**Little Girl Games**

by Mindy Sparks

**Little Girl Games – Part 1**

This is the story of how Amy, Kelli and I spent our summer vacation. We'd just graduated from high school and wanted to have one last crazy summer together before officially joining the adult world. We were three sweet and innocent girls from the mid-west until we discovered the thrill of exhibitionism. This is how it all began.

Amy, Kelli and I were lying on rafts in the pool while we tried to decide what we were going to do with our lives. We'd just graduated from high school the previous week and we hadn't made any plans for college. Amy said that we should just have fun this summer and worry about our future in the future. With that, she untied the strings on her bikini top and tossed it onto the pool deck.

Amy laid her little five-foot frame back down on the raft, allowing her ample breasts to point up towards the sky and soak up some sun. No one could see her because we have a fence around our pool, but I still thought it was risky to lay there topless. Kelli said that she agreed with Amy and untied her bikini top, too. She threw the top onto the pool deck and declared that she wanted to go off the diving board.

Kelli is a five-foot, four-inch blonde with large, full breasts. I tried to warn her that if she jumped on the diving board, she would be higher than the fence. If people were driving down the street, they would be able to see her. Kelli ignored me and climbed out of the water. As she pulled herself out of the pool, the force of the water pushed the bottom of her bikini halfway down her butt.

Kelli giggled and said, "I may as well take everything off since half of my ass is already showing!"

Kelli pushed the bottoms of her swimsuit to the ground and climbed up on the diving board. She was completely naked! Kelli started jumping on the diving board and her boobs bounced up and down with each jump. We asked her why the hair between her legs was darker than the hair on her head and she replied that the sun bleached out the hair on her head. Yeah, sure Kelli!

She began waving and saying hello to someone. We thought she was joking so we climbed out of the pool to peek over the fence. To our surprise, we saw the mailman delivering the mail. Kelli laughed and told Amy and I that we don't have the nerve to show off like her. Amy took that as a challenge and the petite brunette slid her bikini bottoms down, exposing the dark triangle of hair between her legs. Then she opened the gate and walked out to get the mail without a stitch of clothing on.

The mailman had already left, but as Amy was returning up the driveway, a couple of guys in a pick-up truck drove by and honked. Amy just kept walking, pretending as if she was looking through the mail. She appeared to be ignoring the fact that two strange guys were gawking at her bare buns.

When Amy finally returned to the pool, she said it was such a rush being naked in public. Neither Kelli nor Amy had ever done anything like that before, but they both said that it was very exciting. The girls dared me to flash the neighbors, but I told them that I wouldn't do it around people I know. I'm really kind of shy and didn't want to do it at all. However, they said that I was chicken and I'd never do it, so I bet them that I could flash more guys than either of them.

I shouldn't have opened my big mouth because Kelli and Amy love a challenge. They said that we'd all start flashing and see who chickens out first. What could I do? I had to accept the challenge!

**Little Girl Games – Part 2**

After a day at the pool, Kelli offered to take Amy and I to get some tacos. However, she didn't want us to sit in her car wearing wet swimming suits. Amy stated that we didn't need our suits, but I reminded her that we could get arrested for driving around naked. Kelli suggested that we just wrap towels around us.

Kelli and Amy were already naked, so I reluctantly agreed and slipped off my tiny bikini. We grabbed three towels and piled our young nude bodies into Kelli's car. Our bikinis remained behind on the pool deck, so our only source of coverage was the three towels!

I was a little nervous about driving around town in just a towel. Kelli had the windows down and I was riding in the backseat. It was difficult to keep my towel in place with all the wind blowing on me. Even when we stopped, I had problems with my towel.

We were sitting at a stoplight and I asked Kelli to turn on the stereo. She told me to do it myself. As I leaned forward to adjust the knobs, the driver in the car behind us beeped his horn. I wasn't even aware that my whole butt was exposed to the car behind us as I leaned forward. When they beeped again, I turned around to find two guys waving and blowing me kisses. Suddenly I realized that they were blowing their horn because I was flashing my naked ass at them. I immediately sunk down into the backseat, wishing that I could crawl into a hole and hide!

We finally arrived at the taco stand and placed our order through the microphone. When we pulled up to the drive-through window, a cute guy was waiting there for our money. As Kelli looked in her purse, her towel began to slide down. She made no effort to adjust her towel and it slowly slid further down her chest. The eyes of the guy in the window were glued to Kelli's chest as the towel continued to slide down and her pretty pink nipples came into view. Finally, the towel dropped down to her lap, completely exposing her breasts right in front of the guy.

Instead of covering herself, Kelli looked up at the guy, smiled and said, "You'll have to excuse my appearance. I just finished swimming and all I have to wear is this towel. It’s such a small towel that it doesn't want to stay on very well. I hope you don't mind."

He smiled back and said, "No problem. Please take your time."

Kelli purposely took her time digging through her purse. She left her towel down around her waist even though she knew the guy was staring at her. As she continued pretending to search for money, the guy just stood there admiring Kelli’s bare titties as they wobbled back and forth.

Amy turned sideways to help look in Kelli's purse and as she did, the bottom of Amy's towel separated. The small towel had a gap all the way up to Amy’s belly button. The ends of the towel fell down to the sides of her legs. Her dark bush was out in the open for the guy in the window to see. Amy pretended not to notice that the towel came apart, but the guy sure noticed! The girls finally found the money and Kelli handed it to the guy. He really took his time counting the change because Kelli and Amy made no attempt to cover up.

When he handed us our food, Amy looked at me and wondered when I was going to get in on the fun. I leaned forward from the back seat to look at the contents of the bag and when I did, my towel fell completely off! It was lying on the seat behind me and my whole body was completely exposed. My eyes were glued to the bag. I didn't want to make eye contact with anyone that was looking at my naked body.

Amy asked me if our order was correct. When I looked up to answer her, I noticed that Kelli and Amy had put their towels back on. What I didn't realize was that Kelli had rolled the car forward in front of the dining room windows. I looked over and I was shocked to discover a group of people were staring at my exposed breasts and pussy.

I quickly wrapped my arms around my chest, but the hair between my legs was still showing. I was afraid to reach for my towel because it would force me to drop my arms and expose my breasts to the crowd. I begged Kelli to drive on, but she just sat there as if she was going to eat her tacos. I felt embarrassed and humiliated.

Suddenly a group of guys came out of the restaurant to get a closer look. I was naked and there was a group of guys only a few feet away! When Kelli still refused to leave, I reached forward and yanked on both of their towels. The towels fell into their laps and now all of our breasts were displayed to the crowd. As the guys came right up next to the car, Kelli shifted into drive and we roared away.

Kelli seemed to have trouble keeping her small towel on while she drove the car. A large passenger van carrying a college baseball team pulled along side of us and Kelli conveniently let her towel slip down, exposing her breasts to the boys. I thought the van was going to tip over as the guys all moved to our side to look at Kelli's bare tits.

As we approached a red light, Kelli lifted her leg high to step on the break. This caused the towel to separate in her lap. Now her blonde bush was also exposed to the team. Kelli slowly put her towel back on and pretended not to notice that the guys were staring down at her. When the light turned green, the van tried to stay along side of us, but Kelli pulled into a gas station and the van continued on it's way.

I asked, “Kelli, how are you going to get gas while only wearing a towel?”

Kelli replied, "Just watch me!"

Kelli pulled up to the gas pump and looked around. There was an older man filling the tank of a BMW at the next pump. There was also a boy who looked to be around fourteen-years-old on the other side of the pump. The boy was putting air in his bicycle tires.

Kelly got out and put the nozzle in the tank. As she filled the tank, Kelli took a squeegee and started cleaning her windows. Both the man and the boy were staring at Kelli and they were probably wondering what she had on under the towel. It was a short towel that barely covered her butt.

She kept reaching higher and further across the windshield with the squeegee so that her towel would ride up. This gave the man a little show as half of her naked butt cheeks peeked out from below the towel. It also looked like her tits were going to spill out of the top of the towel from the way Kelli was leaning over.

Kelli motioned to the boy checking his tires and asked him if her tires looked low. The boy said that he'd be glad to check the tires for her. He squatted down and Kelli stood above him with her legs slightly spread apart. The towel was gaping in front of Kelli, and from the young boy’s squatted position, he was able to look right up at her partially exposed pussy.

The man came over and asked if he could help. Kelli asked the man to verify the maximum air pressure stamped on the side of the tire, so he squatted down beside the boy. Kelli spread her legs a little wider to make sure they were both getting a good look up her towel at her blonde bush. Finally the gas clicked off and Kelli returned the nozzle to the pump.

Kelli turned to the man and said, "I can't believe it. I forgot my money."

The man said, "That's not all you forgot."

Kelli asked, "What do you mean?"

The man chuckled and replied, "You also forgot a swimsuit under your towel."

Kelli said, "No I didn't," and then she opened her towel.

Kelli looked down and acted embarrassed as she said, "Oh no, I did forget my suit!"

Then Kelli pretended to panic, which caused the towel to drop to the ground. Kelli was now totally nude as she turned around. With her back to the man and the boy, Kelli bent forward with her legs straight. She slowly picked up the towel, which gave her audience a clear view of her firm naked butt.

As Kelli turned around and slowly wrapped the towel over her breasts, she began scolding the man by telling him how awful it was for an older man to peek under the towel of a young girl. She asked him if he made a habit of preying on naked little girls. The man nervously offered to pay for Kelli’s gas to make up for his bad behavior as the young boy jumped on his bike and took off. Kelli accepted the man's offer and we drove away with a free tank of gas!

**Little Girl Games – Part 3**

On Friday night, Kelli, Amy and I were looking for something to do. I told them that I needed a new pair of tennis shoes so we decided to spend an evening at the mall. Kelli thought it'd be fun if we all wore short skirts and crop tops. Amy agreed with Kelli and persuaded me to correspond with their choice of attire. I wasn't opposed to wearing skimpy clothes, but I was afraid the girls were planning to take their newfound zeal for exhibitionism to a higher level.

When Kelli and Amy arrived at my house, we were amazed at the similarities of our outfits. The girls and I almost looked like we were in uniform. We were all wearing white crop tops that barely covered our breasts and short pleated mini-skirts that barely covered our butts. The only difference between our outfits was the color of our skirts. None of us had ever worn these clothes in public before and I must admit, I was a little nervous about the whole thing.

Our tops had low necklines and were loose at the bottom. If we leaned over, someone standing in front of us would be able to see right down our shirts. They'd also be able to see up our shirts if they were standing behind us when we leaned over.

The mini-skirts resembled cheerleader skirts. We began comparing to see whose skirt was the shortest. The girls and I took turns bending over to see how much of our underwear hung out. Kelli, Amy and I started laughing when we discovered that we all had on matching white panties. However, I was the only one wearing a bra.

On our way to the mall, Kelli and Amy instructed me to take off my bra so that we'd all match. It was dark out so I pulled off my shirt and set it on the seat beside me. I reached behind and unhooked my bra, and then slid the straps down my arms setting my breasts free. At that moment, we stopped at a stoplight and my shirt slid off the seat. It fell to the floor of the dark car. I was naked from the waist up as a carload of guys stopped right beside us.

I said, "That's just great. There's a carload of guys next to us and I can't find my top."

Kelli giggled and said, "Let me help," and then she turned on the dome light inside the car.

Now the guys could plainly see that I was bare-chested. They were clapping and yelling at me as I picked my shirt up off the floor. I had to reach my arms up over my head to put on the shirt and this gave the guys an unobstructed view of my titties. When the light turned green, we went left, but the guys had to go straight. I'll bet they turned around looking for us!

Kelli, Amy and I entered the mall and rode up the escalator. There were guys sitting on benches below us and they were looking right up our skirts. We each bought a scoop of ice cream in a cup and stood by the railing next to the escalator while we ate it. We leaned forward over the rail so our shirts fell away from our breasts. The guys below could see right up our shirts, but we pretended not to notice and continued eating our ice cream.

I accidentally spilled a drop of vanilla ice cream on my shirt, right above my left nipple. It was white on white so I was going to ignore it, but Kelly got a wet rag from the ice cream parlor. Before I could say anything, Kelli started rubbing the wet rag over my little white crop top. I wanted to stop her because everyone was watching, but it actually felt good. However, I was highly concerned because she was rubbing so much water into the thin white T-shirt.

When Kelli was finished, the ice cream was gone, but the shirt was soaked. The water made the T-shirt transparent over my left breast. Everyone could see my nipple as plain as day. I told Kelli that I couldn't walk around like that, but Amy said not to worry. It'll dry. Sure, in about an hour!

The girls decided to stroll down the mall and I reluctantly went with them. There was a group of guys sitting on a bench. We were so busy looking at them that we didn't realize they were sitting in front of the "House of Fans".

A fan was blowing from the doorway directly across from the guys. When Kelli, Amy and I passed in front of the guys, the fan blew our skirts up, which exposing our little white panties to the guys. We had our ice cream in one hand and our spoons in the other, so we didn't have a free hand to push our skirts down. Our predicament was great for the guys because they got a good look at our panty-clad butts. We just continued walking and our skirts eventually fell down on their own.

Then Kelli stopped and said to me, "Why don't you stand in front of the fan to dry your shirt?"

I replied, "Because I don't have a free hand to hold my skirt down! Those guys will be looking at my panties again."

Kelli went back to the guys, pointed to me and said, "Look at this girl's shirt. It's all wet. You can see right through it. See how her nipple is poking right through the wet material? She needs to dry it, but her mini-skirt is going to fly up if she stands in front of the fan. She can't hold the skirt down and hold her ice cream at the same time. You'll be able to see her panties. You don't mind looking at her panties while she dries her shirt, do you guys?"

Of course they didn't mind! Kelli had them so fired up with her little speech that they were going crazy. Kelli grabbed my arm and positioned me in front of the fan. My skirt was up in the air and anyone in the area could see my little white panties. The guys just sat there taking it all in.

A couple of men in the fan store came up close to watch the show, too. I was sure the thin fabric of my tiny panties wasn't hiding much and the men were getting an eyeful. At first I was mortified, but then I just smiled at the men and started licking the ice cream off my spoon in a sexy, childish way. The men loved it, but as soon as my shirt was dry, I thanked them for allowing me to use their fan and headed down the mall.

The girls and I went into a shoe store and some man offered to wait on us. I picked out a couple pair of tennis shoes and we sat down in the chairs. He took his time lacing up the shoes so he could get a good look at my little white underpants. I casually spread my legs a little wider to give him a better view.

While he was leaning down between my legs, Kelli stood up and acted like she was watching the man work. Actually, she was letting him look up her shirt at her braless tits. After the man got really excited, we told him that we needed to shop around, and then we got up and left.

Amy, Kelli and I went into the restroom. Kelli said that it was fun flashing the shoe salesman, but she thought it'd be even more fun if we took off our underwear. I argued that we were already showing enough skin and if I tried on more shoes, the salesman would be able to see my pussy hair. Amy was also reluctant to remove her panties, but Kelli eventually persuaded us to go along with her idea so we all took off our underwear.

Amy and I didn't have room in our purses to hold our panties, so Kelli told us that she would take care of it. Kelli took each pair of our panties and pulled on them until they ripped. Then she stuffed our torn panties into the trashcan. Now there was no turning back.

As we walked to the next shoe store, we had to pass the "House of Fans" again. Those guys were still sitting there and they were anticipating another show. They got another show all right, but this time when the fan blew our skirts up to our waists, the guys were looking at a trio of black, auburn and blonde pussy hair. They also got a look at three bare butts as we walked away. The guys were speechless.

We had to go down the escalator again and this time the guys below had more to look at. Amy even turned around and bent over, pretending to tie her shoes. When she did, she mooned all of the people on the benches below. Guys were looking up and pointing their fingers at Amy because her firm little bare butt was exposed to everyone below her. When we got off the elevator, Kelli, Amy and I headed down the mall to find another shoe store.

**Little Girl Games – Part 4**

On the way to the next store, the girls and I passed a bar in the mall complex that has arcade games. Guys had to be of legal drinking age to enter, but girls could get in at eighteen as long as they didn't drink. We'd never been in the bar before because we'd just turned eighteen a short time ago. Kelli and Amy wanted to play Air Hockey, so we went inside. I couldn't believe they were going to play Air Hockey in those skimpy little outfits with nothing on underneath.

The girls didn't waste any time as I watched Kelli and Amy get into a heated battle. Guys were fighting to use the games nearby or sit on the stools directly behind the girls. The way Amy and Kelli had to bend over to play, the guys had a clear view up their mini-skirts and shirts. Kelli got into it, bouncing her breasts around as she took her shots.

Kelli's big tits got a lot of attention, but many of the guys preferred to look up Amy's shirt. Since her breasts were smaller, her shirt fell further away from her chest giving the guys more of an unobstructed view of her puffy pink nipples. Kelli didn't want to surrender the attention, so she pulled the top of her skirt higher on waist, bringing the hem up with it. Now the bottom of Kelli's butt cheeks peeked out from below her skirt even when she was standing up straight. I imagine the view for the guys behind her was incredible when she bent over.

At one point, the puck fell on the floor. Kelli kept her legs straight as she bent down to pick it up. Everyone was frozen as all eyes were on Kelli's bare behind. To the delight of the crowd, Kelli was having trouble getting a grip on the puck. This prolonged her pose in the awkward position. Kelli's legs were so straight that she looked like she was bending over to touch her toes. Her body was arched at such an extreme angle that her shirt fell forward over her titties. She was showing everything now!

Finally, Kelli picked up the puck, but she didn't even bother to pull her shirt down over her bare boobs. Kelli acted like she didn't even notice that her shirt was still up over her breasts as the game continued. The guys tried to move to a place in front of Kelli so they could watch her boobies bounce around. Kelli just concentrated on the game. The air conditioner vent above her blew down on her nipples, causing them to poke out for the crowd.

I didn't understand why some of the guys took a seat on the floor in front of me. They couldn't even see the air hockey table from where they were sitting. Eventually I realized that they were trying to look up my skirt! I was perched on a tall stool and with all the excitement, I wasn't aware that my skirt had ridden up high on my thighs. My legs were slightly spread apart and since I wasn't wearing panties, the guys were getting a glimpse of my little hairy triangle.

I decided to put my feet up on the chair's foot rail, which raised my knees up even higher. This bold move caused my skirt to bunch up around my waist. I spread my legs wider, giving the guys an unobstructed view of my light brown bush. I even leaned forward a little so they could see up my shirt. I pretended to be watching the game the whole time as if I didn't know what I was showing them.

A couple of stuck-up looking girls strolled into the bar and looked disgusted that none of the guys even noticed them. Kelli finally won the Air Hockey game and as we turned to leave, the girls walked up and challenged us to a game of strip pool. We told them no thanks, but they insisted. They said they liked our outfits and wanted to play for them.

Some guy said, "Don't do it. These girls are regulars in here and they've sent girls home naked before. They try to humiliate girls that upstage them. I've never seen them lose."

Amy wanted to leave, but Kelli never backs down from a challenge, so we accepted. The guys positioned themselves around the table to block the view from the mall and the game began. With each shot, Kelli and I had to bend way over. Our breasts and butts were on display, but we didn't pay any attention to our state of undress because we were determined to win. Unfortunately, Kelli quickly sunk the eight ball and those girls won the first game.

One of the girls came over and said, "You guys just lost your mini-skirts."

Kelli and I slowly slid the skirts down our legs and laid them on a table. All the guys were crowded around and clapping. Kelli and I were now naked from the waist down. The next game was even more difficult knowing that our pussies and asses were exposed to a room full of guys. The guys that were on the floor during the Air Hockey game moved to a position on the floor in front of me. To take a shot, I had to spread my legs and give them an incredible view of my bare beaver. An older guy came up and patted me on the ass as I was about to shoot. This made me mad, so I really concentrated and ran the table. We got our skirts back.

Those girls seemed a little upset. Apparently they'd never lost before. They were college girls wearing summer dresses. Their outfits really didn't show much, except an occasional flash of their panties as they took a shot. You could tell they weren't wearing bras, but the dresses didn't show much cleavage, either.

Kelli really got hot in the next game and we beat them again. The crowd was going wild. These girls had been in the bar many times, but never had to show any skin. They unzipped their dresses and stepped out of them, leaving the girls standing there in just their tiny lace panties. Their breasts were completely uncovered and the guys loved it. The girls’ faces were red with embarrassment and their shy look of humiliation was not an act.

Those girls were obviously flustered. They couldn't seem to make a shot with their boobs wobbling around. Their panties were so small that each time they bent over to take a shot, half of their butt crack would hang out. They only made one shot in the next game due to the distractions and they ended up loosing their panties.

The girls stripped their panties off to the delight of the crowd. As they stood in front of everyone without a stitch of clothing on, the girls pleaded with us to give them a chance to win their clothes back. They didn't want to walk through the mall naked. Kelli said that she didn't want to play anymore, but she'd sell them their clothes back for twenty dollars. The girls accepted so quickly that we probably should have asked for more money. We left the bar to a round of applause.

**Little Girl Games – Part 5**

As Kelli, Amy and I wandered through the mall, we found another shoe store with a couple of cute guys around our age working there. The guys were waiting on three other girls and those girls were obviously trying to get the guys to ask them out. The girls looked a little jealous when the guys started talking to us. We sat down directly across from the other girls and told the guys that we would wait until they were finished.

The first girl was a tall blonde. She was wearing a little cotton mini dress that buttoned all the way down the front. One of the guys sat on a stool in front of her and she kept spreading her legs wider than necessary to give him a clear view of her panties. Kelli saw what the girl was doing and made an attempt to steal the attention.

Kelli walked over and picked up a display shoe, and then she twirled around to ask me if I was interested in it. When she twirled around, her skirt flew up and both guys got a glimpse of Kelli’s pussy hair.

As we sat there watching the guys wait on the other group of girls, we kept shifting in our seats or crossing and uncrossing our legs. The guys had to choose between three girls with panties or three girls without panties. One of the guys couldn't take it anymore and started waiting on us. Those girls were not happy about it.

The second girl was a very attractive Asian girl. She was a slim brunette with fairly large tits for her size. She walked to the back of the store behind the shoe rack. She thought that no one could see her, but I could see what she was doing from her reflection in the mirror. She looked bashful and innocent, but determined to compete with us on our level. I watched as she took off her thin white blouse, removed her bra, and then quickly put the blouse back on. Next she reached up under her equally thin pastel print mini-skirt and pulled down her panties.

The Asian girl turned around to see if anyone was looking, and then she stuffed her underwear into a display purse hanging on the wall. I don't think she knew what she was doing because she walked over to the mirror at the far corner of the store and gasped at how exposed she was. The blouse was so sheer that she looked topless and her dark bush was also visible through the thin, light colored material of her skirt.

She was preoccupied looking at herself in the mirror, so I casually walked over and took her underwear from the display purse. No one was paying any attention to me as I returned to my seat. The timid Asian girl's face was red with embarrassment as she looked around to make sure no one was watching her. It was clear that her outfit was far too sheer for her to go through with her plan, so she darted back to the display purse to retrieve her underwear. Unfortunately for her, the bra and panties were gone! She was frantically searching through the purses and looking around on the floor, but I'd already stuffed her underwear into a shoebox underneath my chair.

Everyone stopped talking as the Asian girl came back and sat down. Her seat was directly below one of the track lights. The light shined right through her shirt, showing off those big braless titties. The light also made it easier for the guys to see through her skirt. In the light, the Asian girl looked even more exposed than she did in the back of the store and she was mortified by it. Both guys just stood there examining her nipples poking out against the sheer white fabric of her blouse and the shadow of her pussy hair against the thin material of her tight mini-skirt.

Her friend asked, "What happened to you?"

The Asian girl put her arms over her chest and replied, "Shut up!"

The guys were obviously impressed and suddenly no one was waiting on us. Amy tried to change that by bending over and looking at a shoe on the lower rack. The guy on the stool looked right up Amy's skirt and immediately went over to help her. Amy told the guy that the shoe was actually for me and asked him to measure my foot. He squatted on the stool in front of me and asked me to put my foot out. I lifted my knee higher than necessary before putting my foot down. This caused my skirt to bunch up around my waist. The guy was staring right at my naked bush!

With my pussy hair on display, the shoe salesman took his time measuring my foot before going back to get the shoes. This was making the third girl of the other group jealous. She was built about like Kelli, but she had auburn hair like mine. The girl was wearing some kind of all-in-one jumper outfit. It kind of looked like a strapless tube top with short shorts built-in. I don't think she was wearing a bra from the way her boobs bounced as she walked. She was determined to regain the guys' attention.

While the first guy was in back getting my shoes, Kelli and Amy were working on the other guy. He was waiting on the girl flashing her panties, but kept shifting his interest to Kelli and Amy. There were pegs on the wall that the handbags were hanging on. Kelli and Amy kept reaching for the bags hung on the high pegs. When they brought their arms back down, their shirts would get hooked on the lower pegs and the pegs would lift their shirts up exposing their breasts. The girls pretended not to notice, even when the shirt remained hooked and their nipples were in plain view of everyone.

One time, Kelli's shirt remained up over her breasts after she moved away from the hook. Kelli stood there examining the bag as the guy was examining her. She put the bag over her shoulder and walked in front of the mirror.

When Kelli saw her reflection, she turned to Amy and yelled, "Why didn't you tell me my tits were hanging out?"

Amy replied, "I didn't notice."

Kelli turned around, pointed to her bare breasts and said, "How can you not notice these?"

Now everyone in the store was looking at Kelli, who made no attempt to pull her shirt down. At that very moment, an older man and his wife walked into the store. The man froze in his tracks when he saw Kelli's bare boobies. His wife immediately grabbed his arm and began leading him out of the store. As he left, the man looked over his shoulder and Kelli raised her skirt up high for him. Kelli smiled as the man was treated to an unimpeded peek at her neatly trimmed blonde bush. While her skirt was held high, the guy selling shoes also got a good look at Kelli's tan round butt cheeks.

The Asian girl must have felt slighted by Kelli's display and decided that she would steal the show. Feeling a little more daring than before, the Asian girl stood up in front of the guy selling shoes.

She said, "Sitting under these hot lights is making me very uncomfortable. I need to cool off. Do you mind if I undo some of the buttons on my blouse?"

The guy couldn't speak. He just nodded his head and the Asian girl slowly opened every button on her shirt. Then she sat back down and leaned forward as her shirt fell to her sides. Her bare breasts were only inches from the guy's face.

Then in a sexy soft voice the Asian girl said, "Mmm, that's much better. Can you wait on me now?"

The guy stammered out a "yes".

Still using her soft, sexy voice, the girl said, "I guess I'll need to take my shoes off."

When she leaned forward to take off the first shoe, her breasts brushed up against the side of the guy's face. As she removed the other shoe, her right nipple pressed against the guy's lips. He was in heaven.

The girl with the auburn hair finally made an audacious move to out-do all of us. As the other guy walked out with my shoes, she stopped him and asked him about panty hose. She asked the guy if she could try a pair on to make sure the color looked good on her. He replied that normally they don't allow it, but for her he'd make an exception.

He examined her clothes and asked, "How can you try on hosiery wearing that one-piece shorts outfit? Won't you have to remove the whole thing?"

She looked around and said, "This hosiery rack blocks the view from the front door. Maybe I can just slip my outfit off and try the pantyhose on right here."

The guy replied, "Be my guest."

He dropped my shoes and forgot all about me as she slipped the top down over her breasts.

She giggled and said, "It's too bad I can't wear a bra with this outfit. Now my tits have to hang right out in the open!"

The guy mumbled, "Yeah...too bad," as he ogled her bare breasts.

The second guy came over as she slowly slid the outfit down her legs. I must admit, she had a nice body and a dark tan. She had small triangle shaped tan lines over her nipples making it obvious that there wasn't much to the top of her bikini.

She looked at the guy and said, "What should I do now? I never wear panties with pantyhose. Should I take my underwear off, too?"

The guys fell all over themselves as they said, "Yes!"

The girl turned around, slipped her little underpants over her butt and pushed them down her legs. The girl also had tan lines on her shapely rear-end, but it appeared that the bottoms of her bikini must be very small, too. Her tan reached halfway down her butt cheeks. Half of her ass crack must hang out of her swimming suit from the location of her tan lines.

When she turned around, her pubic area was completely shaved. Judging from her tan lines, it's safe to assume that her swimsuit barely covered anything. The girl must be very popular at pool parties.

She sat down in front of the guys and spread her legs apart. The girl really had a lot on display as both of the guys looked down to inspect her shaved pussy. She began slowly inching the hosiery up her legs. The girl then stood up and asked the guys about the color. They told her she looked great, but she should try on another pair just to be certain. The guys bent over backwards helping her. I'm not crazy about how a girl looks in pantyhose, but she sure had their attention.

As the first girl removed the pantyhose, the other two girls asked if they could try some pantyhose on, too. The Asian girl, who had already removed her top, asked one of the guys what color would look good against her legs. With her breasts staring the guy in the face, he told her that it was hard to say because he couldn't see enough of her legs. As if her legs were going to be a different color that the rest of her! She told him that she could solve the problem. The Asian girl reached behind and unzipped the back of her tight skirt, then slowly worked it over her tan little butt. She let it fall to the floor exposing her dark, silky haired bush to the guys.

The last girl was even more mischievous and calculating. She said that she was too shy to take her dress off. She claimed that she would be so nervous that her hands would be shaking too much to unbutton it herself. If her dress was going to come off, one of the guys would have to unbutton it for her.

One guy told her, "You can try on pantyhose without taking the dress off."

After calling the first guy an idiot under his breath, the other guy quickly said, "She should really take off all of her clothes to make sure that she gets a good fit."

The girl asked, "Even my panties?"

They guys replied, "Yes. It's necessary so that we can make sure that you get a good fit."

The second guy quickly unbuttoned the girl's dress and threw it on the pile of clothes collecting on the floor.

She said shyly, "Now I'm standing here in my underwear, right in front of two guys I've never met! I feel so naughty. At least my bra is hiding my breasts."

I thought to myself, "Naughty? What a stupid word! However, these guys seemed to be eating up her little shy act."

The second guy looked at her bra and told her, "You can't be sure if the color of your hosiery is correct unless you match it to all of your skin."

She said, "If you're sure about this, then I guess I'll have to let you take my bra off."

She let him unhook her bra and take it off for her. She moaned as he removed it because he slid his hands up under the cups to push it down her shoulders. He gently tweaked her nipples in the process. The bra ended up on the pile.

She looked down at her panties and softly said, "I don't think I can let you take my panties off. If I lose those, I'll be naked."

The guy said, "Don't worry. We're trained professionals."

He hooked his fingers over the front and back of her panties so that his fingers slid through her pussy hair and down her butt crack as he slowly worked the panties down her legs.

She said, "Mmm, that feels good. You shouldn't be doing that...some more!"

He looked at her and said that he was having trouble getting her panties off. The guy pulled them up and down several time, while continuing to slide his fingers through her pussy hair and down her butt crack. She looked disappointed and frustrated when he finally removed the panties. I think she was on the verge of an orgasm, but he didn't let her finish. How cruel!

The panties ended up on the pile, too. Now all three girls were standing in front of the hosiery rack completely naked and the guys were behind them checking out their bare asses. All of the girls' clothes were lying in one big pile. The girls were giggling and flirting as the guys pinched and tickled them. No one was looking at us.

Amy looked at Kelli and said, "I guess they won."

Kelli said, "Not yet," and scooped up their clothes.

As Kelli headed for the door, Amy followed while picking up a few items that Kelli dropped. I grabbed the Asian girl's bra and panties from under the chair and we left the store. The mall was getting ready to close and a man was emptying trashcans into some king of motorized cart. We asked him if he could get rid of these old clothes and he said that he'd be happy to help us. He stuffed the clothes into the trash compartment and drove away in his little cart. We smiled at each other knowing those girls were never going to find their clothes now.

We watched from outside the shoe store as the girls finally noticed that we were gone. At first they appeared happy, like they were celebrating a victory. However, their happiness turned to terror when they finally realized that their clothes were gone, too. They began looking all over the store in a panic. We spotted several guys in a sporting goods store that was located next to the shoe store.

Kelli walked up to them and said, "Three girls somehow lost their clothes in the shoe store. Can you guys help them find their clothes?"

The guys charged into the store and there was nowhere for the girls to hide. All of the guys circled around the girls. The guys were checking out all of the bare titties, naked butts and exposed pussy hair. The girls were mortified and the shoe salesmen didn't do anything to protect the girls. As the mall security arrived on the scene, one of the girls spotted us. She pointed us out to her friends and they flipped us off. We just smiled and waved, and then we walked away laughing.

**Little Girl Games – Part 6**

On Monday, Kelli drove Amy and I to work. We worked as maids at a local hotel. Our uniforms consisted of little white cotton dresses with the hotel emblem on one of the short sleeves. The company probably didn't spend much money on the uniforms because they were made of thin T-shirt type of material.

Amy said that a nice looking guy, around thirty-years-old, was in one of the ground floor rooms. We were supposed to clean his room, but there was a "do not disturb" sign on the door. Kelli said that the guy wouldn't mind being disturbed if we weren't wearing underwear. Amy and I were a little uptight about it since it concerned our jobs, but we went into the restroom and Kelli convinced us to do it.

Amy and I took off our dresses, removed our bras and panties, and then we put our uniform dresses back on. Our uniforms had buttons all the way down the front. Kelli reached over and unbuttoned the top three buttons on Amy's dress to make sure the guy could see down her top when she bent over. Amy looked in the mirror and was worried about her appearance.

All we were wearing now was the white dresses, some little white socks and tennis shoes. Our nipples were poking through the thin material and I could see dark shadows of pussy hair through the dresses when the light hit them just right. Amy and I wanted to back out, but Kelli assured us that we looked fine, so we went to work while Kelli stood outside the guy's window.

We knocked on the door and the guy called out that he was busy. We knocked again and he opened the door to find us offering to clean the room in those skimpy little maid uniforms. Amy told the guy that if he was too busy, we could come back later when he was gone, but he told us to come right in and take all the time we needed.

The guy positioned himself so that he could watch us in the mirror without being too obvious. Amy was really bending and stretching as she stripped the bed. Each time she bent over, her short dress would ride up and the guy could see her firm little ass. She dropped a pillow case right in front of the guy and when she bent over to pick it up, he was able to see right down her top. With so many open buttons, the dress gapped enough to reveal her puffy pink nipples.

She continued to bend and stretch as she made the bed while I started dusting. As I reached up to dust the top of the mirror, the bottom of my dress snagged the handle of the dresser drawer and two buttons popped off the bottom of my dress. I was genuinely embarrassed as my dress opened and some of my pussy hair was exposed. He was sitting only a few feet away and saw everything.

I turned to the guy and in a soft, timid voice said, "I'm so sorry. I must have forgotten my panties today. This is so embarrassing. I'd better leave."

The guy told me that there was nothing to be embarrassed about and I should stay and finish the job. I decided to stick around and we began cleaning the bathroom. Amy filled a bucket to the rim with water and lifted it up so that it was level with her breasts. As she carried it, the water splashed all over the front of her dress. The dress became practically transparent and it was clinging to her braless titties. Amy looked like she was entered in a wet T-shirt contest. She set the bucket down and began running her hands up and down the front of her dress.

Amy looked at the guy and softly said, "Now look at me...I'm all wet."

I looked at Amy and said, "We're having a bad day. We shouldn't subject this man to our flimsy uniforms another minute."

We pretended to head for the door and the guy insisted that it was not a problem in the least. The guy moved over and began making small talk with Amy as she worked. She turned away from the guy, got down on her hands and knees, and then she began scrubbing the floor. The guy took a seat on the floor, putting himself at eye level with Amy's exposed butt. I was reaching high to clean the mirror, so I'm sure he was looking up my dress and could see my bare buns, too.

Eventually Amy turned around and faced him while she continued to clean the floor. The top of the dress hung down away from her breasts and Amy was really shaking her boobs as she worked. It was easy to see that she was excited from the way her nipples were poking out.

Next we climbed into the shower stall together to clean it. Amy and I were reaching up high inside the shower and facing the guy. He was still sitting on the floor looking up our dresses. The missing buttons caused a gap at the bottom of my uniform. When I reached up, my auburn triangle of hair was almost fully exposed. Then Amy accidentally turned the shower on and we both got completely drenched!

The dresses became totally translucent as she turned to me laughing and said, "Now what are we going to do? We can't walk around the hotel like this."

I added, "I know. Our uniforms are so wet that it looks like we're wearing nothing at all!"

The guy took a long look at us and said, "I think I have a solution to your problem. If you take your dresses off, I'll be able to help you."

Amy asked, "Is this some trick so that you can see us naked?"

He replied, "No...I just want to help you girls out."

I laughed and said, "Amy, we may as well take our dresses off. We’re practically naked anyway."

Amy slowly removed her dress and stood there in the nude while the guy began drying her dress with a hair dryer. I slipped out of my dress and draped it over the shower stall. We were laughing and having a good time while making no attempt to cover ourselves up.

Amy sat up on the bathroom counter with her bare breasts and pussy only inches away from the guy as he worked on her uniform. I stood in the doorway with my hands in the air, hanging from the top of the doorframe. I was showing him everything I had and he loved every minute of it.

Then all hell broke loose! Big fat Gwen, the Hotel Manager, barged into the room to check on us. She never liked Amy or me because we were thin and pretty. Gwen assumed that we were having sex with the guy, or at least that was her excuse for barging into the room. Amy tried to explain that we were naked because of a mishap with our uniforms, but the tubby woman wouldn't listen to her and fired us.

Gwen seized the opportunity to publicly humiliate us and exploit our nakedness. She ordered Amy and me to leave the hotel without even giving us a chance to put our uniforms back on. Everyone was staring at Amy and I as Gwen held each of us by an arm and marched us right through the main lobby without a stitch of clothing on. There was a convention in town and a crowd of businessmen were in the lobby to witness the embarrassing event. Luckily, Kelli still had our bras and panties, so when we made it to her car, we didn't have to ride home completely naked.

**Little Girl Games – Part 7**

Amy and I were riding in Kelli's car after leaving our former place of employment. We had just been stripped of our uniforms and we were forced to ride home wearing only our underwear. Kelli stopped at my house so that I could grab some clothes. I quickly ran inside, threw off my bra, and then I put on a baby blue tank top and pair of white jogging shorts. My shorts were so tight that even with my skimpiest underwear, I still had panty lines. I jumped back into Kelli's car and we were quickly on the road again.

Kelli wanted to wash her car so we went to her house. Kelly's driveway circles around the back of her house. Her backyard is secluded except for one house, but her neighbors were all at work. Amy was still clad in only her bra and panties. She didn't have anything else to put on. Amy stretched out on the picnic table while Kelli got the bucket, sponge and hose. Kelli was wearing a yellow tube top and a pair of cutoffs. They were cut so short that her yellow panties would hang out when she bent over.

Kelli didn't know that her younger brother Bobby and his friend Larry were in the house. I saw a couple sets of eyes peeking out from his bedroom window so I knew that they were checking out Amy in her underwear. Kelli didn't like Larry because he walked in on her once while she was taking a bath. Larry claimed he didn't know she was in there, but he also got a good look at her naked body before he left. However, that happened before Kelli discovered her new found freedom from clothes.

One time I spent the night at Kelli's and her brother Bobby walked in on me while I was in my underwear. He seemed more embarrassed than I did. Bobby has never looked at me the same since that incident. Even though I knew the pair of fifteen-year-old boys were sneaking a peek at Amy in only her bra and panties, I decided to keep my mouth shut and let them have a little thrill.

As Kelli and I soaped up her car, two men walked around the side of the neighbor's house unexpectedly to work on their air conditioner. They were standing only twenty feet away. The men looked in Amy's direction and I noticed that Amy had fallen asleep on the picnic table. She rolled up onto her side in a way that stretched the leg hole of her panties. Half of her dark pussy hair was exposed by her awkward position. The men noticed Amy right away and kept looking in her direction.

Kelli wanted to divert the men's attention to her so she bent over to wash the hood of the car. As she did, her cutoffs rode up and her yellow panties were hanging out. It caught the workmen's eyes, but they were still more interested in Amy. Next, Kelly bent down sideways and began scrubbing the side of the car very briskly. This caused her boobs to bounce, which slowly began working her tube top down. The top kept sliding down further and further until her nipples were about to pop out. I was watching the men get excited and accidentally sprayed Kelli's shorts with the water.

Kelli stood up and said, "Now look what you’ve done. You got my shorts all wet! The only way these shorts will dry is if I hang them over the patio chair."

I told her, "You can't do that. There are men present."

Kelli replied in a soft, sultry voice, "Well, I have panties on. They're just like the bottoms of a swimsuit aren't they?"

The men answered, "That's right. Besides we won't look. We're busy working."

Kelli unbuttoned her shorts and slowly pulled the zipper down. Then she turned around and slid the shorts over her butt and down her legs with her back arched high in the air. Her panties were a lot thinner than any swimsuit bottoms I'd ever seen. Kelli walked to the patio and draped her shorts over the chair, and then she turned to walk back to the car. She accentuated her steps so that her boobs would bounce, but she couldn't get them to fall out of her tube top. I heard one of the men say "wow" as Kelli bent down to pick up the hose.

Kelli took the hose and acted like she was getting a drink of water. The water was running down her chin and landing on her tube top. The men were watching intensely as more and more water poured over her breasts. Her nipples were coming into view as the water continued to run down and drench the thin material. Kelli kept drinking until her tube top was soaked. It looked like a second skin.

Kelli looked at her top and said, "What a shame guys. I made my shirt all wet."

She gently ran her fingers over her shirt, forcing it down a little further and showing a dangerous amount of cleavage. Her nipples were right at the edge of the tube top. It looked like she was going to fall out of the flimsy top at any moment and the men knew it. Kelli bent down to set the hose on the ground. She stood up quickly and was finally able to make her breasts pop out.

Kelli yelled, "Oh no, my boobies are showing!"

The first man said, "No problem, we won't look."

The second man added, "Now you need to hang that shirt up so it can dry, too."

To the amazement of the men, Kelli replied, "You're absolutely right,” and slipped the top over her head.

Her breasts were completely exposed to the men. As Kelli walked towards the patio, she was facing her brother's bedroom window. Larry was probably going crazy as he stared down on Kelli's nice titties and little yellow panties. She set the top on the chair and once again accentuated her steps as she returned so that her big boobs bounce as she walked. Kelli picked up the hose, turned to me and asked if I wanted a drink. When she did, she accidentally, on purpose, sprayed my clothes in the process.

Kelli said, "I'm really sorry, Mindy. I didn't mean to get you all wet. You know, the only way you're going to dry your clothes is to hang them over a patio chair. Isn't that right guys?"

The guys quickly agreed. I didn't want to be called a chicken, so I slipped my shorts down my legs and lifted my shirt off, and then I took them to the patio. After I set the clothes down on a chair, I paused for a moment and faced Bobby's window. With one hand, I slowly dipped inside my panties and ran my fingers through my pussy hair. I gently caressed my nipples with the other hand. It looked like Bobby and Larry were beginning to stroke themselves as they watched me.

When I returned to the driveway, Kelli and I went back to working on the car. Both of us were only wearing our panties. Our breasts were entirely exposed and the men just stood there taking it all in. As we continued washing the car, our panties got all wet and the men could see right through them!

Kelli walked up next to me and said, "You know, these panties also need to dry," and yanked my panties down to the ground.

My auburn bush was right out in the open as Kelli bent over and took her panties off, too. Kelli walked to the chairs, set our underwear down and then offered the men a soda. When they accepted, she went into the house, leaving me standing there totally naked in front of two strange men. I was truly embarrassed and felt utterly humiliated. I didn't know what to say or do. How could Kelli leave me standing in front of two men and I didn't have a stitch of clothing on?

It's amazing how men can stand and talk about nothing. They acted as if they were not even aware that I was naked, when in reality, they were studying every inch of my bare body. I guess they thought that if they drew attention to my nakedness, I would run and put some clothes on. It seemed like an eternity, but Kelli finally returned. She was still naked, so we stood there drinking our sodas while flaunting our titties and pussies right in front of the guys' faces. Our cute little asses were also on display for the young boys in the house behind us.

Eventually, we finished our sodas, said goodbye to the men and took our clothes inside the house. When we looked out the window, the men were back at work, but they really didn't get their work done until Amy woke up and came inside. We tried to tell Amy what had happened, but she said that she was awake the whole time. She purposely stretched her underwear out like that to give the men something to look at. What a bunch of teasers we'd become!

**Little Girl Games – Part 8**

After washing the car, we went inside Kelli’s house. Kelli suggested that we dump all our dirty wet clothes into the washing machine. As we undressed, Kelli checked her answering machine. There was a message informing Kelli that her parents were going out for the evening. Kelli was instructed to order pizza and make sure that there was enough ordered for her younger brother and his friend. Kelli assumed her brother and his friend were out somewhere and would come home later. I should have warned her that the boys were upstairs, but instead I kept my mouth shut. It was getting late and we were all a little hungry, so Kelli phoned in the pizza order.

As we waited for the pizza, we just sat in the living room and watched TV. All three of us were completely naked. It was dark at the top of the steps and the location offered a bird's eye view of the living room. I suspected that the boys were up there so I announced that I was going to take a bath. As I headed for the stairs, I could see a couple of shadows scrambling into the bedroom. When I went into the bathroom, I yelled down the stairs that I was going to leave the door wide open so they could call me when the pizza arrived.

With my back to the door, I could see guys' reflections in the mirror. Bobby and Larry were acting the way I expected a couple of fifteen-year-old boys to act. They moved into Kelli's room, which is directly across the hall from the bathroom. Kelli's bed wasn't made and her bedspread was lying on the floor. The boys pulled the bed spread over themselves, as if I wouldn't notice, and they were looking right at me. I was completely naked and I was letting these guys observe every move I made!

I bent over to turn on the faucet, giving the boys a look at my firm little butt. Then I stood in front of the mirror and began caressing my nipples and running my fingernails through my auburn pussy hair while the tub filed up. When the tub was full, I stepped in and let my body get all wet.

After soaking for a few minutes, I stood up and began to put soap all over my body. I reached high over my head to wash my hair, shaking my boobs in the process. Then I ran my hands all over my soapy body, paying a lot of attention to my titties. I pinched and pulled on my little pink nipples until they were firm and erect.

Bobby and Larry were easy to see across the hall, but I pretended not to notice. I stood and turned my back to them, and then I lathered up my butt with both hands. Next I bent forward and washed my legs, leaving my bare buns high in the air for the boys to see. There was heavy breathing and moaning sounds coming from the other room, which was actually getting me excited. I heard them unsnap their pants, so I knew they were really getting excited, too. I turned around and began lathering up my pussy hair for the boys. As I reached between my legs, the feeling overwhelmed me and I had an explosive orgasm!

I let out a loud moan and then I heard Bobby say, "Oh man, this is incredible!"

When I was finished bathing, I stood up and used a cup to pour water over my bare body to rinse the soap off. The boys watched closely as the water cascaded down my naked flesh. I was exposing everything I had to the boys and I was enjoying every minute of it. It was a real turn-on for me, and I'm sure it was a real turn-on for them, too.

Then Amy came up the steps and declared that she was going to take a shower as I finished rinsing off. I climbed out of the tub and the boys were now only a few feet away from two naked females. I toweled off as the tub was draining, and then Amy jumped into the shower. I called down to Kelli to find out where her hair dryer was and she said it was on top of the dresser in her bedroom.

Those guys must have been scared to death as I walked into Kelli's room and turned on the light. They were lying on the floor under the blanket with their heads directly below the dresser. I walked in and straddled their heads, pretending to look around on the dresser. I casually glanced down at the boys, but looked away as if I didn't see them. There were two pair of eyes looking right up at my bare beaver. They could see everything!

After allowing the boys to have a nice long look, I took the dryer, turned off the light and began drying my hair in the bathroom. I exaggerated my motions as I reached over my head to brush my hair. My breasts and pussy were right out in the open for the guys to see. As an added bonus, when Amy got out of the shower, she rubbed lotion all over her body. She rubbed the lotion into her breasts, then turned around and rubbed the lotion all over that nice ass of hers. Finally, Amy sat on the floor facing the door and spread her legs wide apart. She began applying the cream to her inner-thighs. If only Amy knew what she was doing to those young boys!

Amy and I returned to the living room and sat on the sofa. The washer finished and Kelli put our clothes into the dryer. Just then, a car pulled up and a boy came to the door carrying the pizza. Kelli looked through the peephole to find a fat nerdy looking boy standing there. We were all still naked because our clothes were in the dryer. Kelli turned to us and said that the guy looked harmless, so she proceeded to open the door.

Kelli said, "Won't you come in? I'm sorry, but you caught us at a bad time. All of our clothes are in the dryer and we don't have a thing to wear!"

He almost dropped the pizza, but he managed to set it down on the coffee table, right in front of Amy and me. The boy looked like he was around sixteen-years-old and had never seen a naked girl before. Amy and I were sitting back with our legs spread apart, giving the boy a great show. Amy even put her feet up on the coffee table to give him a better view of her little beaver.

As the boy just stood there staring at us, Kelli asked him how much the pizza was. He mumbled something and then Kelli bent over to look in her purse, which was on the floor. Her bare buns were pointed right at the guy. He had a bulge in his pants the size of Texas.

Kelli said that she was a dollar short. All of our purses were next to each other on the floor so Amy and I bent over next to Kelli to look through our purses. We were digging around for the longest time as the boy had three naked butts directed right at him. We finally turned around and began counting the money into his hands. He had three completely nude girls crowded in front of him.

Kelli pushed her big tits against his hands and he dropped the money. As he bent down to pick it up, Kelli leaned forward and brushed her breasts against his face. We just stood there as he squatted down to pick up the change. His nose was just inches away from three hairy pussies. All of a sudden, he let out a gasp and when he stood up, there was a big wet spot on his pants. He was really embarrassed because we all laughed at him. That was a first for us.

As we sat in the kitchen, Bobby and Larry sneaked down the steps, and then opened and shut the front door as if they were just getting home. No one warned them about our nudity as they walked into the kitchen. They faked a surprised look as Kelli stood up and said that she would get our clothes out of the dryer.

Kelli bent over and Larry examined her naked butt as she pulled out the clothing one piece at a time, starting with her own. Larry's eyes were bugging out as she slowly slid her yellow panties up her legs and then pulled the tube top over her breasts. She ended by working her tight cutoffs over her hips, but didn't bother to button them or zip them up. They just hung open with a little bit of pussy hair spilling out over the top of her skimpy panties.

Amy was really trying to drive Bobby wild. She turned her chair to face him and nonchalantly spread her legs wide. She tried to make small talk while looking right into his eyes. He didn't know what to do. He would glance down at her pussy and then look right back into her eyes as if he didn't see anything. Amy carelessly let some sauce from her pizza drip onto her leg. It landed right on the edge of her pussy with some of it actually getting into the little patch of hair between her legs.

Amy asked, "Bobby, can you get me a napkin?"

He replied, "Sure."

He grabbed one from the pantry and reached out to hand it to her.

Amy sat there with her pizza in one hand and a can of soda in the other as she said, "I don't have a free hand. Could you wipe it up for me, please?"

Bobby couldn't even answer, but he did reach down and begin wiping up the sauce.

Amy said, "Kneel down between my legs and make sure you get it all."

Bobby did as he was told and Amy spread her legs as wide as they would go. He continued to wipe her inner-thigh and moved towards her pussy until he was wiping right down the middle of her sweet snatch.

Amy put her hand on Bobby's shoulder and said, "Softer...slower."

He dropped the napkin and continued rubbing Amy's pussy with his finger while we all sat and watched. The room no longer smelled like pizza. It was filled with the aroma of a woman's juices. I don't know if the smell was coming from Amy, Kelli or me. We were all turned on. I now had my fingers stroking my own pussy and I'll bet Kelli was sorry that she’d already put her pants on.

Amy touched Bobby's face and softly said, "Mmm, that feels good. Ah, don't stop. That's the perfect spot."

Then Amy started breathing heavy, jerked around a little and screamed, "I'm cumming, I'm cumming, I'm cumming!"

Kelli handed Amy her bra and panties, but Amy said that she needed some time before she could move. Kelli tried to hand me my clothes, but I wasn't finished yet. I thought that the table hid what I was doing, but I forgot that Bobby was kneeling down. He watched as I brought myself to my own orgasm.

We got dressed, finished the pizza and then Kelli drove us home. Amy gave Bobby a little peck on the check as we walked out the door. As we drove home, Kelli was laughing that those guys probably ran upstairs and got themselves off in Bobby's bedroom. She said that she'd hate to sleep on that bedspread. I didn't bother to tell her what had been going on earlier under her own bedspread!

**Little Girl Games – Part 9**

It was nine in the morning when I finally rolled out of bed. I staggered into the bathroom and started the water in the bathtub. Without a job, I didn't have anywhere to go. However, I couldn't just lie in bed all day. As the water filled in the tub, I undressed in front of the full-length mirror. The little T-shirt I was wearing barely covered my perky tits and my tiny panties didn't hide much, either. If someone would have been spying on me while I was sleeping, they would have surely gotten an eyeful!

My breasts are only medium sized, but with a five-foot-one-inch petite body, they don't have to be very big to look good. After pulling the shirt over my head, I let my fingertips draw soft little circles over my puffy pink nipples. They became hard in response to my gentle touch. As I moved my hands down my body, I felt how flat and firm my stomach had become since I'd been working out. All of those sit-ups were finally paying off.

My hands continued down my body until they reached my little undies. They were silky and cut high on the sides. I slid the tiny panties down my tan muscular legs and let them fall to the floor. Next, I ran my long fingernails through the auburn patch of hair between my legs. My hair is red, but my complexion is darker than most of the redheads I've met. This allows me to get a nice golden tan. I rub lotion over my entire body every night to keep my skin soft and smooth.

I stepped into the tub and rubbed soap all over my body. After working the soap into a lather, I ran my hands over every inch of my naked skin, teasing my little pink nipples in the process. I moved my hands up and down my firm butt, and then I caressed myself between my legs. I was really enjoying my bath, but I was interrupted when the doorbell rang.

My parents were already at work so jumped out of the tub and put on my robe. A deliveryman was waiting with a package when I opened the door. I could tell by the look on his face that I was a little careless when I threw on my robe. The cotton robe was so short that it barely covered my butt and it had been through the wash so many times that the material was getting very thin. It didn't help that I was still a little wet from my bath. My nipples were clearly visible through the sheer fabric. I knew the robe was revealing, but I should have closed it better because there was a gap all the way down the front. A little bit of pussy hair was showing through the separation at the bottom of the robe and the opening at the top was even wider.

The deliveryman was much taller than I was, so bending over even the slightest bit would completely expose my titties to the man. I was a little embarrassed about my situation, but I didn't want to draw attention to myself by adjusting my robe so I left it alone. Besides, I was becoming more comfortable showing off my body with all of the recent exhibitionist experiences I've had.

The man handed me a box and I thanked him, but before I could close the door he showed me a clipboard that I needed to sign. I had to put the box down in order to sign the form. Without thinking, I turned around and bent over to set the box on the floor. This caused the back of the robe to ride up, displaying most of my naked butt cheeks to the man. I heard the deliveryman take a deep breath and I suddenly realized what I was revealing to the man. The man was bold enough to drop his pen and bend over to get a better view of my bare behind. I decided to act innocent and pretend like I was examining the box. This allowed the man to get a nice long look at my smooth, firm buns.

When I stood up and turned around, my robe opened a little further. At this point, the gap in front was about three inches wide, so there was much more of my auburn bush showing now. The deliveryman tried to hand me the pen, but I dropped it this time. He quickly bent down to pick it up and his face was only inches away from my hairy triangle. Since the man was so interested in looking at me, I decided to show him a little more and I shifted my legs which caused the gap in my robe to separate even wider.

He finally stood up and handed me the clipboard. I couldn't hold the clipboard and sign it at the same time so I kneeled down on the floor. The bottom of my robe dropped to the side of each leg leaving my pussy almost fully exposed. When I leaned forward to sign my name, the top of my robe fell away from my chest, giving the deliveryman an unobstructed view of my puffy pink nipples. He said that he wanted to make sure that I was signing on the correct line, so he squatted down in front of me. I took my time signing my name, allowing him more of an opportunity to peek down the gaping robe at my bare boobies. From the bulge in his pants, I could tell he appreciated my generosity.

Due to my clumsiness, he was treated to an even bigger thrill. As I kneeled down, I accidentally stepped on the belt to my robe and when I stood up, it came undone and the belt dropped to the floor. The front of the robe opened up completely, and my breasts and pussy were totally revealed to the deliveryman.

I stood there frozen for a moment as he gazed at my nakedness, and then the telephone rang. I excused myself and answered the phone, but forgot to pick up my belt. There was no reason for the deliveryman to stay any longer, but he continued to stand there staring at me.

The person on the phone wanted to leave a message for my father. I couldn't hold the phone, take the message and hold my robe together at the same time, so I was forced to let go of the robe. When I released my grip on the robe, it tumbled wide open. Once again my titties and pussy were on display for the deliveryman. He even moved into a position to afford himself a better view my nakedness!

The deliveryman was starting to get on my nerves, so I turned my back to him. This only gave him another look at my round rear-end because I had to bend over to write down the message. My robe rode up in back and I knew my bare butt cheeks were hanging out. Then I had to call my father immediately to give him the message. While I was on the phone, my father instructed me to turn the sprinkler on in the front yard. I hung up the phone, pulled my robe together and walked out the front door. The deliveryman followed me, probably staring at my ass the whole way.

As I started dragging the hose and sprinkler into the front yard, I noticed that the deliveryman wasn't leaving. He was pretending to do some kind of paperwork in his van, but I knew he just wanted to watch me. I wished I'd grabbed my belt on the way outside because it was difficult to hold my robe together and drag the hose at the same time. I didn't want to flash the whole neighborhood, but without the belt, my robe kept coming apart and exposing my goodies for everyone to see.

Mr. Thompson from next door came outside to get his newspaper. He stopped and pretended to read the paper on his porch while I bent over to position the sprinkler in the front yard. Mr. Thompson was getting a good look at my bare butt and there was nothing I could do about it. It was embarrassing to have my next-door-neighbor see me in the nude. He's in his thirties and doesn't go to work until noon. I'll bet today he's glad he doesn't have to work normal business hours.

I turned the water on, but there was a kink in the hose up by the sprinkler. When I bent down to fix it, a big blast of water hit me and blew my robe open. Now my tits and pussy hair were also on display for Mr. Thompson. I stood there trying to adjust my robe as the water continued to spray up on me. Mr. Thompson and the deliveryman just sat there enjoying my predicament. I was now completely soaked. My robe became transparent, both in front and in back.

The deliveryman got out of his van and Mr. Thompson walked over from next door. They said that they noticed I was having some trouble with the sprinkler and asked me if I needed any help. As I stood there facing the men in my see-through robe, I explained to them that everything was under control. I'm sure they only came over to get a closer look at my helpless state of undress. The robe was clinging to me and it looked like I was wearing nothing at all.

My wet hair was hanging in my face. Without thinking, I lifted my hands up to my head to push my long red hair back and when I did, my robe opened up again. My breasts and bush were completely exposed with Mr. Thompson and the deliveryman standing right in front of me. I quickly turned to run into the house, but when I spun around, my robe flew up, giving the men one last glimpse of my bare butt cheeks.

I looked out the window and the two men were talking and laughing. They must have thought my unfortunate experience was funny. After I thought about it, I guess it was. I started thinking about how much the men enjoyed looking at my naked body and I began to get excited. When the men left, I got back into the bathtub and finished what I had started earlier...which was bringing myself to an explosive orgasm!

**Little Girl Games – Part 10**

A few hours after enduring my public spectacle on the front lawn, Mr. Thompson's wife, Heather, came over to talk to me. She said that Mr. Thompson was so excited by my misadventure that he went into the house and showed her a really good time. Heather is a stunning twenty-six-year-old brunette with a great figure. She's at least ten years younger than Mr. Thompson is.

I was surprised when Heather told me that she hadn't felt good about her appearance lately. It was the first time Mr. Thompson showed Heather any attention in awhile and she was starting to think that guys didn't find her attractive anymore. I couldn't believe that such a beautiful girl could have such low self-esteem. I explained to her that Mr. Thompson was just turned on by the surprise of my clothes falling off. I continued to tell Heather that lots of guys would really get excited if they were lucky enough to see her accidentally expose herself in public. Heather didn't believe me so I told her I'd prove it to her.

Heather agreed to do whatever I asked so I instructed her to wear a pair of cutoff shorts and a T-shirt with no bra or panties. The T-shirt covered her boobs, but not her stomach. She looked really sexy with her bellybutton showing above her tight, low-cut shorts. Heather asked where we were going and I told her that the mall is a great place to flash.

As we entered the mall, Heather was a little nervous. Her breasts are rather large and they bounced as she walked. It was a little chilly in the mall from the air conditioning and this had an affect on Heather. There were many guys looking at her nipples as they poked out against the thin material of her T-shirt. Heather said she'd never gone braless in public before and she was embarrassed about the way that the guys were staring at her.

Heather's cutoffs were extra short and her ass cheeks were hanging out at the bottom. Some of the guys around us were looking at Heather until another girl walked by with her shorts unbuttoned and her zipper halfway down. She had a swimsuit on underneath, but the guys around us still turned their heads to look at her. After the girl passed us, I noticed that there was a box sitting on a bench and it gave me an idea. I decided that Heather should give the guys a little more to look at.

I pulled Heather aside and instructed her to unbutton her shorts. Then I told her to pull her zipper halfway down like the girl that had just walked passed us. Heather resisted, telling me that without panties she risked showing too much. I reminded Heather that she agreed to do whatever I asked. When she still refused, I reached over and unbuttoned her cutoffs and then pulled the zipper halfway down the front of her shorts. I slipped my finger inside her shorts to find out how close her bush was to the top of the zipper. The zipper was unzipped right down to where her pussy hair started.

I don't know why, but I pushed my finger down even further into her shorts and she made no attempt to stop me. Her pussy was very wet and she seemed to enjoy my touch. Fearing that someone might be watching us, I pulled my finger out much to her disappointment. Now her shorts were hanging open and a few strands of pussy hair were showing above her zipper. I told Heather to pick up the box and hold it with both hands at all times. Even though the box was empty, I told her to act like it was heavy. She finally agreed and we resumed walking through the mall.

As we walked, Heather's shorts began to work their way down, but I refused to let her pull them up. She could have backed out, but for some reason she followed my commands. Heather said that I was "pure evil" because men began to stare as more of her dark bush came into view. I told Heather to act like she knew the shorts were coming down, but she couldn't let go of the box to pull the shorts up.

I kept my distance from Heather to make it seem like she was a helpless girl that was all alone. With each step, she could feel the shorts slide down a little further. Even the top of her ass crack was showing as the tight cutoffs continue to inch their way down her firm shapely butt. Several guys were now keeping pace with her. They pretended not to notice, but in reality, they were hoping that Heather's shorts would fall off.

Heather called out, "Oh no! My shorts have come undone and I'm holding this heavy box. I don't have a free hand to pull my shorts up. I wish someone would help me," but not one guy offered to hold the box for Heather.

The guys just looked away and tried not to make eye contact. Soon the shorts had slipped halfway down her butt and a great deal of pussy hair was showing in front. Heather came over and pleaded with me to allow her to pull her shorts up, but I refused. She wanted to hold the box lower to cover her nudity, but I instructed her to lift the box up high. Heather wanted attention and now she was getting it from everyone!

Heather's face was totally red with embarrassment as the shorts reached mid-thigh. She tried walking with her legs spread wide to keep the shorts from falling down any further. However, almost her entire ass and pussy were now on display.

Heather begged, "Please...won't any of you guys hold this box for me so I can pull my shorts up? They're about to fall off!"

Even though her pleading actually caused more people to take notice of her predicament, the guys around her looked away again, as if they didn't hear her. When it looked like her shorts weren't going to stay on much longer, I told Heather that we should go into a clothing store. I said that I'd pick out a new dress for her to wear.

Heather stopped walking and let out a sigh of relief, but she should have tended to her shorts first. When she relaxed, her shorts dropped to the floor, leaving her sweet ass and dark pussy hair totally exposed to the guys. She was mortified as she dropped the box and ran into the store, leaving her shorts lying on the floor. Her shorts immediately disappeared. I guess someone picked up her shorts and took off with them.

I instructed Heather to go into the dressing room and take off her shirt, which she gladly did. She handed me the shirt over the small dressing room door and I disposed of it. Then I looked around for a suitable dress. There were still many guys standing in the doorway of the store. I picked out a short white sundress with spaghetti straps that tied over the shoulders. It also had buttons from the low-cut top all the way down the front of the dress.

Pretending to forget about the guys in the doorway, I flung the dressing room door wide open to show Heather the dress. Heather looked shocked, as she stood there completely naked in front of the group of the onlookers. Acting as if I was unaware that anyone could see Heather's nude figure, I continued holding the door open while she quickly slipped into the dress.

With the guys looking at her, Heather nervously fumbled with the buttons. Her pussy remained uncovered as she tried to fasten the buttons between her breasts. All she had to do was turn around, but she wasn't thinking clearly knowing that the guys were staring at her full frontal nudity.

Heather liked the dress, but it was almost two sizes too small. She managed to fasten all the buttons, but they were straining to pop open. The hem was right at her crotch and without a bra, her breasts were about to spill over the top. If she bent over, her bare buns would hang out in back and her boobies threatened to fall out in front.

I told Heather to go to the end of the store and look in the mirror. Her nipples were visible through the thin white cotton material. The fabric also revealed that she wasn't wearing any panties. I guess that's why the dress was only $17.99. While Heather was looking in the mirror, I handed the sales clerk a twenty-dollar bill. I told the clerk that I was going to the food court.

Heather turned to tell me that she could never go out in public dressed like that, but it was too late. I'd already left the store, and her T-shirt and shorts were gone for good. Since Heather didn't have a purse with her, she was forced to wear the little dress that I picked out for her. The sales clerk told Heather that I'd already paid for the dress and told Heather that I'd meet her in the food court.

Heather looked horrified as she left the store and started walking through the mall. As she walked, her breasts bounced and she was probably hoping that the strings over her shoulders were tied tight enough to hold her bouncing boobs in place. Heather held her arms at her sides to keep the short dress from riding up, but that didn't prevent guys from staring at her.

The mall lights shined right through the white material of the dress, making it even easier for bystanders to tell that she wasn't wearing any underwear. I could see the shadow of a dark triangle in the front of her white dress and I'm sure everyone else could, too. Old men were smiling at her while their wives gave her dirty looks. Some of the guys who gathered at the store were still following her.

Heather got a little nervous when she realized that she had to use the escalator to go up to the food court. There were some men a few steps below her. They moved down a few more steps and I knew that from their angle, they could see right up her dress. There was also the group of guys from the store waiting on the ground floor and looking up at her. Her face turned red with embarrassment as she felt all of their eyes examining her naked buns. Heather was so flustered that she didn't realize she had one foot on the step under her and one foot on the step ahead of her. This caused her to spread her legs apart. I'm sure it allowed the guys below her to actually see her naked beaver.

She finally arrived at the food court and sat down beside me in the booth. Heather pinched my arm and asked me what I'd gotten her into. I told her how hot she looked and that there were a lot of guys finally giving her the attention she deserved. Heather said that she now agreed with me. Guys really will give a girl attention when she's practically naked in public. However, she was getting more attention than she bargained for!

The men that followed her up the escalator took a seat across from us. I looked down and saw that the hem of Heather's dress just barely covered her. Another inch higher and her dark triangle of hair would be showing. Heather said that she just wanted to go somewhere and hide. I put my hand on her leg to comfort her, telling her to relax and enjoy herself.

At that point, only the two men sitting across from us were looking at her. I gently slid my hand up her thigh, and then I raked my long fingernails through her pussy hair. This caused the hem of her dress to ride up a little, but at that moment she didn't seem to care.

Heather was so wet that it was easy for me to insert my finger inside of her. She shuddered as I worked my finger in and out, in and out, over and over again. Then I started moving my finger around in little circles deep inside of her wet pussy. She gripped the sides of the bench with both hands while closing her eyes. I moved my finger around inside of her using the same motions that I enjoy using on myself. Finally, she let out a deep moan, which signaled that she was experiencing her first public orgasm! Eventually she put her hands over mine and said that she couldn't take it anymore.

Tears were running down her cheeks as she sat there trying to catch her breath. Heather opened her eyes and immediately noticed that the men were still staring at her. She looked down and saw that the hem of her dress had ridden up far enough to expose the dark patch of hair between her legs. Heather quickly yanked her dress down, and then she said that she really wanted to go somewhere and hide.

More guys were gathering around us. I gave her some money and sent her up to get a couple of burgers. She said that she couldn't walk up in front of all those people while wearing such a skimpy little dress. I told her to quit whining and get us something to eat.

As Heather slid out of the booth, her skirt rode up a little giving the guys a quick flash of pussy hair. She quickly pulled the dress down and hurried to the counter. The guy behind the counter took his time as he handed her a heavy tray with burgers, fries and extra large waters. He was staring at Heather's breasts as they strained against the buttons of the too small dress. Heather didn't understand why the guy gave her such large waters, but I figured it was a plot to make Heather unsteady while she carried the tray.

As Heather brought the tray back to our booth, her situation got worse. The button between her breasts popped off and the top of the dress was hanging open. Heather couldn't do anything about it because both of her hands were holding the heavy tray.

The material of the dress was still covering her nipples, but with each step, the top would slide open a little more. The guys were on the edge of their seats hoping for the dress to come apart. Heather knew she had to do something, so she tried squeezing her arms together to hold the top in place. Unfortunately for Heather, it caused the strap over her left shoulder to slide down her arm, exposing her entire left tit. The guys' eyes were like saucers as she set the tray down on our table and quickly scooted into the booth. Heather shouldn't have sat down so fast because when she slid across the bench, two buttons popped off the bottom of the dress. Now the dark patch of hair between her legs was completely uncovered for all of the guys to see!

Heather pulled herself together the best she could, but it seemed like everyone was staring at her as she ate her food. There were more guys taking seats around us and many of them didn't even have any food. It was obvious that they were just there to watch Heather pop out of her dress. As Heather tried to eat, she knew that there was more of her body showing than she had originally anticipated. There was quite a bit of pussy hair showing even with her legs close together. When Heather leaned forward to take a bite of her burger, the top of her dress would gap open and give anyone standing near her a clear view of her pretty pink nipples. Men kept walking by hoping to get a peek at Heather's bare breasts.

Then things really took a turn for the worst. I reached for a napkin and accidentally knocked Heather's large water over. It truly was an accident, but I couldn't have scripted a better exhibitionist scene. The icy water poured down the front of the flimsy dress, turning the white fabric transparent. Heather was mortified as her hard nipples poked out against the wet material. Everyone was looking at Heather as she stood up because the water caused the dress to become invisible. Heather looked naked as she stood there in the middle of the food court.

I saw how humiliated Heather was, so I said that if she threw all the trash away, we would leave. She couldn't hold her dress together and gather up the trash, so the missing buttons allowed the guys a nice view of her neatly trimmed pussy. Heather gathered everything up and threw it in the trashcan. As she started walking towards the door, I pointed to the floor and told her that she'd missed something. There on the floor under the table was a napkin.

Heather pleaded, "Please don't make me pick it up. If I bend over, everyone will see my butt and I don't have any panties on!"

I just pointed and told her to get going. With the napkin under the table, there was no way Heather could pick it up without keeping her legs straight and bending at the waist. She had to lean over the seat with her back arched high in the air. When Heather bent over, she could feel the cool air on her bare behind.

The guys were getting a good look now. Her naked ass was completely exposed for everyone to see. Heather was so nervous that she couldn't seem to get a grip on the napkin, which just gave the guys a longer look at her nice firm butt. Heather finally grabbed the napkin, tossed it in the trashcan and headed for door. She held the top and bottom of her dress together as we exited the mall.

On the way home, Heather admitted that the afternoon had been a thrill for her. However, she insisted that she never wanted to go through it again. I asked Heather if she was going to throw the dress away, but she said that she'd be wearing it when her husband got home from work. I guess Mr. Thompson will be showing Heather some more attention tonight!

**Little Girl Games – Part 11**

Kelli, Amy and I each received a notice that we were accepted into college. Our parents were so happy for us that they paid for a weekend trip to the lake. We packed a few things and put on the short skirts and crop tops we wore to the mall. Of course we didn't wear any underwear with our outfits this time. We were three eighteen-year-old girls ready for a wild weekend. Unfortunately, we were so eager to leave that we forgot to put our suitcases in the car. We didn't even discover this until we were halfway there. The only piece of luggage we had with us was Kelli's makeup bag.

On the way to the lake, Amy fell asleep in the front seat. Kelli needed some entertainment so she pushed Amy's shirt up over her breasts. Guys were driving by and gawking at Amy's perfect titties. Kelli and I would laugh at the surprised look on the guys' faces. Next, Kelli gently moved the hem of Amy's skirt up past her waist. Amy was so tired that she didn't even realize what was going on. Kelli would drive next to truckers and let them look down on Amy's state of undress.

Amy's dark pussy hair was easy to see for a driver looking down from a big rig. This kept Kelli and I amused until Amy woke up. When Amy awoke, she stretched her arms, and then she noticed that some guys were looking at her from the car next to us. The guys were getting an eyeful until Amy realized how her clothes were positioned and she pulled them back into place. She thought she accidentally exposed herself in her sleep and got mad at us for not covering her up. We never did tell her the truth.

We checked into the hotel and made our way to the room. It only had one bed, but it did have complementary toothbrushes and toiletries so at least our breath smelled good. Since we didn't have anything to change into, Amy just stripped off her clothes and climbed into bed naked. Kelli and I decided to join her and removed our clothes, too. As I situated myself in the middle of the bed, I had Kelli's big tits pressing into my back, while Amy faced me. Amy's nipples kept brushing against my nipples, making them hard and pointy. It gave me a tingly feeling all over. Kelli kept moving around and her pussy hair was tickling my naked butt.

The other girls slept like logs, but I had to reach down between my legs and pleasure myself. The girls slept right through my moaning and heavy breathing. After a powerful orgasm, I laid there trying to figure out how these girls got me so excited. Finally, I decided to accept it and went to sleep.

The next morning, Amy was taking a shower and I was leaning against the bathroom counter without any clothes on, waiting for my turn in the shower. Kelli, who had already showered and dressed, was afraid we wouldn't have enough towels. We didn't know it, but Kelli had called the front desk and asked them to send up some extra towels.

Suddenly there was a knock on the door. Kelli opened it and directed the hotel worker to put the towels in the bathroom. There was no place to hide as he walked into the bathroom with the towels. My breasts and pussy were right out in the open for the guy to look at. Amy pressed her breasts against the shower door while she applied soap to her inner thighs. It was quite a sight for the guy. I looked at him then ran my hands all over my naked body. I said that I didn't have any change on me for a tip. He just nodded and headed off quickly. He was speechless.

Wearing our short skirts, crop tops and nothing else, we grabbed a quick breakfast. Next we headed for a store on the strip that sells swimsuits, T-shirts and accessories. We were the only ones in the store besides a man behind the counter. He watched us, as we looked for some sexy swimming suits. We each took turns trying on some skimpy thong bikinis with a couple of tiny triangles covering our nipples. Each of us put one on, and then came out to model it. The man approved of our choices.

Next, we tried on some tiny revealing panties. Kelli went first and came out to look at herself in the mirror. All she was wearing was the panties!

I said, "Kelli, you don't have a top on."

Kelli replied, "Well I don't plan to buy a bra."

The man just chuckled as Kelli stood in the mirror for awhile. The man ogled at her bare breasts the whole time. There was some kind of health ordinance that forced us to buy the three bikinis and three pair of panties because we weren't wearing underwear when we tried them on. We also bought three white tank tops with big armholes. When we leaned forward, our tits could be seen through the armholes from the sides. They were full size tops, but just barely covered our panties. I think we were supposed to wear shorts with them. We decided that we'd bought enough, so the man put our new clothes in a bag and we put our skirts and crop tops back on.

We left the store and headed for the lake. On the way to the lake, the sky opened up and the rain began to pour. Figuring that the lake was out, we had to find something else to do. Kelli needed gas so she pulled into a gas station. No one was getting gas, but there were several guys inside the store waiting for the rain to stop. Kelli got out and began pumping her gas. Instead of getting back into the car, she just stood out in the rain and waited for the tank to fill. As she did, her little white crop top and pink mini skirt got drenched. The guys had their noses pressed against the window as she bent over to take the nozzle out of the tank. Kelli was showing off her naked butt and the guys loved it.

There was a covered sidewalk outside the store. Kelli stopped under the covering before entering the store. Acting as if she didn't know anyone was watching her, she lifted the front of her skirt above her waist and tried to wring out the water like a washrag. The guys behind the window were really getting a long look at Kelli's pussy hair because it took awhile for Kelli to get all of the water out of the skirt. She turned around and lifted the back of her skirt to wring it out, too. The guys just stood there dumbfounded as they studied every inch of the nice young ass on display in front of them. When Kelli finally pulled her skirt down and entered the store, she put her hands on her face and gave the guys an “I’m so embarrassed” expression. We couldn't hear Kelli, but I'm sure she used one of those "I didn't know anyone was watching me" lines.

Kelli was the center of attention as she paid for her gas. Everyone tried to get in a position to see her wet, transparent top. Of course she had to drop some change and bend over straight legged to pick it up. The guys already knew she wasn't wearing panties, so they rushed around to get a better view of her butt. She was really learning how to work a crowd. As she walked back to the car, the eyes were still on her. The wind from the storm kept blowing her skirt up, but she didn't bother to hold it down. This gave the guys another look at her awesome butt. Kelli waved to the guys as we drove away.

We went back to the hotel and Kelli checked to see if the hotel did laundry. She was told that the hotel could send our clothes out and have it back the next day. The laundry guy came up to our room and Kelli explained that we needed our clothes washed because we'd been wearing them for two days. The guy said that he would give us a chance to take them off and he'd come right back for them. Kelli told him that he should just take them now and he stood there as we pulled our tops over our heads. All three of us were naked from the waist up as we slowly unzipped our skirts and let them slide down our legs.

Kelli, Amy and I were standing there naked as the laundry guy tried to leave. After opening the door, he suddenly remembered that we needed to sign a laundry ticket. The door remained wide open as Kelli signed the card. While we were standing in the doorway naked, a couple of men in business suits walked past our door. They couldn't have walked any slower as they gazed at our naked young bodies. The girls and I made no attempt to hide from the men as the hotel worker took the laundry ticket and shut the door. We immediately started laughing about the men we'd just flashed.

Kelli, Amy and I were getting hungry, but the only clothes we had to wear were our tank tops and panties. We also had our skimpy thong bikinis, but we knew the swimsuits would be inappropriate attire in the restaurant. Amy said that if we wore the tank tops and panties, and then walked carefully, people might think we had shorts on under our tops.

We couldn't stay in our hotel room all night, so we got dolled up and went down to the hotel restaurant. All we were wearing was our tank tops, panties, white socks and tennis shoes. The girls and I were getting very hungry and didn't want to get thrown out of the restaurant, so we made sure our panties didn't show until we were seated.

There were a lot of businessmen in the hotel. Men in suits were sitting at tables on both sides of us. They were older men so when they tried to talk to us, we blew them off and ignored them. That didn't stop them from observing our outfits.

When we sat down, our shirts rode up in front revealing our panties. We were all wearing tiny white lace panties made of a thin mesh material that was easy to see through. I don't know if the men were more interested in seeing our pussy hair through the thin panties or our breasts through the large armholes.

Amy dropped her napkin on the floor. When she got up and bent over to pick it up, the thin material of her panties did little to hide the crack of her ass. They weren't the thong type of panties, but as the mesh material stretched across Amy's butt, there was little left to the imagination.

Amy took her time picking up the napkin. Then she sat back down and we continued our conversation as if nothing happened. The girls and I were talking about things like who was going to sleep in the middle of the bed and how comfortable it was for all of us to sleep in the same bed without any clothes on. The men were really getting turned on listening to our conversations.

As Kelli, Amy and I ate our dinner, we made sure that we leaned forward enough to give the men a clear view at our bare breasts through the big armholes of our shirts. I'm sure it was easy for them to see our little pink nipples. Even though we were rude to the men, they paid for our meal. We thanked them and bent over to shake each of their hands. The man that was shaking our hand could see down our shirt while the man across the table could look at our panty-clad ass. Oh well, they paid for it.

After leaving the restaurant, the girls and I went to a bar near the hotel. We weren't even old enough to get in, but for some reason the guy at the door didn't bother to ask us for identification. There was a dance floor and we decided to shake it.

Plenty of girls were dancing in halters, mini skirts and other show-off outfits, so we didn't feel out of place at all. We were asked to dance almost every song. The dance floor was elevated, so guys could sit by the sides and look up our shirts. There were girls without panties twirling on the dance floor, so we weren't even the main attraction. However, Kelli was starting to make it a habit to try and become the main attraction wherever she goes.

As Kelli was dancing, she would pull her shirt up to make sure all of the guys could see her panties. Next, she reached under her shirt and pulled her panties down a little bit. Now when she would pull her shirt up, the guys could see some of her blond bush and part of the crack of her ass. As she continued to dance, her panties slid down to the middle of her thighs. The guys were howling as she danced in a manner that allowed her panties to slide further and further down her legs. Eventually her little underpants fell to the floor. Kelli kicked the panties into the crowd and some guy put them over his head.

Kelli didn't stop there. Next she hooked her thumbs in the armholes of her shirt and stretched the material of the shirt together in front of her. Now her boobs were bouncing around right out in the open. Kelli ended the dance by turning to the crowd and lifting the front of her shirt up to her chin. She paraded around the dance floor with her large boobs, firm butt and blonde pussy hair out in the open for everyone to look at. Guys kept trying to lift Kelli's shirt up as we left the bar and Kelli seemed to enjoy all of the attention.

After returning to our hotel room, the girls and I took our clothes off and Amy started getting ready for bed. As Amy bent over the bathroom sink to brush her teeth, Kelli pulled a little camera out of her makeup bag and snapped a picture of Amy's bare ass. Amy squealed and asked Kelli to stop, but Kelli snapped off a few more. Kelli tried to take a picture of me in the nude, but I put a pillow in front of my face. I figured that even if my body was naked in the picture, at least no one would be able to tell it was me.

Kelli finally coerced me into posing for some nude photos in our room. After Kelli snapped a few shots we actually ventured out into the hallway, still completely naked. There was a soda dispenser at the end of the hall and Kelli took my picture as I bent over to put some money into the machine. Three men walked up behind Kelli and the men had an unobstructed view of my naked butt. As I got my soda, I turned around and was shocked to see that I had an audience.

Kelli gave one of the men her camera and asked him to take a picture of us together. As Kelli put her arm around me, I rubbed the cold soda can against my nipples. This made them my nipples really stand out. Kelli asked me to do it to her and the man snapped off some pictures of me rubbing the can against her nipples. More men gathered to watch as the guy snapped off the rest of the roll. Kelli and I just posed together with our titties and pussies in full view of everyone in attendance. They hung around and checked out our bare asses as we walked arm in arm back to our room.

**Little Girl Games – Part 12**

After Kelli and I finished our nude photo session in the hotel hallway, we joined Amy in the hotel room and decided to kick back and relax for the rest of the evening. As I looked around at our lack of clothing, I determined that we needed more to wear than just tank tops. Some of the stores on the strip stayed open late, but Kelli and Amy wouldn't get off their lazy naked butts to go shopping with me. I decided to stroll down to the strip by myself. After putting my tank top and panties back on, I ventured out on my own.

I found a store with a selection of casual clothes for both men and women. It was just about closing time and the manager had already sent his workers home. The manager was a nice looking guy and greeted me with a smile as he examined my outfit. I noticed that he was the only one in the store as I proceeded to the summer dress rack near the back of the store. The manager was about to lock the door when two girls hurried into the store. He went ahead and locked the door behind them. The girls asked if they should leave, but he told them they could stay as long as they wanted. I assumed that meant I could stick around, too.

I began looking through the summer dresses while the first girl introduced herself to the manager as Mary. She was about five-foot-three with medium sized breasts and a petite body. The girl had light brown hair and she was dressed in a very short blue jean dress with snaps all the way down the front. Mary said that she was there to help her friend, Carrie, find a new outfit. Both of the girls appeared to be college-aged and neither girl noticed that I was in the store.

Carrie was a cute fresh-faced blond with big green eyes. She was about an inch shorter that Mary and had a nice round butt. Carrie's large breasts appeared to be real because she was a tiny bit overweight. She was the kind of girl you just wanted to walk up to and squeeze. It was easy to see that Carrie was shy and innocent, while Mary was much more outgoing.

First, Mary gave Carrie a halter top to try on. When Carrie emerged from the dressing booth, her bra straps were showing because the halter top had tiny spaghetti straps holding it up. Mary told Carrie that she needed to loose the bra, then reached up under the shirt behind her and unhooked it.

Carrie grabbed her shirt and said, "No! I can't go without a bra."

Mary said, "Nonsense," and then she reached down the front of Carrie's shirt and pulled out the bra.

Mary was able to get one of the bra straps over Carrie's arm, but as she pulled the other bra strap down, the strap from the shirt came down with it. The manager got a quick glimpse of Carrie's nipple before she could pull the shirt back into place. Carrie's face became red with embarrassment.

Mary took the bra and set it on top of the clothing rack right in front of the store window. She apparently was not intending to give the bra back to Carrie. She also took Carrie's T-shirt from the changing room and put it on the rack with her bra. Carrie was blushing as Mary asked the manager if he liked the halter top on Carrie. How could he not like it? It was a thin pale yellow shirt that showed off her nipples. It was also short enough to expose her bellybutton.

She sent Carrie into the changing booth to try on a pair of jeans. The door to the booth was kind of small. You could see her legs from the knees down. You could also see her shoulders. The manager was about six-foot-two and if he stood close enough to the door, he could see right down into the stall. He casually walked by the stall a couple of times and peeked over the door. I don't think the girls noticed his little spying trick, but I sure did. Carrie took off her own jeans and hung them over the door. The manager was going to try and sneak another peek, but Mary stepped in front of him and walked towards the dressing booth.

Mary said, "I'll hang onto these," and grabbed Carrie's jeans.

The lock must not have been latched properly because the door swung wide open when Mary pulled on the jeans. Carrie was left standing there wearing a pair of little white cotton panties and a pale yellow halter top that didn't extend below her bellybutton. The manager had a better view than I did, so I'm sure he was enjoying Carrie's predicament. Mary laughed and half-heartedly said that she was sorry as she placed Carrie's jeans on the rack in the front of the store along with Carrie's bra and T-shirt.

Carrie modeled the new pair of jeans that Mary picked out for her, but Mary said she didn't like them and told her to go back and take them off. Mary took the jeans from Carrie and put them back on the rack. Mary then looked for something else while Carrie stood in the changing booth wearing just her panties and that skimpy top.

Mary bent down to look at a skirt on the lower rack. When she did, the hem of her little dress rode up and her silky pink panties peeked out. I don't think she realized that the manager could see up her dress. Mary found a skirt and headed towards the dressing booth. Instead of handing Carrie the skirt over the door, Mary opened the door to hand the skirt to her. Carrie's face turned red once again as the manager was treated to another view of Carrie's underwear.

Mary told Carrie to model the skirt, but Carrie said that it was too tight. Mary insisted that Carrie come out of the changing room, so Carrie slowly opened the door and came out holding the top of the skirt together. She told Mary that it was too tight to button, so Mary grabbed hold of the skirt and tried to button it herself. Mary instructed Carrie to hold her arms up out of the way. Once she had Carrie in a vulnerable position, Mary said that she couldn't button it either and carelessly let go of the skirt. With Carrie's arms up in the air, she wasn't able to catch the skirt and it fell to the ground, leaving Carrie standing there in just her panties and the halter top.

Carrie wanted to run into the changing room, but Mary grabbed her arm. She told Carrie to wait right there while Mary went to find something else for Carrie to try on. Mary explained to her that after all, the manager had already seen her in her underwear.

As Carrie stood there looking embarrassed, Mary took her time selecting another pair of jeans. The manager added to Carrie's humiliation because he couldn't stop looking at her. She was blushing because she knew the store lights made it easier for him to see through her shirt and panties.

Mary handed Carrie a pair of jeans that were obviously too small. Carrie quickly put the tight jeans on, but just like the skirt, they were too tight to fasten. Carrie said the jeans were so tight that she didn't know if she could get them off. That was the wrong thing for her to say because Mary turned around and told Carrie that she would pull the jeans off for her. Carrie had her back to the manager as Mary hooked her thumbs under the waistband and began slowly pushing them down. Carrie shrieked in horror as Mary managed to push the jeans and Carrie's panties down at the same time.

Carrie begged in a panic, "Please don't pull my panties down. He's standing right there. He'll see my butt!"

Mary ignored her and pulled her underpants the rest of the way down. The manager was staring right at Carrie's young bare bottom. He tried to casually move into a position where he could see Carrie from the front. Carrie saw what the manager was doing and tried to hide her blond bush with her hands. Mary put Carrie's panties on top of the rack in the front of the store with the rest of Carrie's clothes.

Mary led Carrie over to the sundresses, near the location where I was standing. I ducked out of sight as Mary asked Carrie to put on one of the dresses. Carrie had her back to the store windows, but Mary noticed that some guys were starting to gather outside. She had Carrie take off the yellow top. Reluctantly, Carrie lifted the shirt over her head. Along with the guys outside the store, the manager had an unobstructed view of Carrie's firm butt as she stood there naked before putting the sundress on.

The dress was backless and held up by one string around her neck. Mary told the manager to come over and look at the dress. The manager said that it looked great on Carrie, so Mary told him to set the dress aside as a possible sale. Carrie was facing the manager and the front of the store as Mary reached up to untie the string around Carrie's neck.

Carrie pleaded, "Please don't untie it. That string is the only thing holding up the dress. He'll see me naked!"

Mary replied, "That's ok, he won't mind."

With that, Mary untied the string. Carrie tried to catch the dress before it fell, but Mary gave it a strong tug and the dress dropped to the floor. Carrie was standing in front of the manager completely naked. She had an arm wrapped over her chest and a hand between her legs. Carrie's hand wasn't able to hide all of her pussy as some of the light pubic hair peeked out from around her hand.

Carrie said to the manager in a soft voice, "Please don't stare at me. I'm so embarrassed. I've never been naked in public before."

It was apparent that Carrie still didn't realize that a crowd of guys were peering in at her from outside of the store. The manager turned to look at Mary. She faced him and bent over as she looked at the merchandise on the bottom rack. From where I was standing, I could see right down the top of Mary's dress and I noticed that she wasn't wearing a bra. I'm sure the manager was looking down Mary's dress, too. Then Mary turned to look on the bottom rack away from the manager and he could see those pink panties peeking out from under her dress again. From the look on the manager's face, it appeared that he was devising a plan to get Mary's clothes off.

Mary stood up and said, "I don't see anything else. Why don't you go get your clothes and put them on."

Carrie looked over and saw her clothes on the rack in front of the window. She shrieked in horror as several sets of eyes were now upon her. Carrie quickly ducked behind the nearest clothes rack. She was now well aware that a group of guys could see her in all of her naked glory.

Carrie looked up at the manager and said, "Oh no, a bunch of guys are looking at me. What am I going to do? My clothes are up in front and I don't have anything on."

The manager said, "That's alright. I'll make Mary go get them."

Mary said, "I don't take orders, I give them."

It was then that Mary told the manager what was going on. Mary was a senior in a sorority at the college I was planning to attend. Carrie was a candidate to become a new member of the sorority. This was Carrie's initiation night. Mary said that Carrie had to do whatever Mary said for the entire evening as her hazing stunt.

The manager said, "This is my store, so you will either follow my orders or suffer the consequences."

Mary retorted, "You can't do anything to me!"

The manager said, "If that's your attitude, then you must be punished."

With that, the manager walked over to Mary and began unsnapping her dress. Carrie clapped a couple of times in celebration, but then she realized that clapping left her bouncing breasts and pussy exposed so she covered back up. Mary did little to combat the manager's actions. It was as if Mary was testing the manager to see how far he would go. One by one, her snaps popped open and soon a firm pair of titties with pretty pink nipples came into view. Suddenly, Mary came to the realization that the manager was serious.

Mary demanded, "You shouldn't do that. I don't have a bra on! Those guys will see my tits!"

Mary tried to push him away, but the manager continued to open more snaps and soon her pink panties were exposed. They were sheer enough that the patch of hair between her legs was visible under the thin pink material. The panties were tied together on each side like a string bikini. As the manager unsnapped the last snap, she tried to hold her dress together. He began to tickle Mary all over her body.

She started laughing and shrieked, "Stop...stop! I can't take anymore," and then she quickly let go of the dress.

The dress dropped to the floor. As she cupped her breasts to hide them from the guys, the manager bent down in front of her and began to pull the strings on her panties.

Mary gasped, "Please, not my panties, too. I can't go up there completely naked. They'll see everything!"

The manager crouched down in front of Mary and pulled the left string. Her panties fell open and her light brown triangle of pussy hair was only inches from his nose. I guess he got a little too excited pulling the other string because the string was torn free from her panties.

The manager said, "Whoops. I guess you won't be wearing these panties home!"

The shredded material that was once Mary's tiny panties fell to the floor leaving her completely naked. The manager was still crouched down as Mary turned to face the door. She accidentally backed up and her naked butt pressed right up against the guy's face. Mary was too nervous about going up to the front of the store to even notice the manager.

Mary ran up to get the clothes by the store windows as the manager and I watched her muscular butt prance across the floor. She was mortified as she stood only a few feet from the guys on the other side of the window. Mary knew they were staring at her fully exposed tits and pussy. She gathered up the clothes and started to run back, but she dropped Carrie's bra and had to stop and bend down to pick it up. This gave the guys a nice view of her bare butt cheeks.

The manager walked up to the front of the store, pulled down the shades and said, "Show's over."

The girls were giggling and hugging each other as if the ordeal was over. They didn't seem to be in any hurry to get dressed. Both of the girls seemed totally relaxed with the manager as if they didn't mind that he was looking at them. They treated him as though he was the hero that saved them from the crowd of guys lurking outside the store.

As Carrie slowly slid her little white cotton panties up her legs, she asked the manager if the guys really got a good look at this. She then proceeded to point to the completely exposed pussy hair between her legs. He told her that they did and she started giggling some more. Then she smiled at the guy as the panties continued their journey up her legs until her blond bush was finally hidden.

Mary was still naked as she handed Carrie her bra. As Carrie put her bra and T-shirt on, Mary leaned against the end of the clothes rack. Her perky breasts with pointy pink nipples and her light brown pussy hair were in full view. She just chuckled as the manager stared at her young firm body.

When Carrie was finished getting dressed, Mary walked over to her dress, which was lying on the floor. She slowly bent over to pick it up, giving the guy one last look at her beautiful naked ass. Then she slowly snapped it from the top down, giving the guy him as much time as she could to gaze at her bush. The manager didn't charge Carrie for the sundress and he also gave Mary a free T-shirt as they were walking out the door. They each gave the manager a big hug as they left. Shy Carrie even grabbed his butt on the way out.

After the girls left, things really got interesting. The manager was so worked up over the exhibition put on by Carrie and Mary that he immediately went behind a dress rack and dropped his pants. I couldn't actually see him, but I could see his pants and underwear down around his ankles below the rack. As he began stroking himself, I cleared my throat. He looked shocked when he realized that I was still in the store. The manager obviously forgot all about me so I decided to have a little fun with the situation.

As I started looking at the dresses on the rack that the manager was standing behind, I asked him if I could try on a dress. He told me to go ahead. I picked a dress similar to the one Carrie tried on and removed it from the hanger. When I did, the dress accidentally fell on the floor. I bent over with my knees straight to pick up the dress and when I did, my tank top rode up in back exposing my little white panties to the guy. The panties were made of a thin mesh material trimmed in lace. I was sure that he could see right through them.

The manager started to stroke faster, but I didn't want him to finish so quickly so I acted like I was doing him a favor and passed the hanger to him over the rack. He stopped stroking and took the hanger from me. Since it was so late, I asked him if I really needed to go into the changing booth to try on the dress and he said it wasn't necessary.

I lifted my shirt over my head and said, "I don't want you looking at me. I don't have a bra on and my tits are out in the open."

He started breathing heavy and I asked him if he was all right.

He said, "Don't come around the rack. I'm fine. Just try on your dress."

I slipped the dress on, but tied it loose on top.

I bent over in front of him and said, "Can you see down this dress? I don't want anybody peeking at my boobies!"

He lied and said no, even though I knew he could see my puffy pink nipples as plain as day.

I bent over again, this time with my back to him and said, "Can you see my underwear? This dress is pretty short and I don't want anybody looking at my panties."

Once again he lied and said that he couldn't see anything. Next I reached up under the dress and slowly pulled my underwear off. I set the panties right on the rack in front of him. There was a light shining up from the floor at the side of the dress rack and I moved in front of it. He had to hurry around to the other side of the rack to hide from my view.

I stood in front of the light and I asked him, "Can you see through this dress? Sometimes I don't wear panties and I want to make sure that you can't see my pussy hair through the thin material."

Again he said no so I told him that I'd take the dress. I untied the string and let the dress drop to the floor.

I said, "Uh oh, I forgot that I was naked under the dress. I'm standing her right in front of you with nothing covering my boobies or bush. Now don't let me catch you looking at me while I get dressed!"

He didn't even respond to my statement. When I bent over to pick my shirt up, he had a great view of my naked ass. I turned and faced him again, then reached my arms high into the air to put my shirt back on. The manager was really stroking hard as he looked at my naked breasts and bare bush.

After I finished putting my shirt on, it appeared that the manager was about to explode. I asked him why his hands were shaking and he said that there was no problem. I then asked to look at his hands to make sure he was feeling okay and made him hold his hands up. The frustration on his face was almost comical.

As I headed towards the door, I asked him to come over and ring up the sale. He said that he couldn't at the moment and told me I could have the dress for free. The manager was getting back into his rhythm so I turned around and said that I had forgotten something. When I started moving towards him, he looked worried because he was reaching the point of no return. I stood in front of the rack and lifted my shirt up to my shoulders.

With my boobies and bush in full view, I said, "Shame on you. You almost let me leave without my undies! See how my pussy would have been exposed to everyone!"

I then turned around and lifted my shirt in back and said, "If the wind blew, everyone would see my naked butt. Do you think I want to go out in public with these bare buns on display for everybody to see?"

He was stroking and breathing heavy as I picked up the panties and slowly slid them up my legs.

I then lifted my shirt up to my shoulders again and said, "Don't I look much better now. You can still see my nipples because I'm not wearing a bra. You can also still see some hair between my legs because the panties are so thin, but it does look a little more decent than going completely naked. Don't you agree?"

The manager began to grunt and I knew he was finishing himself off. He must have sprayed all over the dresses.

I innocently said, "Are you sure you're not sick? Do you need me to come around and help you?"

He replied, "No...no. Just take your dress and go. I have to close the store now."

I thanked him and left with my free dress.

**Little Girl Games – Part 13**

Mary and Carrie were in the hotel lobby when I returned from my shopping trip. I introduced myself and explained to them that I was in the store during their little performance. Mary thought it was hilarious when I told her what the manager did after they left the store. When Mary found out that I was going to attend the same college that she goes to, she asked me to come up to her hotel room. She wanted me to meet Karen, another one of her sorority sisters. Carrie opted to retire for the evening in her own room.

We entered Mary's room and she introduced me to Karen, a 5'6 brunette wearing a sorority T-shirt without a bra and a pair of cut-off shorts. After a few minutes, a girl named Jennifer emerged from the bathroom. Jennifer was also a brunette, about 5'3 and slender, with large, firm breasts. She was dressed in a pink teddy with matching panties. There were strings tied over each shoulder to hold the top up and strings tied on each side of her panties. Jennifer's nipples were poking out against the silky material of the teddy and a neatly trimmed triangle of hair was quite visible through the thin material of the panties.

Mary claimed she knew a guy who worked at a local pizza parlor. She asked me if I wanted to hang around and eat some pizza. I said that it was okay, so Mary called her friend and placed an order. While we were waiting for the pizza to arrive, Jenny told Karen that she wanted to put on a robe because she didn't want the pizza guy to see her in the skimpy little outfit. Karen refused to let Jennifer put on a robe. It turned out to be Jennifer's sorority initiation night, too. Jennifer said that she wanted to join the sorority, but she couldn't go through with the initiation. Mary and Karen said that it was too late for Jennifer to back out now and they weren't going to allow Jennifer to fail the initiation.

Jennifer decided to ignore Karen's command, so Karen held Jennifer while Mary took the belt from a robe and tied Jennifer's wrists together behind her back. Mary tied the other end of the belt to a coat hook bolted high on the wall. They left Jennifer standing there helpless with her arms behind her back and her wrists up above her waist. She tried to pull free of the constraints, but the belt was tied too tight and the hook was well secured to the wall.

I don't know what Jennifer was so worried about. We were all dressed in revealing clothes. I was still wearing my tank top and panties, which showed as much or more than the teddy Jennifer had on. Mary lost her panties at the store, so I knew she wasn't wearing anything under her short blue jean dress. Karen's breasts weren't particularly big, but her nipples were visible through the T-shirt she was wearing. Also, from the way Karen was sitting on the bed, her red panties could be seen through the leg holes of her short cutoffs. I guess Jennifer didn't realize that the pizza guy would have more to look at than just her.

There was a knock on the door and Jennifer shrieked, "Don't leave me standing here. He'll see me!"

The girls just laughed and opened the door. To Jennifer's dismay, there wasn't just one guy, there were two guys standing there. Mary's friend, Jack, decided to bring a frat brother along with him. The guys were on their way to a party and this was their last pizza delivery of the night. Jack was a senior, but his frat brother, Dan, was only a freshman like Jennifer and I.

When the guys saw Jennifer, they made some joke that the entertainment in the hotel room was better than anything their party had to offer. Jack tried to make small talk while the younger guy just stood and stared. Dan looked as though he'd never seen a girl before. They made no attempt to untie Jennifer and the thin material of her top did nothing to hide her erect nipples.

Jennifer's face was red with embarrassment as she wiggled around in an attempt to free herself. Then, to her horror, she moved the wrong way and one of the strings from Jennifer's top slid down her arm. Jennifer was afraid to take a breath because the material was barely covering her nipple, but she couldn't hold her breath forever. The guys' mouths dropped open as one side of her top fell the rest of the way down and Jennifer's left breast was now totally exposed!

Mary and Karen looked at Jennifer and giggled. Karen said that she would fix it. She adjusted Jennifer's top so that the strings were back in place, but then untied the strings and left them draped over each of Jennifer's shoulders. Jennifer's breasts were covered, but if she made any movement, the top would plummet to the ground.

Karen asked the guys to stay and enjoy some pizza. As Jennifer attempted to voice her protest of the guys staying, she accidentally moved her arms and the strings of her top slid down the front of her. Consequently, Jennifer's pink teddy dropped to the floor. The guys took a seat on the bed as Jennifer's naked breasts were displayed for everyone to see.

Jennifer said that enough was enough and wanted someone to untie her. Mary said okay, and then she walked over and began to untie one of the strings on Jennifer's panties. As Mary bent over to untie the panties, she must have forgotten that she’d lost her own underwear earlier in the evening. The hem of her short dress rode up and Mary's naked butt cheeks were showing. Both of the guys were sitting on the bed, but they immediately took a seat on the floor, giving them a better view of Mary's bare ass.

Jennifer meant for Mary to untie the belt around her hands, but Mary untied one side of her panties instead. Mary just remained bent over holding onto the strings and threatening to let go. Jennifer looked nervous. She knew that if Mary let go of the strings, the little panties would fall down leaving Jennifer standing there completely naked right in front of the guys.

Jennifer pleaded, "I changed my mind. Re-tie me, re-tie me!"

Mary re-tied the strings, but she tied them so loosely that the panties began sliding down. With the guy's eyes glued to Jennifer, the top of her panties slid down enough to expose a little bit of her dark pussy hair. Karen looked at the embarrassment on Jennifer's face and asked if she wanted the string tied like the other side.

Jennifer begged, "Yes, please!"

Instead of tying the looser side of the panties tighter, Karen made the tighter side of the panties looser. Now the panties were inching there way further and further down Jennifer's petite little body and she was powerless to stop them. The panties were just out of Jennifer's reach, so she couldn't stop the little undies from slowly drifting down. Half of her dark triangle was now exposed.

I was sitting on the dresser and with all the commotion I didn't realize that my tank top had traveled up to my waist exposing my little white panties. From the guys' position on the floor, they had a bird's eye view of my underpants. Most of their attention was focused on Jennifer, but I was getting an occasional glance. I nonchalantly spread my legs even wider so that the guys could have a chance to sneak a look at my auburn bush as it peeked out from under the thin, mesh material of my panties.

Karen and Mary said that they were going down the hall to get a few cans of soda. When the girls walked out of the room, they left the door standing wide open. Jennifer was in direct view of anyone that walked through the hallway. If Jennifer turned away from us, people in the hall would be able to see her bare titties and the patch of dark pussy hair showing above the loosely tied panties. Jennifer chose to face us.

An older man passed by in the hall and stopped to check out Jennifer's panty problem. Unfortunately for the man, his wife called him and he had to leave. Another man passed by and also noticed Jennifer's predicament. He actually came into our room and made up some story that he didn't know where room 335 was. Jennifer was mortified because the man walked in far enough to see her from the front. He was studying Jennifer's breasts hanging right out in the open and Jennifer could do nothing to hide her nakedness.

I decided that the man had seen enough and I led him back into the hall. As I pointed towards his room, he looked through the armhole of my tank top. The guy was getting a good look at my puffy pink nipple, and from the bulge in his pants, it appeared that he liked what he saw.

Next he accidentally dropped the hotel card key to his room. I slowly bent over to pick it up for him, showing off my skimpy white panties in the process. He was now getting a good look at my partially covered ass. I knew that when the thin mesh material stretched across my firm butt cheeks, it left little to the imagination. Finally, I stood up and returned the card key to him.

The guy was smiling at me and I asked him, "What are you smiling about?"

He grinned and said, "Nothing."

I looked down and pulled the front of my shirt up past my belly button. My pussy hair was easy to see under the thin fabric of my panties.

I gave him one of those innocent, embarrassed looks and said, "Oh, now I know why you're smiling. I forgot that I wasn't wearing any shorts. You were looking at my little underpants when I bent over. Shame on you!"

His face became a little red as he turned and proceeded down the hall. I went back into the room and returned to my seat on the dresser. When Karen and Mary returned to the room, they closed the door and Jennifer tried to turn away from the guys.

Mary said, "You better not move too much. Half of your butt crack is showing!"

Jennifer replied in a soft voice, "As if things weren't bad enough already, now the guys are able to see my bare butt."

I looked over at Dan and he was gazing at Jennifer's half-exposed butt. The sight of the nearly naked girl mesmerized him. Jennifer decided to make a bold move and squat down to try and pull up her panties. As she started to bend her knees, she discovered that there wasn't enough slack in the belt tied to her hands to squat down. She was going to have to turn around and face the guys to extend the length of the belt. When Jennifer stood up, her panties slid down a little further. Now, about two-thirds of her butt was showing. Jennifer was afraid to look down because she knew it also meant that two-thirds of her pussy was showing, too.

As Jennifer slowly turned around, she realized that her panties had reached the point of no return. With each movement, her panties inched further down her legs. Everyone was silently watching as Jennifer turned to face us. The guys began to breathe heavily as her firm titties came into view. Jennifer tried to turn around without picking up her feet, but the panties slid down a little more. Now, everyone's eyes were glued to the dark patch of hair between Jennifer's legs.

Jennifer thought that if she spread her legs a little, it would keep the panties from sliding down any further. The movement had the opposite affect. As she slightly spread her legs, the panties fell down to about mid-thigh. Both of the guys were now looking at Jennifer's completely exposed bush.

Jennifer quickly turned around so that she wouldn't have to face the guys. When she did, the panties fell to the floor. No one knew what to do next. Jennifer was totally humiliated as the guys stared at her bare behind. Mary knew that Jennifer was mortified and walked over as if she was going to set Jennifer free. Instead, Mary told Jennifer that she was going to do something to cheer Jennifer up and began to tickle Jennifer all over her body.

Mary gently dragged her fingernails up and down Jennifer's sides. Jennifer starting laughing hysterically. Apparently Jennifer was very ticklish. Mary bent over behind Jennifer and began to rake her nails over Jennifer's bare behind. It was driving Jennifer crazy and the guys were enjoying it, too. From Mary's bent over position, her naked butt was also showing.

Mary started running her fingers up and down Jennifer's butt crack. Jennifer began to squeal, and then somehow got a hold of the front of Mary's short blue jean dress. She managed to jerk the front of the dress and yanked all of the snaps wide open. As Mary pulled away, Jennifer was able to strip off Mary's dress, leaving Mary standing in front of the guys completely naked. The guys couldn't believe what they were seeing. Mary's perky breasts and light brown pussy hair were completely uncovered, but she did nothing to hide her nudity.

Mary said, "Now you're gonna get it!"

Karen pulled out a vibrator and handed it to Mary, and then Karen got behind Jennifer and held her in a bear hug. Mary began to softly caress Jennifer's nipples with the toy. Next Mary bent over and moved the vibrator between Jennifer's legs. From the guy's position on the floor, they were not only able to observe Mary's bare ass, but the guys were also treated to a clear view of Mary's beaver.

Mary softly rubbed the vibrator up and down Jennifer's inner thighs and occasionally lingered over Jennifer's pussy hair. It was evident that Jennifer was no longer embarrassed as her round pink nipples poked out with excitement. Jennifer spread her legs wider and tried to get Mary to insert the love toy inside of her, but every time Mary got close, she would teasingly pull the toy away.

Mary finally inserted the toy inside of Jennifer. As Mary moved the vibrator in and out of Jennifer's pussy, Jennifer moaned and trembled with excitement. Karen no longer needed to hold Jennifer in place, so she moved around in front of Jennifer. To add to Jennifer's pleasure, Karen began to kiss and lick Jennifer's nipples.

Karen's red panties were peaking out from under her short cut-offs and her T-shirt fell away from her small breasts. As if the guys didn't have enough to look at already, they moved into a position on the floor so they could look up Karen's shirt. Her braless breasts were apparently uncovered enough to allow the guys a steal a look at her rosy nipples.

Finally Jennifer reached a powerful orgasm, but Mary and Karen refused to quit. Jennifer was begging Mary and Karen stop. She said that she couldn't take it anymore, but Mary and Karen just continued with the sexual stimulation.

I decided that Jennifer had been tortured enough, so I walked over and untied the belt from Jennifer's wrists. Jennifer quickly moved away from her captors. I thought that Jennifer would run into the bathroom, but instead she gave me a hug and a kiss. I looked into her big brown eyes and she looked back at me as if I'd saved her life.

Jennifer finally put her teddy back on, but Mary just stayed naked. She grabbed Jack's hand and led him into the bathroom, leaving her dress lying on the floor. I guess Mary was going to find a way to pay Jack for the pizzas!

It was really getting late and I was exhausted. I thanked the girls for the pizza and soda, and then I headed for the door. Jennifer winked and smiled at me as I exited the room. I guess I'd made a new friend.

**Little Girl Games – Part 14**

On the last day of the road trip, we met up with the sorority girls. Karen borrowed her dad's pontoon boat and invited us to go for a boat ride. Wearing our new bikinis, we joined Karen, Mary, Carrie and Jennifer for an afternoon excursion. We noticed that there were topless girls on other boats. Karen explained that it was legal to go topless anywhere on the lake, but it was not permitted on the shore.

After talking to Mary and Karen for awhile, they asked Kelli, Amy and I if we would like to join their sorority. It sounded like a lot of fun so we agreed to participate in the sorority initiation ritual. Karen stopped the boat and Mary instructed all of us to remove our bikini tops. Kelli, Amy and I peeled off our tops and sat back down on the boat seats. We were becoming quite comfortable showing off our naked bodies in public. Jennifer and Carrie also removed their tops. Even Karen and Mary took their tops off. The boat was now full of young girls with bare boobies!

Karen took all our bikini tops and placed them on top of the sundeck in the back of the boat. After everyone was situated in our seats, Karen pushed the throttle down to the max and the boat raced forward. We watched with anxiety as the wind swept our bikini tops right off the sundeck and into the lake. Jennifer pleaded with Karen to turn around and look for our tops, but Karen just laughed and said that we didn't need them. Our boat now contained seven half-naked girls cruising around the lake with our breasts and nipples on display for everyone to see!

We pulled into a cove and Karen asked us if we wanted to go tubing. It sounded like fun so Kelli, Amy and I got into the water and grabbed onto an inner tube extended behind the boat by a ski rope. Karen gunned the engine and began dragging us behind the boat. We hung on for dear life with our arms clinging tightly to the tube.

Within seconds I could feel that the force of the water was pushing the bottoms of my swimsuits down. I began to panic because it was the only piece of clothing I had left.

I yelled, "Stop the boat. My bikini is falling off," but no one could hear me over the roar of the motor.

Amy and Kelli yelled, too, because they were suffering the same indignity. The boat was going so fast that we were afraid to let go of the inner tube, so we just hung on as most of our butt cracks were now put on view. To make matters worse, a boatload of guys noticed our predicament and began following us.

Kelli screamed, "My bottoms are down to my knees. I'm afraid I'm going to lose them and those guys are watching us!"

Amy screeched, "I'm only holding onto mine with one ankle!"

Then we hit a wave and Amy said, "Correction...my bottoms are gone! I'm officially naked."

Kelly yelled, "I lost mine, too. Why won't they stop the boat?"

Then I felt the bottoms of my bikini slide down past my knees and I knew why they weren't stopping the boat. They wanted to keep pushing forward until all three of us were naked. I held on for a little longer, but I finally lost my bikini, too, as the guys all cheered. The guys watched as our naked butts were put on view while we vaulted over the waves and traveled far away from our swimming suits.

The guys followed us in their boat until Karen finally stopped. The guys had a bird's eye view of Kelli, Amy and I as we climbed up the ladder into the boat totally nude. Then the girls forced us to stand on the boat deck while Karen and Mary slowly pulled the inner tube into the boat. Our young nude bodies were completely exposed for the guys' viewing pleasure until Karen finally started the engine and drove away.

Our excursion wasn't over yet. We pulled into a place called the "Party Cove". There were guys with cameras and camcorders taking our picture from other boats. I was really uncomfortable about being photographed, but Kelli ate up the attention. We were getting hot, so we all jumped into the water. Kelli climbed up on the inner tube and bobbed up and down in the water. She made sure her big boobs were bouncing for the cameras, which captured every move we made. We frolicked in the water for a while and then we returned to the boat.

There were topless girls on boats all over the cove. The cove was literally a sea of naked breasts and thong bikini bottoms. Some girls were wearing panties that became transparent when they got wet, which was legal because you could go topless at the lake, but not bottomless. Since Kelli, Ami and I were completely naked, we had to keep a constant lookout for the Water Patrol.

As I was lying on the sundeck of the pontoon boat, Jennifer became concerned that my skin was getting a little pink. Jennifer asked if she could rub suntan lotion on me and I said okay. She started rubbing the lotion all over my back, giving me a nice massage in the process. Jennifer even climbed up on top of me and smeared suntan lotion on her breasts. Then she rubbed her breasts up and down my back.

The guys around us started paying attention as Jennifer began kneading the lotion into my naked butt cheeks. It felt really good as she gently ran a finger full of lotion up and down my sensitive butt crack. Jennifer continued down my legs as she worked her magic up and down my inner thighs. I could feel the juices running between my legs as she softly tickled and massaged my feet.

Now there were a lot of people watching as Jennifer instructed me to roll over. My perky breasts and auburn bush were pointing towards the sky as Jennifer rubbed her big titties up and down my legs. Next she gently ran her hands up and down my inner thighs until she was actually rubbing my pussy! It felt really good, but she stopped and began rubbing lotion on my flat tummy. I tried to force her hands back between my legs, but she fought me off and started massaging my breasts.

Jennifer put lotion on my tits, and then she made little circles over my puffy pink nipples. They became erect and poked out harder than ever before. Next she tweaked my nipples before climbing up on top of me and rubbing her bare breasts against mine. Our nipples were touching and I was really getting aroused. Finally, she climbed down and began to kiss and suck on my breasts while her fingers gently explored my wet pussy.

Jennifer's fingers went in and out of my tight wet pussy, but she also made sure that she paid attention to my little clitty in the process. Soon the feeling built up inside me until I reached a fever pitch. Even though there was a crowd of guys watching me, I screamed in ecstasy as Jennifer brought me to an incredible climax. I opened my eyes to find a zoo of people looking at me, but I didn't care. I just gave Jennifer a big wet kiss and then I pulled her overboard into the water.

We finally left the Party Cove and headed back to the hotel. It was going to be tough getting back into the hotel because Kelli, Amy and I were completely naked, while Karen, Mary, Carrie and Jennifer were topless. When we returned to the dock at the hotel, Mary opened a hidden compartment under a seat on the boat and pulled out two big T-shirts, one for Karen and one for her. Mary and Karen laughed as the rest of us realized we had just become victims of another sorority initiation stunt.

As Karen and Mary secured the boat to the dock, the rest of us were contemplating how we were going to make it back to our rooms. Our only option was to hike up the steps to the hotel naked. Jennifer and Carrie had it much easier than Kelli, Amy and I. All Jennifer and Carrie had to do was cup their breasts with their hands. The rest of us had to find a way to hide everything!

There were people watching us from the hotel balconies. Kelli, Amy and I had trouble keeping our tits from bouncing up and down while we jogged up the steps. Kelli finally grabbed her large breasts with both hands to solve the problem. Unfortunately for her, this left the blond patch of hair between her legs totally uncovered.

When we entered the hotel, Kelli, Amy and I suddenly realized that we'd forgotten our hotel key. Jennifer and Carrie quickly abandoned us and headed to their own rooms. With no other alternative, Kelli, Amy and I went into the hotel lobby and walked up to the front desk completely nude. People were checking into the hotel as a variety of men and women stared at our nakedness. We were feeling very self-conscious. Even Kelli was trying to conceal her nudity by putting an arm over her chest and a hand between her legs.

The hotel manager and the desk clerk were both heavyset unattractive women. They assumed we were just college kids showing off and they were not happy with our antics. I think they actually enjoyed our predicament and wanted to make us suffer as long as they could.

As we stood there, more people came into the lobby as our perky breasts, firm asses and hairy triangles were on display for everyone to see. The girls and I were embarrassed beyond words as many of the men, and even some of the women, took the liberty of moving around us so that they could get the best possible view of our young bare bodies. The hotel manager and desk clerk took their time with the other customers until they finally got around to waiting on us.

We explained our story to the desk clerk and she finally programmed a new card key for our room. As we stood facing the front desk, the customers behind us still had an unobstructed view of our bare butts. Only after making the new key did the bitch offer us three towels. The girls and I wrapped the towels around us and hurried back to our hotel room. We decided that we'd had enough of the lake and waited in our room until our laundry was delivered.

After getting dressed, we piled into Kelli's car and began our journey home. Kelli said that we needed another tank of gas to make it to our destination. Kelli and Amy were out of money and I was down to my last dollar. I was wearing the short halter dress I received during my shopping adventure that night on the strip. It was white with buttons down the front. A string that tied around my neck held up the halter-style top. My braless nipples were poking through the thin material.

Kelli looked at my outfit and told me that I could fill the tank for just a dollar. Since Kelli had done all the driving, I decided to give her plan a try. She told me to remove my panties. I reached under my skirt, hooked my thumbs under the waistband of my underpants and slid them down my legs. Kelli grabbed my panties and tossed them out the window.

I said, "That's just great! It's windy out there and this is a short dress. You're going to expose me to everyone at the gas station!"

Kelli replied, "That's the plan! It’s what you'll have to do if you want a tank of gas for only a dollar."

Next she asked Amy to adjust the halter-style top of the dress for maximum exposure. Amy turned around and untied the string around my neck, then she re-tied it loosely so that the neckline hung down lower in front of me.

I turned to Kelli and said, "If I lean forward, everyone will be able to see right down my top. They'll be able to see my nipples!"

She said, "Then you’d better lean forward."

Finally, she asked Amy to adjust my dress to match my top. Amy unbuttoned the last three buttons of my dress. Every time I moved, the dress would part and expose my pussy hair. As I thought about what was in store for me, my puffy pink nipples became erect with excitement.

We pulled into a gas station and a guy, who didn't look much older than me, was sitting inside the booth. Kelli instructed me to get out and pump the gas, and then hand the guy a dollar bill folded into fourths. She said to tell him that it was a twenty-dollar bill. Kelli also told me to make sure that I got a receipt.

I asked, “Kelli, why would the guy mistake a single dollar bill for a twenty?”

She replied, "Because you're going to say something to distract him while he puts it in the drawer. Once you get the receipt, no one can question how much money you gave him."

Amy added, "You also need to give him something to look at. Give it all you got!"

I got out of the car and bent over to put the nozzle into the gas tank. The attendant's eyes were like saucers as he stared at me. The breeze kicked up a few times and exposed my bare butt to the guy. It appeared as though the guy was rubbing himself while he watched me pump the gas.

I turned to face the attendant and the breeze lifted my dress up again. With all of those buttons unfastened, it didn't take much to expose the soft auburn triangle of hair between my legs. I pretended not to notice that my pussy was showing and I let the guy have a thrill. He still appeared to be stroking himself.

I began to relax and enjoy the little teasing show I was putting on for the guy. When the pump got to twenty dollars, I bent over to stop the gas from pumping. I returned the nozzle to the pump and bent over again to put the gas cap on. I kept my legs straight as I bent over. This caused the hem of my skirt to ride up and expose most of my naked buns to the attendant. I acted as if I was having trouble putting the cap on, thus giving the guy a nice long look at my bare ass. After securing the gas cap, I walked over to the booth and as I was about to give him the dollar, I looked down at my dress.

I said, "Oh my! Here I am in front of a guy and my dress is unbuttoned. I'd better button this up before that nasty old wind kicks up again."

I bent down and gave the guy a view of my uncovered breasts, and then lifted the front of my skirt to button it. While I slowly fastened the first button, I held the dress about waist high. The attendant was staring right at the patch of auburn hair between my legs. He quickly put a jacket over his lap, but I could see that his hand was still moving underneath the jacket. I lifted the dress even higher to fasten the second button.

While continuing to hold my skirt up high in front of me, I handed the guy my folded up dollar bill and said, "Here's a twenty. Can I have a receipt?"

As the guy tried to unfold the dollar with one hand, I lifted my dress even higher to fasten the third button on my dress.

Then I said, "Would you look at that? Here I am in public and I forgot to wear panties! I'll bet you were looking at my bare butt while I was pumping gas, weren't you?"

I continued to lay it on as I said, "Oh oh...when I bend over, you can see right down my top, too...see? My little pink nipples are showing. They're poking right out at you!"

The guy began breathing hard. I think he was about to explode as he handed me the receipt. When I climbed into the backseat, I bent over to give him one last peek at my bare buns. I figured he needed something to look at while he finished himself off. We waved to the guy and then we were back on the road again.

On the way home from the lake, Kelli, Amy and I were feeling a little sad. We came to the realization that this trip was pretty much the end of our summer. And what a summer it was! We began the summer as three sweet and innocent girls. We ended the summer as three wild exhibitionists. All three of us were winners of the Little Girl Games. Finally, we came to the conclusion that our summer of flashing may be over, but college life was just around the corner. I'm sure college life will offer many new opportunities for the girls and I to get wild!