. I have to say that the whole time I was stripping down to nothing Mary must have been in some other world since her whole face looked numb.

It wasn't until I picked my skirt up off the floor and put it on the chair, before I sat back down, that Mary reached for her phone and started dialing someone. I was a little nervous about whom she was called until I heard her say Mike's name. He is one of my managers, along with Annette, and both have been with Mary for many years before I joined this agency.

I don't think it was even five minutes after she hung up the phone and started talking with me about why I wanted to be forced, that Mike and Annette walked into the office with me still sitting there, on top of my skirt, very professional like.

After Annette closed the office door Mary told both of them what I said to her and a little bit about what I said after she hung up the phone. I then was asked some more questions by both of them until Mary asked me to step out into the waiting room outside her office. I got up carrying only my skirt to sit on and walked out to the lobby.

As I was in full view of Jan, I made an effort to look as professional as I could and not give her any sign that I was aware of the lack of clothing I have on. I just smiled at her as I walked to one of the chairs that were against the wall.

I am not sure how long I was sitting out there in the lobby since I was so deep in my thoughts that I almost didn't hear Jan calling my name. It wasn't until she was almost standing over me that I realized that I was being called back into the office.

Once back into Mary's office, I laid my skirt down onto the chair again and proceeded to sit back down. Then Annette spoke, "Kim, we all have considered you idea of adopting the absolute naturist program here at this agency and our lawyers have agreed that there wouldn't be any problem or any major issues with it as long as all of our clients are totally aware that we have adopted it as a company policy. Now about what you have said to all of us, we have also talked to our lawyers about it and they have drafted a contract for you to sign and I have the fax here for you to read. Now I need to tell you that we are under no conditions forcing you to sign this paper and if you decide before you leave this office to not sign it, we will not hold this against you in any way. The only persons that know about what you have said are the four of us here and our lawyers who drafted the contract. Do you totally understand the full impact of this decision?"

I knew that this could be my last chance to back out of this mess I just got myself into. But, for some crazy reason, I just reached over to pick up that contract and started to read it and after I was done reading all of the legal mumble and jumbo I still wanted to sign it, even after reading the line that states, 'if caught wearing clothing or concealing part of the body, will result in immediate termination of employment'. I just signed the contract without even looking at anyone in the room and then I watched Mary, Annette, and Mike sign it and put it in the scanner and get sent out.

Then as the two managers started walking out of the office and leaving me alone with Mary, she said to me, "Kim, congratulations on getting your wish to be forced into being an absolute naturist. I just hope you do not regret the decision you have just made. I will hold you fully to this contact and I don't want to even hear that someone saw you with something on your body again while at work. And tomorrow when I tell everyone about this new policy, I want you to tell everyone about what has happened in this office today and how you are fully obligated to this program and it was totally your choice."

**Chapter Two**
Now looking back at myself still sitting there on the skirt that I used as a seat cover in my boss' office, I could remember how scared and nervous I was after the full impact of my decision hit me and she walked out of the office leaving me alone, naked and exposed.

As I was walking to my office to grab my purse and stuff for the day, I did get some stares as and looks as past some of my co-workers. But, no one said anything to me about my lack of dress that night. I think the reason for that has a lot to do with the changing culture where nudity is becoming no big deal.

It was then, as I was walking out to my office, that I made the bold decision that, as soon as I get in the parking lot, I would throw away all of the clothing that I had worn that day to prevent me from being tempted to get dressed before getting home.

Then as I was leaving the building, I went to my car and put my expensive outfit (that I had purchased only a few months ago) on top of the trunk and put my purse and other items into the car. Then, in an almost ceremonious fashion, I grabbed my clothes and started walking to the dumpster and threw them all away along with my shoes.

Now I hate to admit it, but I was very tempted to pull into one of those mall parking lots and find myself something to wear at one of those little shops. That first real time naked in the car was the hardest drive home I have ever had. As you might imagine, I did make it to my neighborhood still naked and exposed. Then, as I was almost to my driveway, I noticed that one of my daughters' cars was not out front of the house.

I can remember that, as I was getting out of the car that day, I was quite nervous about what my family's reaction would be when they see me walking into the house, naked. I know that the previous night I told everyone about my idea and the possibility of my working naked. It is just that I do not think my husband is ready for me to be naked all the time, as our daughters are. I was almost certain that both of my girls would be jumping up joy at the news about me being naked. I will go more into that part in a few minutes.

Once I was inside the house, I saw that it looked empty. Then I found that note on the coffee table that my daughter wrote, ‘Mom: Dad, Marla and I went to pick up pizza for dinner. We will be back as soon as possible. Love you, Tammy.'

I was a little tempted to get dressed before they all got home and I did make several short trips down the hallway to my room and almost entered the bedroom when I heard them walking in the door. The only thing I did on the way back to the living room was to grab a towel to sit on.

Once my girls and Jerry saw me carrying that towel, no one said anything about me being naked. I guess that has a lot to do with the fact that Jerry and I rarely wore clothes in the house after the girls become absolutes.

I don't know if it was my body language or what, but Jerry and the girls kept giving me strange looks as we all started eating. I guess it was quite obvious that I had something important to say and they were all waiting for me to tell them. Then, as I was just about to start on my second slice of pizza, I started telling them all about my day and that little meeting with my boss.

When I told them about my meeting with Mary Jerkin, the expression on my husband's face was priceless. I couldn't tell by his expression if he was thrilled or not but my daughters were more than thrilled at the idea of me fully adopting their absolute naturist lifestyle. Jerry did come to a few minutes after that and told me that he was fully all right with my decision and asked me if I was going to give up wearing clothes like our daughters. I said to him, "Yes."

It was about that time when one of my daughters (I do not remember which one), said to me, "Mom, would you like us to get rid of your stuff?" I do not remember exactly what I said, probably due to being a little shocked at the full realization that from that day on, I will no longer own a single piece of clothing.

For the rest of the night, I just sat with Jerry and watched some television as the girls were having fun getting rid of my stuff. I could see them every so often carrying some bags and boxes as they passed through the corner of the living room. Then several hours after the last time I saw the girls moving stuff out, Jerry and I made our way to the bedroom. As you might expect, I went directly to the closet and looked at what was left and then to the dresser. I know that this was completely my decision and I have no one to blame for the fact that from tomorrow on I will have to start living the absolute lifestyle everywhere. I know it was only clothes, but that night I crawled up very close to Jerry as I cried myself to sleep thinking about what it would be like to be wearing my normal nightgown.

The following morning when I got up still naked, I knew that what had happened yesterday was not just a very bad dream. I have to say that it really hit me that, for the first time in my life, that day would be my first full day completely naked with no possibility of getting dressed, especially after the girls ransacked my closet and dresser and threw out all of their contents.

That morning, in the kitchen, before we all had to leave for work and school, my husband Jerry was in heaven watching us girls moving around him as we all were busy getting our breakfast. I know we all are family and my husband and I fully respect each other, but I know it is extremely hard for my husband not to be enjoying himself with three nude females around him at all times at home and now out in the public also.

My husband and girls all gave me hugs and kisses because I had to get going. The full impact of the decision I made yesterday hit me as soon as I stepped outside of the side door to the carport. I know that both of my girls have been going naked everywhere throughout their high school years and, to my knowledge, neither of them has ever expressed any sign of regretting that decision to me. Nevertheless, I hate to admit it, at that moment, as I was putting the key in to start the car, I was extremely scared about what the day would be like and what my co-workers would think of me after they find out that I have asked to be required to be naked at all times.

As I was getting closer to the office, I started relaxing a little before I pulled into the parking lot of the agency. Then, as I was stepping out of the car, I ran into one of the girls that had seen me last night as I was walking back to my office. Again, like last night, neither of us said a word to each other. All she did was given me another look over as we passed each other. After that incident, I didn't run into anyone else until I was just about at my office when I ran into Tim, one of my fellow agents. Fortunately for me, he didn't question me on why I was naked, all he did say to me was, "Good morning Kim."

Then, just before I was about to enter my office, I looked back and saw Kirsten walking to her desk wearing only a skirt. I couldn't tell if she was wearing any shoes because of the obstruction of the view from the decks, but it was quite obvious she was topless.

As I found out yesterday, that morning was the big meeting where my boss would tell everyone about the idea that I came up with during the meeting on Monday. You can imagine how nervous I was when reality hit me as I sat my bare butt down on my leather chair and felt the coldness of the material on my skin. I quickly made a mental note to remember to carry a towel at all times. I know it has been almost twelve hours since my little outburst in Ms. Jerkins' office that is responsible for me being completely naked right then and I knew that whatever happens at that meeting would be the result of my idea. I was, at that moment, hoping that it was postponed for a later date and maybe I could somehow talk to Ms. Jerkins and get myself out of that contract. Now don't get me wrong, I do not regret making the decision to work completely naked, it was just that I was having some second thoughts about that contract I signed yesterday and I wish that I had waited a little bit longer to be forced to be naked, maybe until after I have actually had the chance to work completely naked. Well, as you can imagine, after I was done reading Ms. Jerkins email about the meeting and looking down at my naked body, which seemed to be staring back at me, I was somewhere in-between scared to death and thrilled to actually be able to work completely naked.

Now I need to put this footnote in before I start writing anything more. I hate to admit it but prior to making that decision yesterday to be required to remain completely naked at all times, I really didn't give it enough thought knowing that my business is the real estate’s business. This means that several times a day I have to be out of the office either with my clients or doing other business that I have to work with on a daily basis. All right, I feel that I need to get back to that Wednesday, the day after I requested that I be required to be an absolute naturist.

Fortunately, it worked out that my first appointment with a new prospective client wasn't for another hour and that meeting should be quite fast since she wants to have everyone here to attend to discuss the new ideas to get more traffic into our business.

I hurried to the conference room to get a good spot before everyone else arrived and the place become too crowded. Only this time, before I sat down on the chair, I remembered to bring my towel to sit on. I do not know why, but in less than five minutes that place was packed with my co-workers, so much so that the chair I was sitting on was being pushed into the desk a little. As I was waiting for Ms. Jerkins to get in there to start this meeting, I looked around the room and saw that I wasn't the only one that was completely naked there. What I noticed was that there were two other females that were undressed, one completely like me and the other with only her pants on, as well as one of the other male agents, who, it looked like from what I can see of him, was naked also.

Then Ms. Jerkins walked into the room and got all of our attention by saying, "Good morning everyone, glad that you all could make it to this morning's meeting. I know that you all have a busy schedule so I will try to keep this as short as possible. As you know, from the talk that has been going around the agency, we are looking at some new ideas to get more traffic into our business and get more properties sold. Last Monday, some of us were passing ideas around to try. Some of these ideas we might try at a later date or with other ideas that come up in the future. But first, I need to tell you all about the new idea that was brought up by Ms. Kimberly Tanner who, you may have noticed, is sitting here naked. I will go into the reason for her being naked in a second, but first I need to tell you about the idea that we all agreed on at that meeting. The idea we have decided to use will require a little from each and every one of you. We have decided to have the majority of us take on the naturist or nudist lifestyle here at the office and outside during working hours. The other idea is what Kimberly has agreed to. She has agreed to take this naturist lifestyle to the extreme and has become an absolute naturist and she has requested and we have granted her wish to be bound to a contract that she would remain an absolute as long as she is employed here."

After Ms. Jerkins said that last part, you should have heard the reaction from everyone in that room. As you can imagine, I was a little embarrassed to be put on the spot in the meeting, but I kind of understand why she did that and told everyone about that contract and the legal reasons for it.

After the room calmed down again, she continued talking, "I can see that some of you are a little uneasy about what I said about a contract. Last night, Kim personally requested to sign a contract to be an absolute naturist. I do not want anyone else at this agency to feel that they are in any way obligated to come to work naked or to feel obligated to become an absolute naturist."

Then my friend Nancy spoke, "Mary, from what you have said, this is totally voluntary for anyone of us to take on either of the ideas you have mentioned. The question I have is how will our being naked increase our business?"

When she asked that question, I was hoping that Ms. Jerkins had a good enough answer because, if she didn't I was worried that I might have given my clothes away for nothing.

Then Ms. Jerkins said, "Nancy that is a great question. Prior to our meeting on Monday, where Kim brought up that idea, I had read some case studies of other agencies and sales business like ours, which have tried this idea and had some respectful results in the volume of traffic the business received. Now, I do not expect everyone in this room or any of the other employees that weren't able to make it to this meeting, to immediately start living the naturist lifestyle either here or everywhere. But I am looking forward to more of you adopting this. Now, are there any more questions before we all get back to work?"

As Mary Jerkins was saying the last part, I watched her start unbuttoning her dress past her breasts (I noticed that she wasn't wearing a bra) and before anyone else could say anything, she let her dress fall to the floor (Wow, no panties, either). Then she spoke again, only this time she was as naked as I was, "Since there aren't any more questions, thanks for attending and I am looking forward to more of you adopting this as your normal wear around this company."

Then I watched Mary walk out the front door of the conference room as everyone else was making their way out of the main door in the back. As all the individuals that were standing behind my chair left, I got up, remembering to pick up the towel I was sitting on. As I was walking out of the room, I caught a glimpse of the clock on the wall and noticed that this meeting has lasted longer than I expected and I needed to get going if I was going to make it to my appointment on the other side of town.

It didn't dawn on me until I had already left my office and was pulling my car out of the parking lot that this new prospective client had no idea that I would be completely naked when I arrived at his front door to try to sell his house. Now looking at the time, I know that I didn't really have the time to call him before hand to alert him of my lack of clothing. Either way, I cannot complain too much, it was my idea.

**Chapter Three**
While on the way to the client’s house, all I could think about was who will be at the door when I get there and what if my new prospective client isn’t alone and has his family with him? Especially since this new property is a residential house that he is trying to sell through my reality agency. I did get some strange looks from passing cars as I was driving through his neighborhood. I know public nudity is getting more and more acceptable, but like any new changes, there is always that group of people that will do just about anything to resist it. I just hope that once I am standing at his front door that he or whoever is at the door with him, will understand of the way I am dressed.

I drove down a few side streets until I reached Holly Drive; the street the property is on and started looking for the address. Once I found it, I remember taking a big breath as I was walking up against his driveway to his front door not knowing who or what will be there to greet me. I know that I have done this numerous times before with no problems, but I never, in a million years thought, that I would be doing what I am doing today: walking up to a strange door butt naked. Then I took another big breath before I rang the doorbell and waited for the unknown.

Then, before I could think of a way out of the situation I found myself in, the front door opened. There before me was a small girl and what looked like her mother and father. I was quite mortified by the fact that I wasn’t wearing anything and was standing in the doorway of someone else’s house naked with nothing to cover up with. No one said a thing for what seemed like forever as I was standing there before that family of three.

Then the little girl finally broke the silence by saying, "Mom, can I take my clothes off again?" I didn’t expect to hear that from her, but in some way, I was glad that she finally broke the silence between us. Then, like nothing was out of the ordinarily, Jeff and I carried my briefcase and tote bag to the dining room table. Then before I was going to sit down, Amy, his wife, stopped me and asked me to sit on a towel that she handed me. After I sat down, she took a seat next to her husband and we started going over the property details like I have many times before.

I know it sounds funny, but for those minutes while I was doing what I was trained to do as a Realtor, I totally forgot that I was still naked. I guess that I really didn’t think much about it until I saw their daughter walk back into the room and take a seat next to me.

Soon they were showing me the rest of the house and I started taking notes and pictures like I have done many times before. And before I knew it, I had been at their residence for close to an hour and no one said anything about my lack of dress besides the little comment from their daughter. Then, before I knew it, we had agreed upon a selling price and had all of the paperwork signed and I was heading out of the door.

Once I was back in my car, all I could think about was what had just happened over the past hour. I was quite relieved that neither of them made any big deal about the fact that I was at their residence naked and the most surprising thing that happened there was the fact that the whole time I was at the house, Jeff managed to keep his eyes level with mine and not on my chest as usually happens.

I remember calling my husband on the way back to the office and telling him all about my first naked client meeting and telling him how well it went and how surprisingly relaxed me was the whole time I was there. During that conversation, we agreed to have lunch together downtown since it was almost lunchtime.

It wasn’t until I was in the parking lot by the restaurant that I remembered that the restaurant that my husband wanted to meet me at was the same place that the majority of his co-workers are at for lunch and they all are about to see more of me than I ever imagined they would.

As you could expect, I was quite nervous about being seen by the people that he works with, even more so than that client family that I met earlier that morning. Never the less, I somehow found the nerve and grabbed my purse and car keys and started walking bare footed down the pavement of the parking garage to the elevator to the ground level so I could cross that busy street to the restaurant.

I could tell that Jerry knew that I was a little uneasy when he placed his arms around me as we both entered the place and he told me that it would be all right and that he has already told everyone about my choice to become an absolute. I have to say that I was a little relieved after he told me that, but I was still a little nervous about the whole idea.

As the hostess was walking us to the table, I remember her telling me something that really shocked me. She told me; "Ms. would you like your waitress dressed or undressed?" I guess I was a little stone faced as I told her, "Undressed is fine."

I guess I really didn’t take in the full extent of what I said until I saw the hostess walk up to a waitress and say something to her as she was walking toward us and she promptly turned around. As those two girls started walking away from us, my husband just looked at me and shook his head with a big grin.

Then in what felt like very a few minutes later the same girl that I thought was our waitress came back naked as I was with the small exception that she was still wearing her apron folded over around her waist. I can remember that I was somewhat upset at myself for stripping her with my words and I must have been too much into my thoughts that I didn’t even hear her talking to me about what I wanted to drink. It wasn’t until after Jerry ordered for me and the waitress was walking away from that I said to him, "I hope she isn’t upset about what I said." Jerry just looked at me and told me, "Sweetie, I am sure that if she didn’t want you to strip her, she would still be dressed." After he said that, I relaxed a little and started looking at the menu.

After the waitress came back to our table and took our food order, I spoke to her, as she was about to leave. I asked her why did she agree to serve us naked and her answer was quite surprising, to say the least. She told me that the management has this deal that if an employee agrees to the customer’s request to wait on them completely naked, with the exception of the apron that she was wearing, they would get a small bonus at the end of the day as long as they stay dressed that way for the rest of their work shift.

Now I could tell that Jerry was enjoying the fact that she was as naked as I was but I think he was more excited about the management’s little deal than anything. I remember lightly kicking his leg under the table as he made a comment about telling some of his co-workers about that deal. As we were leaving, we left her a big tip and I asked her if this was the first time she stripped for a customer and she told me yes.

After Jerry and I said our goodbyes to each other, I started making my way back to my car thinking about how my day has gone so far. Soon, I was back at my desk and checking my email and voicemail that wasn’t forwarded to my cell phone.

Then in my email, I read that my boss was asking if I could stop by her office before the end of the day. I must say that I wasn’t looking forward to going back into that office after my little strip off yesterday. But, never less I picked up the phone and called her secretary to see if she was available for a meeting.

I have to say that once I was off the phone with her secretary and she told me that she wanted to see me now and not later this afternoon. I have to say that I was a little relieved that I will be able to get this over with as soon as possible, it just that I do not have any idea of what she is going to talk to be about and I am a little nervous and it is showing. I did make a short stop in the ladies room for a second to clean up a little and then made my way up to her office.

I noticed, as I was entering my boss’ lobby area, that her secretary was sitting at her desk naked. I walked up to her and she told me that Ms. Jerkin’s would see me in a few minutes and then she told me that she had also decided to become an absolute as had her husband and two kids. I was saying to myself, as I put the towel that I brought with me on the chair, that I hope she and her husband didn’t force the kids to become absolutes. I guess it was maybe two minutes or so when Jan called my name and I picked up my towel again and went into her office.

Once I was in her office and had put the towel down on the chair before I sat down, I looked at her playing with the top buttons of the dress that she was wearing. Then she said to me, "Kim, the reason that I wanted to meet with you again today, is because I want to give you the chance to opt out of that contract you signed yesterday afternoon. I know from what you have said to me earlier, you haven’t worn anything since you left my office last night. Is that correct?" I said, "Yes".

She went on, "I want your honest answer to the following questions: Do you want out of the contract or would you like to modify it?" I was saying to myself, ‘get out now’, but what I said to her was, "No, I signed it and I want to remain bound to my agreement". Then she went on, "All right, as you know some times some of us have to go on business trips and the reason that I wanted to give you an out of that contract you signed yesterday was because I wanted to bring you along with me to this year’s real estate conference."

I remembered how thrilled I was after she told me she wanted to bring me with her to the conference. I have to say the nudity question really didn’t hit me until I thought about her first question again and thought about changing my answer. I then thought about how would I tell my daughters and husband when I get home that I caved in. Plus, I knew that I did put myself out there yesterday and what would it say about me if I took her offer. I pulled myself up in the chair and looked directly at her and said, "Mary, thanks for the offer to amend the contract I signed with you yesterday, but I have decided that yesterday could well be the last time I have any fabric on my body for a very long time if ever. Now, about the conference that you wanted me to attend with you, I am honored that you picked me to come with you, I just hope you still want me with you dressed like I am right now."

I sat back in my chair and looked at Mary, still playing with the buttons on her dress. Then she looked at me and said, "Kim, I am impressed that even with the offer to get dressed again, you have stuck to your guns and you are standing by that contract you signed yesterday. Yes, I still want you to come along with me to the conference that is scheduled for the 23-24 of this month." After that, we talked about how my first almost full day without wearing any clothes went. I have to say that I was expecting Mary to rip off her dress the whole time I was there because of the way she kept pulling on her buttons and every so often unbutton and then quickly re-buttoning one or more buttons.

As I was leaving her office and making my way back to my desk, I started thinking about the idea of being completely naked in the airport and on the plane. I am quite surprised that the airport isn’t clothes-free already because of all the tight security we all have to go through before we even get to the airplane.

The last hour at the office went by very fast. The only big thing that happened was that Amy from the property I signed up that morning called and told me a gentleman stopped by the house and installed the sign in the front yard.

**Chapter Four**
Later that day, after my short drive home from my first real full day naked at work., I couldn’t get it out of my head that I had actually turned down what could be my last chance to get out of that contract without it costing my job.

I guess that I must have been so busy with my thoughts that I didn’t see my neighbor, Brenda Watson, walking toward me as I was getting out of my car in the driveway. It wasn’t until she was just about arm’s reach from me that I noticed her.

All I can say about my pesky and noisy neighbor is that she has to be in just about everyone’s business and know everything that is going on. So, I just greeted her with a friendly hello and smile, trying not to draw attention to myself as I am standing out here butt naked and very vulnerable. I just stood up as straight as I could and looked her in the eye and waited for her to say something demeaning about my lack of clothes or something else that she feels is not up to her royal status in her perfect society.

Then, just as I expected, she blurted out, "Kimberly, how dare you walk out here without a stitch on? I cannot believe you are actually exposing your body to the world like that. You should be ashamed of yourself, prancing around here naked like you are. Especially, since you are getting up there and you are certainly not in your twenties anymore."
As you can imagine, I wasn’t going to let that pesky know-it-all get away with belittling me like she just did. So, I just pulled my naked chest up higher and made sure that she gets a full view of my body and I looked her in her eye and said, "Brenda, I don’t know what horse you rode in here on that gave you permission to tell me what to wear. We both know that the society has changed and this is acceptable everywhere in this country and in a few others. I feel that there is nothing ashamed of about my body and how dare you put me down like you did just now! I might have a few wrinkles here and there, but I feel that clothes are only a mirage that covers the body and nothing else."

As soon as I was done talking I just turned around and started walking toward my house leaving her standing there. As soon as I was at the side door, I looked back at her and saw her walking away playing with the bottom part of her t-shirt.

When I got into the living room I saw my girls with some of their girl friends going over some college school work of some kind. I was about to pass them and go to the bedroom, when Tammy stopped me and said, "Mom, I heard you outside talking to Ms. Watson and how you put her in her place for belittling you like that. She has been making some unpleasant comments to us for some time now, but fortunately, she hasn’t come up to us like she did to you. My sister and I hope she keeps her comments to herself next time." I wanted to say something after she was done talking, but for some reason, I didn’t know what to say so all I said was, "Thanks" as I walked out of the room.

As soon I was in my room and standing in front of an empty closet full of nothing but hangers and boxes. I realize that I need to correct this habit of changing out of my work clothes, especially since I have made my decision that, no matter what, I am going to be living this absolute lifestyle for a very long time.

When I came to my senses, I walked back out into the living room where the girls were and watched them say their goodbyes to their friends as I passed towards the kitchen area. I guess it was maybe four or five minutes later when the girls entered the kitchen and started helping me with the evening meal. Then maybe thirty minutes after that, Jerry walked into the kitchen wearing my favorite outfit on him, nothing.

At the dinner table, we all started talking about our day. I remember that the girls were quite interested in how my first day naked went. We started talking about the girls’ big report that was due before the end of the quarter and how hard they both have been working on it since it could affect their overall grade.

Then we both told our girls about our lunch date at the local restaurant that a good share of their dad’s coworkers goes to, and how about how Jerry was bombarded all afternoon with questions about me being naked and being so calm with it, along with the naked waitress we had. I know that society has been getting more relaxed over the past couple of years and more open to these changes but there are still many people out there that are having trouble accepting the changes or treat it like it is wrong and immoral.

I started talking about the meeting with my boss, Mary. I told everybody what was said, including the offer she made me alter or void the contract that I had signed the day before. I told them that I turned down the offer and made it clear that I didn’t have any intention of backing out of that contract. It wasn’t until I got to the conference that I really had Jerry’s attention when I told him that the conference is out of town and it will require me to travel there naked as well as be undressed the whole time I am out of town.

I knew that our girls didn’t have any problem flying naked since both of them have been up in the air several times over the past four years, both alone and with us, with no problem. It is just that I haven’t actually flown naked and from the expression, Jerry was making when I was talking about it, I could tell that he wasn’t thrilled about the idea.

Later that evening after the girls were in their rooms, Jerry and I just sat there in front of the television and watched something, I do not remember what it was. After a little bit, we both made our way to the room and we had some romantic time before we both called it a night.

The next day, Friday, just flew by as well as the weekend and before I knew it, I managed to make it to Wednesday afternoon when I made that little speech in my boss’ office. It’s not that there wasn’t anything exciting that happened to me that week; it is just that I am only going to touch on a few highlights of my first week naked as a jailbird.

On Friday I spent the majority of my day out of the office on different sites and had to deal with a quite a few clients and other business that I have to deal with on a normal basis. I did run into a few that seemed to disapprove of my lack of dress but fortunately for me, none of them called me out like that pesky neighbor of mine did.

On the weekend, we didn’t really do anything exciting to talk about. We all managed to spend the whole weekend fixing up the house and the front and back yards, butt naked with everything out there for the world to see.

Monday was anything but a regular routine day. That day I managed to get five more properties on the market, which is quite unusual for one day. I did notice that this nudity idea was working by the increase in traffic that our agency was getting. I know that I really didn’t spend much time in my office, but I could not help but notice that from last Thursday to today there are more of us working naked than clothed. I am sure that by the end of the month just about every one of my coworkers will be working naked or close to it every day.

Tuesday was a very important day for me. That day I managed to close on my first property this month and was able to get a few offers on another of the properties I was working on. But I did run into a little bit of trouble with a male client while he was signing all of the paperwork that is required to complete the sale. The problem was that the husband of the couple that was selling the property couldn’t take his eyes off my boobs during the full proceeding, even after his wife discreetly tapped him on his side and somewhat visibly was trying to divert his attention. I have to say that I am not that big on top, but I definitely am no A cup.

Wednesday marked my first full week without a stitch on my body and was quite a day for me. I ended up spending the majority of my time getting caught up with all of the files that I haven’t had the chance to take care of over the past week. I guess it was the fact that I was at the office pretty much the full day that I noticed that there wasn’t a single person in the building that day that was wearing a stitch of clothing. I must say that a week ago, I couldn’t imagine that I would have managed to make it a full week without dreaming about getting clothes on again and, that in less than a week’s time period, every single person at my company would be working in their birthday suit, including my boss and the other management personnel.

Now I just need to say this before I end this entry. I just cannot believe how tranquil I have been over this past week and how I have managed to handle myself with dignity, knowing who I am and what I stand for. I am sure that if I wasn’t so at ease with myself and my body, there would still be others at my work place that would still be dressed.

I can vividly remember not that long ago when I wouldn’t have dared to undress in front of other females in a dressing room without having something available to cover up quickly and the craziest thing about all this is, by the end of my first week naked; I do not regret my decision.

**Chapter Five**
On Thursday, nothing really happened to write about outside of the fact that it marked my first full week at work naked. Now, since I was being naked at work and, for that matter, everywhere else, I have to say that I really did not miss wearing clothes.

I do feel that I should mention that, since that meeting a week ago, a large majority of my coworkers has either started coming to work every day naked like me or are partially naked all of the time. Plus, on Monday that week, I don't remember seeing anyone at work wearing anything, including Ms. Jerkins, but on Tuesday, I remember seeing a few with clothes on. Now I have to say that I felt that my crazy idea about nudity has had a very positive effect on the amount of traffic the agency has been getting over the past week, ever since Ms. Jerkins delivered the new dress code.

Friday, I took the day off to spend it with my husband out on the golf course with some of his friends and their wives or girlfriends. I did feel a little undressed out there, with the other girls that were all fully dressed in what it looked like, for some of them, their Sunday best. And as the day went on, I couldn't mistake how many of the guys tried to sneak a quick look at my naked body when their girl wasn't looking. Overall I did have a great time out with the girls. The only thing I didn't like was that I felt a little uncomfortable being the only one naked. I am sure over time; I will get over that and be more comfortable in every setting.

The weekend before I had to leave town for the conference that I would be attending naked with my boss on Tuesday and Wednesday, the four of us went up to my parents’ house that is about an hour's drive away on the other side of the of the valley.

Prior to our visit to my parents' house that weekend, I had managed to leave out the news that I had gone completely absolute, just like our daughters had some five years earlier. I still remembered how upset my mother was once she realized how serious the girls were about going everywhere butt naked and I guess the real reason that I didn't tell my mother that I had also given up clothes was because I was afraid that if I did tell her over the phone she wouldn't have invited us.

So, as you can imagine, my mother wasn't a bit happy when she saw us getting out of the car and the only one that was dressed was my husband, Jerry. Well, the rest of the visit went pretty alright after we girls had some adult girl talk with my mother and told her that we were all quite serious about being absolutes and the chance of one of us ever putting on a garment again was quite unlikely. I did spend some time talking about the different weather temperatures and the girls explained to their grandmother that they both have been up at a ski resort with some of their high school friends and spent close to the whole time there outside in the snow.

Later that day, as you can expect, my mother couldn't take no for an answer and, when all of us girls went to the grocery store, my mother deliberately took her time in the freezer aisle to see if one of us would react to the coldness. But, to my mother’s disappointment, after what seemed like over thirty minutes, we moved to a warmer aisle and finished her shopping. We did get some strange looks while we were in there, but nothing different from the reactions I had gotten over the past week.

The rest of my weekend went by pretty fast and we all really enjoyed our time at my parents' house. My mother finally got over her little hang-up with my decision on giving up wearing clothes. I am pretty sure that it may take her awhile to fully accept my decision of what she calls unnatural.

Monday, the day before my out of town trip, was an extremely busy day. That day I was able to close on my second property of the month and, before the day was over, show a young couple several homes that were on the market.

I remember that as soon as I got to my office and sat down, my phone wouldn't stop ringing. I didn't manage to get away from my desk until almost fifteen minutes before I had to be at the law office to close on my second property.

At the law office, I got to meet the prospective buyers before the couple that was selling the property showed up. I could tell right off the bat which one of the prospective buyers didn't approve of my lack of dress by the look she gave me as I walked into the conference room. A little later my client walked in and the proceeding was over in about forty minutes. Overall everyone was very professional and, thankfully, no one made any comments about my lack of dress. I was certain that someone was going to make a comment at the beginning of the proceedings.

Then as I was picking up the legal paperwork with the other agent that was with me, the seller's wife did something that startled me. She came right up to me and gave me a full body hug, where I could feel every inch of her outfit on my body. I know it sounds strange, but for a short moment, I didn't want her to remove her clothes from my body.

I know that as you have been reading my little journey in the world of being an absolute, you know that I have been completely naked since that afternoon when I stripped in my boss’ office. But, I hate to admit it; I couldn't get the feel of her clothes against my body out of my mind the whole drive to the next property.

I can remember walking into the bathroom of the property while waiting for the clients to arrive and looking in the full body mirror and thinking about what my body would look like in a year after being exposed to the elements. Just then the doorbell rang and I lost all thoughts of what I was thinking about and made my way to the front door to let the couple in.

I must say that I was a little nervous about meeting this young couple in person since the only communication we’d had prior to this meeting had been on the phone. So, as you can imagine, I was a little uneasy about meeting them naked.

I opened the front door and saw that both of the young people that were standing at the door were as naked as me. Well, that really ended any uneasiness left over from the meeting.

The property is a small starter family home and has two bedrooms and is in a new neighborhood area. I could tell that they both were quite comfortable with their bodies, as they didn't hesitate walking freely throughout the property. We were all at the property for about half an hour before we agreed to meet again at two o'clock.

I reached into my purse for my phone and called my husband to see if he wanted to have lunch on this short of notice. The reason for the short notice was that I didn't know how long I was going to be with those clients and I didn't want to cancel at the last moment. He agreed to meet me at his office lobby area in about ten minutes.

Now it didn't take me long to get to his office since the residence that I was at is so close to the business. I pulled my car into the parking lot and made my way to the lobby. Once there, I grabbed a seat and just waited for him to come down to get me so we could go out for lunch.

The main lobby area of his business is very open and the visitor's seating area is very exposed. Especially if one of the individuals is butt naked like I was. I knew that I was basically on display to everyone who passed me, so I did my best to act very lady-like and to stay professional. Luckily Jerry didn't make me wait that long and we both were out of the lobby area quickly and made our way down the sidewalk to a little diner that is about a block or two from the office.

As we were walking into the diner, I noticed that it looked like just about the entire wait staff was naked. As you can imagine, I didn't have any problem with that. Soon, we were seated and our waitress walked up to us carrying her digital pad and took our drink order. I remember us talking about how relaxed the business dress codes were becoming. We also discussed Jerry adopting the absolute lifestyle like the girls and me. But before we could really discuss that possibility, the food came and we both forgot about it and I hate to say it but I didn't even think about him joining us as absolutes until I started writing this down just now.

Back to Monday, soon we were paying the bill and walking back to his office. I gave him a goodbye kiss before I had to get back to my office to meet the Kensington’s. Before lunch, we had all agreed to meet back at my office parking lot and I would drive them to the other properties they wanted to look at.

Once I got back to my office parking lot, I immediately saw Ron and Amber standing there naked, in the parking lot next to their car. As I drove to the next property, I got to know a little bit more about them and the reason behind them both being as naked as I was.

Amber told me that they both grew up at a naturist resort in Arizona and both of their parents home schooled them so they didn't have to bother getting dressed and undressed as often as others that went to public school. She went on and told me that her parents moved them when she was three and Ron were five years old. Then Ron said he was thrilled when he found out that it was now legal to venture out in the real world in what he calls the most comfortable outfit in the world.

As I was making my way to the next property I was getting a little uneasy about my choice of properties now that I knew they were both naturists. The property that I picked to show them today is a moderate home off the main road and has a large yard. The problem I was having with it that the whole place was almost wall-to-wall windows and without the proper window covering, the whole house would be like you were living in a fishbowl.

Well to my amazement, the expressions on those two faces were almost priceless. I couldn't even get the car parked and they were out and into the yard of the property walking to one of the million open windows that house has. I quickly opened the front door and we all started making our way around the place and checking out everything that the property had to offer. As we were walking around and I was listening in on their conversation to each other, I started thinking about my daughters and how they have handled being naked all the time over the past several years.

I did have two other properties selected to show them, but they wanted to make an offer on that house and didn't want to see anything else. So, I ended up spending the next hour on the phone making the offer to the seller's realtor.

Overall, my day at work went pretty well. I was able to close on one property and by the afternoon, I was able to get a great offer for the glass house from the naturist couple. I have to say that I was slowly getting used to living the absolute lifestyle and after spending a good part of the day with two individuals who haven't worn much in their whole life. I thought that I was doing quite well and I did feel a little more comfortable with my bare skin that I would be exposed to everyone at the airport and in the air the next day.

Well, my day at work was now over and I was just closing out my desk before I left for this short trip out of town with Ms. Jerkins to that conference that I talked about earlier. See you again tomorrow.

**Chapter Six**
I was almost out of the back door of the office, when I saw two of my colleagues: Stacy and Rhonda. I knew both of them had attended the conference that was held last month downtown, so I thought I would ask them if they saw anyone from the other agencies attending it naked.

So I just walked up to them as they were smoking and asked them if they remembered seeing anyone naked at the last conference.

Stacy, who can be a b..., said, "No, Kim, I do not remember seeing anyone naked. Now come to think about it, I do remember seeing signs in the lobby area that said, 'clothes only'," with a big smirk on her face.

After listening to her tell me about those clothes only signs, I turned around and started walking toward my car, not even looking back at her to see if she was serious or not, I didn't care. I just knew that there wasn't any chance I was going to get dressed again for a stupid conference.

I had managed to spend close to every living minute naked for close to two weeks now, and no conference or anything else will convince me to wear any of those unconformable outfits that I used to wear. It's not going to happen.

Then, as I was almost at my car, I heard someone running toward me. When I turned around to see who it was, I saw Rhonda coming toward me pulling her dress over her head and letting it fall to the pavement.

Once she was in my car, she said, while she was catching her breath, "Kim, don't pay any attention to Stacy, she can be a bitch at times. I don't know what conference she was at but I don't remember seeing any of those signs she was talking about. But she was right about one thing, there wasn't anyone there last month that was naked. But I am almost certain Mary would have told you by now if you had to be dressed."

I must say that I was quite upset after hearing what Stacy said and I am pretty sure if Rhonda didn't run over here like she did it would have bothered me all night. I looked at Rhonda, who now had her shoes off and was standing next to my car carrying only her purse.

"Rhonda thanks for running over here like you did. I was a little upset when, as crazy as it sounds, I thought I would have to get dressed again."

I could tell she was a little puzzled at that by the slight smile she had on her face as she said, "So, you are really serious about going naked everywhere."

I just looked at her, while still holding my purse and keys in my hand and said, "Yes, that's true. Wednesday night after I undressed at the office was the last time I been worn any clothing. In fact, that night both of my daughters, who have been absolutes for over four years, stripped my closet of clothes." You should have seen the expression on her face as she listened to what I said.

Then as I leaned against the car door looking at her sway back and forth kicking her high heels around, she looked up at me and said, "Don't worry about what Stacy said. Tonight when I get home, my husband will be jumping up and down when he sees me walk into the house butt naked. He has wanted me to give up wearing clothes ever since I told him about your little speech the other week about being an absolute naturist and now he is going to get his wish."

After hearing what she said and seeing Stacy still standing by the door, having a smoke and giving us both dirty looks, I dropped my purse and keys to the ground and put my arms out for a girl hug. When she responded with a fully naked hug, I could feel her flesh on me as we stood there embracing her new freedom from clothes.

Soon we let go of our little embrace and she reached down to pick up her shoes as I was doing the same for the stuff that I dropped. She looked over at me and gave me the biggest smile in the world as she turned and started walking toward her car on the other side of the lot. Then after I was in my car and had started the engine, I noticed Stacy opening her car door. I managed to glance over at her as she was giving me another dirty look as I drove off.

As soon as I turned on to the freeway and was in the fast lane, I started thinking about what had happened at work and about that two-day out-of-town conference tomorrow and what I will be wearing or actually, what I won't be wearing.

Then, as I was getting closer to my exit, I started thinking about my last clients, the nudists. I kept going back to how excited they knew that they could move into that place without extensive improvements. They would be visible to anybody that comes close to the house or more like I thought as I was showing it to them, the glass fishbowl.

Then I thought back to what that Stacy said as I was leaving the office, and what Rhonda said about not seeing anyone there naked. I would be lying if I told you that I was not scared of being the only one there fully undressed while everyone else was wearing his or her Sunday best out there on the conference floor.

But I know, regardless of my nerves, there is no chance you will find me pulling some uncomfortable garment over my shoulders. I just cannot look into the mirror at myself knowing that I threw away almost two weeks of wearing nothing for a stupid conference.

I vowed, as I was pulling off the freeway, that no matter what, even if Mary is fully dressed when I see her tomorrow morning, I will be walking into that airport wearing the best outfit I own and, no matter what, that will be the only thing I wear from now on.

Then as I was coming to a red light, my cell phone rang and it was my oldest daughter Tammy and I lost what I was thinking at the moment. When I said hello, she told me that she and her sister were going to be spending the night at one of their friend’s houses. I then told them that I loved them as they both wished me the best of luck at that conference and the last thing Maria said as she hung up the phone was, "Mom, whatever happens, stay naked for us"

As the light turned and I started making my way to the street I normally turn on to go to my neighborhood, I kept on repeating those last few words in my head. I knew right then how my girls felt about being naked and I was now more convinced than ever that I probably would never see my girls with a piece of clothing on their bodies again in my lifetime and, if I can help it, they will never see any on mine, either.

When I got home, Jerry was already in the kitchen fixing up some salad and I could tell he already had something in the oven for dinner. By the fact that there were only two bowls out on the counter, I figured that one of our girls must have called him and told him that they weren't going to be home tonight.

As I jumped up into his arms and we embraced, I told him how much I loved him. He gently picked me up and carried me to the kitchen chair and, as I waited for him to finish preparing the meal, we went on and filled each other in on how our days had gone.

After we had the kitchen cleaned, we went and sat in the living room watching some old home movies. We started kissing, putting our hands all over each other like we always do when the girls are gone. Soon, we all but forgot about what was on the TV and only thought about what was not on each other.

It wasn't until it was almost ten, when I realized what time it was and that I hadn't even started packing for this little trip. I know that my suitcase will not be carrying any clothes, but I just can't bring anything, or can I?

As I was looking through the bathroom and bedroom thinking about what I should bring with me, I laid out on the bed what I decided on. Then as I came out of the bathroom carrying my shampoo and conditioner, Jerry walked in carrying the suitcase I took on my last two or three-day trip. It is big enough to hold the state of Texas and the small pile of mostly cosmetics and toiletries will only fill up a small carry on if that. Now looking into my very empty closet and back to that suitcase, I cannot believe I actually bought that many outfits with me last time

After Jerry put that tank away, we both went to sleep since I had to be at the airport at five in the morning for the seven thirty flight. See you tomorrow bright and early.

**Chapter Seven**
it seems like I had just climbed into bed when the alarm clock started going off and I had to get cleaned up and out the door to meet up with Mary in the check in area and catch my flight.

After waiting for Jerry to get ready and dressed, we were out the door. As he pulled up in front of the departure area, I grabbed my tote and cosmetic bag, gave my husband a big kiss and hug, and I exited the car to meet Mary.

As I walked into the terminal, I just happened to look down at myself after workers carrying some luggage gave me a funny look. What I saw was kind of embarrassing. I must have rubbed up against something this morning because on top of my right foot is a dark smear. Now I don't remember rubbing my foot against anything, but whatever it was, I was pretty sure it would wipe off when I got to the ladies' room.

Once I was in the check-in area I saw Mary sitting there reading some magazine waiting for me. When I realized that she still hadn't noticed me as I was walking toward her, I kept on telling myself 'Kim, do not be upset that she is dressed, maybe there will be others there naked.' It wasn't until I was almost at her feet when she looked up at my naked glory and put the magazine down and got up.

Then as I noticed her spending some time looking at my two very small bags that I was holding. When she said, "Kim, in this Regional Real Estate Conference, that I invited you to attend with me, it does say in the brochure that it is clothing optional. It just that I just wasn't prepared to see you naked and from the look of your luggage or the lack of it, I see you have dedicated your life to living that absolute naturist lifestyle you told me about two weeks ago."

After hearing what Mary had said as I just stood there with a stony look on my face, staring at her, thinking about that contract that I had signed. I was just about to say something when I saw her secretary, Jan, walking toward us. "Kim, you are one of the top agents at my agency and the day after you checked what I believe was the last piece of clothing you have had on your body, you have managed close on a few properties. I cannot allow you to attend this conference being the only one naked there. So I have asked Jan to take back with her the clothes I am wearing along with my entire luggage and donate it to a local charity of her choice."

Some of the other passengers were staring at us as I watched Mary pull her business suit off her shoulders and then with the rest of her expensive outfit until she was standing there before me as naked as I was, with the small exception that she was fully shaved down there.

Then, as I watched, her naked secretary, Jan, pushed the cart containing the majority of her old stuff out the door I came in. I turned to Mary as she said, "Are you ready to get our tickets and have fun at the conference?" I could only smile at her as I pulled my identification out of my purse and after we both had our paperless tickets, we were off to the airport security screeners' counter.

Once we glided through the security check, I started noticing all of the eyes that were looking at me and especially down at my feet when I realized that I had forgotten about that mark on my foot. All I know as I excused myself as I walked to the bathroom looking for which of them was the females'. I guess it wasn't until I looked down at my watch that I noticed the time, and I walked into one of the shops and asked the clerk where the female restroom was.

All I know is after she told me, "Unisex", all I could say was, and "You have got to be kidding me!" as I walked out of there and back toward my gate. By the time I was finally backed to the first restroom that I passed, I noticed the time and I kept on walking until I was in the line with Mary as the clerk was taking her ticket stub.

Then as I was walking down the gangway to the craft, we both were stopped by one of the attendants and handed a small bag with the airline's name on it that said, 'For a sanitary reason, please use the enclosed provided seat protection while flying with us.'

After we both finished covered up our chairs with the provided paper and a towel to sit on, we both started getting ourselves situated in the seats. Mary said, "I see you still have what it looks like some kind of dirt or chalk on your foot where you must have rubbed against something on the way to the airport." I just looked down at my foot and shrugged my shoulders and said, "I would have had time to clean it off if I didn't walk past two perfectly good unisex restrooms before I stopped to ask where the ladies room was."

After I told her that, she gave me a smirk of a smile and she said, "I'm sorry, I thought you knew. Four or more months ago there was an article in the newspaper that read that the airport would be removing all the gender signs off and over the next year, they will be fully converting both old gender specific facilities to a full unisex. I believe that decision to do away with all of the gender specific bathrooms goes back to the Equal Rights Act that allows everyone to be given the same access and will not be discriminated against, along with that Supreme Court ruling that stripped away all of the nudity laws around the country that we are both enjoying now."

For the rest of the flight, until we landed, we both sat there reading until the plane started getting ready to land. Then as I looked at her, I could tell that she looked scared and I had a funny feeling I knew what was bothering her. So, I reached my hand out to her and she grabbed it and looked at me with a terrified look that I haven't seen before.

After the plane was safely on the ground, I could see she was still looking nervous. I put my other hand on top of her arm as we just sat there while the other passengers were busy grabbing all of their stuff and getting off the plane. Nobody paid any attention to us sitting there waiting for her to calm down a little.

While still consoling her, I watched the last of the passengers walk off the plane to the terminal. Then I said to her in a soothing way, "You're ready." When I saw a slight nod, we both got up and walked out as the crew thanked us for flying with them.

As we both walked through the terminal, I think it was the first time since I stripped that I wasn't thinking about my nudity, only about hers. We headed for the nearest restroom, which was still for females.

Once inside, she finally calmed down a little and looked up at me and said, "Thanks". And then she looked down at my foot and said with a smile, "What do you want to do with that mark on your foot?" I just smiled back as I walked to the sink and started washing it off as she got up and walked to the open stall.

When we were both freshened up a little and had our few bags on our shoulders we end up passed the baggage turnstiles and made our way out to the taxi stands.

As I climbed into the taxi, I pulled out a small towel I had brought from home to sit on; I looked at her as she watched me sit down. I then wished to myself that I grabbed another towel, as I originally wanted to do as I watched her plant her bare butt down on that dirty leather seat.

Fortunately, the hotel that was holding the two-day conference was only a few blocks or so away from the airport. There, as I remembered to grab my towel we both got out and paid the driver. We went up to the reception desk and got our room keys and a pin on the name tag.

You should have seen the look on Mary's face as she looked at the clothing clip on the back of our name tags. The clerk noticed it as well and she handed us each a neck strap to clip our name tags too.

We decided to go up to our rooms and put our bags down and freshen up a little. When we were in the elevator, she said, "Kim, I am sorry about what happened on the airplane, I let my nerves get the best of me. I am so sorry about breaking down in front of you. I just figured if you could handle the sometimes brutal business of real estate naked and were willing to leave all of your comforts to attend this conference like you are now, I could do the same, but as you saw back there, I am still scared to death about being out here completely naked without a single thing to cover up with besides my hands."

All while she was talking, the door opened at our floor. But since I was listening to what she had to say, I just let the door close as I stood there waiting for her to push the button or the elevator to move again.

Then, just as she got her composure back again and I noticed her reaching out to push the "Door Open" button the elevator started moving again. I could only smile as I heard her give a small chuckle as the door opened on the floor above us. I grabbed her hand and pulled her out as the door was closing and said, "Let's go down the stairs and get us ready for a fun two days meeting some of our other colleges." We both walked to our floor and then to our rooms. Once I was in my room, I started reading the paperwork the front desk had handed us. I read that the conference would not start until noon which meant that I had close to an hour to relax and get my mind together before I met up with Mary again at her room or down on the conference floor.

**Chapter Eight**
Soon I took a quick shower to get all of that grime off me from the flight. I dried myself off and flopped down on the bedspread looking for something to watch when my cell phone rang. Once I picked up the phone and said hello, it was my oldest daughter asking me how my flight went.

I must of have been on the phone for twenty minutes or more when I hung up because whatever was on the tube was scrolling the credits. Well, I did manage to leave out the part about my boss flying naked with me and what happened as soon as the plane landed. I didn't want to talk about that until I see if she backs out and meets me in a half hour dressed or not.

I did manage to get back to looking for something to watch until I had to get my things ready to meet her either in her room or wherever she requests me to meet her.

Then just as I was getting off the bed to give myself a good look over, the room phone rang and it was Mary asking me to meet her out near the elevator door in five minutes.

After hanging up the phone, I picked up my tote bag and name tag strap that the receptionist gave me and dropped it over my head and then attached that dorky name tag to it and walked out the door into the hallway.

On the way to the elevator, the only thing I could think about was if she was going to be dressed or not. I know it is her company and she could wear anything she wants. It's just that I was deep down hoping that she was still naked and I wouldn't have to face all of those people naked alone.

I guess that I must have been too caught up in my thoughts that I didn't even notice the young couple walking behind me staring a hole through me as I walked. I have to say that I really didn't notice them until we were just about at the turn to the hallway the elevator is on. It was then that I saw them both staring at me until they saw me looking back at them and they both shyly turned their heads away when I saw Mary standing in front of the elevator still naked.

Luckily or not I didn't see them again after I started walking toward Mary and joined her at the elevator door waiting for the door to open. Soon we both were packed in there both trying not to touch the others with our bare bodies as the box started descending down to the second floor where the hotel ballroom was located.

Once the elevator stopped on the second floor and the majority of everyone in there excited, I followed Mary to a row of portable tables to get the both of us signed in and get the schedule and some other important paperwork.

Soon we both were standing over by some vendors and I was looking over the schedule. Then she said, "I think we should get some seats in the main exhibit section first." I said, "Sure" as I was pushing some paper into my bag.

Then just as we were just about to be seated she said, "Kim, I think you might know one of the speakers." I looked back at the schedule that was handed to us a few minutes ago and noticed one of my college buddies' name. I just looked at Mary and asked her if she was talking about the same person and after I pointed out the Paris Watson name she told me that was the person that she was referring to. I didn't have the chance to ask her because before I could four individuals started walking on to the stage along with Paris.

Before long all of the lights in the section were dimmed and I started paying attention to the speaker as well as watching the side door to see if anyone slipped in dressed like me.

I know so far no one has mentioned or made any comments that could hear about my lack of outfit. But, I kind of wish there were others here that were as willing to ditch their clothes and go all natural.

As you know from my last rambling, I wasn't really paying any attention to what she was saying until I heard the guy speaking mention Paris' name and she started walking toward to podium wearing what it looked like a silk robe-like dress. I couldn't really tell from where I was sitting. Only that the closer she got to the podium the more of her cleavage started showing until her left nipple was on the verge of coming out.

Then as if nothing, her left breast came out of her outfit, and you could hear the whole room make this huge gasping sound which for a second was almost as loud as clapping.

All I know is after the room started settling down; Mary leaned over to me and said, "No one made that reaction when we walk in." I just looked at her and shrugged my shoulders as I turned to Paris up there before the podium with her breast hanging out.

Then she picked up the microphone and put it back in the holder and said, "Welcome everybody to the Regional Real Estate Conference. Some of you might have noticed my little wardrobe malfunction." After she said that some jerk made a whistle noise and some laughter. "Well, I can see some of you might be ready for what I am going to say next. I can see from the way you all reacted when my breast fell out you might not be ready for this."

I just smiled when she moved away from the podium and let her dress fall to the stage and very casually picked it up and turned around and handed it to one of the others on the stage.

"The reason that I am now standing up here on the stage before you is to show you what is slowly becoming expectable wear in our profession as well as some of your customers. Now I want everybody in this audience that has in the last month been dressed like me or have had one or more customers who were naked to please stand."

As she said that I was fully expecting Mary and me to be the only ones in the audience standing. Then I looked around and saw several people in the room start standing up. And after I'd say either ten to twenty were standing up we joined them.

"Jack," as she turned around, "would you like to say something?" As he was standing up I noticed that he was looking directly at me. He then went up to Paris and gave her a hug and said, "I see that at least three of you besides Paris decided on the natural dress, now how many of you didn't bring anything else to wear?"

All I know is after he said that I wanted to crawl out of there right then and there when Mary grabbed my hand along with hers and pulled it up high.

"Ok," he went on, "how many of you have had some customers naked?" About ten hands went up. Then he asked, "How many of you have been naked yourself?" A few more hands went up and he told everyone thanks and he turned around and sat down again.

I really didn't know what that all was about until Paris got back up to the podium and said, "As you can see from the people that were standing up that more and more of you will be encountering different people of all sizes and ages who might not be wearing anything more than what you would wear in a shower. And that isn't (as you all might know) isn't only affecting our profession. We all need to become more accepting of this type of change that is happening. Now thank you for your attention and I hope you all have a great time at the convention. Oh, one more thing. I would like the five individuals who are naked to please come to the front of the stage area."

As I was following Mary to the front, I was kind of relieved that we weren't the only ones who were naked. Then when the room was almost empty, I saw the others that were naked as well. One was a middle age male as well as two younger ladies and the last one was some lady who actually looks like my mother.

Once the room was empty Paris very casually sat down on the edge of the stage and let her legs hang over and was showing everything.

Then as Mary and I took our seats next to the other three, Jack (I believe) walked out onto the stage as equally naked as the rest of us.

"All right," Paris said. "How is everybody feeling?" I said just about what everyone else said, "Great" or some corny thing like that.

Paris said, "The reason I have asked you all to stay back with me was that I wanted to see how you all handling this."

I then with almost without really thinking about what I was going to say, raised my hand like a little school girl.

"Kim."

"I have been living this naturist lifestyle now for close to three weeks. Now I cannot say that I didn't have moments that I wished that I was still dressed in something. But, overall I am very happy with my decision. So much that I may never wear anything else again."

I did notice the others looking at me with bug eyes as I sat down, but at that moment I didn't care.

That little bear talk went on for another thirty minutes and I managed to learn a little bit more about some of them than I really wanted to.

Luckily for me, we all had to move out of the room because the next speaker needed to set up.

After we both were back out in the vendor area, one of the naked twenty-something girls stopped me as I listen to a man's sales pitch. "Kim is it true you no longer own any clothes and how is your family handling you being naked?"

As she said that, Mary smiled at me as I took her the girl's hand. And I pulled her away from the others and said, "I take it you are interested in taking on the naturist lifestyle."

She gave me a shy smile and said, "Yes," very softly.

"Just to let you know I have two girls who are probably a few years younger than you. And they both have been full-time naturist or what is called absolutes, for over four years now."

All she could get out was, "Four years without clothes, high school."

After that, she bombarded me with questions before Mary came back up to us and asked if she would mind joining us for dinner before after we all listen in to what the next presentation that will start any minute from now. Wendell (for that was the girl's name) and I said sure and the three of us started looking for a seat.

**Chapter Nine**
about the last hour, or so of the conference was, for the most part, very boring, two of the four people up there on the stage had those monotone voices that could put you asleep.

Then the moment arrived that the speaker said what we all have been waiting for, "Thanks for attending and we were looking forward to seeing you tomorrow." I, for one, was more than ready to get out of there after listening to them talks about Environmental Issues and Trends.

The three of us decided to wait until most of the others had left the room before we made our way out to the lobby area just outside the ballroom. I believe it was some five minutes or more we until all started making our way to the door when suddenly Wendell turned around in almost a panic. When she did that I quickly looked at Mary and we both, almost at the same time, asked her if she was alright and, when we didn't get an answer right away, Mary put her arm around her and pulled her closer to comfort her as we all took the nearest available seats.

Once she was starting to get her composure back, I reached for her hand in a sign of support. We all ended up sitting in silence for close to five minutes until she fully came back to herself and said, "Thanks, I don't know what came over me, it's just that I wasn't really ready to remain naked after the conference was over and when you two started getting up and we started making our way out, I got nervous and scared at the idea of being naked outside the hotel. I am truly sorry you both had to witness my little breakdown."

I noticed that she looked a more relaxed afterward, but I could tell that she was still a little nervous. So I looked at Mary and said, "Wendell, if you don't mind me asking, how long you have been nude?"

I didn't expect an answer right away, and, from the expression she was making, it looked like she was trying to find the right words to say as we remained sitting and the maintenance crew started cleaning. Then she looked up at me and Mary and said very softly, "Since this morning in my hotel room when I stripped off the clothes I was wearing because... I am sorry."

As she stopped, I quickly gave her a hug as a sign of support before she looked back up and then Mary did the same. "Sorry. At my agency, we only had room for one person to attend this conference and there were six of us that wanted to go. So, our boss made us a deal. He told the six of us that if one of us was willing to attend both days of the conference completely naked, we would be allowed to attend. And, if two or more of us still wanted to go, he asked us if we would be willing give up all our clothes in the office after we got back."

After she said the last part, the only thing I could do was just give her a blank stare and from the look at Mary, she was dumbfounded as well. I couldn't believe someone would put that much pressure on someone else. Well, at least my boss is naked along with me right now and who knows what Wendell's boss is wearing, but I am almost certain that he isn't nude.

After a few minutes, just I was about to say something, Mary spoke up, "What a creep. I take it that you were the only one that said yes to that offer?"

"Are you both from the same agency?" I didn't even get a word out when Mary said, "Yes, Kim is one of my top employees and she has been doing everything at the agency from showing homes to closing wearing what little she has on right now. And for myself, I am the president of the agency and with a lot of thought and soul-searching, I decided last night, with my husband's concurrence, to be with Kim in all my glory. I am terribly troubled by the offer he gave you. I do not want to speak for Kim, but I would totally understand if you wanted to go back up to your room and get dressed and we all can go out for dinner. Oh, one more thing, I do not plan on getting dressed any time this trip."

Listening to Mary talk and seeing how more confident she looks compared to the way she was earlier is remarkable. You would be convinced by her confidence that she was been naked as long as I have. I was starting to notice that some of the maintenance crew was glancing over at us like they want us to leave. So I said, "I think they want us to get up and leave."

As we were all getting up, I noticed Wendell was showing a lot more confidence compared to the way she was thirty minutes ago.

Then, as we were in the hallway walking to the elevator, Wendell said, "About the offer my boss gave us. Three out of six quickly said no thank you; one of them was my friend Jeff. That left three of us that were still willing to do what I did today. Then, after a day, he called the three of us into his office and gave us another condition to attending the night; the three of you are willing to agree to my previous offer.' I said yes along with Arnold and Joanna. He then gave us another proposal: Whoever is willing to attend the conference completely naked and is also willing to work in the office naked, I expect to remain completely naked at all times while they are working regardless of where they are or what they are doing."

Mary and I stopped walking as soon as she told us her boss' last offer. I couldn't believe how close it was to what I had Mary write up for me a few weeks ago.

"Wendell," I said, "How do you feel about being naked right now?" After asking that question, I didn't expect her to give me answer right away, but she said, "Great, thanks to you too."

It wasn't until we were in the elevator and Wendell quickly pushed the lobby button, that I said, "You don't want to get dressed?" She quickly said, "Wouldn't you look funny with me dressed and you two flopping around in your birthday suits?"

Once we all were well into the lobby, I noticed that no one was paying any attention to us. It was almost like this happens all the time. I cannot imagine what it was like being naked in public when it was a crime.

We managed to make it almost a block before Mary and I noticed Wendell was holding her in the same casual way she had the first time we saw her.

The restaurant we ended up going to is one of those major fast food chains. I noticed some of the customers there were either nude like us or in some degree of undress, especially among the younger ones. I did notice one of the older females give me a dirty look as I placed my order.

Then, as we were making our way to an open booth, I saw a few kids in their teens or early twenties getting a little close for my taste. I didn't really see what was going on but from all of the giggling I knew. I wasn't born yesterday.

During the rest of the meal we all made small talk, but after we were walking back to the hotel, Mary asked Wendell the question I had been wondering about. "Wendell, if you do not mind me asking, want to happen to the other two that were in your boss' office?"

She just smiled as we all stopped right there on the busy sidewalk and said, "They both chickened out and left me standing there scared shitless at the idea of giving up all my clothing while I was working. So, since I still wanted to go to this conference, I took his offer and spent the rest of last week and well into the weekend without talking about it with either my coworkers or family. Yesterday I couldn't get my mind off of the idea of being naked here and I wasn't willing to tell anyone about the last offer and to my understanding, neither of the other two did either. I just asked my supervisor if I could go home for the day and pack."

Just as a semi truck passed us honking his horn, we all started walking again. None of us said a thing until we all were back in the lobby when she said, "I appreciate the friendship, and my room number is 5112. I plan on having breakfast tomorrow morning in the hotel restaurant if you both don't mind."

Well both of us quickly agreed to meet up with her for breakfast. We all climbed into the elevator and it stopped on our floor and we both said our good nights as we watched the elevator door closed. I then said my good nights to Mary as we went our separate ways.

It really didn't dawn on me until I was back in my room and alone that today was maybe the first time that I didn't wish for even a moment that I was still dressed.

Well, I do have to say that being completely naked all the time has it down falls, my feet are... well... nasty. I will have to spend some time cleaning them before I climb my naked butt into that bed if I don't want to blacken the sheets.

I will need to call my husband and my daughters if they are home. Due to the time difference, they may not be. I know he will not mind if I wake him up, but I would rather not.

When I got a hold of him, we ended up talking for close to an hour before he handed the phone to Marla, who was home. I did talk to him about what happened on the plane and also about the new girl Wendell. He told me that he was quite surprised with the way I handled the situation. He also told me that he would never put one of his employees in a situation like Wendell's boss put her through. He just couldn't believe her boss even had the balls to suggest it in the first place.

**Chapter Ten**
I guess that I must have been too caught up in my thoughts that I didn't even notice the young couple walking behind me staring a hole through me as I walked. I have to say that I really didn't notice them until we were just about at the turn to the hallway the elevator is on. It was then that I saw them both staring at me until they saw me looking back at them and they both shyly turned their heads away when I saw Mary standing in front of the elevator still naked.

Luckily or not I didn't see them again after I started walking toward Mary and joined her at the elevator door waiting for the door to open. Soon we both were packed in there both trying not to touch the others with our bare bodies as the box started descending down to the second floor where the hotel ball room was located.

Once the floor stopped on the second floor and the majority of everyone in there excited, I followed Mary to a role of portable tables to get the both of us signed in and get the schedule and some other important paperwork.

Soon we both were standing over by some vendors and I was looking over the schedule. When she said, "I think we should get some seats in the main exhibit section first". I said "Sure" as I was pushing some paper into my bag.

Then just as we were just about to be seated she said, "Kim, I think you might know one of the speakers". I looked back at the lecture that was handed to us a few minutes ago and noticed one of my college buddies names. I just looked at Mary and asked her if she is talking about the same person and after I pointed out the Paris Watson name she told me that was the person that she was referring to. I didn't have the chance to ask her because before I could four individuals started walking on to the stage along with Paris.

Before long all of the lights in the section were dimmed and I started paying attention to the speaker speaking as well as watching the side door to see if anyone slips in dressed like me.

I know so far no one has mentioned or made any comments that could hear about my lack of outfit. But, I kind of wish there were other here that was as willing to ditch their clothes and go all natural.

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As she said that I was fully expecting Mary and myself to be the only one in the audience standing. Until I looked around and saw several people in the room start standing up. And after I say either ten to twenty were standing up we joined them.

"Jack" as she turned around "would you like say something". As he was standing up I noticed that he was looking directly at me. He then went up to Paris and gave her a hug and said, "I see that at least three of you besides Paris decided the natural dress, now how many of you didn't bring anything else to wear?"

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**Chapter Eleven**
As I was following Mary to the front, I was kind of relieved that we weren't the only one there that was naked. Then when the room was almost empty, I saw the others that were naked as well. One was a middle age male as well as two younger ladies and the last one was some lady who looks like my mother.

Once the room was empty Paris very casually sat down on the edge of the stage and let her legs hang over and was showing everything.

Then as Mary and I took our seats next to the other three, Jack (I believe) walked out onto the stage as equally naked as the rest of us.

"All right", Paris said. "How is everybody feeling?" I said just about what everyone else said, "Great" or some corny thing like that.

Paris said, "The reason I have asked you all to stay back with me was that I wanted to see how you all handling this?"

I then with almost without really thinking about what I was going to say, raise my hand like a little school girl. "Kim"

"I have been living this naturist lifestyle now for close to three weeks. Now I cannot say that I didn't have moments that I wish that I was still dressed in something. But, overall, I am very happy with my decision. So much that I may never wear anything else again."

I did notice the others looking at me in bug eyes as I sat down, but at that moment I didn't care.

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Luckily for me, we all had to move out of the room because the next speaker needed to setup.

After we both were back out in the vendor area, one of the naked twenty something girls stopped me as I listening to his sales pitch. "Kim is it true you no longer own any clothes and how is your family handling you being naked?"

As she said that, Mary smiled at me as I took her the girls hand which I found out was Wendell. And pulled her away from the others and said, "I take it you are interested in taking on the naturist lifestyle". She gave me a shy smile and said, "Yes" very softly.

"Just to let you know I have two girls who are probably a few years younger than you. And they both have been full-time naturist or what is called absolutes, for over four years now."

All she could get out was, "Four years without clothes, high school".

After that, she bombarded me with questions before Mary came back up to us and asked if she would mind joining us for dinner before after we all listen in to what the next presentation that will start any minute from now. Wendell and I said sure and the three of us started looking for a seat.

About the last hour, or so of the conference was, for the most part, very boring, two of the four people up there on the stage had those monotone voices that could put you asleep.

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Once she was starting to get her composure back, I reached for her hand in a sign of support. We all ended up sitting in silence for close to five minutes until she fully came back to herself and said, "Thanks, I do not know what came over me, it's just that I wasn't really ready to remain naked after the conference was over and when you two started getting up and we started making our way out, I got nervous and scared at the idea of being naked outside the hotel. I am truly sorry you both had to witness my little breakdown".

I noticed that she looked a more relaxed afterward, but I could tell that she was still a little nervous. So I looked at Mary and said, "Wendell, if you don't mind me asking, how long you have been nude?"

I didn't expect an answer right away, and, from the expression she was making, it looked like she was trying to find the right words to say as we remained sitting and the maintenance crew started cleaning. Then she looked up at me and Mary and said very softly, "Since this morning in my hotel room when I stripped off the clothes I was wearing because..., I am sorry."

As she stopped, I quickly gave her a hug as a sign of support before she looked back up and then Mary did the same. "Sorry. At my agency, we only had room for one person to attend this conference and there were six of us that wanted to go. So, our boss made us a deal. He told the six of us that if one of us was willing to attend both days of the conference completely naked, we would be allowed to attend. And, if two or more of us still wanted to go, he asked us if we would be willing give up all our clothes in the office after we got back."

After she said the last part, the only thing I could do was just give her a blank stare and from the look at Mary, she was dumbfounded as well. I couldn't believe someone would put that much pressure on someone else. Well, at least my boss is naked along with me right now and who knows what Wendell's boss is wearing, but I am almost certain that he isn't nude.

After a few minutes, just I was about to say something, Mary spoke up, "What a creep. I take it that you were the only one that said yes to that offer?"

"Are you both from the same agency?" I didn't even get a word out when Mary said, "Yes, Kim is one of my top employees and she has been doing everything at the agency from showing homes to closing wearing what little she has on right now. And for myself, I am the president of the agency and with a lot of thought and soul-searching, I decided last night, with my husband's concurrence, to be with Kim in all my glory. I am terribly troubled by the offer he gave you. I do not want to speak for Kim, but I would totally understand if you wanted to go back up to your room and get dressed and we all can go out for dinner. Oh, one more thing, I do not plan on getting dressed any time this trip."

Listening to Mary talk and seeing how more confident she looks compared to the way she was earlier is remarkable. You would be convinced by her confidence that she was been naked as long as I have. I was starting to notice that some of the maintenance crew was glancing over at us like they want us to leave. So I said, "I think they want us to get up and leave".

As we were all getting up, I noticed Wendell was showing a lot more confidence compared to the way she was thirty minutes ago.

Then, as we were in the hallway walking to the elevator, Wendell said, "About the offer my boss gave us. Three out of six quickly said no thank you; one of them was my friend Jeff. That left three of us that were still willing to do what I did today. Then, after a day, he called the three of us into his office and gave us another condition to attending, "Alright, the three of you are willing to agree to my previous offer." I said yes along with Arnold and Joanna. He then gave us another proposal: "Whoever is willing to attend the conference completely naked and is also willing to work in the office naked, I expect to remain completely naked at all times while they are working regardless of where they are or what they are doing."

Mary and I stopped walking as soon as she told us her boss ‘last offer. I couldn't believe how close it was to what I had Mary write up for me a few weeks ago.

"Wendell", I said, "How do you feel about being naked right now?" After asking that question, I didn't expect her to give me answer right away, but she said, "Great, thanks to you too."

It wasn't until we were in the elevator and Wendell quickly pushed the lobby button, that I said, "You do not want to get dressed?" She quickly said, "Wouldn't you look funny with me dressed and you two flopping around in your birthday suits?"

Once we all were well into the lobby, I noticed that no one was paying any attention to us. It was almost like this happens all the time. I cannot imagine what it was like being naked in public when it was a crime.

We managed to make it almost a block before Mary and I noticed Wendell was holding her in the same casual way she had the first time we saw her.

The restaurant we end up going to is one of those major fast food chains. I noticed some of the customers there were either nude like us or in some degree of undress, especially among the younger ones. I did notice one of the older females give me a dirty look as I placed my order.

Then, as we were making our way to an open booth, I saw a few kids in their teens or early twenties getting a little close for my taste. I didn't really see what was going on but from all of the giggling I knew. I wasn't born yesterday.

During the rest of the meal we all made small talk, but after we were walking back to the hotel, Mary asked Wendell the question I had been wondering about. "Wendell, if you do not mind me asking, want to happen to the other two that were in your boss' office?"

She just smiled as we all stopped right there on the busy sidewalk and said, "They both chickened out and left me standing there scared shitless at the idea of giving up all my clothing while I was working. So, since I still wanted to go to this conference, I took his offer and spent the rest of last week and well into the weekend without talking about it with either my coworkers or family. Yesterday I couldn't get my mind off of the idea of being naked here and I wasn't willing to tell anyone about the last offer and to my understanding, neither of the other two did either. I just asked my supervisor if I could go home for the day and pack".

Just as a semi truck passed us honking his horn, we all started walking again. None of us said a thing until we all were back in the lobby when she said, "I appreciate the friendship, and my room number is 5112. I plan on having breakfast tomorrow morning in the hotel restaurant if you both do not mind."

Well both of us quickly agreed to meet up with her for breakfast. We all climbed into the elevator and it stopped on our floor and we both said our good nights as we watched the elevator door closed. I then said my good nights to Mary as we went our separate ways.

It really didn't dawn on me until I was back in my room and alone that today was maybe the first time that I didn't wish for even a moment that I was still dressed.

Well, I do have to say that being completely naked all the time has it down falls, my feet are... well... nasty. I will have to spend some time cleaning them before I climb my naked butt into that bed if I don't want to blacken the sheets.

I will need to call my husband and my daughters if they are home. Due to the time difference, they may not be. I know he will not mind if I wake him up, but I would rather not.

When I got a hold of him, we ended up talking for close to an hour before he handed the phone to Marla, who was home. I did talk to him about what happened on the plane and also about the new girl Wendell. He told me that he was quite surprised with the way I handled the situation. He also told me that he would never put one of his employees in a situation like Wendell's boss put her through. He just couldn't believe her boss even had the balls to suggest it in the first place.

Wednesday started out with a continental breakfast with my coworker and our new friend Wendell downstairs in our hotel's restaurant. We spent all our time talking about past clients we have worked with, especially the more interesting ones. We ended up staying down there talking until the restaurant crew started breaking things down around nine.

After we all got up, the other two girls decided to go shopping next door at the mall. I wanted to stay behind and go back to my room and rest until it was time to meet together outside the conference room at 11:45.

Once I was back in my room, I looked at myself in the full body mirror and admired the all over golden tan I was getting. I did not purposely go out to get a tan, but being out and about in the elements in my profession it was very hard not to.

I end up watching one of Julia Roberts's movies on the movie channel until it was almost 11:30 and I needed to start heading downstairs again.

Once I was back on the ballroom floor, it wasn't that hard to spot those two out of the dozen or so that were standing in the hallway. I quickly walked up to them as they were walking toward the sign-in table.

Inside the ballroom, I quickly realized that there were more nudes than yesterday. I do not know what made yesterday different than today but I really didn't mind seeing more nudes around me. Well, with some I had to keep my eyes at eye level and try not to look down if I couldn't help it.

The second day of the conference went by very quickly with some funny and some interesting speakers that talked about their subjects in great detail, which I am not going to go into here.

Before I knew it the speaker was saying, "Thanks for attending. I and all of the personnel that helped in putting this convention together want to thank the hotel staff and to all of you for attending this year's Regional Real Estate Conference. Thank you and goodbye."

All of us ended up waiting there in our seats until the majority of people in the room had existed when we all decided to get up and follow them out.

Chapter Twelve

once out in the hallway and walking toward the elevator, we decided to head up to our rooms and drop off our stuff and meet back up together in the lobby area in thirty minutes.

I quickly went back up to my room to freshen up since I didn't really have anything with me to drop off. I did put my stuff back into my purse before heading out. I managed to make it down to the lobby first and sat down and started reading the paper.

Maybe a minute or two later, the others were in the lobby and all three of our bare butts were out the door waiting for a taxi to take us to the five-star restaurant that Mary was talking about earlier.

It didn't take very long for a taxi to stop for us and we all were off. Now I am not sure which one the driver was paying more attention to, us or the road. He was making me a little nervous by his insane driving and I am sure the others felt the same from the comments Wendell made as he drove off. We ended up not paying him his fare as he started flapping his arms around and then drove off. I was just glad to be out of that taxi.

The fancy restaurant we ended up going to is in the city center and is very fancy and I was very surprised Mary wanted us to come here knowing that we all are quite underdressed for the place.

She just kept on encouraging me to follow her as we passed the over-the-top exterior décor that was surrounding the place. We all walked through the fancy lobby to the restaurant where I noticed what the hostess was wearing or not wearing.

I know nakedness is becoming more common in public places where it was totally taboo five or more years ago. But I never thought a formal place like this, a five-star restaurant, would have all of their staff wearing nothing. I just cannot see a restaurant or any other place actually requiring or forcing all of their staff to work naked.

Now I know it sounds silly pondering why the host isn't wearing anything when I am sitting here naked. But it is just that prior to walking into the fancy hotel, I was fully ready to be the only one there naked beside Mary and Wendell.

I guess my wondering about why they were naked caused me to just stop and I didn't realize it until one of the girls tapped my shoulder and I came back to life and started walking to the table. As the host walked away, we couldn't keep our eyes off him. He was somewhere in his twenties.

Then as we all were somewhere in la-la-land, the waitress walked up and brought us all back to reality by saying, "Don't worry that happens a lot here. Can I take your drink orders ladies?"

None of us said anything until Mary spoke up and told the waitress what she wanted to drink and then the rest of us told her what we wanted to drink.

I believe it was then that it really dawned on me that in two short weeks of being fully naked everywhere, how comfortable I have become and how I wasn't even consciously thinking about it anymore. Not even when I am around others those are as naked as me.

Well, getting back to the restaurant, the waitress came back to the table with our drinks and we all gave her our orders and shortly later the food came to the table. We all started talking about the convention and other stuff and after an enjoyable meal; we split the bill and walked out of the place.

Before long we all were in the cab and on our way back to the hotel and when we were back in the hotel lobby, Mary and I said our goodbyes to our new friend and promised to keep in touch. And then Mary told her that if she ever wants to move, she would hold a position for her.

After that, we all gave each other some hugs and then I watched her walk away to the elevator.

We then said goodnight as well after agreeing to meet back up again tomorrow morning here in the lobby at five. Then as I was going up to my floor, I picked up my cell out of my purse and dialed my husband.

Once I was off the phone, I started packing away the stuff that I accumulated from the conference and put it all in my carry-on along with a few other things. The rest of the evening I watched the news and then I went to sleep.

Thursday morning started out alright. We both checked out of the hotel around six in the morning and were at the airport shortly thereafter with no problems.

Everything was going very smoothly until we got to the security checkpoint. Mary went first through the detector with no problem and grabbed her bag at the other end. When I started to make my way through the metal detector, it started going off.

At that point, I was expecting the screener to just let me grab my bag and be on my way since it was very obvious I wasn't concealing anything.

What he had me do next was a little senseless since I was standing there fully naked. He made me go through the scanner again, and that damn thing started blasting off again.

I was a little annoyed by the whole thing by now. Then a uniformed lady came up to me and asked me if I had any metal in my body and I told her no. She then had me raise my arms and hold them out wide while I stood there like a naked dummy as she ran that thing around me. Luckily that damn thing didn't go off like that scanner and when she was done she said sorry as I, a little humiliated, walked off.

Thankfully the rest of our short time at the airport went smoothly. We landed back home around nine fifteen. Not much later we were both walking through the baggage area where we saw our husbands there waiting.

All she said to me as she was walking away was "See you tomorrow; enjoy the rest of the day". I just said thanks as Jerry took my bags from me and we walked out of the airport to the car.

Later that morning when we were back at home and the girls were still at school, I was expecting Jerry to just drop me off and go back to work, only to pleasantly find out that he was going to take the rest of the day off to be with me since my boss gave me the rest of the day off.

Now that I had the unexpected day off from work I was completely at a loss about what to do with my time. The only thing I planned on doing today at work was to go to my countless emails, phone messages and of course checking up on the clients that I am currently working with.

Then Jerry walked into the room wearing only a smile and grabbed my hand and led me to our bedroom. Once in there he started working on my back and then onto the rest of my body. He didn't quit until he finished the most relaxing massage I have had in quite some time. Soon we both were deeply into each other as we made love.

I don't know how long we were in there together and I really do not care. All I know is, I am very lucky to have a wonderful man in my life that is this understanding and trustworthy of my decision to be an absolute naturist.

It takes a special person to be this understanding of their spouse or girl/boy friend's decision to live the life of an absolute and not get jealous.

As it turned out, we ended up spending the rest of the afternoon cuddled up on the couch watching some movies on one of the pay channels, naked of course.

Somewhere around six, the girls came home and we all had dinner at home and spent the rest of the evening playing board games.

Friday morning after I walked into my office and started going over my phone messages, I was interrupted when Tim walked in carrying some paperwork in his hand. As I looked up at him, he said, "Kim, Mary requested that you represent the agency at this month's city clerk meeting. That would be greatly appreciated. She asked for you to be there at two, the place is next to the city hall downtown."

I just said thanks as he laid down some paperwork on my desk and walked out. I really didn't look at the paperwork until I noticed the picture on the front cover of the magazine that was on top of the stack of papers.

I reached over and picked up the magazine along with the other paperwork. It was then that I got a better look at the cover picture on the monthly Regional Real Estate Magazine. The picture was taken at the conference I was at yesterday and right there in the first three rows of the audience at one of those events was me sitting there in naked from the stomach up alongside Mary and Wendell. I was at first a little taken back at the sight of seeing myself on the front cover of that magazine no less being on the front cover naked.

I am sure my daughters and Jerry will like to see the cover, so I placed it next to my purse to read later. I then went back to filtering through my millions of messages and emails that I had received since Monday when I was interrupted again by a phone call from the young couple that I had shown two homes Monday.

If you do not remember, they were the young couple that grew up as a naturist or more like absolute naturist today.

She wanted to ask me if I would mind showing them the last house again with her father. I, of course, said sure and then started working out a time for us all to meet. I knew that my afternoon was tied up with that meeting downtown and I wasn't sure how long it was going to last so I asked her if she would mind meeting up tomorrow or on Monday. We decided on meeting on Monday morning at nine at my office. She said thanks and hung up.

I spent the next two hours making phone calls and answering my emails and messages before lunch. When lunch time came around, I wasn't able to spend it with Jerry due to the lunch meeting he was at. I started thinking of where to eat and I decided on going to the first dinner I ate at naked with my husband.

Walking into the place I know that I was more confident than the last time I was there. I was greeted by the same hostess, still dressed.

I only waited for a second when she called my name and asked me how I was doing and if I wanted the waitress to wear nothing again. I looked at her as she was kidding and she said, don't worry; I got the same look from the last lady that came in here. I will leave the decision up to your waitress.

My waitress walked up to my table, dressed, and asked me what I wanted to drink. I gave her my order along with my drink order. I am sure that if I was with my husband, I would have had her stripped. Soon afterward I paid my bill and while I was walking out the same waitress that worked my table the other week came up to me and said hi. She told me that for some reason, a great proportion of the customers that come in here never ask us to strip like you did. I think it is very remarkable that you felt comfortable enough to come here naked alone today. I told her thanks and let her know that I am an absolute and this is the only outfit that I own from now on as I walked out of the place after saying my goodbyes.

The next hour at the office went by very fast and before I knew it I was on my way downtown for that meeting. One of the many reasons I do not like going downtown during the week is the lack of decent parking. It took me close to fifteen minutes to find a parking space and it was still more than two blocks away from the old city hall building.

The short walk down that busy street was a little eventful because of all of the looks, stares, and comments from some of those sex deprived construction workers. I did manage to make it past the security check point with ease, with only a second to spare, and the lady in the front of the room said, "Welcome" just as I entered.

I then proceeded to the back of the room, along with several others that were standing as the whole room was packed solid with people. The speaker then started talking about new business codes and some other legal mumbo-jumbo; I really do not want to talk about.

It wasn't until I heard her say, "I am sure everyone has heard about that little incident that happened last weekend on the steps of this building. A group of young adults felt it was appropriate to start an orgy right there in the open on old city hall steps. I ensure you that the mayor wasn't very amused by the whole incident. The police were called, but with the new federal law on expression, the police couldn't do anything besides give out verbal warnings."

She then went on, "Just yesterday, the city council approved erecting new warning signs around town to try to discourage these activities in the future. I would appreciate it if each and every one of you would please help us by trying to prevent this in the future." That lady ended up wasting another five minutes talking about that incident before she finally stepped away from the podium and said, "I see a few of you in here are naked."

Then, as I was starting to count the minutes until this meeting would be over, I heard her say as she was looking directly at me, "Ms, the one that is naked. If you do not mind, why are you naked?"

At first, I was a little shocked that she singled me out. Then I just looked up at her as I moved closer to the back of the chair in front of me, and said, "Because I feel clothes are restricting and unconformable and the fact that I feel comfortable and confident with my body enables me to go around without clothes."

After I said that, I was expecting her to make another comment, when she walked back up to the podium and said, "Thanks for coming; I am looking forward to seeing all of you at next month's meeting."

As I was walking out, I kept on thinking about her reaction to my answer and how she quickly dismissed all of us. I just figured that she was expecting me to shy away and, when I stood up there and answered her, she wasn't prepared for it, she was the one that caved in and adjourned the meeting.

Later that evening, after dinner, all of us gathered in the living room and started watching some romantic movie on the movie channel.

The rest of the weekend flew by and before I knew it, it was ten o'clock, Sunday night.

Once Monday rolled around, I got up and started fixing my hair and put on some makeup. All while thinking back over the last month as a self-declared naturist.

I really felt lucky to be married to someone that is as trusting and caring as Jerry. Especially with me being naked all the time in public and he was surprisingly alright with me flying naked. I know that Mary flew naked with me, but I know that if she was dressed, I would have still been naked for that trip.

At work, I called Amber and set up a good time for us to meet at the property her and her husband Ron wanted. Luckily the property was still on the market and in their price range.

We decided we would meet up around eleven. I then made some more phone calls and worked on some other properties before it was time to get going.

As I was approaching the property, I couldn't get over the windows. As you know that I am now more comfortable with my body now then I was a month ago. But I am not sure if I would be willingly live in a house like this.

Already there was the young nudist couple, Ron, and Amber with her dad, who she introduced as Vern. I then unlocked the main door and let them show her dad the property, as I kept on looking out the back windows at the busy intersection just outside the property line. Before long, I was on the phone with the seller's realtor and we all decided on a price and everyone signed the papers.

After closing on that sale, I managed to make a quick stop at a fast food place and spent the rest of the afternoon doing paperwork.

Tuesday was a busy day; I ended up spending the whole day on the computer and phone. I didn't even get out of the office to get a bite to eat. One of my coworkers picked up something for me from the little diner down the street. That night, the girls were out and Jerry and I spent the evening playing cards and before I knew it, it was Wednesday.

Wednesday, I was able to close on the glass house and the new owners were able to walk away with a small discount on the sale. It turned out that the previous owner was so desperate to get rid of the property that he agreed to deduct the cost it will take to have the wooden fence removed.

As some of you might know, it was almost a month to the day that I walked into my boss's office and took off my clothes. Looking back at that moment, I still cannot believe I had the guts to demand that I work naked, to stripping right there in her office.

Now thinking about the moment when I stripped that Wednesday afternoon, I never thought that a month later I would still be naked. Later that evening, I did have a sinking feeling that my girls were going to take up me on my words and get rid of all my clothes, and they did. In a small way, I glad that they did that, I do not know if I could have been strong enough then to keep from getting dressed.

I do know that if you asked me six months ago, or for that matter a month and a half ago if I would be willing to walk into an airport butt naked and spend the whole time on the plane as well as at the conference naked. I would have said you were crazy.

I can tell you that after spending a whole month without the bother of clothes, that I am a lot more comfortable and confident with myself.

The End