**Me - The Exhibitionist Slut**

by[anonymal](http://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=856784&page=submissions)©

***Introduction***
I'd heard that national nude day was coming up soon, and realised that I had never been anything like naked outside. I'd never even thought about it. The closest I ever got to being naked or exposed out of closed doors was at the beach, in my bikini. But there, it was different, there was nothing to worry about, all the girls were in their bikinis. Some even went topless at the beach, but I never did. I'm not embarrassed about my body or anything -- quite proud of it in fact. I'm a nice height, just on 5' 4'', with, I've been told, 'a very slim, sexy figure'. I'm particularly proud of my ass. All the boyfriends I've ever had (well, all two of them) have always said how great my ass was, which I thought was a little odd as my friends all said that their boyfriends preferred breasts. Mine are fairly small I would say, although I've heard people say any more than a handful is a waste. I've certainly got a decent handful, so I'm quite happy with that.

So, back to nude day. I was thinking maybe I should give it a try. Not just strip off and walk down the street of course, just maybe try a little showing off, see if I like it. I have friends that like to show off for the guys and they seem to enjoy it, I think it gets them what they want. I would feel a bit uncomfortable doing it with them though. I'm only nineteen anyway so I guess there is plenty of time to try everything.

***My first exposure***
I was on my way home from shopping, not really buying, just looking. I didn't have my own car yet so I had to take the bus pretty much everywhere. Waiting at the bus station in town, there were a few girls around, who looked like they had been shopping like me, a few older people, maybe just left the office for the day, and a group of younger guys. They all looked slightly younger than me, maybe eighteen, and they all had skateboards with them. I guess they had come here for the skatepark in town. They were at the next bus shelter from me, so I assumed they wouldn't be getting on the same bus, but they kept looking over at me. I'm used to a fair amount of attention from guys, especially ones younger than me. The clothes I had chosen for my shopping trip were bound to bring a little bit of attention my way I suppose. I wore a fairly short pastel blue summer dress, which came down to about mid thigh, with shoulder straps at the top. It was low cut, making the most of my cleavage. Underneath I wore a white bra, and a white thong. I know the material of my dress is quite thin, so I couldn't wear any sort of French knickers or anything, as the lines would show. But in my thong, I knew that anyone looking would be able to get a good impression of my shapely ass through the thin material.

A double decker bus pulled into the station and parked in the bay I was waiting by. I was the first person to step on and as I bought my ticket I looked down the bus and noticed there weren't many people on there. I decided to go and sit upstairs, at the front if the seats were available. As I was turning up the spiral staircase, I noticed the group of guys getting onto the bus. I got to the top of the steps and after a brief look around went to sit on the seats at the very front. There was no one else at all on the top of the bus, which was fine with me, as I wanted to give my friend a call about a skirt I had seen today, without other people being able to listen in.

I had just settled into my seat when I heard footsteps on the stairs behind me. I didn't turn around but I could see a feint reflection in the window in front of me. It was the group of guys. I doubt they knew that I could see them as one pointed at me and mouthed something to his friend. They sat down a couple of seats behind me, just opposite where the stairs join the top deck.

I could hear them talking although they were trying to be quiet. They were all agreeing with each other how hot I was. I decided not to give my friend a call, partly because I didn't want those guys hearing my conversation and partly because I wanted to hear what else they would have to say about me.

I heard one of them say my ass looked really sexy in my dress, and another one say he would like to slap my ass. In my mind, I suddenly had a flashback to my thoughts about exhibitionism. My heart leapt into a much faster beat as I contemplated releasing my exhibitionist side for the first time and showing these guys a little more than they expected. There were so many thoughts and conflicting feelings running through my mind. On the one hand, I didn't know them and didn't think I had seen them before, so I might not ever see them again. On the other hand, what if they got off the bus at the same time as me and started following me? In the end, the thrill of the idea and my horniness at thinking about it won the debate. I decided to do it.

As the bus turned into my road, I knew there was only going to be a few minutes before my stop. With my heart pounding, I got up from my seat and turned around to look at the guys. They were all looking at me already. I plucked up all my courage and directed a question at the closest one.

"So, you guys think I'm hot, huh?" I said.

They looked surprised. The one I was looking at as I asked the question seemed too shy to say anything.

"Yeah, you have a fantastic ass," said another guy just behind him.

"Maybe you would like to see a little more of it?" I said as I gave them my cutest smile.

"Uhhh… yeah, we would love to," said one of the guys.

"Right then," I said.

I walked as confidently as I could on a moving bus up to the group or guys and turned around when I was directly in front of the nearest one. I reached down with both hands and grabbed the hem of my dress on either side. I slowly lifted my dress up, revealing my skimpy white thong to this group of guys. I had my dress right up around my waist then turned around to face them again.

They all had their eyes fixed on my crotch. My little thong was tight enough to show a light outline of my pussy lips and it was sheer enough for them to see my line of dark, neatly trimmed pubic hair. I kept my dress held up high and walked past all of them, then turned my back again at the top of the stairs. Resting one hand on the safety rail, I bent over and gave this group of complete strangers the view of a lifetime. I bent to about a right angle at my waist, keeping my long legs completely straight, and held the position for a few seconds. I could almost feel the guys staring at my ass, and at the thin strip of my thong that ran between my cheeks and over my asshole.

Still bent over, I pressed the bell to let the driver know I wanted the next stop then slowly stood up and let my dress fall back down over my ass. I smoothed it out and hurried down the stairs and off the bus. I was relieved to find that they had all stayed on.

As the bus pulled back into the road, I looked up from the pavement to see all the guys staring through the window at me. Some were clapping while others still had a look of complete astonishment on their faces. I gave them a wave and a smile and watched as the bus drove down the road, and out of sight.

My heart still pounding, and my mind going a million miles a minute, I hurried the few metres to my house and went inside. I quickly slid off my dress and put my hand inside my thong. I was so horny, and my pussy was sooo wet. I slumped back onto my sofa and fingered myself to a very quick, very satisfying orgasm. Thinking all the time about what had just happened, and where else my new found love of exhibitionism might take me.

***At the beach***
A few days later I decided to go to the beach. All my friends were in classes, so I went on my own. The beach isn't as much fun when I go on my own, as there is no one to play games with, but it is much more relaxing. I thought I would just stay for a couple of hours and enjoy a nice sunbathe.

The beach isn't far from my house, so I thought I would walk. I wore a wrap-around skirt, about knee length over the top of my favourite pink bikini, and a white top. My bikini was fairly small, but still did a good job of covering everything it needed to. The bottoms had a full back with strings that went around to the front section, and a fairly 'full' top, which covered most of my tits.

I got to the beach, found a nice spot on the sand and started laying out my towel. There weren't too many other people on the beach, which surprised me as it was a really nice day. As I stripped off my top and skirt, I had a look around. There was a couple about fifty metres to my right and someone else about the same distance to my left, but I couldn't see them behind their large sun umbrella. I put my clothes into a little pile next to my towel and lay down. I loved lying on the quiet beach - it was so peaceful. Lying there in the warm sun, listening to the small waves break against the sand, it wasn't long before I fell asleep.

When I woke up I had another look around to see if anyone else had arrived on the beach. They hadn't. I decided to go for a quick swim to cool myself down. As I walked towards the sea someone else came into view. I hadn't seen them from my towel spot as they were behind a rise in the sand. As I walked a little closer, I could see it was a man on his own. He was just lying on a towel, as I had been. A straight path from my towel to the sea took me within a few metres of him. I have to say I was impressed with his body. He wasn't muscular at all, but looked toned and a bit tanned. I tried not to look as he turned his head to face me. I'm pretty sure he was watching me as I walked past him and down to the sea. Just in case, I made sure I used my sexiest bikini walk. I reached the sea and waded in to a depth I could swim in. The sea was cool but not shockingly so when I first dipped my shoulders in. As I swam I kept glancing back up the beach at the man, and I was sure I caught him looking at me a couple of times.

After about ten minutes of swimming, I made my way back out of the water and up the beach. The current had taken me sideways a bit, so the straight path back to my towel would take me even closer to the man. As I walked up the beach I could see him looking at me. As I passed him he smiled and I smiled back and gave a little wave. I continued back up the beach to my towel and sat down. He was out of view now as I expected he would be, but I couldn't stop thinking about him. I sat there for a few minutes then decided I would go back down and introduce myself. I stood up and walked over the sand rise again. I was shocked at what I saw.

He had his shorts pulled down slightly, with his hard cock in his hand, and was wanking slowly. He was moving his hand in long strokes up and down his shaft. I was temporarily frozen to the spot, not knowing what to do. I was about to turn around and scamper back to my towel when he suddenly looked up and saw me looking at him. He quickly stuffed his cock back into his shorts and pulled them up.

"I… I'm really sorry," he stammered.

I didn't know what to say. I wasn't offended or anything, in fact I would have liked to stay there and watch him for a while longer. I decided to go for it.

"Actually, I was quite enjoying watching you," I said.

I started walking towards him again. I could feel myself getting turned on as I wondered what I was getting myself into. What was I about to do? I didn't know. I reached him and knelt down on the sand next to his towel.

"Why don't you carry on?" I asked.

He looked confused, and a little scared.

"Uhh, really?" he said.

"Sure, I've seen you anyway so there's nothing to hide. Who knows, if you let me watch you wank I might even give you a little show too," I giggled.

I couldn't believe how slutty I sounded. What exactly was I offering here? Was I really about to 'give him a show'? I didn't have time to change my mind. He reached into his shorts again and pulled out his cock. He was still hard and I couldn't help but stare. It wasn't huge, maybe 6" long, but it looked nice and thick and he had neatly trimmed hair around the base.

"Go on then -- wank," I ordered.

He started to stroke his hand up and down his shaft again, as I watched, mesmerized. A drop of pre-cum formed on the tip of his helmet, glistening in the late afternoon sun. I looked up to his face and noticed he was staring right at my tits. I looked around to make sure no one else could see us. The rise of the sand made us completely invisible to anyone else higher up the beach, and there was no one in the water. I reached behind my back and unclipped my bikini top. I let the material fall away from my tits as my eyes darted between his eyes and his cock. I put my bikini top next to me on the sand and started to play with my nipples. They became hard very quickly. I looked back to his eyes and he was staring intently at my hands caressing my tits, pushing them together and flicking my thumbs over my hard nipples. I felt so naughty, and so horny. I could feel a wet patch growing on my bikini. My horniness got the better of me and I decided to take this showing off to the next level.

"I've seen your cock, how would you like to see my pussy?" I said.

He just nodded, as his hand started to pump his cock faster. I knelt up, and slowly pulled the front of my bikini down. First, my little strip of hair came into view, then my pink pussy lips. I pulled my bikini down to about mid thigh and put my hands on my hips, letting him devour the scene with his eyes. I leant back and sat on the warm sand. It felt good against my bare ass. I pulled my bikini all the way down my legs, and off over my feet.

I could scarcely believe what I was doing, as I spread my legs wide, still bent at the knee, and started rubbing my pussy. I slid two fingers inside my hot wet snatch, coating them in my juices, and then spread the wetness all over my lips and the surrounding area. My pussy looked perfect, soaking wet and glistening in the sun. As I stared at his hand frantically pumping his cock, I couldn't resist the urge any longer, and started to rub my clit. I needed that so much and it felt amazing. I still couldn't believe what I was doing. I was sitting with my legs spread wide, masturbating in a public place in front of a total stranger, whose name I didn't even know, letting him watch me and jack off. My hand started moving quicker over my clit, with my other hand still playing with my nipples.

I could feel a really strong orgasm start to build up inside me. I looked at his face. His eyes never moved from between my legs. He must be about to cum too. I looked back down to his cock just in time to see the first load of cum shoot from the tip. It landed on his stomach, followed by a second, more powerful spurt on his chest. That pushed me over the edge and I started to cum -- hard. As I watched his cock still pulsating and squirting rope after rope of sticky white cum, my own orgasm flowed through me, my pussy throbbing with each wave that hit me. I needed this so much.

As my orgasm started to subside, I slowed my hand down on my clit and eventually came to a stop. He was still staring at my soaking pussy as my juices ran down and onto the sand beneath me. Once I had recovered I stood up and quickly put my bikini bottoms back on. I smiled at him, then turned and made my way back up the beach, still topless, thinking about what had just happened. Not wanting to stay any longer, I slipped on my skirt and top, bundled up my towel and started to walk home.

***In the library***
I was in the library researching some things for my uni coursework. I'd been working hard for about 2 hours, and I was getting to the stage when I do more daydreaming than working. My mind wandered back to my little showing off adventures on the bus and at the beach. I'd thought about it a lot since then and it always got me incredibly turned on just thinking about it. I was starting to make this exhibitionism thing a habit. I didn't intend to have another adventure in the library, but once I start thinking about it I get more and more turned on until I have to masturbate. This was fine if I was at home, but I couldn't do that in a library. Could I? Then another thought came to me. Why just think about showing off when I could actually do some showing off here? Just the thought of it made me feel so naughty, and my pussy tingled as some ideas of what to do came flooding into my head. It always made me a bit nervous too though. What if someone who wasn't supposed to discovered me? What if I got into trouble? I'd had these thoughts near the beginning of my beach adventure, but once I had started, I just had to carry on. I couldn't deny myself the feelings. I started to wander around the library, pretending to be looking for certain books. Really, I was checking out where I couldn't be seen from the help desk, and who else was in the library at the time.

There weren't many people in the library, it was a nice day outside so I guess most people were out enjoying the sunshine. There were no groups of people at all, only the odd person on their own here and there, quite spread out, and they all looked completely engrossed in their reading and work. But I needed someone to show off to. Someone who wouldn't mind, who would love to see me being a naughty girl. That was one of the things I had enjoyed so much at the beach and on the bus. They weren't expecting it. It was like I was making their fantasies come true. I turned down another aisle of shelves and there was a girl crouching on the floor, looking at the second from bottom row of books. She was really pretty. Long blonde hair in little curls, a great figure and long slim legs. She wore a pink top and a short white skirt. She was also wearing high-heeled sandals. She seemed very overdressed for going to the library. I took a book from the shelf, not one that I really had any interest in reading and went to sit back down with all the other books I had been working from. The only person I could see from where I was sitting was a guy on his own. He sat at a table close to some filing cabinets with old newspaper clippings and articles in. Like everyone else, he was about my age and seemed to be concentrating hard on his work. Although, to someone else, it might have looked like I was deep in concentration too I suppose. I was wondering if I should make him my target to show off to. Just as I was contemplating what to do next, the girl I had seen in the shelves walked over to the filing cabinets next to the guy.

She opened one right next to him and started flicking through the sections inside. With her back to him, she reached up under her skirt slightly to reach an itch on the back of her thigh. The guy had noticed her standing there and was taking very cautious, quick glances at her. I saw him checking out her ass and legs. Seeming to be oblivious to the guy she closed the drawer she was looking in and opened one a bit further down. To be able to read the sections inside properly she had to bend down a bit, causing her already short skirt to rise considerably at the back. I thought if that guy looks at her now, he will be treated to a very nice view indeed. Then he did. His eyes were about level with her ass as he looked around, and there was a definite look of shock on his face. I can only imagine the view he got from that angle. This time he didn't look away so quickly. With the guy still staring directly at her ass, she started to idly scratch another itch on her thigh. Her hand moved up higher and higher until it was at the hem of her skirt, just under her ass cheek. But she didn't stop. Her hand moved higher still, lifting her skirt as it moved until nearly her entire ass was on show to this guy. Then I saw her smile. She knew she was doing it! She knew she was exposing her ass to this guy and she loved it! Maybe that explained why she was so dressed up at the library. She had come here to show herself off to some lucky, unsuspecting guy. I know I had intended to do just that to this guy, but I wasn't complaining. I was enjoying the show and it was actually getting me horny watching this girl expose herself to the guy.

She stood up properly again and turned to face him. He quickly moved his gaze back to his work as she turned around. I saw her say something to him but I couldn't hear. I guess it was a library and she probably didn't want to attract any more attention to herself. Then the guy stood up and started going through the files with her. I guess she must have asked for some help. As he was still standing, she squatted right down to look in one of the bottom drawers. As she looked, I watched his eyes follow her down. He was obviously looking down her top. She must have planned that. It seemed that she was a more experienced show off than I was, and she knew exactly what to do to get the guy to look at certain parts of her body. She looked up at him and beckoned with her hand for him to crouch down on the floor too. Then she leant forward and whispered something to him. I saw his eyes light up at whatever she had said to him, then she backed away slightly and turned to face him, with her back to me.

She was still squatting and he was kneeling down right in front of her. Without hesitation, she then opened her legs wide and I could see that she had lifted the front of her skirt up. She carried on lifting until her skirt was right up around her waist, at the back too. Now I knew why the guy had looked so shocked earlier. She wasn't wearing any underwear! He must have been staring straight at her naked pussy, and I was staring straight at her naked ass. God this was turning me on so much. I just had to play with myself. I lifted up my own skirt, pulled my thong to one side and started gently rubbing my fingers over my soft pussy lips. I was very wet. As I continued to watch, she let her skirt drop and leaned forward to whisper something else to him. Then she turned around to face me, although still looking over her shoulder at the guy and leant forward so she was on her hands and knees, with her ass pointing at the guy. He lifted her skirt up and stared intently at her ass. She had arched her back and spread her legs slightly so her pussy must have been on display to him as well. She turned her head back towards me, but was looking at the floor. I couldn't see what he was doing, but she started to rock back and forth. Then I realised. He was fingering her!

I couldn't believe that she was on all fours in a public library, wearing no knickers and letting a complete stranger finger her pussy. Wow this was turning me on sooo much. My fingers slid easily inside my own wet pussy and it felt great to have something inside me. Suddenly, she looked up, straight at me. Her first look was one of shock, and then she smiled. She must have been able to see what I was doing under my table. She moved her finger to her lips to say 'shh'. I wasn't going to say anything, I was enjoying the show too much. She started licking her lips at me as the guy continued to finger her. She was so sexy. I'd never been with a woman before but I always thought I would like to try it if the opportunity ever came up. Right then I wished her tongue was on my clit, and it was my fingers sliding in and out of her pussy instead. She lifted her hand off the floor again and beckoned me over. The guy could obviously not see her do this.

I removed my fingers from my pussy and stood up. I started to make my way over to them. When I was about halfway, the guy looked up from her ass and saw me. Immediately he pulled her skirt back over her ass and pretended to be looking for something in the filing cabinet. The girl giggled.

"It's ok," she said, turning to the guy. "This is my friend, she wants to watch."

"Uh, yeah, I want to play too," I went along with it.

She smiled at me.

"Umm, ok," said the guy, but he didn't look too sure about what to do next. The girl gave him some direction-

"Lift my skirt up and carry on fingering my hot little pussy," she said. "I want to feel your fingers inside me and I want you to make me cum."

She certainly knew how to talk dirty, I thought. She signalled for me to kneel down in front of her. I did.

"Hi," she whispered.

Before I had a chance to reply, she leaned in and kissed me firmly on the lips. I hadn't kissed another girl before but I didn't pull away. She slowly drew back to get her ass in the air again for the guy, and my lips followed hers as she gently parted them with her soft tongue. I didn't resist at all, and soon our mouths were locked together, with our tongues playfully darting around inside each other's mouths. She tasted sweet, and was an expert kisser. Much better than any guy I had kissed before. She slowly broke off our wet kiss.

"How would you like to get fingered too?" she asked.

I was so turned on by the situation that I would have said yes to anything at that point.

"I would love to," I replied.

She told me to move around so she could reach my pussy with her hand. I was in a similar position to her, with my ass facing the guy. So I did get to show off to him after all.

"Hey you," she directed at the guy. "I want to finger my friends pussy so I need you to lift up her skirt and remove her underwear please."

Straight away, the guy slid his fingers out of her pussy and lifted my skirt up, the same as hers. I felt him put his fingers inside the waistband of my thong and start to pull it down over my ass. I could feel her pussy juice on his fingers as he took the opportunity to stroke my ass cheeks while he pulled my underwear down. I felt so naughty having a stranger pull my thong off me, my pussy and my asshole fully displayed for him.

With my thong around my thighs, he went back to fingering my new friend. We started to kiss again and as our tongues met I felt her slender fingers running down my back and over my ass. She gave my ass a little squeeze and then a very gentle smack. Soon I could feel her fingers move down and start to caress my pussy lips. She knew what a girl liked and touched me just as I like to touch myself. I parted my legs a bit more and felt my pussy lips part slightly too. With our tongues still playing together, I felt her slide one finger between my pussy lips. She dragged it achingly slowly through my soft folds of flesh in an upward motion and continued up and let her finger stroke right over my asshole. Mmmmm, that felt good. Her fingers dipped down again and this time she slipped two easily into my waiting hole. I was enjoying my first lesbian experience so much, I wished the guy wasn't there so I could finger her pussy myself.

She was rocking faster now onto the guys fingers and started moving her own fingers quicker inside me too. I really wanted to help make her cum, so I lifted my right hand from the floor and crossed my arm over her left arm, with my hand resting on her firm ass. I couldn't help but give it a squeeze. It felt great, so smooth and so firm. There wasn't much to grab hold of when she was bent over like this. I used my middle finger to stroke down between her cheeks and over her asshole. She 'mmm'ed into my mouth.

Her hole felt nice, and warm, and the juices that were still on my hand from my pussy coated it and made it slick and easy to rub. What a sight this must have been for the guy. Two hot girls on their hands and knees in front of him, naked asses in the air, with his fingers inside one of their pussies, and watching them finger and stroke each other's pussies and assholes. It was too much for me to take and I started to cum. At almost exactly the same time she started moaning softly into my mouth, as her fingers started pumping my pussy harder. I responded by rubbing her hot asshole faster and we both came together, my juices running all over her hand, hers all over the guys hand. It was such a long orgasm. My pussy spasmed uncontrollably on this girls fingers, and she kept moving them inside me until both of our orgasms had fully subsided. She slowly pulled her fingers out of my pussy and rubbed my juices up and over my asshole. She then brought them to her mouth and I watched as she licked them clean. The guy withdrew his fingers from her pussy and I reluctantly moved my finger from her asshole, as we both sat up on our knees. She turned to the guy.

"Thanks for helping us to cum," she said. "I hope you think of us later when you play with your cock."

She smiled ever so sweetly at him as she stood up and pulled me with her. We started to walk out of the library, with me pulling my thong up as we walked. I quickly scooped up my work as we passed my desk and stuffed it into my bag. We hurried out of the library, giggling every time we looked at each other. As we were walking through the library car park, she introduced herself as Nikki and offered me a ride home. I happily accepted and we spent the ten minute journey talking freely about our adventure. She mentioned to me some of the other things she had done and how she loved to show her body off. I told her about my adventures over the past week or so. She pulled up just outside my house and we exchanged phone numbers. She said we should meet up sometime and maybe have a little more fun, whatever that meant. I thanked her for everything and the ride home and strolled into my house as I heard her drive off behind me.

***At the mall***
Over the next couple of days I thought a lot about my adventure in the library, I had come a long way in my confidence of showing myself off in the last week or so, and I was hungry for more. As I found myself thinking about it again, I realised that my experience with another girl had turned me on as much as exposing myself to guys. I masturbated a few times, day-dreaming about what it would be like to lick her pussy, and have her lick mine.

I was just in the middle of another session with my fingers when my phone rang. It made me jump a bit as it was right beside me as I lay on my bed. I looked at the screen. It was Nikki.

"Hi," I said casually as I answered the phone.

"Hey, it's Nikki," she said. "I was just wondering if you fancied coming to the mall with me to uhh…shop?"

I laughed.

"Just shop?" I enquired.

"Well actually I was thinking of teasing a few more guys with our hot little bodies if you're up for it," she said.

She certainly didn't hold her thoughts back.

"I was hoping you would say that," I said, a little embarrassed.

She giggled.

"Ok cool, well how about I come and pick you up in abouttt… 45 mins?" she said.

"Sure, I'll be ready," I said, before adding, "Are you going to be wearing any panties this time you little slut?"

"Maybe, maybe not. See you in 45."

She hung up the phone.

My heart rate had picked up while I was on the phone to Nikki. I was really excited about what we were going to do at the mall -- with a lot more people about! I decided I didn't have time to finish myself off, so I hopped in the shower and got dressed quickly.

Looking at the clock, I had about five minutes before Nikki was due to arrive. I stood in front of the full-length mirror in my hallway, admiring myself. Damn I looked hot. I had on a tight white top with no bra underneath. The top was tight enough to support my tits on its own, but it was pretty obvious that I wasn't wearing a bra. Even more so, I noticed, as my nipples became hard as I thought about going bra-less at the mall. On the bottom, I had a short pink skirt, nice and loose, and a skimpy black thong underneath. It was mostly just string at the back, with a little triangle of material just above my ass cheeks. Looking over my shoulder at myself in the mirror, I could just see the top of my thong peeking out above the waistband of my skirt. I lifted my skirt up to see my ass. Oh yeah, I thought -- someone is in for a treat when they see this. Just then I heard a beep outside, I dropped my skirt and skipped enthusiastically out the door and climbed into Nikki's car.

"Wow, looking goooood," she said as I sat down in the passenger seat.

I smiled at her.

"You too," I said as I looked up and down her slim body.

We were dressed basically the same, except her skirt was black, and I obviously didn't know about the underwear yet. She soon fixed that.

"Look, pink thong," she said as she lifted up the front of her skirt for me. "Show me yours."

I did as I was told and lifted my skirt too, turning a little in my seat to give her a better view.

"Cool, we are opposite colours," she said.

"Oh yeah," I said, "I nearly wore white underneath -- glad I didn't."

"Can I see that you are not wearing a bra? You naughty girl," she said in mock shock as she looked down at my chest.

I nodded and smiled sweetly at her.

"Me neither," she exclaimed as she lifted her top, exposing her ample tits to me right there in the car.

I hadn't seen her tits at the library. They were perfect, big and round with cute little pink nipples.

"Your turn," she said without putting her top back down.

I lifted my top up too, and my hardening nipples sprang to attention. We sat in silence for a few seconds, just taking in the view of each other's naked chests. Then she reached over and cupped my left boob. I reached one hand over to her too and covered her right breast with my hand. She flicked her thumb over my nipple and I copied with my hand.

"God, this is turning me on," she said.

"Me too," I added.

"We best get to the mall and let some other people see us then, in case we get carried away and just start fucking each other here in the car," she said with a sly smile.

I smiled back as we both removed our hands and lowered our tops. That might not have been such a bad idea, I thought as she started to drive off. I was so horny right now I would love to just spread my legs and let her lick my pussy. But too late for that now, we were on our way to the mall.

We arrived about ten minutes later, and drove into the underground car park. I watched Nikki as she climbed out of her car. Her skirt was so short that she flashed me her ass as she stood up. I got out of the car too and we walked together to the pay meter. There was one other guy standing at the meter, just waiting for his ticket. We stood just behind him as Nikki fumbled with the change she had in her hand and dropped a coin on the floor. It rolled to the left of the meter. She walked the couple of steps to the coin, and with her back to the guy, bent over at the waist to pick it up. She kept her long slim legs perfectly straight as she bent for the coin.

I had almost the same view of her as the guy had. Her skirt had ridden up and the hem was a good inch higher than the bottom of her ass cheeks. I could clearly see the split of her firm butt cheeks and the thin strip of pink thong running between them. The guy's ticket had come out of the machine, but he hadn't noticed as he continued to stare at Nikki's fine ass while she pretended she was having trouble picking up the coin. Eventually she got a grip on it and stood up. She turned around and casually walked back to stand next to me. The guy took his ticket and walked back to his car as we both tried to hide our giggling.

When he was about 20 metres or so away, he turned and looked back at us. As he did, Nikki grabbed the bottom of my skirt and lifted it right up, flashing my ass to the guy, then letting it drop again. I couldn't believe she did that, it was completely unexpected, but I enjoyed it. I gave her a look to say I was surprised, but that I also didn't mind. I think she knew anyway. I waited by the escalator to the shops as Nikki went to put the ticket in her car windscreen, then we went up to the main shopping level.

"What do you think we should do?" asked Nikki.

"Ummm, I'm not sure," I said. "What do you think?"

"How about we go and try some stuff on?" she said.

I looked quizzically at her.

"You know, maybe we might need a little bit of help from one of the hot sales clerks," she said, and winked at me.

I didn't know exactly what she was planning, but I liked the sound of it and I trusted her. We went into the first suitable shop we came to, and each picked out a skirt to try on. The changing rooms were at the back of the shop, so we walked through and asked the sales guy there if we could try them on.

"Sure," he said. "Cubicles 6 and 7 are free, right at the end."

We walked down the corridor of cubicles with closed curtains.

"Both in this one," Nikki said as she dragged me into cubicle number 7.

"Why are we both using the same one?" I asked. "He said that 6 and 7 were free."

"Yes, but we aren't here to try on clothes are we?" said Nikki with a wicked grin on her pretty face. "Now take off your skirt."

We both wriggled out of our skirts and let them drop to the floor.

"I think that guy deserves a little show, don't you?" she said.

Before I could answer, she opened the curtain and stepped out into the corridor in just her little thong and top.

"Excuse me," she called. "Could I have some help please?"

The guy, not wanting to miss the chance to help a pretty blonde girl (especially one in just a top and thong), came down the corridor and Nikki ushered him into our cubicle. Not expecting to see me in there too, he looked a little confused.

"Don't worry," Nikki reassured him. "We just need a little help getting out of our tops."

His eyes widened, but he didn't speak. I'm not sure he could have if he wanted to. He stood there, and didn't move, just staring at us -- two hot girls in nothing but tops and skimpy thongs.

"Come on," she said. "Help me with mine first."

She lifted her arms above her head, pushing her tits out further, causing them to strain against the material of her top. He nervously reached out with both hands and took hold of her top at her waist. He slowly peeled it off her hot body, first exposing her flat stomach, then over her gorgeous tits, and finally up and over her head. She put her hands on her hips and posed for him, topless, just standing there in a tiny pink thong. He must have been able to see her ass too in the mirror behind her. I looked at his hand as he moved it to try and cover the bulge forming in his trousers. Nikki had noticed too.

"Hey! Don't cover that up," she said to him. "We want to see it. In fact, take it out for us."

He looked embarrassed.

"Come on, show us your cock," she continued. "I bet it's really nice and hard for us."

She reached out and grabbed hold of his cock through his trousers. Then she took hold of the waistband of his trousers and started tugging them down. She pulled them down enough to see the base of his cock, then reached inside with her hand and pulled it out. He didn't try to stop her. She slowly started to move her hand up and down on his cock as it continued to harden in her hand. I could hardly believe what was happening.

"I want you to cum for us," she told the guy, looking up at him from about cock level as she bent over to get her face closer to him. "What would help you to cum quickly? Would you like to see our pussies? I bet my friends hot little snatch is really wet for you."

I took the hint and pulled the front of my thong out to let him look down inside. Nikki started jerking his cock faster, and I watched as her tits swayed with the movement. I pulled my thong right down my legs and stepped out of it, then sat, naked from the waist down, on the little bench in the cubicle and slowly spread my legs for the guy. He was staring straight at my pussy. I started to stroke myself. From where I was sitting, Nikki's ass was practically right next to my face. She had moved to a bent over at the waist position, pumping his cock with one hand and playing with his balls with the other.

I was so horny, I couldn't resist her ass right in front of me like this. I tucked my finger under the waistband of her little pink thong and slowly pulled it down over her ass and down her legs. I was staring right at her naked pussy for the first time. I think the guy could see the same view as me in the reflection in the mirror. Sitting on the bench, my face was at the exact same height as her pussy and I could see she was completely shaved, with her engorged lips looking moist and very inviting. I leant in to lick her pussy. I hoped she didn't mind. As my tongue touched her hot little quim she quivered and backed up into my face, dragging the guy with her by his cock. Then to my surprise, I saw her take the guys cock into her mouth. She just slipped it in and let her soft lips slide all the way down his shaft, then very slowly back up, licking the tip as it popped out of her mouth. I looked up at the guy, he was obviously close to cumming. With one hand still pumping my own pussy, I let my tongue slide into Nikki's, pushing my nose against her perineum to get as far into her as I could. She smelt so sexy - clean and fresh. I could have licked her all day.

She was pushing back against me as I tongue fucked her hairless cunt, every few seconds licking upwards and flicking my tongue over her asshole before burying it once more between her slippery pussy lips. I could hear her moaning onto the guys cock as he shot his load right into her mouth. She was still sucking it and pumping her mouth up and down on it as she let his sticky load dribble from her mouth and run down her chin. As the last few spurts of jizz dribbled out of his cock, she lapped them up and swallowed them.

"Mmm," she said. "That was nice. Thankyou. It's time for you to go now, we need to get dressed."

She let go of the guys softening cock and he quickly put it back into his trousers, zipped up and left the cubicle cautiously looking around. He looked back to see my face still buried in Nikki's pussy and shook his head with a look of disbelief as he walked off. Nikki pulled away from me and turned to face me.

"Thanks for that," she said. "I was really hoping I would get to feel your tongue on my pussy, I just didn't want to ask. I hope I get to return the favour later," she said softly as she glanced down between my still spread legs and licked her lips seductively.

" I hope so too," was all I could say.

"Ok, lets get dressed and find another place to play before that guy comes back with a load of his mates," she said.

I picked up my panties and slid them back on. She wriggled her fine ass back into hers and pulled her top on over her head. We both slipped our skirts back on, did a quick check in the mirror then confidently strode out of the cubicle and back into the shop. The guy was standing at the end of the run of cubicles where we first found him.

"These weren't quite what we were looking for," Nikki said as she handed him the skirts we had supposedly tried on.

We walked out of the shop and Nikki quickly flipped up the back of her skirt to flash the guy her ass one last time, before we were out of sight.

"How do you feel," Nikki asked me as we ambled through the mall.

"Fine… and horny," was my reply.

"Haha, me too. Lets find somewhere else to show off. Umm, how about some shoe shopping?"

"Good idea," I said.

We walked past a few more shops and found a shoe shop that catered for both men and women. Once inside, we had a look around, with Nikki taking every opportunity to bend over, always at the waist, to let someone see her skirt ride up and flash them her little pink thong underneath. The shop wasn't very busy and we started to attract the attention of most of the male assistants. As Nikki was in one of her 90-degree poses, one of them came up to us and asked if we needed any help.

"Ooh, yes. I'd like to try these on in a size 4 please," Nikki replied as she stood up and smiled sweetly at him.

"And I'd like these in a 3," I quickly added as I picked up a random sandal.

"No problem, please take a seat and I'll be right back," he said.

We sat down on the low stools next to each other and gave each other a knowing glance about what we were about to do.

"My pussy is getting wet already," Nikki whispered.

"Mine too," I giggled. "I'm going to have a wet spot on my panties by the time he gets back."

He returned before too long with two boxes and placed them on the floor in front of us. We were both sitting with our legs together, very ladylike, but the stools were low enough, and our legs long enough for the guy to be able to see up our skirts from his kneeling position on the floor. As he was helping Nikki into the black sandals she had chosen, I watched as her knees slowly started to drift apart, making the view between her legs and up her skirt much easier for the guy to see. He took plenty of chances to glance up and take a look at the view he was being offered.

"Hmm, I think those are actually a bit too loose. Can I try a size three please?" Nikki asked.

"Sure," he said, and hurried off back into the storeroom for her.

"Watch this," Nikki said as she quickly stood up, reached under her skirt, pulled her thong right down and stepped out of it.

She handed it to me and, not knowing where to put it, I just slipped it under the stool I was sitting on. The bottom of the stool was quite low to the ground, so I didn't think anyone would be able to see it there. Nikki sat back down just as the guy came back out of the storeroom. As she did, her skirt floated up with the air underneath it and she ended up not sitting on her skirt at all, just her bare ass on the stool with her skirt splayed out behind her. This made it much shorter at the front too. She had sat right at the front of the stool, with only a small amount of her ass actually on it. Her pussy was just in front of the front edge of the stool. I wouldn't be surprised if the guy could see her pussy from right over the other side of the shop. As he approached, he went straight back into his kneeling position on the floor and started to fit Nikki with the new size 3 sandals, as I was slowly trying my new shoes on myself. I saw the guys face as he looked up between Nikki's legs, hoping to see her pink thong again, but instead being greeted by an unobstructed view of her shaved pussy. He completely stopped what he was doing as he stared at her luscious pussy lips. Nikki was pretending she didn't know what a show she was giving him and was just slowly looking around the shop, as she idly let her legs drift further apart, so far that her pussy lips started to part too, I noticed (as I could see the whole show in a mirror opposite us). She pulled her feet up closer to the stool, and sat with her legs wide open, her skirt barely hiding anything from any angle, then lifted the front up even more as she moved her hand down and started rubbing her fingers over her swollen clit. She was looking right at the guy now, as he stared back at her, frozen to the spot. As I watched her slender fingers flicking over her exposed clit I wished I could lick her and taste her sweet pussy juices again.

"Hmm, I'm not sure about these sandals," she finally said. "Maybe I'll come back for them later."

With that, she stood up and smoothed her skirt down. I quickly grabbed her thong from under my stool and we left the shop.

"How come we left so quick?" I asked once we were back outside.

"I don't know," she replied. "I think he had seen enough, plus the manager kept looking our way and she didn't look too impressed. We don't want to get thrown out of the mall now do we?"

"I suppose not," I agreed.

"Anyway, I think maybe we should try and show you off a bit more next. Only one guy in this whole mall has seen your pretty little pussy."

"Haha, ok," I replied.

I didn't know what she was planning but I couldn't wait to show myself off some more. We stepped into an elevator to go up to the next level of the mall, and I handed her pink panties back to her, that I had been clutching in my hand since we left the shop.

"Oh, thanks," she said, "I forgot about these." We both laughed.

She stepped into her little pink thong and pulled it up her longs legs, lifting her skirt as she got to the top.

"How about we make ourselves look really slutty while we browse a few more shops?" she asked.

"Umm, how?" I replied.

"By making sure everyone can see our skimpy little knickers," she said with a devious smile.

She reached down inside her skirt and pulled her thong up higher, so it could be seen well above the top of her skirt at the front and back.

"Now you," she ordered.

I did the same and pulled my little black thong up higher. The string at the back tightened on my asshole as I tugged at my panties.

"How's this?" I asked as I turned around showing Nikki that my thong was well above the top of my skirt.

"Mmm, very slutty," she replied. "But I think our skirts need to be even shorter."

She took hold of the waistband of my skirt and flipped it over on itself, raising the hem by about an inch.

"Hmm, a bit more I think," she said as she repeated the action twice more.

My already extremely short skirt was now 3 inches shorter and with the top in the same place, it was impossible not to show the bottom of my ass cheeks off every time I took a step. Nikki did the same to her skirt. Wow we looked sexy, but oh so slutty. The elevator dinged as we reached the next floor of the mall. Stepping out I felt instantly exposed and it felt like everyone was staring at us as we walked through the shopping centre. I could feel the breeze of the air conditioning on my ass every time I took a step. A few guys whistled at us as we walked past the food court where they were having lunch. Nikki stepped it up and acted like she was on a catwalk. Swaying her hips with every step, making sure her skirt bobbed enough to show the guys plenty of her ass. We walked around for a little while like this, just showing off our asses and thongs to everyone who wanted to see. My pussy was getting soaking wet as I got more and more turned on about what we were doing. It felt so great to have so many people looking at me. Suddenly Nikki took my hand and stopped me. I turned to face her.

"Hey, you know what is sluttier than wearing short skirts with our underwear showing at the top?" she said.

"Umm, nothing?" I replied.

"Haha, no," she laughed. "Wearing short skirts with our underwear showing at the bottom!"

"Huh?" was my reply.

"Quick, into this elevator and I'll show you," she said as she pulled me to one side and we stepped in.

Once inside, she asked me to hold her skirt up for her while she 'arranged' her thong properly. I did as she asked. As I stood in the elevator, holding her skirt up around her waist, she rolled her thong down to just below the bottom of her ass cheeks. At the front, her thong sat just below her pussy, with the strings going round the side of her thighs to meet the back. I dropped her skirt and lifted mine as she arranged my thong in the same way, taking the opportunity to give my pussy a tickle. Once she had finished, I let my skirt drop again. We couldn't just walk around outside like this could we? Everyone would be able to see that we had our panties pulled down. Nikki was right, this did look a lot sluttier than what we had before. Just so that people might not notice our panties pulled down to start with we lowered our skirts on our hips to just about cover our asses. The problem with this was that it was obviously very low at the top. With our skirts in the same position as each other, still folded over at the top to make them extra short, we looked amazing. From the back the top of our ass cheeks were visible, and our tops didn't go that far down either. From the front, most of my strip of pubic hair was showing above my skirt. Nikki obviously wasn't showing any hair, but I could clearly see her mound and the very top of her pussy lips showing just above her skirt. A tiny bit lower and her little pink clit would be peeking out for everyone to see. The elevator dinged and we were now at the top level of the mall. The doors opened and Nikki stepped out confidently. I didn't move.

"Come on," she said. "Look, there aren't even that many people up here."

She spun on the spot, her skirt rising as she did so, revealing her pulled down thong to me. I cautiously stepped out of the elevator and looked around.

"Just try to act confident," said Nikki.

We began walking through the mall again. I was so conscious of everyone looking at me. I kept getting the urge to pull my skirt down so that people wouldn't be able to see my panties underneath, but I knew that would just expose more of my pussy and ass at the top. This felt so much more naughty than before. This was much more slutty than even wearing no underwear at all. At least then people wouldn't be able to see that I had actually pulled my thong down to show myself off.

After the initial nervousness I started to enjoy it. I wanted to show myself off and now I was. Parading around a public place in the tiniest skirt ever with my panties pulled down, my ass showing at the back and my pussy hair showing at the front. We couldn't get any more naughty than this if we were completely naked.

We went into a shop. It was a sort of home ware shop, full of tables and lamps and candles and ornaments and so on. As we were strolling through the aisles, Nikki decided she wanted a proper look at something on the very top shelf. She stretched up to get it, giving the whole shop an unobstructed view of her rolled down panties as her skirt rose with her. I heard a couple of gasps from people behind us, but I didn't dare look around. As we continued to browse around we got a lot of the same reactions as we bent over to look at things and reached for things on high shelves. We were both becoming so incredibly horny that we started to touch each other every time we thought no one was looking. Whenever Nikki would stretch up to look at something I would tickle her pussy lips and whenever she bent over I would squeeze her ass or give her a little spank. She did the same to me, and I loved it. I was in a permanent state of arousal. Once when I squatted down to look at something on a low shelf Nikki squatted down with me and stroked her hand right underneath me, between my legs, firmly over my pussy and up over my asshole in one long stroke. I nearly came when she did that. I think she knew it too.

We pranced through the whole mall like this, back down to the levels with more people on too. Having everyone stare at us felt so good. My pussy was screaming to be licked or fingered and I think I got so wet my pussy juice actually dripped down my leg once.

"I cant believe how fucking horny I am," said Nikki as we exited another shop.

"Me too," I said. "I don't think I can take much more."

"You want to cum?" she asked.

"Mmm, yeah," I replied as I slipped my fingers down the front of my skirt and gave my clit a little rub. "Are you going to make me cum?"

"Haha. I am later but not here. I've got a much better plan of how we can cum here," she said.

Once again I had no idea what she was planning, but I had enjoyed everything so much up until now that I didn't care. She directed me into an elevator again and once the doors were closed, she pulled her thong back up and arranged it as it should be worn. She told me to do the same.

"Oh, but I liked walking around like that," I complained.

"Don't worry," she said. "You'll be exposed again soon enough."

I pulled my thong up to where it should be and we walked out of the elevator again on the middle floor of the mall.

"Ok, now we just need a target," Nikki Smiled. "Well, two actually."

I didn't have time to ask questions before she pointed two guys out working in a bookshop. We went into the shop as Nikki was telling me to distract the two guys behind the counter while she 'borrowed' something. As we reached the counter, I started to make an enquiry about whether they had a particular book in stock. Out of the corner of my eye I could see Nikki reaching over the counter and take a pad of paper and a pen. She then walked off and disappeared behind one of the bookshelves. I assumed my work here was done, so I thanked the guys for their help and walked off to find her.

"What are you doing?" I asked, as I found her crouching in one of the aisles, writing on the pad.

"Writing a note," she said as she finished writing and stood up. "Want to take a look?"

She tore off and handed me the first sheet of paper on the pad. It read:

'Hi guys, we think you are hot. We are really horny little sluts and we want you to come and pull our panties down and finger our hot little pussies. HARD.'

I was a bit shocked but I loved it. As we strolled out of the shop, Nikki put the note on the counter in front of the guys, making sure they saw it. Then we walked out of the shop, and over to the balcony opposite the entrance, where we could see down on to the lower level of the mall.

"No looking behind you," said Nikki. "It will be better if it's a surprise."

We bent over slightly to lean on the railing. Our little skirts must have lifted enough to show our ass cheeks again. Then we waited. I was going crazy, as it seemed like the longest time with nothing happening. We waited and waited, our pussies tingling with anticipation. Then finally, they arrived.

I felt one of the guys hands take hold of the bottom of my skirt and lift it up, revealing my ass to him. The other guy did exactly the same to Nikki, I could tell as I looked at her face. They each hooked their fingers under the top of our thongs and pulled them down over our asses and right down our legs. We each stepped out of our tiny panties and spread our legs a little to give them good access. My guy slowly started rubbing my ass and then stroked his fingers right between my legs and over my pussy, slipping a finger between my lips as he stroked. A crowd started to form around us and my face went red with embarrassment. But I was enjoying it sooo much. I felt so deliciously filthy. As the guys started sliding two fingers into our hot pussy holes, Nikki let out a little squeal.

"Lets take our tops off too," she whispered to me.

Without another word, we both stood up straight and lifted our tops over our heads, with the guys still working their fingers inside our pussies. The crowd had grown around us as we leant forward onto the balcony again, our fully exposed tits swaying and bouncing as the guys fingered us roughly from behind. I felt so incredibly exposed, just standing almost naked, wearing only a bunched up skirt around my waist with a total stranger fingering my desperate cunt. All this, as a crowd of more strangers looked on in amazement at us -- two exhibitionist sluts.

My guy certainly knew what he was doing. He had turned his hand over and was roughly finger fucking me with his fingers stimulating the front wall of my vagina. As he started to fuck me harder, I could feel his fingers hitting my G spot. I had never been touched there before, not even by myself, and it felt incredible! I started to cum immediately, my whole body bucking onto his fingers as I looked to my side and saw Nikki was getting the same treatment. As my pussy pulsated, I started to squirt cum. I didn't know I could even do that. I was completely out of control as my whole body tensed with the biggest orgasm of my life, while the crowd looked on to see me squirting girl cum all over the floor of the shopping centre. My orgasm continued for what seemed like forever as I looked down to the level below and saw another crowd staring back up at me -- a topless slut with her panties round her ankles being fingered in a very public place by a complete stranger. As the pleasure pulsed through me I turned to look at Nikki, who was deep into her own orgasm, her tits bouncing wildly as her guy slammed his fingers into her hairless cunt.

As our orgasms finally started to subside, I looked down to see the puddle I had created on the floor. I looked over at Nikki and she smiled back at me, still quivering occasionally as the last waves of her orgasm flowed through her.

I leant in to kiss her, and she accepted willingly. As our tongues played inside each other's mouths, I forgot where I was, and who was watching, as my mind imagined all the fun that my new best friend and me would have together.