**Lauderdale Trip**

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**Lauderdale Trip Ch. 1**

We were staying on A1A across the street from the beach, this the last summer that the Candy Store was open, so some of you may remember how long ago this was. We were there on vacation planning on doing some sunning, scuba diving, and partying at the beach clubs. We arrived late Sunday evening after driving in from North Carolina. We had packed light because we went weren’t planning on doing a whole lot of anything except relaxing. Everything I brought was small, little and short and as promised I brought no panties or bras with me, neither of which I wore very often anyway. Although I usually wore a thong under my skirts.

It had gotten late we had unloaded the truck, I had stripped off my clothes, which wasn’t much, a pair of “way to short” jean shorts and a cropped men's tank top tee shirt. I put on a 2X-large men's tank top, I use it for a cover-up sometimes over my bikinis. My husband loves it because it has large arm holes and when I turn just right a tit has been known to fall out but it is long enough that you can’t tell if I am wearing shorts or not under it. We were just sitting around relaxing when we realized we hadn’t eaten anything yet, and I realized I was hungry.

My husband suggested we go next doors and eat at the club at one of the outside tables. I told him I didn’t feel like getting dressed again, so he got up, grabbed my hand and headed out the door saying you don’t have to, wear what you have on. There were not a lot of people on the streets so I guess it was ok, we had never been to this part of Florida before and I didn’t realize how much I could actually get away with, but I was to learn before the week was over!

I have always been a bit of a show off, so I was ok with a little flaunting of my assets. Which I am told is worth flaunting more than I do. I am a blonde with crystal blue eyes, about 5' 4," oh about 125 pounds but all in the right place, guess you would call me a soft body. Small “C” chest sometimes a big “B," depending on what I put on and how its cut, and a butt that is killer in or out of clothes (so I’m told). Oh and I keep my little friend shaved most of the time, as it is for our trip to Florida.

Well we got to the bar next doors and the only seats available were at the tables with the bar chairs, you know the ones that sit up high. The waitress was there in a flash as I struggled to get in the chair and stay in my shirt, but it wasn’t working very well. As I was looking at the waitresses shirt which had lots of cuts in it barely covering her nipples, she motioned to me to look down at my shirt. I had twisted a bit and had one breast completely hanging out my shirt. I smiled and thanked her and straightened my shirt back up. Although when I leaned forward, if you were in the right place you could just about see either one anyway.

I told the girl to bring me a tequila and a beer, I needed to unwind. I shot down the tequila and chased it with the beer, we ordered wings and mushrooms, as the night went on we continued to drink the beers and I could feel my buzz creeping up on me! My husband told me he wanted to see more of me, and I asked what he wanted to see, “legs” he said, I looked down and told him “if I showed any more I would get in trouble”! He said “look around, no one will even notice”

I looked around and felling no pain, I just spread my legs a little showing him what he wanted to see, although people on the street had a better view than he did. It was dark, so unless someone was paying attention they would miss my show. I finally just hooked my legs behind the chair legs and finished eating very un-lady like. I few people slowed to look at me, most trying not to be too obvious as to what they were doing. We finished eating and decided to walk on down the street to see what was around and where we could go and play.

As we walk my husband continued to try and show me off pulling on my shirt causing my tits to slip out one side or the other. Guys in the little bars were calling to us to come and drink with them. I was not done partying yet and a bit giggly. We stopped and had a few beers in one of the little pubs. The guys and my husband talked me into playing a game of pool, and without realizing what was up, I soon found out. Every time I would bend over to shoot, one or both tits would come out my shirt and anyone standing behind me also had a good view as well. I didn’t care, I was 700 miles from home and no one knew me here! We finally head back down the street toward the hotel and back to the room, we had planned to catch a dive boat in the morning.

The next morning started out to be a wonderful day, calm seas and getting hot quick. We loaded the truck and headed south toward Hollywood. I was wearing my yellow thong bottoms and triangle top, covered with a white men's tank top tee shirt. We checked in at the boat, stored our dive gear and snacks then waited for the boat to depart. While we were sitting around talking a big boat came down the water way, there were several very busty girl sitting up front sunning.

One of the other dives hollered at the “show us you tits” and I was surprised when two of them pulled their tops off and wave them at us. “Wow”! I thought, “girls can get away with about anything down here." It wasn’t long and we headed out to the dive site, everyone began milling around setting up their gear, I just watched! I pulled off my tee shirt and just stood around watching my husband get my gear ready, all the guys seemed to be interested in striking up conversation with me, but I didn’t mind I like being the center of attention.

The dive master told us we were about 10 minutes out, so to everyone disappointment I pulled on a dive skin. When we got in the water and too the bottom, I hadn’t realize how warm the water was, so I told my husband by way of a dive slate, I was going back up and I would be right back. When I got to the top only a boat hand and the captain were on board, I got them to pull me and my gear out the water so I could peal out of the dive skin. Both of them were too happy to help be get out of it, as they pealed it off they were pleased to see my bikini was see through and my nipples were poking through the material.

They told me next time when I get to the top to release my straps and they would pull my BC and tank out so I wouldn’t have to climb out with it on. They helped me back into my gear and I was back to the bottom to continue the dive. It was a great dive, it felt so cool to be almost naked swimming with the fishes. Our time was almost up so we headed back to the surface to get back on the boat. When we got to the surface most of the other divers were back on board and were waiting for us.

I handed up my fins and weight belt and then as the Captain said he told me to release my strap to the BC and lean forward and he would pull my gear onboard for me, which I did, I was just about to the top of the ladder when I realized my top was untied and I was on display to everyone on the boat, what the hell I figured, I climbed the rest of the way up and then retied my top once I got on board.

The guys all moaned when I retied it, telling me they had all seen me and that I should just leave my top off now, “naaa... not this time” I told them, although it was a neat feeling. We did our next dive and I managed to stay in my top this time. But after we finished the dive and we were putting our gear in our bags I slipped my tee shirt back on and then untied my top and pulled it out from under it. Of course the wet top had made the tee shirt almost transparent, so I did put on a bit of a wet tee shirt contest of my own.

That afternoon we stayed on the beach getting sun, I was a bit disappointed to see that it was mostly gay guys there and no girls were laying out topless. So I just did my usually thing and untied my top and then pretended to be asleep and let my top fall down to get a little extra sun on my tits. We made an early night of it and went to bed early, almost exhausted.

Tuesday was to be a beach day, I started out in my smallest thong and top, the top is actually an “A” size top so I barely stay in that one, and headed across the street. I got few comments from the guys in passing cars as I made my way to the beach. As I ran across the street I all but bounced out of my top with half of my right nipple peaking out, good thing it didn’t cuz I would have had to wait till I got across the street to put my self back together as my hands were full. I ask two other girls who were laying out already if they minded if I joined them, I had seen them at our hotel the day before, and they seemed friendly enough and invited me to join them. One of them, Donna, was an Italian looking girl with black hair and olive skin, wearing a thong and top similar to mine but she was in hers, soft body like me, a little more than a handful of tits and a very round butt.

The other, Jessie was a strawberry blonde with hair down to her butt almost, and skinny as a rail, almost flat-chested, with pale skin, she was in a cover everything bikini. I set up my chair made my adjustments again and sat down, I untied my top and just let the weight of the string slowly easy the top off my tits. I pulled my top back up a few times, not wanting the girls I had just met, to think bad of me. But they did seem to watch me to see how far I would let it go each time. I later flipped over and asked if one of them would untie me and they both jumped at the chance it seemed, but Donna sitting next to me reached over and untied both my strings. I felt it strange that here I was on a beach covered with gorgeous guys, half naked, and the only ones to even give me a second look are two other girls.

I later notice a few young men on bikes stopping to admire us from the sidewalk. I decided I would make their day and sat up on my elbows to allow them a good look at my breasts as I pretended to read my book. I think it was exciting me as much as them as I felt my nipples getting hard. I asked the girls why no one on this beach goes topless and they didn’t know either. I figured it was time to see if I could get away with it and turned over, dropping my top in my bag. Donna said she wished she was brave enough to do that. I told her she was and reached over and pulled her strings too, she didn’t put up any fight at all, like she wanted me to do it for her. She was much smaller than me but very perky, she had been tanning a lot, even with her olive skin her breast were very white and almost glowed against her tan.

She turned about 12 shades of red, but she didn’t put her top back on. Jessie said you won’t catch me doing that and when Donna reached for the back of her top she took off running. She came back and asked that we don’t do that to her, she would die if we did and anyone saw her, she said “if I had tits like you guys I would do it too, but I just ain’t got nothing to show off," so we left her alone and enjoyed our nakedness. No one ever came and told us we needed to cover up so we stayed that way all day. Later on I told them we would be at the Candy Store for some dancing if they wanted to join us. They said they might just do that!

When my husband got back from golfing, I had already got a bath and had picked out my clothes for dancing. I told him he needed to get ready because I was ready to go party. He asked if we could stay in tonight, I told him he could, but I was going dancing. I slipped on one of his favorite outfits, a short black skirt, a lace cropped top, a black jacket with two buttons, which I left unbuttoned, 2 inch open toe heels, and out the door I went. It was like a meat market when I walked in, lots of guys and a few girls that were there, whey were all with at least one guy if not two!

As I walked to the bar to get a drink I felt my top already beginning to gap open in the front. When I got to the bar the guy standing there asked what are you drinking, I said “tequila and a beer," he ordered it for me and paid for it, amazing what a little skin will get a girl. I shot down my tequila and was chasing it with my beer when my too friends came up to me. Donna put my outfit to shame as I saw her getting closer to me, she was wearing a black fish net dress over black panties and a half bra. Poor Jessie was in a little button up the front sundress with string ties, with her bra straps showing. They were such opposites, but they were best friends and that's all you need.

We got 3 more shots of tequila and shot them down, Donna told Jessie you better be careful you know what that stuff does to you, she said she knew but it was a short crawl home. I grabbed the guy that bought me my drinks and the four of us headed to the dance floor. I was buzzing already, from I guess partial dehydration, nothing to eat all day and the tequila. The music was loud and we were having a blast dancing with my new found friends, it was then that I noticed that Donna had on thong panties, and her butt showed through the back of her dress.

After a few numbers we headed back to the bar for more drinks, I ordered another shot and a beer, as did Donna and Jessie. Donna told Jessie that is you limit, she giggled and said she knew that. Donna told me she will be about ripped once that second shot kicks in. We drank them down and headed back to the dance floor, sure enough a few minutes later Jessie had that “I'm fucked up” look on her face.

By now, I was feeling no pain either and had started to get hot in the jacket I was wearing, so I slide my jacket off to cool off a bit. I went over to the side of the dance floor and put my Jacket over a chair, I could feel my tits trying to bounce out the bottom of my lace top, not they anyone who wanted to see my tits could see them already, but the fact that they were not in the least bit obscured by the lace, made it more exciting. I danced back toward my friends and started dirty dancing with Tom and when I raised my arms above my head my tits would completely come out the bottom of my top. I then moved Jessie so she was dancing up close with Tom, the guy who we had been dancing with. I asked Donna if she was ready to get Jessie to loosen up some, she smiled and said “sure!”

I told her to follow my lead. We danced in close to Jessie, dancing close to her sandwiching her into Tom. I told Jessie we had to get rid of these silly looking bra straps that were hanging down, she just gave me a silly smile like she didn’t even understand what I said, so I pulled one strap down and over her arm and then Donna did the other. We kept dancing close to her, touching her butt, running our hands up and down her body. She was in her own world. I unhooked her bra and as we danced I slowly pulled it out her dress and she never noticed it, it was one of those super padded models. I handed it to Donna and she just tossed it over her shoulder.

Donna leaned over and said we got to do better than that, I ask her if Jessie could do another shot, she said yeah but we might have to carry her back, I told her I would help her. So off we were to the bar again leaving Tom dancing with a few other girls. I asked Jessie how she felt, wonderful she said, but I am thirsty. I handed her another shot and a beer, she downed the beer like water, then just stood there watching the dance floor lights, Donna asked her if she was ok, she said yeah lets dance and did the shot and headed back to the dance floor. Donna told me to start working on the buttons of her dress. So we all three danced close again, me in front of her and Donna behind her, then I noticed Donna reaching around and undoing her top buttons on her dress. So I reached down and undid the bottom one. There weren’t but five and she had two undone already while I was doing the one.

She was, unknowingly, flashing her nipples, and she was really like I said earlier, flat-chested but she had nipples, they were quarter size, hard and pink, almost the same color as her skin. She was clueless as to what we were doing to her. Tom saw us and danced back over to us, he had a surprised look on his face when he noticed Jessie’s dress unbuttoned. I started pulling her dress strap down but she would feel it tickling her arm and pull it back up, I did that several times, each time her tit would completely show. Finally Donna reached up and untied one of the strings allowing her top to stay open exposing her tit, but she just kept on dancing.

Donna started to untie the other one and I stopped her, I told her that her dress would fall off if she did, she laughed and said she knew that, I told her to wait a little bit. Everyone was enjoying Jessie’s little show when Donna undid another button. I could believe her best friend was doing this to her, the front-left side of her dress was hanging to the side, almost like a toga and her white panties were showing from what little bit of dress she had on. Then she grabbed Donna and hung on her, telling her she had to pee really bad, but she needed help getting there.

So off we went to the ladies room. Everyone was laughing and pointing at Jessie in her state of undress. We made it to the rest room and Donna had to help her lift her dress, pull her panties down and set her down. We talked and waited for Jessie to finish, I giggled, then I told Donna how mean she was, she laughed too. We open the door and Jessie was sleeping where Donna had left her. This ain’t good, I thought to myself. Donna reached down and started to pull her panties back up, but then said, you know it would be easier to just take them off of her wouldn’t it? And Donna just pulled them off of her limp legs.

I asked Donna “how are you going to get a naked girl out of her, down the street and back to your room?"

She said “she ain’t naked yet”! Donna than lifted her out of the stall and leaned her against the sink, she had the cutest red bush, which was on display as well as her one little titty. Donna than asked me to help her get her to one of the sofa’s in the club, so with me on one side and Donna on the other, we kinda carried her to one of the sofas and sat her down. She was gone, passed out, one little tit and nipple still on display and her bush was for the most part on display as well! We sat there and rested a minute, Donna asked if I wanted another beer, I said yes and off she went. I watched Jessie and walked over to get my jacket, as she ordered our drinks then she motioned me over to her, she said she needed another dollar and a tip.

I gave it to her and we waited for our beers. When we got them, we head back to Jessie, still passed out, but two young guys had taken our places. The one on the left was shaking her shoulder and trying to get her to talk to him. The other one was just staring at the half naked girl they had found. We just stopped and watched as he tried to get a response from her, then he reached down and undid her last button, very carefully like he didn’t want to wake her, and opened her dress up all the way. A few more guys were now crowded around watching them.

Then he reached up and untied the other tie letting her dress fall off her body completely leaving her total naked and on display. As the guy on the right pulled her legs apart and started to play with her, Donna said ok that’s enough and headed toward them to get Jessie. Donna pushed her way through the wall of guys to get to Jessie and stopped them, asking them what do you think you are doing to her? Donna reached down and started pulling her up to get her out of there, when the two guys jumped up and taking her dress and headed across the bar with it, I told Donna, now she is naked!

I put my jacket back on and we half-carried her toward the door across the dance floor, when Tom saw us and asked if we needed any help, Donna said sure can you carry her home for us. He quickly scooped her up and said lead the way. When we go to the door the guy said you can’t go out there with her like that the cops are hanging around tonight, so I took off my jacket and sorta covered her up.

Out the door we went, and after about a block the jacket fell off of Jessie, Tom said not to cover her back up, it was his payment for carrying her home. When we got back to the hotel, I left them to get poor Jessie home.

**Lauderdale Trip Ch. 2**

Wednesday Morning came way too early, we decided to do a beach dive today, I helped get everything ready. All we had to do was to walk across the street, down the beach and into the ocean to start our dive. After everything was ready, I told my husband I will be ready in just a minute let me go and change out of the tee shirt and into a bikini. He told me to wear what I had on, it was a man’s tank top tee shirt, the kind girls cut up and wear for wet “T” contests.

I quickly agreed knowing I would draw a little bit of attention after the dive. He told me to grab the towels, water bottles and small stuff and he would make two trips with the tanks and BC’s. And we were off, as we crossed the street, I stepped in front of him because it felt like my butt was starting to peek out the bottom of the tee shirt and asked “can you see my ass when I walk”, he said “a little, but no more than if you had a thong on”.

We got on the beach and I spread out our towels and water bottles on the beach while he ran back to get my BC. I made a point of bending over and showing off to the gay guys next to us. When my husband got back, he helped me into my BC and weight belt. I grabbed my fin and mask and headed to the water, as soon as I got wet it was clear to anyone watching that the tee shirt was all I had on. My husband joined me and we swam out to the second reef for our dive, it felt so cool being almost naked diving and thinking about the show I was about to put on when I got out of the water, whether I wanted to or not, when we got back. The dive was great we saw lots of fish and a nurse shark and then returned to the beach.

As we approached the shore line, I stopped and sat down at about waist deep water and started peeling out of my gear, as was my husband. He carried all his gear to where I had laid our towels and came back to get my stuff. I looked down and the material of the tee shirt clung to my wet breasts like I was in a wet tee shirt contest. He grabbed my Tank and BC, I had my fins and mask and was wearing my weight belt. When I stood up, I felt the material of my shirt pulling tight against my body. The weight belt was pulling my wet tee shirt down exposing lots on skin around my shoulders and chest.

To the point that the arm holes had stretched down past my tits. As soon as I got to the towels, I dropped my weight belt but it had already done a number on my tee shirt. My husband headed toward the street side showers to clean his gear. An older gentleman walked up and asked about the dive, we started talking and I told him about the fish and coral we saw, then his boy friend came over to him and asked if he was coming back to join him. He told him he was discussing my dive and he would be there in a minute. The whole time his eyes were looking me up and down at my nearly naked body.

His boy friend just stood behind him steaming, so I figured I would add a little fuel to the fire and hooked my thumbs into the arm holes and the put my hands together below my tits. This caused a little more of my breasts to spill out the sides and squeeze them to the center making more cleavage. As we talked his eyes stayed fixed on my breasts like he was waiting for one of them to be totally exposed. I continued to apply the pressure down, further stretching the tee shirt as we talked and even pulled it out a little to allow more skin to show. He wouldn’t even look up and me at this point, so I finally asked him if he liked what he was looking at, he then looked up and me and said “why yes, you have a very nice body and I can see most of it through that tee shirt”

Then his boyfriend asked him again if he was coming back with him or not? With that I lifted my shirt a bit allowing my tits to move back into their normal place thus allowing both of them to spill out of my shirt. And off the guys boy friend went stomping down the beach. The old guy thanked me for telling him about the dive and the little show and then turned to go back to his chair and his boyfriend. I adjusted my shirt as best I could and sat down to wait for my husband to return.

When he came back, he grabbed my BC and tank, he asked me to bring all the rest of the stuff to the shower so we can wash it off too. I grabbed the rest of the gear and followed him to the shower. He washed off my BC and stepped aside to allow me to wash the other stuff off. I started washing the masks and fins, and the cold water began to wet my shirt again and cause my nipples to harden. When I had finished, I was a little wet again, causing the material of the shirt to cling in a few places on my body.

A few guys had stopped to check me out while I washed the gear off. I asked my husband to take my BC back to the room and I will wait here with the rest of the stuff so he can come back and get it as well. As soon as he stepped across the street, I stepped into the shower causing my tee shirt to almost disappear allowing the shirt to mold to my body showing every curve I had and I had to keep moving the shirt back in place over my tits as the water kept exposing my wet breasts from under the stretched out tee shirt. I stood there facing the street tilting my head back, allowing the water to run through my hair to rinse out the sea water.

I had just turned off the water when my husband walked up, he looked at me and ask why I didn’t just take off the shirt, I told him not to tempt me and I helped him gather the rest of our gear to carry across the street and then I headed back to our towels. When I got there, I sat down to soak up a little sun, and then it hit me I should have told him to bring me back a bikini to put on. I just pulled the tee shirt up so that I was just covered allowing my legs to soak up the sun. My tits kept spilling out the sides of the now big arm holes.

I figured, hell everyone can see them anyway, so I sat back up, looked around and then pulled the shirt over my head and placed it between my legs, pulling a little of it back up to cover up my crotch, but just barely. When my husband came back, he was almost in shock, there was his wife naked except for a little piece of tee shirt pulled up between her legs covering her pussy. He asked me if I was allowed to be naked on the beach, I told him I wasn’t naked, but I could be, then I rolled over with my round butt in the air, totally naked with nothing at all covered, the feeling was unreal and so exciting.

After a good 20 minutes or so and feeling more daring from the excitement of showing off and comfortable with my surroundings, I rolled over onto my back again except this time I didn’t cover my shaved pussy or hide it from the people walking up and down the beach. After an hour or so I asked my husband to join me in the water because I need to cool off. I sat up and looked about and figured I had better not push my luck and slipped my tee shirt back on, which really did little to hide my breasts.

Once we got in the water, my husband was all over me, touching me, kissing me, pulling on my tee shirt. As we moved out deeper the shirt floated up father allowing my husband easier access to me. He told me he wanted to do me now, I told him people are every where and would see us. Then I let the passion of his kisses get the better of me and wrapped my legs around his waist and allowed him to enter me, the wave action caused us to move about and it didn’t take long before it was over.

He just held me for a few minutes and then we head back to the towels. It had gotten late, and I didn’t want to get burnt, so we picked up our things and headed back to the room to get ready for the evening out. Of course I had to stop at the shower to rinse off once again and show off a little more, but only very briefly. Once we got back to the room I fell across the bad, and finally woke up about 10:00 with my husband sleeping next to me.

I woke him up and ask him if we were going out and he said “if I wanted too, we would”. I jumped up and got a quick shower, the warm water made my slightly red skin tingle. I finished getting ready, while he was getting a shower. I laid out my clothes and fixed my hair. While he was doing his thing, I slipped into my outfit for the night. It consisted of a short short black frilly skirt, a very short cropped tank top and 2 inch open toe heels. The top was one of those that if you don’t pull it down ever five minutes something is going to show, must be why it is one of my husband’s favorite shirts.

We were out the door in less than 30 minutes and as we walked down the street the breeze kept blowing my skirt up showing my ass to the guys walking behind us. Of course they had to make comments about it instead of just enjoying the show, finally I told them to grow up and we turning into the door of the club and went in. The guy on the door smiled and asked me where my friends were, I told him I hadn’t seen them since last night. The Doorman told the girl working the door that we were his guests tonight. My husband asked if he had missed something, I told him “he missed a lot”!

As soon as we walked in I saw Donna and Jessie dancing on the dance floor, they saw me and they both ran over to give me a hug, I introduced them to my husband and we headed to the bar for drinks. Jessie was already glassy eyed and giggly, and Jessie had a permanent smile on her face too. I figured I had some catching up to do and ordered two shorts of tequila for my husband and I, and a beer for me making them both disappear in a matter of seconds. My friends did a shot with me and we all headed to the dance floor. Donna had every guy on the dance floor’s attention including my husbands.

Donna had out dressed me again, tonight she was wearing a very short white skirt that barely covered her ass and a white inch wide tube top over her tits, and her nipples showed through the thin material. And Jessie was in one of those tank dresses with bad panty lines, but no bra to my surprise! As we danced, Donna was either pulling her skirt down or her top up and every guy around, including my husband, was waiting for her to pop out somewhere. After we danced a while we headed back for drinks and following Donna, I swear I could see her butt cheeks peaking out from under her skirt.

We got to the bar and Donna, Jessie and I climbed on to bar stools and ordered our usual drinks of tequila and beer chasers. I kept noticing my husband looking down at Donna legs, I looked to see what he found so interesting and I saw it, Donna was not wearing any panties and she was showing everyone who happened to notice she was almost shaved clean except for a little black patch above her clit. Her skirt was so short and tight that she shouldn’t have been sitting on the stool, and either she didn’t know or didn’t care, but she wasn’t trying to hide anything. I could tell Jessie had already passed her limit again, and I asked Donna if Jessie remember last night. Donna said she doesn’t remember a thing and she couldn’t find her bra tonight, Donna said she told her she didn’t know what happen to it.

My husband asked if we wanted another round of tequila, Donna told him none for Jessie she is about done now. We did our shots and headed back to the dance floor, with both Donna and Jessie wobbling. We all started dancing again and Jessie had found Tom from last night. I was dancing close to my husband and I asked him if he want to see more of Donna, since he seemed to have his eyes locked on her body. He asked if it was that noticeable, I told him, all the guys are staring at her. He said sure, go for it! So I dance over to her and started dancing close to her, rubbing my body against hers.

She was so hot, I was behind her and had my hands on her tummy, moving my hand up to her just below her breast and down to her belly button. I could tell she was enjoying the attention, I kept one hand on her tummy and moved my other hand to her back and pushed lightly. As I did this, she took the hint and bent over pushing her ass into my crotch. I could see her white cheeks starting to show as she bent over, so I ran my hands down her legs and brought them back up bringing her skirt up with them pulling her skirt up around her waist, she just continued to dance pushing her ass into me.

When she stood up, I grabbed her hands holding them across her chest, with her hands cupping her own breasts, and her skirt still above her waist. I could feel her rubbing her tits under my hands. Jessie came over to her, and put her arms around Donna’s waist. And she whispered in Donna’s ear in a very drunken voice, “do you know your skirt is above your waist”, she told Jessie “yes”, and she asked Jessie if she looked hot, she told her she had everyone’s attention.

Then she turned around and wrapped her arms around me and said you know this isn’t fair, and before I could say anything, she unzipped my skirt and it dropped to the floor. She kept her arms around me and kept dancing not letting me pull my skirt back up. I could believe I was dancing bottomless with another girl who was as naked as I was, with hundreds of people watching us. My husband came up behind me and told me he could believe what he was seeing and that I looked incredibly sexy like that, he then reached around and slid his hands under my shirt and grabbed my breasts and rolled my nipples in his fingers.

I felt my feet dance over my skirt as we move across the dance floor and everyone was cheering us on. Jessie had backed away and was leaning on the rail watching us put on our show. I felt like doing my husband right there, I was so hot, he then told me to pull down Donna’s top, and do to her what I was doing to her, without even thinking about it, I pulled her top down to her skirt and grabbed her breasts. Just then my bouncer friend came over and told us we had to break it up, and put our clothes back on. I searched around for my skirt on the floor and started to panic when I couldn’t find it.

Donna was now wrapped around the bouncer who was trying to pull her skirt back down and her top up, and she was doing her best to kept everything uncovered. I was to the point, that I wasn’t horny anymore and I was covering my pussy with my hands to hide myself while I searched for my skirt. I heard the bouncer tell Donna if she didn’t cover up she would have to leave. My husband and Tom went over to Donna and they were helping the bounce try and get her clothes on before we all got thrown out. Then I saw Jessie again leaning against the rail holding my skirt in her hand, I headed toward her to get my skirt and when I got to her, she told me she remembered more about last night than Donna knows, and now I owe her big time! She told me this was the first time she had been in public braless thanked to me.

She continued to tell me, she was enjoying the attention she was getting from some of the guys that she had never gotten before, that Donna and I had finally made her want to be more open and enjoy the attention she had watched Donna get all her life. I asked her if she wanted to make her tube dress look even better, she kinda looked at me strange and I told her too loose the panties, she had bad panty lines. She told me she had never be panty less before, except for last night, and didn’t know if she was brave enough to do that. I asked her if she really enjoyed the attention Tom had given her last night and she said it started a tingling she had never experienced before.

So I grabbed her hand and pulled her to the ladies room. As soon as we got through the door I told her to take off her panties, she blushed bright red but slowly lifted her tube dress, hooked her thumbs in the waist band of her cotton panties and pulled them down toward the floor, the whole time telling me she wasn’t sure about this. As she stepped out of them, I grabbed them from her and told her to come on and left her standing in the lady’s room with her dress around her waist. She came running out the door after me, pulling her dress back down, when she caught up with me she told me she needed her panties back because those were her last pair and she needed them for the rest of the week.

I told her I would but them in my husbands pocket and give them to her when we all left. We found Donna, Tom and my husband at the bar, we went to join them and as I passed a trash can I dropped her panties in the trash. We got another round of drinks Jessie and I, Donna was about passed out but still standing, almost in her top a hint of nipple was showing which was easy to see against her white untanned breasts and she had everything covered down below. Jessie grabbed Tom and headed for the dance floor while we held up Donna, who, ever time she moved came farther and farther out of her tube top, much to every guy standing around us. While we watched Jessie and Tom dancing, a girl walking passed Donna said something to her about being a slut and she should cover her tits up.

Apparently it hit one of her Italian nerves, and she was all over the girl before we could react. The two of them were rolling around on the floor and Donna was already showing off everything she had, they were pulling hair and trying to hit each other. This girl came no better dressed for a fight than Donna had, her light sun dress was already around her waist and her white thong panties were on display as the two of them screamed and tried to fight each other. The crowd was so tight around them that the bouncers couldn’t get through to break up the fight. Donna ended up sitting top of the girl and had two hands full of hair slamming her head on the floor, the guys all start chanting tits, tits, tits.

Donna took the hint grabbed the front of her sun dress and began to pull on it as had as she could, the little straps popped on the first tug as she began losing her dress. As her tanned tits came into view, one of the bouncers finally made his way through the crowd and grabbed Donna, but she wasn’t letting go, the harder the bouncer pulled the more the girls dress ripped away, everyone laughed and hollered as she fought to keep her dress. She managed to keep enough to cover up her breasts, but she was left bottomless except for her white thong panties. Donna was carried toward the front door with part of the girls dress still in her hands, screaming, kicking and for the most part naked.

We pushed our way toward the door through the crowd and grabbed Donna as she stood naked in the door arguing with the bouncer saying the other girl started it. Jessie did her best to cover Donna up but her top had gotten stretched out in the fight and wouldn’t stay up, we all head back down A1A toward our hotel with Donna still bitching about getting kicked out.

**Lauderdale Trip Ch. 3**

Thursday Morning I woke up to the noise of my husband heading out to play golf, he kissed the top of my head and he was out the door. Well, I guess today was going to be another beach day, I jumped in the shower, pulled my hair up and slipped on my small white thong bikini and headed out the door with my chair and tote on my shoulder. After crossing the street I began looking for Donna and Jessie so I wouldn't have to be by myself today, but they were no where in site. So I turn left heading down the sidewalk in hopes of finding them further down the beach. The further I walked the more attention I seemed to be getting from everyone watching me, I guess it was the smiles that told me something was array.

When I looked down, I noticed why! One of the triangles had moved over enough to show most of my right nipple. Humm! I started to stop and fix it but figured it wasn't but a little farther to the beach access and I would stop and fix it there. Well I was wrong, two more steps and my tit just pop out! A few guys whistled at me or made a comment about nice tits. When I got to the beach access I stopped and started to fix my top with about 8 or 10 guys watching me, instead, I just reached behind me and untied the back and pulled the top over my head, stuffed it in my bag and headed toward the water. I stopped next to a group of about four girls who looked to be 16 to 18 years old and were not from around here, and they stared in disbelief as I set up my chair clad only in my thong bottoms.

After a bit we started talking and did the intro's things and one of the chestier girls, Karen, asked if this was a topless beach, she had heard it wasn't. I told her I didn't know but I had been topless every day I had been on the beach. She said she had always wanted to go topless, I told her now was her chance, she looked around and off her top came, it didn't take long for all of them to follow her after a few challenges and kidding. After an hour or so and a few flips, I asked who was joining me in the water to cool off.

They all started to get up but two of them grabbed their tops and started to put them on, Karen told them to leave the tops if we are going to do this we are going all the way. They dropped their tops but covered up as we headed to the water. As we got to the water someone called out to Wendy, and it was some guy with 3 other fellows, I later learned they were their boyfriends. And the girls rushed into the water while the guys tried to catch up to us. I took my time and as the guys caught up to me they stared at my naked tits, and asked if this was a topless beach, I told them I didn't know, ask those topless girls and pointed to the girls in the water trying to hide under the water.

They asked me in disbelief, "they are topless too?"

Oh yeah, just like me I told them and into the water they ran. I headed back to my chair, folded up my chair grabbed my tote and headed back down the beach toward my hotel. I stopped near a few guys in speedos and set my chair and tote down. I asked the guys if they minded watching my stuff while I went and got me a drink at the Candy Store. They said no problem, I grabbed my top and a few bucks then head toward the access to go across the street, I put my top on, sorta, by the time I got to the access. I stopped and showered off to wash off the salt from my skin and hair. I walked across the street and got my drink. The whole time guys were staring at me as my tits spilled out, I was loving the attention and made my tits bounce even more trying to force them from my top, which wasn't hard to do.

Before I could get to the club I had put both tits back in my top a few times, but I would wait till they were complete exposed before covering them back up. I got my drink and headed back to the beach still putting on my show to whoever was watching me. I sat back down, took my top off and rolled onto my tummy to get some sun on my back and buns. I spent the next few hours there sunning and being on display to the guys who cared enough to look my way.

It was getting later and I decided it was time to call it a day and headed back to the room after putting my top back on. When I got back to the room there was a note from my husband that he was at a business meeting and would be back around 10:00. So I figured I would change, and walk down the street and grab a bite to eat. I stopped at a shop and found a black net cover up, that made my wheels start turning. I bought it and headed to the Ice Cream shop for a dinner of Strawberry Ice Cream. It was getting dark so I went down the street a little further to the pub we had stopped at a few days ago and played pool. One of the guys saw me and asked me to come and play some more pool, I told him I wasn't dressed for it but I would be back in about an hour or so.

He laughed and told me he would be waiting for me. I headed back to the room, jumped in the shower, added a bit of make-up, wrote my hubby a note telling him I would be at the pub playing pool with the guys. I then slipped on the black net cover, after pulling the tags off, and a pair of spiked heels. I stepped back and looked in the minor and the cover barely covered my butt, and it was very obvious I wasn't wearing a thing under it. The sun I had gotten today made tan lines in the front where my thong bottom had been and my nipples visible thru the holes in the material. I headed out the door and straight to the Pub.

The guys I had played with a few nights ago cheered as I came around the corner, one of them asked why I didn't just come naked, I told him I might leave that way! Another cheer went up and one of them handed me a beer. I then told him I wanted to shoot some pool so he walked over to the bartender and asked for 10 dollars in quarters, introduced himself as Willie and slapped the quarters down on the table, your table he said, and he racked them up for me. I asked what we were playing for, Mike quickly said your dress, I told him lets start with beers, I ain't that good! He told me to break and then he and a bunch of the other guys headed to the end of the table to watch me bend over and break.

I already knew the game, so I bent over at the waist and showed them just what they were looking for, the cover wasn't that long to start with, so when I lend over a little I could feel it sliding over my butt showing all my charms. I turned and looked at them and one guy said take you time. I broke and asked one of the guys, Mike I learned, for a shot of tequila. Within seconds there were two of them on the pool table, I shot one down and made my shot, missed and went and got the other one. I asked Mike if he was trying to get me drunk, "hell yeah" he answered. Willie dropped a few balls, but I don't know how he was watching me the whole time. When it was my turn again, I made a shot, and was handed another tequila afterwards. I shot it down and tried to make another shot, bending and twisting for them. I missed and was given another tequila, I told them I was going to have to slow down or I was going to get sick, I shot it down and asked for a beer, climbed onto a stool and watched Willie shoot. He dropped a few more balls in the holes, mine I finally figured out!

And then missed again, when I hopped off the stool, I had to catch myself as the tequila had really kicked in. I shot what was left of my balls and won and another guy racked up the balls. I broke again and was given another shoot of tequila during the game. We finished up with me winning again, but I told them I needed to sit down for a minute, my head was swimming. We sat there talking and partying, I was surrounded by biker guys and loving the attention I was getting.

Willie asked if my husband knew where I was, I told him, he will if his ass ever gets back, he asked if he knew what I was wearing tonight, I told him "no it was a surprise". While we had been talking the guys on each side of me had put their hands on my knees and had inched my legs open. Allowing everyone standing in front of me to see I was completely clean shaven. I figured it was time to shot another game, before things got out of hand. So I hopped down off the stool and as I was about the break, my husband walked in. Needless to say he was a bit shocked by my outfit, but he still smiled. I could barely stand up at this point and Willie told me to break, I told him ok, but I was raising the steaks, he said ok you name it. You put up 100 dollar and I'll put up what you wanted, he quickly agreed and slapped 100 dollar bill on the table. I broke with my audience behind me and not a ball dropped, Willie then ran the table and then dropped the eight ball. He walked over to me and said I guess I win.

I said "I guess you do", I told him to hel;p me up on the bar, he then grabbed me by the waist and set me up on the bar. The bartender turned up the juke box a bit and I started dancing to the music and peeled off my dress over my head and thru it at Willie, when the song ended I motioned for him to help me down, but this time he let his hands slid up onto my breast as he set me on the floor. He kissed my cheek and put the $100 bill in my hand, he said it was a consolation prize and told me to be sure and come back tomorrow night. I asked for my cover back, but Willie said he won it and it was his now. So I just put my arm around my husband and out the door we went, once we got outside he gave me his shirt to wear back to the room.

Friday Morning we woke up and my hubby asked if I wanted to beach dive or go do a chart. "Lets just do another beach dive, I can show off to more people than way", I told him. He asked what I had in mind, I told him he will just have to wait and see. I slipped on my white thong and top again, stuffed some water bottles in the tote bag and grabbed some towels and told him to bring my stuff first so I can be ready, by the time he got back with his gear. And headed out the door with the bag, my fins and mask, with him carrying my BC and weight belt for me.

As usual I was falling out my top before I got across the street, I don't know why I even try to wear it, except the cops might say something about it if I didn't. I just let my breast go as I headed toward a place to drop of the towels and my tote next to a couple of guys and asked them to watch my stuff while we made our dive. I told my husband to take my stuff to the water and I would be right there. He ran past me headed back across the street to get his stuff. I untied my top and stuffed it into my bag and headed to the water. I pulled on my weight belt and my BC and started walking into the water. Once I was up to my waist, I untied my bottoms and stuff them in my BC pocket and waited for my husband.

The way my BC was cut pushed my breasts together and out the front and as the waves came in and out it was obvious to anyone watching me I wasn't wearing my bottoms either. When I saw my hubby coming, I went out a little further and dropped down so he could tell what I wasn't wearing. He put his gear on and swam out to me and then we dropped down and noticed immediately I was naked except for my dive gear. He stayed behind me the whole dive. When we got back to the beach I gave him my weight belt and reached to unzip my pocket and it was already open and my bottoms were gone. I had pranced around the beach topless already a number of times but not completely naked yet, not that I was worried, being the show off that I am. I told my husband that I had lost my bottoms and that I had two choices, go naked back to the towels or he can go get me a towel.

He looked up and down the beach, he told me to give him my BC, so I slipped it off. He told me to stay right here he would be right back. He grabbed my BC, weight belt, fins, and mask then headed toward the street with all our dive gear, leaving me naked in the water. A few people who saw me go in the water were watching me very intently. I figured he was going to get me another bikini, but as the water bobbed up and down they could tell I was still topless. He was on the way back in just a few minutes and he surprised me he didn't bring me back a suit. Then he really surprised me, he grabbed up the towels and my tote and headed back toward the street with them. He wasn't really going to do this to me I thought, but when he crossed the street, I knew he was going to make me walk naked back to the room, across the beach, across A1A, and thru the pool area of our hotel.

So I figured if that was what he wanted I was up for it. We were leaving tomorrow so I thought I would put on my best show yet. I stood up in the water which brought the water just above my waist and headed toward the shore, looking to see who was watching me and I think everyone on the beach had their eyes on me. I stopped about 30 feet from the water and sat down with my knees up kinda coving up a little, the sand was hot on my ass and people were walking by staring at me sitting there naked on the beach. I turned to look to see if my husband was watching me and he had returned to the pool area to watch me. So I leaned back and dropped my knees a little letting everyone see me.

When I could stand the hot sand anymore I got up and brushed off some of the sand and went to the shower next to A1A and turned it on. As I rinsed out my hair and washed off the sand, the cars on A1A had stopped, guys were calling to me to come for a ride, there were people standing on the side walk watching me and a few people took pictures of me. I felt so wild have that much control over all these people and being a complete center of attention.

I figured I was now pushing my luck and walked across the street headed back to the room past all the people next to the pool, who all stared and a few guys called to me to come and join their party by the pool. I walked over to them and asked for a beer and one of the guys was so nervous he could hardly hand it to me. I opened it and drank some of it down and turned to head back to the room. By the time I got to the room, my hubby was right behind me and he was all over me before we could get thru the door. We half closed the door and went at it right there on the floor, we could hear people walking by the door as we made love.

When we finally caught our breaths, I told him I was giving up clothes, and that I wanted to be a nudist from now on. He said that he would help me but within reason, I told him I wanted everyone to see my body, I loved showing it off and I loved the attention I was getting being naked. We woke up and it was dark outside and I was hungry! I asked what we were going to eat, he said it was up to me, it was our last night we could do steaks out or pizza in, my choice. I told him I wanted to go to steak house across the ICW, he told me ok but I will have to wear something.

I told him ok, and went to get a shower, he joined me and as soon as I was done I jumped out and started on my hair. I grabbed my shortest black skirt and my lace top and short jacket. When my hubby got out I asked him which top. He said both, I told him I was quitting clothes remember, so he picked the short jacket, after asking if my tits would fall out the bottom. I told him I didn't think so. I slipped it on without buttoning it and went to fix a drink. We were ready to go and as we headed out the door he asked if I was going to button my jacket, I told him no way and went to the truck. As one of the guys staying there at the hotel walked passed me, he almost ran right into my husband, trying to watch me. He caught up to me and opened the truck so I could get in before anyone else noticed me half dressed in the parking lot. When we got to the steak house my husband asked if I thought I would be able to get in, I told him lets find out. When we got to the door, the lady told me I was not dressed properly to dine at this establishment. I figured I could cause a scene or button my jacket, so I just buttoned the tow buttons which force most of my breast out the top, I ask the lady if I was presentable now, she just turned her back to me and said follow me please, in her "better than everyone" attitude.

As soon as she seated us and turned to walk away I released one of the buttons which all but exposed me to everyone including part of my nipples. When the young waiter came to our table he could barely talk as he stared at my breasts being displayed to him. We ordered drinks and our meal and off he went, a few minutes later he was back with our drinks and took his time asking if we needed anything else, water, tea, anything that he could think of to stay and check me out. I was loving the attention and it showed as my nipples tighten and tried to poked out from under my jacket. It wasn't long before he was back with the water we didn't ask for and now the other waiters were starting to pass by our table as they went back and forth to the kitchen and to tables.

Our food came and we ate it, our drinks and water glasses stayed full the whole time we were there. I must have drunk 4 or 5 drinks while we were there and I could feel the alcohol making my head buzz. The next time the waiter came by my husband asked for our bill, I think he was a bit disappointed that we were about to leave. So I figured I would give him his tip, when he brought the bill my hubby handed him a card, I told my husband to go wait by the door and I'll sign the receipt.

As soon as he got up I undid the second button, allowing my breast to spill out, nipples and all. As soon as the poor guy got back to the table, and he saw my tits, his hands started shaking so bad he could hardly hand me the receipt and card. One of the other waiters stopped right behind him and just stared at me. I was loving the attention, so after I signed the receipt I slide the chair back and spread me legs to give them a quick show of my shaved pussy as I stood up and talked away leaving them in a daze. As I approached the door, my husband just smiled and shook his head as I bounced toward him. As I got to him he said he figured that was what I was up too, when he asked why didn't you just talk you jacket off, he shouldn't have said that, and I slipped it off as we were going out the door, "you mean like this" I asked?

The two couples stared in disbelief as they passed us walking down the step to the parking lot. I couldn't believe how bold I had become over this past week, I just didn't care who saw me or what they saw, I just wanted to be naked. We headed back to the hotel, when we got there my husband told me to try and put my jacket back on so we can go next doors and dance. It was about 11:00 pm by now and the music was thumping from across the street. So I grabbed my jacket and headed across the street topless, as I got to the corner my husband caught up to me again and told me to put my jacket on so we can get in the club.

I was getting cat calls from the guys sitting outside next to the pool bar and I didn't want to put my top back on, but I figured once I got inside I was free to do what I wanted so I slipped it on leaving it unbuttoned. One of the big black bouncer was working the door, so I walked up the steps past everyone standing in line, and jumped into his arms wrapping my legs around him causing my skirt to ride up exposing my ass to everyone standing on the sidewalk, and gave him a kiss on the cheek. He laughed at me and told me to go on in but to not cause any trouble tonight. So we were in for free again and ready to party.

Before we get into the club good, I see Jessie and Donna dancing with a group of guys. I can't believe what I see Jessie is wearing Donna's black fishnet dress, a black thong, no bra and a huge smile on her face. And you had to look close to see her nipples because they were almost invisible due to her pale skin color, but her butt was nicely outlined due to the thong. And Donna was in a short gauze type material dress that tied like a halter top with a deep "V" down the front, it had no back and it barely covered her butt. Her tits peaked out the sides, it was so sheer you could see, that was all she had on, her brown nipples and ass crack were plainly visible even in the dim light. I went straight too them and ask what happened to Jessie? Jessie just smiled at me and said I was my fault and thanked me for helping her have confidence in herself and understand how to enjoy her body and get the attention she wanted.

We all started dancing, me and Jessie showing off our tits and Donna still about to fall out the sides of her dress and her cheeks flashing out the down of the skirt, my husband didn't know which one of us to watch. We finally stopped and headed for drinks and we ordered our tequilas and beers like always. As we stood at the bar waiting on our drinks guys wear hitting on all three of us, a few guys were being kinda rude, but I guess when you dress trashy you have to put up with it. I mean, my tits were on display for anyone walking by, Jessie you had to look twice to see her nipples but they were there if you looked, and Donna her ass and tits were still covered, but just barely.

We got our drinks and headed back to the dance floor, as we danced my husband started dancing behind me, rubbing his crotch into my butt crack, I just bent forward a bit and rubbed back. He reached under my skirt started rubbing my cheeks with his hands and then he raised my skirt over my ass, when I stood up, my ass and pussy was now on display as well. I asked if him he wanted me naked on the dance floor or what? Before he could answer, I let my jacket slide down my arms and into his hands, leaving me topless and my skirt around my waist. The music was loud and I was enjoying being naked around all these people, some of which hadn't notice my nakedness yet.

I turned around to face my husband, and started rubbing my wet crotch on his leg. Donna moved in behind my husband and started rubbing her tits against his back and wrapped arms hands around him and was rubbing his chest and my tits. Then I felt a pair of hands come from behind me under my arms and onto my tits and then pinching my nipples, I figured it was Jessie so I didn't push them away. My husband pulled Donna around so she was facing me, between me and him and he started rubbing her tits and it wasn't long before her thin narrow top was pushed to the center exposing her tits to me and the other people around me. Then I felt another hand on my ass, then another moving across my thigh and onto my pussy. I looked down and the hands on my tits belonged to a black person and the hand that was pushing between my legs and into my slit were a white persons.

My husband just stepped back and was watching as these hands covered my body. Several guys had taken his place and there were feeling Donna's tits and ass as well. They had become a wall, crowded around Donna and I. I could barely see my husband through them. I felt hands pulling on the skirt around my waist, I don't know how many hands were covering me, I just closed my eyes and was starting to loose myself in this wild experience, then I felt the hands pushing my skirt down my waist, over my hips and thighs and then drop towards the floor. There was no way I could reach down and get it as the guys behind me and beside me had their hands all over my body holding me up.

I looked over at Donna, she had her hands behind her head , pulling her hair onto the top of her head. I pulled her close to me and pulled the tie on her dress and it fell away to the floor leaving her as naked as me. Hands were all over us, several fingers were trying to enter me from the front and rear. We were dancing shaking our tits at the guys, grinding our asses into guys crotches. One of the guys was trying to get Donna to bend over even though there wasn't near enough room, I figured he was getting ready to give her something right there on the dance floor. I new things were getting ready to get out of hand, I looked around for my husband or Jessie and couldn't see them anywhere, so I grabbed her hand and started pulling her toward me as hands tied to hold us in place.

I pushed my way toward the rest rooms with Donna in tow, where I figured we would be safer. Several of the guys were following us as we made our way into the rest room. We were met by my husband and Jessie near the hall way, I asked Jessie to try and go find our clothes on the dance floor, she said she will try and turned and left though he wall of guys still trying to touch us. As Jessie pushed her way between them she became the toy instead of us, hands started on her ass, lifting her fishnet dress over her ass, grabbing her little tits, grouping her as best they could as she pushed their hands away and kept going. I got my jacket from my husband and he gave his jacket to Donna.

It wasn't long before Jessie came back empty handed, I told her to give me her panties so we could get out of here. She said "no", I told her it was either she trade me the dress for my jacket or give me the panties. She choose the panties, stepping behind me she slip them down and handed them to me. I slipped them on and we headed toward the door across the dance floor. As soon as we started to cross the floor the guys recognized us and started feeling us up again, this time Jessie was getting it too. It was long before her dress was being pulled up and her ass and pussy were on display, as was Donna's. Guys had their hands all over my ass and tits again too, my jacket was half pulled off but my husband helped me keep it on. We made it across the dance floor, out the door and onto the side walk. I told them all lets go across the street to the beach and rest a few minutes.

We were a site crossing A1A, us three half dressed. We sat on the wall facing the ocean with our back to traffic in hopes the cops wouldn't notice our lack of clothing, but the people walking on the side walk all noticed. We then decided to go and walk the beach seeing how we were all leaving in the morning. As we walked there were not a lot of people so I suggested we all go for a quick swim, before anyone could answer, I dropped my jacket and pulled down Jessie's panties that I was wearing and headed toward the water, Donna was right behind me. To my surprise my husband and Jessie stripped and were making their way to the water too. We played a little bit and then Jessie started asking about sharks and things, and that ended our swimming.

And we headed back up the beach my husband and Jessie got dressed, I gave Jessie back her panties and gave my jacket to my husband and before Donna could get the jacket she had been wearing, I gave it back to my husband. I grabbed Donna's hand and we started walking down the beach. When we got near our hotel, I asked Donna if she wanted to put on a show, she asked what I had in mind. I told her to follow me, as I headed toward the opening in the wall and over to the shower. People had already stopped when we walked up naked, I turned on the water and damn it was cold. We rinsed off real quick, we didn't do what I had planned, I was going to wash her body for her, but there was no way I could have done it in that cold water. But we still had traffic stopped and an audience. I told Donna she was on her own now and grabbed my husband's hand and ran across the road to the room. Again he was trying to do me before we could get through the door and into the room. We made love in the door way and then headed to bed after we had made a giant wet spot on the floor.

The next morning we got up and started packing our stuff, I had so much fun being naked for all the people I had met or show off for. I remained naked all morning with no desire to put clothes on. As I got things ready to go, I would put them by the door. Once he started carrying things out, I started putting things out in the breeze way still naked. A few people walked by and stared at me as I walked back and forth until we had everything loaded. As I was checking the room one last time, my husband came into the room and asked if we had loaded everything? I told him yes, then he asked what I was going to put on?

I said last night I was giving up clothes and walked out the door toward the truck. He pulled the door shut and said he would be there in a minute he was going to check out. I wasn't ready for that one and stopped at the end of the breeze way and watched him walking toward the office. I have been naked around the hotel several times at night but not during the day when lots of people wear around the hotel taking care of business. I figured this is what I wanted I was going to have to go through with it and headed into the parking lot. When I got near the truck I noticed there were three guys there standing around a truck drinking beer, as I got closer all their attention turned to me. I just walked up to them and asked them for a beer, which one of the guys reached into a cooler and gave to me. One of them asked if I was looking for a party or if I didn't own any clothes. I told him after my week in Lauderdale I had decided to become a nudist and I was starting today.

We chatted a little more and they commented more than once about my body and how brave I was to walk around naked. Before I finished my beer my husband came through the breeze way and I thanked the guys for the beer and climbed into our truck and we headed toward I-95 north...