**My Adventures**

by Tiffany Carter

**My Adventures- part 1**

It was summer vacation, just a month before my Junior year of high school would start. I was relaxing on my bed, watching videos of cats on youtube, when a racket from outside startled me. Springing up, I walked over to the open window. I was quickly able to find what I assumed to be the source of the loud noise. Standing on the roof of the neighboring house, the one that had been on sale for the past couple months, was a cute (and might I add, shirtless) young man. If I had to guess, I'd say he was about 20. movement on the ground caught my eye, and I noticed he had some sexy friends, too. somebody finally must have bought the house, and these guys were here to fix the roof, I concluded.

Moving back to sit down on my bed, a dirty thought came to me. And then... another. I imagined going over there in a dress... JUST a dress, and bringing them lemonade. You must get thirsty, working so hard on such a hot day, right? I pictured them noticing my erect nipples through the thin fabric of my only clothing. and then they'd invite me into the house, or the backyard, maybe. And I'd follow, like a naive little girl. And as soon as they had me alone, they'd pounce! They'd rip off my dress, leaving me stark naked, and then they'd- Oh, I should stop...

I knew I was already soaked from just imagining all this... I wanted so bad to be seen, yet I knew in the back of my mind, it wasn't a good idea. Pushing my conscience away, I came up with another, less harmful idea.

I was in and out of the shower in under 2 minutes. Wrapping a small towel around my dripping body, I hurried back into my room. Sparing a quick glance out the window from my position at the door, I noticed all the men were on the roof this time.

Pretending to be oblivious of their presence, I put my ipod on the dock, and turned on my music. I made sure it was loud enough for them to notice, but quiet enough so it wasn't completely obvious I wanted their attention.

I danced over to my bed, and then back again to my dresser/make up counter, I grabbed a bottle of lotion. The dancing movement was able to give me one last quick look. They were watching. Undoing the towel, I let it fall to my feet. This action gave me the biggest rush I had ever gotten. I was standing fully nude in front of my open window for a group of older men!

I turned toward the wall and looked in my reflection. I twirled back and forth a bit, to give the watchful eyes a shot of my ass. As I stared into the mirror, I squirted more lotion than necessary into my awaiting hand. Setting the bottle down, I wiped a bit of the lotion onto my empty hand, and moved both onto my neck. Spending only a quick moment rubbing the lotion in, I moved my hands lower, onto my boobs.

I slowly massaged the lotion in, making sure to twist and turn in front of the mirror, so they were able to get a better frontal view. I took extra care of my hardened nipples, twisting and squeezing them for the boys' viewing pleasure. Even after the lotion had run dry, I continued to bounce and grope them until my pussy was so wet, I just couldn't take it anymore. Grabbing the lotion, I moved over to sit on the end of my bed, facing the window. Spreading my legs wide, but not too much so, I squirted more lotion into my palm. I lifted one leg up onto the chest next to my bed, opening up my pussy even more. I rubbed the lotion up and down that leg, from ankle the knee. and then... I went up further. I went up to my thigh, and then back down to my knee. After 4 or 5 cycles, I let my hand wander past my thigh, and onto my pussy. I just couldn't help myself. I had to feel how wet I was...

I gasped as I felt my entire middle finger soaked in my juices. as I rubbed my core again, I began to forget about the construction workers watching me. I let myself fall back onto my bed, as I continuously switched between rubbing and fingering. I moaned again and again, louder and louder. I was quickly reaching my orgasm. going faster, I was able to finally reach my climax. my whole body shook as the music drowned out my screams. Letting my hand fall over the edge of the bed, I gave myself a moment to relax and steady my breathing.

But as I did so, I remembered the men who were watching me. I just came in front of a bunch of guys! and even though I thought I was spent... I felt myself becoming aroused again. I... I wanted them to know I knew! Not giving my conscience the chance to argue, I stood up and walked over to the open window. as I noticed the staring men for the 'first' time, I let false shock spread over my face. I saw how turned on they all were, and that only made me wetter. I kind of... wanted to give them another show.

Without realizing it, I let my hand wander back down to my pussy and rub back and forth on my clit. The surprise on their faces was evident. But the arousal in the pants was even more obvious.

No longer in control of my body, I walked over and grabbed the chair beside my dresser. I moved it in front of the window and sat down. Now they had a better view. Spreading my legs once again, I lifted them both up and set the bottoms of my feet flat against the walls on either side of the window.

Using the middle finger of my right hand, I pumped in and out of my pussy. My left hand moved up to play with my nipples. I closed my eyes in ecstasy as I came even quicker than last time. But this time, I think they were able to hear my moans of pleasure.

As my breathing steadied and the fresh breeze from the open window dries up my pussy, I opened my eyes and looked back at the guys. Finally in my right mind, I noticed they all had their phones out...