Megan

part 1
Thu May 6, 2004 11:40
24.169.6.27

Megan took a deep, quivering breath and took a quick look at herself in the rear-view mirror of her car as she drove.

“Hair looks good today… thank God for that!” she said. “If I am going to go through with this, I may as well look my best!” She took a couple more deep breaths in an attempt to steady her nerves a bit, but to no avail. After another 30 seconds of driving, she reached her destination and pulled into the 7-11 parking lot. She took a quick look around as she pulled into a spot, and seeing that there were only two cars other than hers, she had a momentary feeling of relief. “Maybe there won’t be many people in there…” she said, perhaps a bit hopefully. She glanced over at her bra, laying on the passenger seat next to her.

She smiled nervously at it and said, “Won’t be needing that for a little while!” in fact, she had removed it only moments ago as she was driving. With breasts the size of hers, she NEVER went braless in public!

Her tummy fluttered a bit as she contemplated what was about to happen. “Oh God! What am I doing here?! This is crazy! This is so crazy!” she started to panic a bit, as the moment of truth had now arrived. Sitting at her desk this morning at work was tough enough… she just couldn’t concentrate knowing what she was to do later, and it made actually working impossible. Still, she had planned it all out, scouting the location in advance, picking a place 30 miles from where she lived to minimize the chance that anyone she knew would see her. She felt as confident as she could that she had adequately prepared. “OK, Miss Megan…” she said to herself, “this is it! Get your fanny up and out of the car and let’s do this!” she tried to psych up as much as possible.

She opened the door to her car and stepped out onto the pavement of the 7-11 parking lot. Her high heels clicked as they touched the ground. She closed the door behind her, and walked, slowly, towards the front door of the convenience store. She left the driver’s side door unlocked and the keys in the ignition for a quick get-away.

It was now exactly 3PM Tuesday, and sunny. As she drew nearer to the glass front of the building, she noticed her reflection… she saw a fairly curvy, 33-year-old woman, with shoulder length blond hair and an ample (and obviously braless) bust-line, walking through a very public parking lot, wearing high heel shoes and a thin summer dress. “Wow are my boobs bouncing around!” she thought as she watched them in the reflection. Her breasts were completely natural, and due to their rather large size, they leapt and jiggled quite a bit under her dress as she walked. She reached for the door handle, her breathing now coming in very short nervous breaths, and her heart pounding so hard she thought she would pass out.

A cool blast of conditioned air hit her as she entered the store. She glanced around nervously once inside, her eyes adjusting a bit from the sunlight. Behind the counter was a woman, maybe in her early 40’s, her back turned to Megan as she filled out some paperwork. Megan glanced around the rest of the store, but saw no one else.

“This may be easier than I thought…” she thought to herself. She found her objective, the large drink cooler that stood directly in front of the counter. Megan walked towards it, and opened one of the large doors. She knew she had to work quickly to make this look like an accident. She grabbed a bottle of Pepsi, then, as she closed the door, swung her hips a bit, causing the hem of her dress to flow out a bit. She quickly closed the door, catching her dress with it as she did.

“OK, this is it!” she whispered. “Show time…” then she said louder… “Excuse me!” to the woman behind the counter, “do you have any cigarettes?” Now, Megan didn’t smoke, but she knew that cigarettes were usually kept behind the counter.

The woman turned towards her, “Yep! Got ‘em right back here.” Megan smiled nervously, then with all the courage she could muster, she stepped towards the woman, the counter, and public indecency!

As Megan moved away from the cooler, the dress stayed put, caught firmly in the door. The doctored stitching up the side that she had worked on last night gave way easily, and Megan essentially walked right out of her dress.

“Rip! Pop! Pop!”

The woman gasped, and Megan acted surprised.

“Oh my gosh!” she said, walking another step or two, then spinning around to look back at her dress. Her heart pounded, and even though this was all planned, she was truly VERY embarrassed! “Oh my Gosh!” she said again, now standing in the middle of this 7-11, wearing only her high heels and a pair of red satin string bikini knickers. Megan spun back towards the woman, her big breasts bouncing a bit and knocking together, and gasped herself, putting a hand over her mouth. Her other hand, still holding the Pepsi, remained at her side. She glanced down at her nearly nude body. Her nipples stuck straight out, completely erect as a result of the cold air in the store. She bit her lower lip, and fought the intense urge to cover her bare boobs with her hands, but that was not in the plan!

Megan had thought about this moment all week, and now that it had finally come, she couldn’t believe she was living it, and had almost immediate regrets. “I am in only my knickers in a 7-11!” she screamed in her head. “Oh my God!” In truth, she hadn’t known what to expect….

Megan - part 2
Thu May 6, 2004 11:41
24.169.6.27

Recently divorced, and approaching her mid-thirties, the excitement had gone out of Megan’s life. The dating scene was dead, and she hadn’t really had much fun in months. But late last month at the gym, she had overheard this cute college girl in the locker room telling a friend about recently trying streaking for the first time. The girl had gone into detail about what a rush it was being seen naked by strangers, how she was nervous, excited and turned-on all at once, and about how close she had come to actually having an orgasm at one point during it all.

After eavesdropping on that conversation, Megan could think of little else. Living each night in her tiny apartment, watching TV until she fell asleep, not going out much as most of her friends were married, her boring job at a law firm as a legal secretary, she needed some excitement! Getting out to the gym twice a week was about the extent of her social life. She contemplated it for a while, and realized that none of it would be changing any time soon. So when she overheard this amazing story, and how excited the girl telling it obviously was, she got hooked on the concept!

But Megan had never done anything like that before in her life! She was a fairly modest woman, never really dressing too sexy, always wearing a one piece at the beach, NEVER showing off her large chest. She was no prude either, but had never had exhibitionistic tendencies. It took a little while for her to convince herself to just try it, and see how it felt. See if she liked it. She knew though that she couldn’t just streak the shopping mall, or anything like that, and decided that if she wound up naked by accident, it would somehow justify things a little… she didn’t want anyone who saw her thinking that she was some sort of nudist freak! So she spent a few days and planned an ‘accidental’ disrobing in a public, but sparsely populated location - concluding that a 7-11 in the middle of the day would be perfect!

But then came the question of how far to go? Should she go completely naked? And for how long? She was pretty comfortable with her body, working out several times a week since her divorce, although she felt her butt was a little big, certainly not fat, just very round and ‘womanly’ as she liked to call it (on more than one occasion her friends had commented that she ‘had back’ and ‘more than the average white girl’, but always in a complementary way). But still… she wasn’t sure she could go all the way and bare her ample fanny, so she opted to go with a knickers only approach. She picked out her favorite pair of satin bikini knickers and decided that they would constitute her only clothing, not counting shoes! She chose the sundress because it was old, and could easily be doctored to come off of her all at once. The plan came together after she picked the day, time, and the location. But nothing could prepare her for what it would actually be like…

“Uhh, oooops!” the woman behind the counter said, and laughed a bit. “Looks like you lost something, sweetie!”

“Oh my gosh!” Megan said again. She had planned to stand there like that for 10 seconds or so, acting shocked, then retrieve her dress, put it on and just leave the store. Again, in her head, she was screaming at herself to cover up and get out of there! “Topless in a 7-11!” she thought. “Oh my God what have I gotten myself into?!?!?” Deciding that she had had enough, she spun around, flashing her pantied butt at the woman again, and walked quickly back to where the dress lay on the floor, her full buttocks bouncing and quivering in her knickers with each step. She bent over to pick the dress up, and then tried to pull it free from the cooler. She gave it a quick tug, but it stayed caught, causing her to lose her grip on it. She blushed deeply, and stooped over again to pick it up. This time she gave it a harder tug… just as she heard a loud ‘ding’ that she had heard just a moment ago… when she had entered the store. “The front door! Someone else is here!” she thought, and quickly glanced towards the door. Standing there, dumbfounded, was a guy that looked to be about 19 or 20, who was walking in to pre-pay for his gas.

“Whoa!” he said, looking at the older, but pretty, topless blond woman only 10 feet in front of him. He smiled widely.

“Oh god…” Megan said softly. She dropped the Pepsi and used both hands to give the dress another quick yank. It came free all at once, causing her to stumble backwards towards the counter. “Ohhhh!” she said as she tried to balance herself, flailing her arms, skittering across the tile floor in her 4-inch heels, her bare boobs jiggling and bouncing. In the process, she lost her grip on the dress again, and realizing that she was going to fall, she spun around towards the counter and reached out to catch herself on it. The dress landed at the guy’s feet. Not missing a beat, he quickly picked it up.

Megan, now steadied, and even more embarrassed, quickly covered her breasts with her hands. Becoming separated from her dress was certainly not in the plan!

“Uh, could I have my dress back please?” she asked in a wavering voice, turning towards him. Her hands were shaking badly. Just then, things took a turn for the worse! Over the guys shoulder, she saw through the glass door, another person approaching. It was a girl, looking to be in her late teens. “Oh this is not happening….” She thought to herself.

“Quick!” she said. “My dress! I’m naked!” This last outburst caused snickering from the woman behind the counter. The guy, anxious to help, but still enjoying the show, hesitated, then relented and tossed the dress to Megan, just a bit too high. As the girl entered the store, Megan made a grab for the dress, exposing her breasts again in the process. She missed it though, and it sailed through the air past her, landing on the counter.

“Oh… my… !” said the girl, stopping dead in her tracks, bringing a hand to her mouth in shock at seeing Megan standing there in only knickers and heels. “You have got to be kidding…” She started to laugh a little… Megan stood helplessly for a second, locking eyes with the laughing girl. “Um, like, nice outfit!” the girl said. Megan bit her lower lip again, and quickly brought her hands up to cover her breasts.

“My dress came off…” Megan said in a nervous voice. Her erect nipples tingled a bit under her palms, and for the first time since entering the store, Megan felt the slightest bit of arousal…

Behind her, the female employee snatched her dress from the counter.
“Uh… ok…” the girl said, still laughing a bit, but frowning a little in disbelief. “Like it spontaneously fell off???” The guy laughed at that, but his eyes never left Megan’s luscious form.

Megan couldn’t catch her breath to respond. She just managed a weak smile, then quickly spun around to retrieve her dress, her back now to the girl and guy near the door. The woman behind the counter was holding it.

“Whoa!” the teen girl said, now looking at Megan’s ample rear assets. “It’s J-Lo! Look at that boo-tay!”

“C-c-can I have my, uh… dress back please?” Megan said in a tiny, breathless voice to the woman, who was grinning from ear to ear. Megan felt a little light headed, like she did sometimes when she stood up too quickly.

“I’m sorry honey… what did you say?” the woman asked, cupping a hand to her ear.

“Oh god….” Megan said. It was all starting to become too much to handle. “My… dress…” she said just above a whisper.

“Oh! Sorry! Your dress!” The woman said, then tossed it to Megan. It fell short, in a small heap at her feet.

She bent at the waist to pick it up, causing her very brief knickers to pull tightly across her lovely full, and un-tanned buttocks.

“Damn!” the girl said. “Baby got BACK!”

Megan reached down with both hands, causing her breasts to bounce a bit as she released them. She retrieved her dress from the floor with shaky hands, and straightened back up, holding the dress over her bare chest. The back of her knickers had now become quite wedged between her delicious buttocks, exposing more than half of each one. She knew that she couldn’t take another second of this – she felt like fainting as it was- and putting her dress back on meant exposing her breasts again and taking more time. Panic was rising inside her and she reacted in the only way she knew how. “God this is soooo embarrassing!” she said aloud as she started towards the door, her heels clicking the whole way. The girl was really laughing now, and Megan was just mortified!

She held the dress against her chest with one trembling hand, and pushed open the door with the other, stepping out into the parking lot once again, this time, her dress covering considerably less of her curvy form than just moments ago! Her dress snagged on the inside handle of the door, however, and Megan was spun around as the door closed, pulling her dress out of her hands and back into the store!

“Oh no!” she said, now in the parking lot in just her knickers, facing the store again. She heard a noise behind her and quickly looked over her shoulder to see a car pulling into the lot! She had to act fast! Any arousal she had felt earlier was now replaced with sheer terror and embarrassment!

She quickly opened the door again, ignoring the car behind her for the moment. She was greeted by the sight of the girl, now holding her dress. Megan stood holding the door open, still outside the building.

“Oh, did you lose your dress…AGAIN?” the girl said, and laughed.

“Pleeeeeeze!” Megan pleaded. The girl looked over Megan’s shoulder and noticed that the car that had pulled into the lot was full of teenagers…

“Uh oh! Looks like everyone’s gonna get to see those big boobs of yours!” the girl said. The hooting and hollering now coming from behind Megan drove home that very fact. Megan quickly lunged for the dress, but the girl was too quick, pulling it back, then darting past Megan into the parking lot. Megan whirled to try and grab her, and did get a hand on the dress. She pulled hard, but the girl held it tight. A tug-of-war started…

Megan used both hands to pull the dress, exposing her breasts to the girl and the teens now spilling out of the car just a few feet away! After several seconds, of pulling, bouncing and jiggling, Megan wrested her dress from the girls hands, and spun towards her car, moving as fast as her high-heeled feet would carry her. Her car was across the lot, past the gas pumps, about 50 feet away.

“Whooo-hoo!” “Nice rack!” “Oh baby – nice ass!” came some of the male comments from the carload.

“You better run, bitch!” yelled the girl. “Crazy naked bitch!”

“Oh my gawd!” said one of the females from the car. “Look at that butt!”

Megan tried to ignore it all, clutching the dress to her breasts and running with all she could muster! Her legs felt like lead! “Oh God… all these people! They’re all looking at me!” It seemed to take forever to get there. She finally did, and got in, slamming the door shut, turning the key and flooring it out of there!

Megan - part 3
Thu May 6, 2004 11:42
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She accelerated out of the parking lot and up the street towards the entrance to the highway to take her back towards work.

“Oh god… oh god… oh god…” she could hardly catch her breath. The whole plan had gone sooooo much farther than she could have anticipated. As she drove up onto the ramp to the highway, she started to take deeper breaths in an effort to calm down. She took one hand off the steering wheel to push a lock of hair from her face and noticed how badly her hands were shaking.

Once on the highway, and speeding at 65 miles an hour away from the 7-11, Megan started to calm down a bit. “I can’t believe I just did that!” she said aloud. “I can’t believe that girl took my dress!” Megan glanced down at her dress, now sitting in a heap in her lap. “And here I am, driving, naked from my knickers up!” she looked to her left and right and realized that anyone passing by her little Honda Prelude would be able to look over and see her bare breasts. “Oh!” She quickly sat a little lower in the seat. “I have got to get some clothes on…”

She got off at the very next exit, and pulled into the crowded, side parking lot of a shopping center. She parked among several cars and turned off the engine. She sat back in her seat, covered her bare breasts up with the remains of her dress, and started to play the last 10 minutes back in her head. Her whole goal was to see how being naked (or nearly naked) in a public situation would feel, and if, like that cute college girl she had overheard in the gym locker room, it would turn her on. Megan decided on one thing… that at first, it was soooo terrifying, but once she lost the dress, and that guy had it, the total helplessness she felt did actually start to turn her on. She remembered how her nipples had started to throb and tingle a bit once the girl walked in and had gotten a glimpse of Megan’s uncovered breasts. And how in the parking lot, even though she was practically fighting that girl to get her dress back, the total sense of exposure she felt, especially when that car full of teens saw her and started taunting her… there was something there that she could not deny was a little exciting. After reflecting on it for a few minutes, and getting a tad turned on again, Megan decided she should probably head back to work…

That morning, she had worn her normal work clothes to the office… a white blouse, tight black pants and a matching blazer – very professional and stylish. But at about 2:15, she left the office, drove to this very parking lot, and changed into her doctored summer dress, locking her other clothes in the trunk.

“Oh God… Megan you dummy!” she said, smacking her forehead. She realized that she would now have to get out of the car to retrieve her work clothes. “Stupid! So stupid… why did I put them in the TRUNK!?!” She looked down at her dress, now really nothing more than a piece of cloth given how the seam was totally open up the side. She couldn’t really wear it… she glanced at her bra on the seat next to her and reached for it, then hesitated. A slight tingle went up her spine as she was suddenly struck by the idea to not put it back on, and just get out of the car like she was… knickers and high heels.

She actually gasped at the thought, “Oh that’s just crazy…” but then started to look around to see if anyone else was nearby. She did after all, just go nearly naked in the 7-11 and the parking lot of 7-11, and was seen by at least half a dozen people… this would be no big deal compared to that! Plus, this was the side lot, used mainly by employees of the mall stores, and didn’t have nearly as much traffic as the main lots did.

“Ohhhh…!” she said out loud, getting quite excited by the prospect of being outside in her knickers again, but at the same time cursing herself for wanting to do it! It was just soooo risky! “I am a grown, intelligent, professional woman… what the heck am I doing?!??” she said to herself. She continued to scan the area for passers-by, but her excitement continued to grow as well…

“OK, I’ll just run quick to the trunk and grab my clothes then come right back!” she said, talking herself into it.

Another glance around to see if the coast was clear (she really couldn’t see much, her tiny car was parked in between two larger vehicles) and then placed a somewhat trembling hand on the door handle…

She opened the door and stepped one foot out onto the pavement of the lot. She swung her other leg out, keys in her hand, then slowly willed herself to stand up.

“Oh my…” she said softly. Her nipples hardened instantly, and her breath once again left her as the warm summer air caressed her nearly naked body. She took a step, closed the door, and turned towards the rear of her car. Her mind raced… she was now really out in the open, anyone could drive by or walk by and see her at any second! It was just such a big area… too big to keep scanning for people, it was a shopping mall parking lot after all! She spotted a couple of teenage girls heading back to their car, but they were pretty far away and not heading in her direction. She could hear cars passing on the road to her right – she was still fairly shielded by the cars next to her from anyone on either side - but once she got to the trunk it would be a different story!

With every passing second, she got more and more nervous, and somewhat aroused… there was just something about the complete inappropriateness of being in a parking lot in just heels and knickers.

“Oh my Gawd… what am I doing???” she said to herself, “this is soooo crazy!”

Her heart pounded in her ears and her mind was racing. She started to walk towards the rear of her car. Her legs felt heavy and her knees almost buckled… she started to feel a little weak. She actually covered her breasts for a brief moment as she got to the end of her car, then took that step out into the parking lot, clear of the cover that her car and the one next to hers had been providing. She took a deep breath, and dropped her hands to her side, exposing her ample breasts again.

It was all almost too much to handle! But Megan couldn’t turn back now… she had come this far! She couldn’t catch her breath, and she had never felt more nervous. In her head she was just repeating “This is crazy!” over and over again. She saw people coming out of the mall ahead of her, but realized that they probably wouldn’t see her given the angle they were walking at. Megan quickly took two steps towards her trunk, and fumbled with her keys a moment until she found the right one. She glanced around again… the girls were now farther away, and still not looking, but three other people who were coming out of the mall a minute ago seemed to now be heading in her direction. She still had several rows of cars between her and them, and she was sure they could only see her from the shoulders up at best. Megan hurried now to get the trunk opened. She put her key in, turned and popped it open…

That’s when she heard the loud wolf-whistle from behind her.

“Oh my God!” she blurted out, completely startled, and spun around to look. That was her first mistake. Not 30 feet away, and walking towards her, were a young couple, maybe in their early 20’s. And now, she stood facing them, covering nothing. They must have pulled into the lot and parked while Megan was still in her car, and were now on their way into the mall!

Some part of Megan’s brain actually noticed that the guys eyes were glued to her boobs, so Megan reacted… “Oh!” she exclaimed, and slapped her hands over them, biting her lower lip a bit in sheer embarrassment. Her erect nipples throbbed under her hands, and Megan couldn’t believe that even in this totally embarrassing, inappropriate situation, she was turned on…

“You have GOT to be kidding me!” said the girl, a fairly cute, short haired blond. She laughed a little, but seemed more annoyed than anything else.

Megan quickly turned back to her trunk, grabbed her clothes, slammed the trunk, grabbed her keys and ran back to the drivers side door, holding her clothes over her bare chest.

“Nice outfit! Next time, how about actually WEARING a shirt!” the girl called to her as Megan jumped into the seat and slammed the door.

“Oh God… oh god…” her heart was racing. She glanced up in her rearview mirror as the couple passed by, the girl giving Megan the finger. Megan quickly put her shirt on, then her pants and got out of there as quickly as she could.

“Oh I can’t believe I did that!” she said. “THAT was crazy!” she said out loud as she drove down the highway back to work. She looked over at her bra on the seat and smirked a little. It seemed silly to worry about going braless after having just gone practically NAKED not once, but TWICE in public today!

“Jesus… what am I doing??” she said. “What am I, a streaker now??” She couldn’t deny the fact that she did get somewhat aroused as she got out of her car wearing nothing but knickers and shoes. And once again, when she got caught, she was still REALLY embarrassed, but also still fairly turned on!

She looked at the clock on her dashboard as she sped down the highway, back to her office. It was 3:30. In the past 30 minutes, she had been seen nearly naked by more than half a dozen strangers. A little smile played across her lips as she thought about each exposure, and how much of a total thrill they had been! Sure, she had been nervous and extremely embarrassed, but she new in the back of her mind that she had enjoyed it to a point where she would be trying it again!

*Megan - part 4*
Wed May 12, 2004 16:51
24.169.6.27

Thursday of that week was cardio day at the gym. Megan went to the gym 3 days a week, and did a cardio workout that included an hour on an elliptical machine, and 20 minutes on the treadmill. She was determined to stay in good shape, primarily for the dating scene, but now she had new found reasons for staying fit!

“If I am gonna keep losing my clothes in public, I at least need to look good!” she said to herself as she drove from her office to the gym that night. She traditionally left her downtown office at 5 each day to go home, but on Monday’s and Thursdays she went to the gym first. She also worked out there on Saturday mornings.

She got to the gym by 5:15, changed into her workout clothes, did her cardio routines, then showered and changed, and was about to leave the locker room when a voice from behind her said…

“Excuse me, could you give me a hand?” Megan turned, and had to suppress a gasp. It was that cute college girl! The one who’s streaking story Megan had eavesdropped on a few weeks back had gotten Megan interested in the whole exhibitionism thing!

“I, uh, sure!” Megan stammered a little. The girl stood before Megan with soaking wet, shoulder length brown hair, holding closed with one hand a small towel that was wrapped around her body, covering from her breasts to her upper thighs.

“Oh God... Thanks! I uh, seemed to have locked my clothes in a locker that now won’t open!” the girl said, a little sheepishly. This gym had free lockers for all members, and each locker came with a small key. The keys were all unique, and were each attached to a wristband so that they could be worn on an arm, ankle or wrist during a workout. The girl was carrying her key in the hand that was not holding her towel closed.

“Oh… well that’s no fun!” Megan said with a smile. She could not help but notice how attractive this girl was, standing about 5 feet 7 inches tall, with a really athletic build. She looked like one of those girls in the TV commercials for sports drinks… lean and sexy! “What can I do to help?”

“Well… if you could try the lock, that would be great. Then if it doesn’t work, could you go and get the club manager for me?”

“Sure” said Megan. “Happy to help. Where’s your locker?”
“Over here…” she said, pointing over her shoulder. “I’m Jessica, by the way.”

“Hi Jessica, I’m Megan.” Megan said with a smile, and by force of habit, held out her hand. Jessica took a step forward, and reached for Megan’s hand, releasing her grip on the towel, which promptly dropped to Jessica’s bare feet.

“Oh gosh!” she exclaimed. Megan gasped a bit, but mostly due to her utter awe and admiration of Jessica’s PERFECT breasts. They were very natural and full, somewhat cone-shaped, and stuck straight out! No sagging whatsoever! “Sorry!” Jessica said and quickly gathered up her towel, wrapping herself in it one more time. “These damn towels are just sooooo small!”

“Don’t worry about it!” Megan said, feeling herself starting to blush. Then before she could stop herself, she added… “I had a similar thing happen earlier this week!”

Jessica’s eyes widened a little. “Really? What was that?” she said with sudden interest.

“Oh God… why did I open my big mouth!” Megan thought to herself. “Well, I have to tell her something now!”

“Oh, it’s too embarrassing…” Megan said.

“Come on! It can’t be that bad!” Jessica pried.

“Well… let’s just say that I had a ‘wardrobe malfunction’ in a 7-11. My dress got caught, and I wound up losing it in front of some people…” she could not believe she was saying this, but half of her wanted to see what Jessica’s reaction would be… she was Megan’s inspiration after all.

Jessica’s jaw dropped. “You - you lost your dress??” she said. “In a 7-11??”

“Um, Yeah… it was old, and it wound up tearing right off of me.”

“Oh God… were you, uh… were you wearing, um, anything under it?”

“Just a pair of knickers…” Megan said, now really blushing, but also getting slightly turned on by telling the story and reliving it a bit!

Jessica gasped. “Oh my gosh! So, you were topless?”

Megan nodded. “In a 7-11… can you believe it?”

“Did anyone see you?” Jessica asked, a bit excitedly

“Oh yes… about 5 or 6 people. I’m still pretty embarrassed about it… I can’t believe I’m even telling you…”

“Oh.. sorry! I didn’t mean to, um.. you know…” Jessica stuttered a bit.

“It’s ok…” Megan said . “It’s just that it happened so recently, plus I hardly know you…”

“Oh gosh Megan… don’t worry about it! I won’t tell anyone!”

Megan smiled. “Thanks… now where is that locker again?”

They walked over to the locker and Megan tried the lock. After several tries, she decided it was jammed. “Looks like we’re out of luck!” Megan said.

“Oh well… thanks for trying anyway.” Jessica said. “Would you mind sending the manager back here on your way out?”

“No problem… it was nice meeting you!” Megan said as she grabbed her gym bag and headed towards the door and out into the hall. She walked towards the front desk, at the end of the hall.

Her heart was racing a bit… partially due to actually meeting Jessica, partially due to sharing a portion of her own story, and partially due to Jessica losing her towel! Those boobs!

Megan talked with the manager at the front desk, a very fit woman in her 40’s, and actually got the master locker key for Jessica to use… the manager, however, was too busy at the moment to take it back to the locker room herself, and asked if Megan wouldn’t mind doing it. “Not at all…” she said. Megan headed back to the locker room and found Jessica sitting on the bench, still in her towel.

“Hey you!” Jessica said.

“I got the master key…” Megan said, and walked over to Megan’s locker with it. It opened right up.

“Oh God, thanks!” Jessica said, standing up.

“No problem. See you later!” Megan turned to leave again.

“Uhhh… what are you doing later?” Jessica blurted out. “If you don’t mind me asking…”

“Oh… no, not at all. Nothing really.” Megan said. Her heart jumped a little. “Why?”

“Oh, I was just wondering if you maybe wanted to go out and get some coffee or something… I have a class tonight at 8, but I usually go to the Starbucks around the corner before hand. I need serious caffeine to stay awake in that one!”

“Ummm.. sure! You want to just meet over there in a little bit, you know, after you get dressed?” Megan said, her palms were getting a little moist…

“Yeah… that would be awesome! See you there!”

Megan went out to her car and got in. “Why am I so nervous?” she asked herself out loud. She thought it would be a great opportunity to dig a little deeper into Jessica’s exhibitionism and what she had done… Megan had already heard about one of her streaking incidents, she was just DYING to hear about any others.

“Oh Gosh… that’s why Jessica was so interested in my 7-11 story!” Megan said, slapping her forehead again. “She’s an exhibitionist who thinks I just had a REAL accidental exposure, not a planned one!”

Megan got to Starbucks, went inside and sat down at a small table and waited. She decided that she would buy both coffees, and that she would try and lead Jessica into the whole exhibitionism discussion…

*Megan - Part 5*
Mon May 17, 2004 10:27
24.169.6.27

Jessica walked in a few minutes later. Her hair was still a little wet, but pulled back in a pony tail. She had on skin tight jeans, with a really low waist, and a very tight tank top that showed off her taught, washboard belly. A very typical college girl outfit! Megan felt a little silly in her business suit, but at least it was one of her sexier, tighter, more trendy suits…

“Hey!” Megan got up, and they both ordered their drinks. Megan paid and got a big “Oh Thanks!” from Jessica. They sat back down at the table.

“So, you go to GSU up the road?” Megan asked.
“Yeah. I’m a senior there… majoring in psych. What do you do?”

“I am a legal secretary for a firm downtown… very boring stuff!” Megan said.

Jessica laughed a little. Then said, “How long have you been coming to this gym?”

“Oh, about a year, since my divorce…” Megan said.
“Sorry to hear that…” Jessica said. “The divorce part…”
“Oh, thanks… it’s better this way, believe me! He was a jerk.”
“Most of them are…” Jessica said. Megan smiled. “I think I’ve seen you there a few times… you usually hit the elliptical machines, right?”
“Yeah, treadmill too once in a while…” Megan replied.
“Me too… I used to be a distance runner.”
“Really? Ever run in a marathon?” Megan asked.
“Uh, no… I sort of got away from competitive running a while back.” Jessica replied. Megan smiled. They sipped their coffees awkwardly for a minute or two in silence, then after a few more minutes of small talk, Megan thought of a good segue into a more “exposing” type of conversation.

“Listen Jessica, sorry for getting all weird earlier when we were talking.” She said. Jessica smiled and waved a hand. “First, please call me Jess… second, no problem at all. I should not have pried!” She said, and reached out and touched Megan’s arm.

“You weren’t prying… it was just, a really embarrassing moment. I mean, one minute I am getting a Sprite out of the cooler, the next minute, I am standing in my knickers in public, in front of total strangers… it was just so…”
“Humiliating?” Jessica said.
“Yeah…” Megan said. “God I was so shocked, that I just stood there for a minute… I didn’t even cover up my boobs right away!”
Jessica smiled and again touched Megan’s arm. “I’m sure it was just such a shock that you weren’t thinking straight…”
“It was! I mean…” Megan stopped, contemplating what to say next – she wanted to sound genuine, but didn’t want to go too far. “Oh I don’t think I can say this out loud…”
“Say what?” Jessica asked, a little eagerly, but still in a supportive tone.
“Well… oh God… ok, I’ll tell you, but you can’t tell anyone about this!” Megan again felt her face get a little hot as she started to blush.
“I promise!” Jessica said.
Megan lowered her voice. “When I was standing there like that, you know…” she looked around to make sure no one was within earshot of her whisper… “topless and in my knickers and everything, I think that I may have, um…”
“May have what?” Jessica asked.
“I think I may have, oh god…” Megan stopped again. “I think I got a little… turned on.”
Jessica swallowed hard and went a little wide-eyed. “Um… really?” she asked.
“Well… I think so.., I mean, I think may have enjoyed at least some part of it.” Megan said, then blushed even deeper. “Don’t get me wrong, I was completely embarrassed, but… I don’t know.”
Jessica sat silent for a moment, seemed to be carefully deciding what to say next. Then she said, “Is it something you’d try again, you know, because it may have been sort of fun?”
Megan caught her breath. “Oh god!” she thought. “Is she gonna ask me to streak with her???” Then she replied, “I, um.. wow. I don’t know Jess. I guess I hadn’t thought about it. Why do you ask?” Megan had no idea how to play this…

Jessica took another sip of coffee, then said. “Well, like I said, I am majoring in psych, and one of my current assignments is to write a paper for my human sexuality class. The topic I chose is…” she paused for a moment and looked around to make sure no one seemed to be listening. “exhibitionism.”

Megan didn’t quite know how to react, but said… “Really? Interesting.”

“I really wanted to get some actual insight into the topic, but I can’t just ASK people if they get turned on being naked in public…”

“Well, Jess, I mean, I didn’t do… this, you know.. on purpose… ” Megan felt suddenly a little embarrassed.

“Oh no! That’s not what I meant to imply!” Jessica quickly interjected, putting her hand on Megan’s forearm again. “I mean, I know we just met, and I hardly know you, ok? You just seem like a really cool, hip chick and I don’t want to freak you out… It’s just that, well, if you had fun, or got a little, you know, turned on in some way, maybe it would be worth trying again – you know, so you could know for sure if you really liked it, and maybe I could get some quotes from you for my paper.” Then she quickly added, “Anonymously of course.” she took a long, somewhat nervous sip of her coffee, never taking her eyes off Megan.

Megan sat silent and a little stunned for a few seconds…

“That’s an interesting idea, I guess…” Megan said, her cheeks now burning. Then she thought of the perfect response to put the ball firmly back into Jessica’s court. “But this was a complete accident, how would I do it again if I don’t know when it’s gonna happen??”

OK, now the cards were on the table – Megan wanted to make sure that anything suggested would NOT come from her! She wasn’t even sure how she would respond to anything Jessica would propose if she did at all… God! She’s writing a PAPER on this???

“Well…” Jessica said. “You could always go, you know… streaking.” And she nonchalantly sipped her coffee like it was the first time she had ever uttered the word ‘streaking’.

“You mean running around naked in public?” Megan replied “Wouldn’t I look like some kind of hippy freak doing that? Wasn’t that a craze back in the 1970’s?”

“I think it’s making a comeback…” Jessica said. “I mean, I heard that it was. Anyway, you wouldn’t need to just strip and like, run naked down the block.”

“What do you mean?” Megan replied.

“Well, it wouldn’t need to be that crazy…” Jessica said.

“Ok, give me an example.” Megan asked, and took a sip of her coffee, her hand shaking a little.

Jessica thought a few seconds, then said, “You could pretend to be locked out of a hotel room in a towel, and have to go to the front desk to get the key… then, you could, you know, let the towel sort of, drop.”

Megan’s eyes widened. “Wow! Naked in a hotel lobby?” her heart pounded. “That seems a little extreme! Besides, could I really get away with that?”

Jessica smiled. “You’re an attractive, well-built, blond woman, you can get away with just about anything!”

Megan blushed and lowered her eyes. “Thanks…” Then she thought about it for a minute. “But god Jess… that’s a pretty bold thing to do, on purpose and all…”

“True. But it would look like an accident. Ooops! The towel just loosened up!” Jessica said then giggled a little bit.

Megan smiled. “Yeah, I guess that would seem accidental…” she could NOT believe she was having this conversation.

“I hope you don’t think I am trying to push you into anything… you're just the only person I know who has had an experience like this… at least the only one who’s told me about it. And even though it all happened by accident, the fact that you may have enjoyed it… or some part of it… is really interesting to me. You know, for my paper.”

*Megan - Part 6*
Fri Jun 11, 2004 16:36
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Part 6

Megan's belly started to flutter a bit. She had to find out where this was going... was this college girl that she had just met, but who had inadvertently got Megan to try exhibitionism in the first place, really asking her for help??? It was just so surreal!!!

"Well, um, what would I have to do, you know, if I were to help you out?" Megan asked, again nervously sipping her coffee after speaking.

"Just a few things, you know, similar to what happened to you in the 7-11, or like the hotel thing I mentioned..." Jessica started to say, perhaps a bit too eagerly.

"Wow Jess, I don't know..." Megan interrupted. "That just seems so risky and crazy."

Jessica stood up. "Please tell me you'll think about it... pleeeeeease???" she pulled a pen out of the backpack she had carried in and scribbled something on a scrap of paper. "Here is my number, call me in the morning if you feel like you want to help me out. I promise it will be totally cool!" She handed the paper to Megan. "I need to get to my class, thanks for the coffee, Megs! Call me!!" and she headed for the door, turning back to flash a smile at Megan, who was actually inadvertently looking at Jessica's amazing rear-end in her skin tight jeans. Megan quickly looked back up at Jessica's face and smiled awkwardly. Jessica's smile turned into more of a smirk and she raised an eyebrow in a somewhat flirtatious way before turning and leaving the store.

"Oh god... why was I looking at her butt? I think she caught me!" Megan thought to herself, fretting. She got up a minute later and headed home.

Megan could think of nothing else all night. In fact, she got very little sleep. Jessica's proposition kept playing over and over in Megan's mind. Where would this lead? It was all so insane that Megan ruled it out completely about 5 different times throughout the course of the night. But she just kept going back to how much of a thrill it could potentially be, risk aside.

She weighed the pros and cons. The cons were simple - she hardly knows Jessica, and would basically be going naked or nearly naked in public based on what she asked Megan to do. Megan would really need to place a lot of trust in Jessica based on the types of situations they would be in. And the risk was insane! So far her public exposures had been somewhat within her control. The pros made Megan's knees weak - it would be the most exciting thing she has ever done! Plus, Jessica seems really nice, and Megan felt that she probably could trust her, and maybe even get her to participate! The latter of those made Megan more than a little excited - for some reason she was becoming quite drawn to Jessica and her heart skipped a beat at the thought of them doing something like this together. "God, what is up with me lately, am I attracted to cute college girls now?" she asked herself before drifting to sleep. She laughed it off as just nervous energy.

By morning, Megan was fairly certain that she would call Jessica and decline, but she still wasn't completely sure. It was still an exciting thought, but she was a professional 33 year old woman, could she really picture herself running around nearly naked in public again? God, what if someone she knew saw her??? Like a co-worker??? It was almost too scary to think about. The total humiliation that would bring!! Ugh!

She showered and dressed in a white bra, pink satin knickers, a business suit (skirt and jacket) and a sleeveless white silk shirt. She drove to the office after eating breakfast and started working on some briefs that one of the partners needed.

But by about 10AM, Megan was once again thinking about Jessica. She kept picturing her losing her towel in the locker room, and replaying portions of the conversation they had at Starbucks, especially the part where she told Megan that she thought she was a 'really cool, hip chick'.

"Am I a cool, hip chick? I mean, can a gorgeous college girl really think that about someone in their thirties? She’s just so much like all the girls in Tri-Delta." Megan thought to herself, now staring at the scrap of paper that read - CALL ME PLEASE! 555-3454 JESS. Tri-Delta was the sorority that Megan could never seem to get in to in college. They were the pretty, popular girls, and Megan just couldn't crack into their group. "God, this is gonna distract me to no end! OK. I'll call her and tell her that I'll help her, just to see what she has in mind. If it sounds ok, I'll help, if not, I won't. Simple!"

Megan could hardly catch her breath as she picked up the phone and dialed Jessica's number. It only rang once...

"Hello?" Jessica answered.

"Hey, Jess, it's Megan, from last night?" Megan said nervously.

"Oh my God! Hi!! I am like, so glad you called!" Jessica sounded truly excited.

"Yeah, well, I thought about it and I guess I'd like to help you out, but we need to talk some things over first..." Megan started, but Jessica cut in.

"Oh, of course! Listen, can you come over to my apartment today? I know it's a Friday and you are probably at work, but I reeeeeealy need to start on this today so I can write it up over the weekend... can you cut out of work for a little?" Jessica pleaded.

Megan looked at her watch. It was 10:04 AM. She knew that most of the partners were in court today, so she could manage an hour or so away from the office. "Ummmm, ok, I guess I could come over... Where do you live?"

Jessica gave Megan the address of her off campus apartment and directions. They said goodbye and hung up. Megan's palms were already getting moist. It was about a 15 minute drive to Jessica's place, so Megan left the office immediately after the call. After the fairly short trip across the city, she was pulling into the parking lot next to Jessica's apartment building. It was a small four-story brownstone, typical for this part of the city... the kind with 2 apartments per floor. Jessica was in 3a. Megan went in the front door and up the two flights of stairs to the third floor. She found the door, and knocked.

*Megan - Part 7*
Fri Jun 11, 2004 16:42
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Part 7

The door opened. Jessica was smiling ear to ear and immediately gave Megan a big hug. "Oh I am so psyched that you are gonna help me!"

Megan hugged her back. "Well, Jess, we still need to iron out some details..." Megan said. Jessica quickly grabbed Megan’s hand after breaking off the hug and pulled her into the apartment, closing the door.

"I know... I know. OK, let's go sit on the couch and we can talk." Jessica said. Megan noticed that Jessica was wearing a tight black tank top that showed off more than an inch of her flat belly, and skin tight khaki short shorts. She looked just incredible. They sat down on the couch in front of a coffee table. On the table was a notebook that Jessica picked up and opened.

"OK, so my paper is organized into several sections, most of which are based on library research of exhibitionism, theories, blah blah blah..." she laughed a little, Megan laughed too, nervously. "And it has a 'test subject' section dealing with what is called a 'real world experience' where the professor wants the author to interview someone who has actually experienced the topic for that section. So I have to come up with some situations for you to be in that are based on the section topics, then interview you about what they were like."

Megan took it all in. Sounded OK so far. "Well, what are some of the sections?" Megan asked.

Jessica read off of her notepad. "There are going to be four of them, but I only have one of them completed... Inappropriate Clothing for the Social Situation"

Megan smirked. "I guess I am a little familiar with that topic, based on my 7-11 mishap!"

Jessica laughed. "Yeah! I guess wearing only knickers is a bit inappropriate for a convenience store! Actually, that's more of an Accidental or Sudden Public Nudity experience... which may be another section, not sure yet. Anyway, THIS section deals not so much with being naked in public, but with being in a social, public setting, wearing something that everyone else would consider inappropriate for that setting."

"Um, ok.. can you give me an example?" Megan asked, somewhat intrigued. Jessica sat forward on the couch to put the notebook back on the table, causing her breasts to be pushed together and up a bit... the resulting exposed cleavage was too much for Megan not to take notice of. Her eyes dropped to Jessica's chest for just a second or two, then she quickly looked back up at her.

Jessica noticed and smiled, "Um...." she said giggled a little.

Megan blushed deeply. "Oh GAWD" she thought to herself. "Was I just checking out her boobs??? I can't believe I did that!"

"Sorry..." Megan said and smiled nervously.

"Oh, no problem what so ever..." Jessica said smiling; now blushing herself. She actually leaned a little farther forward further accentuating her breasts, but just for a second, then dropped the notebook on the table and leaned back again. "OK, so an example..." she continued.”The first one is pretty tame. We go into a department store at the mall, and select a somewhat skimpy bikini from the rack for you to try on. You go into the dressing room and change into it. Then you come back out of the dressing room wearing it, and walk up to a sales clerk with some silly question, like 'do you have this in blue?' The idea is that you are now in a mall store in a bikini."

Megan's heart raced a little. "Well... that's not tooooo bad, in fact, it may be kinda fun!" she thought. Then she said. "Um, OK... but then I just go back into the dressing room and change back into my clothes, right?"

"Right." said Jessica. "We are starting out a little tame... although I doubt too many women come out of the dressing room in only the bikini they are trying on, then walk across the store in it!"

"OK, I think I could help you with that one... what else?" Megan asked.

"I kind of just want to start there... if it goes ok, then we can take the next step, sound good?"

Megan thought to herself, "Wow, she's making it easy for me!"

"Sounds great!" Megan said. "When do you want to go?"

"How's right now work for you?" Jessica asked, "I really need to get started on this part of the paper over the weekend, and there's actually a little mall just down the road with a women’s clothing store. I swear it won't take long at all"

"Oooo, right now?" Megan said looking at her watch. She really needed to get back to the office sooner rather than later, but she was become a little excited by the prospect of helping Jessica with this first somewhat daring 'test' for her paper. "Well, if it's just around the corner..."

"Oh awesome!" Jessica said, and jumped up from the couch. She grabbed a small purse off of an end table next to the couch. Then they walked out together, Megan drove. The mall was just down the road a mile. Megan pulled into a space in front of the main entrance. It was a small mall, maybe 10 stores and a restaurant. They got out of the car and walked in together. The mall was really just a single hallway, with 5 stores on each side, and some benches and a small fountain in the center. There were a few people milling around, and a couple sitting on the benches, but it was fairly quiet - after all it was the middle of a Friday morning. Megan felt slightly more at ease, but was still quite nervous. This all just seemed so naughty! Like she was about to shoplift! They walked past a few stores until they stood in front of a DKNY outlet store.

"OK, I'll grab you a bikini, then just go into the dressing room, put it on, and come back out to where the sales clerk is... ask her whatever bogus question you like, just so she doesn't think something is up."

"Gotcha... OK" Megan said. "Where are you going to be?"

Jessica could sense Megan’s nerves and smiled. "Relax Megs, I'll be right in the store with you!"

"OK! Sorry!" Megan said and smiled, then took a deep breath as they both walked in. The store was fairly small. Several racks of clothes took up a lot of the floor space, and two young women who both seemed to be employees were the only current people in the place. One was working behind the counter, located at the front of the store; the other was folding clothes near the rear of the store, next to the dressing room.

"This shouldn't be too bad..." Megan thought. Jessica walked right up to the swimsuit rack, spent about 10 seconds searching, then grabbed a hanger containing a small red bikini, which she then handed to Megan.

"OK, here you go!" she whispered and winked. Megan smiled nervously, took the bikini and headed towards the dressing rooms.

"Hi, welcome to DKNY!" said the cute blond girl folding clothes, to Megan. "Did you want to try that bikini on?"

"Uh, yes, actually I did, I mean... I do." Megan answered, now getting a little more nervous. Jessica stayed near the front of the store, looking through clothes pretending to shop.

"Right through that door." The girl pointed to the door to the dressing rooms and smiled. She seemed to be fairly young, maybe in her twenties. Her co-worker behind the register looked a little older, had dark hair, was somewhat less attractive, and obviously not as friendly - she hadn't even looked up from what she was doing when Megan and Jessica walked in.

"Thanks." Megan said, and walked into the dressing room. She walked into one of two small booths and pulled the curtain closed. Inside were a small chair and a full length mirror. Her hands were shaking just a little as she undressed. Once she had stripped to her bra and knickers, she picked up the bikini and took it off the hanger.

*Megan - Part 8*
Sun Jun 13, 2004 20:47
24.169.6.27

Part 8

"Jesus Jess, couldn't you find a smaller one?" Megan said to herself, sarcastically. The small red string bikini was not Megan's size, and was a style Megan would never consider wearing - her boobs were way too big for the top, and the small bottom would have no chance of covering Megan's round, womanly bottom. Megan quickly stripped off her bra and knickers and put them in a pile on the small chair. She first put on the bottom, and had some difficulty getting it tied on both sides. The small thin strings really cut into the soft, smooth skin of her fairly voluptuous hips. The top also gave her some trouble... Megan just never wore string bikinis, and there was some skill required in getting all the strings tied. Once she finally had the top on, she looked at herself in the mirror.

"Oh!" she gasped. The tiny top struggled to contain her large breasts, which were spilling out the top and sides of the small red triangle shaped cups. The bottom fit her ok in front, but when she spun around and looked over her shoulder at her rear end, it was a different story. Megan's full but very round, smooth sexy fanny was quite exposed... in fact, the bottom was so low cut and small for her, that even pulled all the way up, it exposed just a hint of the top of the cleavage between her buttocks.
The thin strings really cut into her all over, top and bottom. The suit looked like it would just pop right off of her at any moment.

"Good lord...!" she said. "Well, I guess I know why Jess picked this one... I might as well BE naked!"

Megan spent another minute looking herself over in the mirror, and gathering her courage. "Gawd.. I would just NEVER wear a suit like this! OK... may as well get this over with before the damn thing loses its battle keeping me contained!" Megan took a deep breath and opened the curtain. She slipped her low heeled pumps back on (she just hated walking on strange carpets with bare feet) and walked out of her little booth and into the main dressing room. She went to the door and peered out. Jessica was now just a few feet away, looking through a rack of shirts, but the blond girl was now up at the front counter with the other girl. "Damn! Now I have to walk all the way up there!" Megan thought. Just then, Jessica looked up and saw her.

"Oh Megan... God you look HOT!" she whispered with a huge smile. She looked Megan up and down for a few seconds. "OK, quick, go now and ask them something!"

"I'm too nervous to think of a question!" Megan whispered back, her eyes darting all around to check for other onlookers. Her hands were shaking a bit now.

"Don't be silly, you look sooooooo sexy! Just ask them if they have it in a smaller size."

Megan took another deep breath and stepped out from the dressing room doorway and into the store. Right away she felt like she was doing something wrong... it was such a strange sensation to be walking in her shoes and a bikini through a mall store! Megan walked towards the front desk keeping as hidden behind the racks as she could. But she soon ran out of things to hide behind, and was going to have to walk across the open aisle down the middle of the store in order to get to the front counter. So far, neither girl had noticed her... both were behind the counter, the brunette was doing some paperwork, the blond had her back to Megan, putting some clothes on a small set of display shelves.

Megan bit her lower lip and walked out from the racks and towards the desk. She came to the sudden realization that she was now in clear view of the front entrance of the store and anyone walking or sitting nearby in the mall!

"Oh God, Oh God..." Megan had this mantra repeating in her head. She walked right up to the desk.

"Um, excuse me... uh, do you have this in an, um... smaller size?" Megan stammered and quickly glanced out into the mall to see if anyone was nearby or looking... at the moment no one was, and only an old man sat on a bench, but with his back to her.

The brunette looked up and the blond turned around. Their reactions to seeing Megan were somewhat different. The brunette frowned immediately and said "What the hell??!?" the blond smiled and giggled a little. Then the blond said, "Um... did you say a SMALLER size?" with a big grin on her face, her eyebrows arching high in a somewhat surprised expression, her eyes dropping to Megan's overstuffed bikini top.

"Are you serious?" asked the brunette sarcastically, still frowning.

"It's just that, well, that bikini is kind of small on you now!" the blond said. "I mean, if you go any smaller, with boobs that size, I don't think you'll even be able to get the top tied!"

"Oh, well.. ok.. thanks..." Megan said meekly and was about to run back to the dressing rooms. Then the blond said,

"Hey I'm sorry... I didn't mean to offend you or anything!" she was being quite sincere. "You just sort of took me by shock!"

The brunette chortled a little bit and shook her head, obviously quite put off by this slutty blond who had DARED come out into her store in just an undersized bikini!

"No, it's ok, really..." Megan said. Again, she was about to leave when to her right she noticed a couple walking by in the mall, both looking right at her. She made a quarter turn to the left, turning her back to them.

The blond continued to talk, "Lot's of girls are wearing smaller bikinis to the beach these days, I just think that the one you have on now is about as small as you'd want to go... in fact," she said, and then somewhat gestured to Megan's chest. "...maybe a little too small..." Megan looked down. Her left nipple was nearly half exposed; the bikini top must have slipped a bit when she walked over from the dressing room!

Megan gasped and quickly adjusted the skin tight, small top. "Oh god..." she said and blushed very deeply. The blond just smiled and averted her eyes a bit, the brunette rolled her eyes and said, "Oh please!" Megan's heart was absolutely racing now!

At that moment, Jessica came up next to her and said, "We'll take it!" and slapped $40 in cash down on the counter. The brunette, seemingly anxious to be rid of them, quickly keyed the sale in on the register without a word. The bikini had come off the $30 rack, so she didn't even need to scan the tags. These outlet stores were mostly cash business anyway.

"Huh?" Megan said to Jessica, "why are you..."

"We just need to get going!" Jessica said, and then she turned to the girls at the counter. "We are on our way to the beach, and she needed a suit." Offering an explanation for the hasty purchase.

"The beach... Jess, what are you talking about?" Megan whispered to Jessica, somewhat dumbfounded.

What Jessica said and did next caused Megan's stomach to drop. The brunette handed Jessica her change and receipt, and Jessica started towards the exit of the store, back into the mall. "OK, let's go, I have your clothes... we're gonna be late!"

Megan's eyes nearly popped out of her head when she saw that Jessica was in fact carrying the clothes that Megan had worn in! The pink satin knickers sat on top of the pile now tucked under Jessica's arm, and the bra dangled below, looped around her wrist! How could Megan not have noticed that just moments ago when they all stood at the counter!!! Jessica must have used the 30 seconds or so that Megan was parading around the store in her bikini to grab her clothes from the dressing room!

"What!!" Megan said in utter and total disbelief. Jessica smirked a little, winked, then turned and walked out into the mall! Megan's tummy flipped a little, and she suddenly felt very helpless and exposed, almost exactly like she had just a couple of days ago when that girl in the 7-11 had snatched her dress!

*Megan - Part 9*
Mon Jun 28, 2004 12:23
24.169.6.27

(...sorry for the delay in posting)

Part 9

"Gee, have a great time at the beach..." the brunette said in a very sarcastic tone.

"Wow! Never had anyone actually WEAR a bikini out of the store before!" the blond said and smiled. "Have fun at the beach; remember to keep an eye on that top!"

Megan, now in a haze of complete disbelief and growing panic, turned towards the mall entrance and started to go after Jessica, who was now out in the mall and walking away fast. "Ooooo... better watch the bottom too!" said the blond as Megan walked towards the entrance. The couple, and older man and woman, that had passed by moments ago now stood right near the entrance, watching her every move. The guy, probably 50 or so, was mesmerized and said nothing. As Megan approached, the woman who looked to be about the same age as her husband, hissed at Megan, "Oh, that's just ridiculous! Put something on!"

Megan tried to ignore them and continued on after Jessica, who was now 20 or 30 feet ahead of her, but now walking backwards, facing Megan, watching her and smiling broadly! It felt just so strange wearing a bikini in a mall like this.

"Are you crazy!?" Megan called after her, a bit loudly... big mistake. Now three other people that were walking near Jessica towards the mall exit turned back to look... more semi-shocked expressions and gawking... as all three were high-school aged guys!

Megan quickened her pace a bit and tried not to make eye contact with her new, all male audience. "Oh Jesus this is embarrassing!" Megan thought to herself.

Jessica stopped walking; now standing in front of a health food store. The guys all stopped as well, several feet away from Jessica and closer to the mall exit than her, and watched with gaping mouths.

As Megan neared Jessica, she said "Oh God Jess, my clothes! Quick! What are you doing!!??"

"You're doing great Megs... God you look so totally hot!!" she said. "It's not much farther, just out to the car..."

"What?!?!? No way!!!" Megan said.

Jessica winked again, flashed a wicked little smile, turned towards the exit and started quickly walking. Megan, still walking towards her, was also still several feet away and unable to catch her. She broke into a run for a few steps to close the gap and make an attempt at grabbing her clothes. But just as she passed by the three gawking teenage guys, she felt a small 'pop' on her left hip, followed immediately by a sudden release of tension around her curvy hips. The bikini had in fact, come untied. She gasped, stopped, and quickly slapped her hands to her sides to try and catch it, just as Jessica pushed through the doors and walked out into the parking lot, witnessing none of this. Unfortunately for Megan, her hands met only the bare skin of her hips (the 'slap' resonated a bit in the mall hallway). The bikini, now free of her left hip, quickly slid down her right leg, coming to a rest on the tops of her $120 a pair, Nine West black low rise heels. "Oh no!" she shrieked. The world was now moving in slow motion for Megan.

"Whoa! Look at that!" said one of the guys, now just a few feet behind her.
"Damn!" said another one.

Megan quickly tried to cover her now very naked rear end with her hands, slapping one over each cheek. Again, the slapping noise was loud and echoed in the brick and mortar structure of this building. To her left, she heard a woman start laughing, most likely from one of the store fronts. Megan was mortified! Of all things she was most embarrassed about exposing, her ample fanny was on top of the list! She looked out into the lot... her car seemed to be a mile away!

"Oh god, oh god oh god oh god...!" she started to say over and over. She tried to mentally gather herself and get out of there! She felt her heart start to beat faster, and she suddenly felt a little warm and kind of tingly all over. She quickly crouched down to retrieve her bikini bottom. She tried to pull it up, but the strings were sort of caught around the heel of her shoe. After a few seconds of fumbling with it, she wound up untying the other side as well, and it came free from her shoe. She came to the realization that it was going to be neither fast nor easy to get it back on and tied. It had taken her so long just to get it on in the dressing room in the first place, and now with an audience, and her trembling hands given this totally humiliating situation, it would take forever. So she stood back up, and held it tightly over her groomed, but full blond bush with one hand, then used her other hand in a fruitless attempt to conceal her bare rear from those behind her. She started towards the exit, still about 25 feet away! "Oh god, oh god, oh god..." she could hardly breathe. She half walked, half ran towards the door, her high heels now feeling like a pair of roller skates.

She didn't dare look back, but she could hear the guys high-fiving and hooting and whistling as she made her way to the door. Her head was spinning. She just HAD to GET OUT OF THERE! She glanced to her left and saw the laughing woman. She was actually standing with another woman who wasn't laughing at all but looked just horrified. As she reached the door, she noticed to her utter dismay that a UPS man was walking towards the entrance from the lot!

"OoooohHH!!" she said. She needed a free hand to push the large glass door open, so she uncovered her fanny, figuring that everyone behind her had already seen it, and pushed the door open with that hand, continuing to cover herself up front with her bikini bottoms.

"Well Good Morning!" the UPS guy said with a big smile, his eyes on Megan's luscious form. Megan avoided loooking at him.

"Oh god, oh god!" she continued to mutter as she hurried past him towards the car, her heels now clicking on the concrete of the sidewalk in front of the mall. She put her free hand on her bare rear again in a failed effort to cover both buttocks, and continued to take quick, but short steps. Jessica had reached the car, and now turned to see a bottomless Megan scurrying towards her.

"Oh!" she said with a shocked wide-eyed look, clasping her hand over her mouth. Then she started to laugh. "What happened??!"

"Quick, just unlock the door!!!!" Megan screamed, but in a sudden release of nerves, tension and complete embarrassment, started to laugh as well. "Oh god, I am gonna kill you Jess!" she said, laughing harder.