**My Exhibitionist Sister**

by Flubb

My older sister Jodi is an exhibitionist, which has provided me with plenty of fun but guilty opportunities for perving over the years.   
  
Jodi is two years older than me, about 5'4", with dark brown hair, bangs, and a great body from years of dancing. She's also pretty. So although it's kind of embarrassing to get turned on by my own sister, you can understand why it was a turn-on to get to see her without her clothes on.  
  
Her exhibitionism started with her just not wearing very much. She'd wear just a long T-shirt to bed, and sometimes it wasn't even that long. She didn't always wear underwear underneath it either, as I discovered one day when I saw her from behind while she was stretching up to reach something. Sometimes she walked around the house in a bikini, or in just a T-shirt and panties.  
  
She also tended to walk around in a towel a lot, and sometimes the towel wouldn't be quite long enough to tuck in, and she'd end up having to hold it shut with one hand. She would also sometimes ask me to hand her something through a door when she was in the bathroom, and she'd stand behind the door obviously completely naked. Once or twice, she had a "wardrobe malfunction" that I'm not sure was accidental - she dropped her towel once when she was walking through the hall, and another time she "accidentally" flashed her tits when she took off her sweater.  
  
As Jodi got older, she got more blatant about it. On my 18th birthday, she was walking by in a towel, and I jokingly asked her "So, are you going to flash me for my birthday?" She said "NO, don't be a perv!", or something. Then a few seconds later when I was turning to go do something, she called "Hey!" And when I turned around, she opened her towel and flashed me full frontal for like 2 seconds, then closed the towel and walked away (she was fully shaved, in case you want to visualize). Later I told her "Thanks for my birthday present", and she just nodded.  
  
About a year after that, we were drinking at her apartment, and Jodi was telling me about some guy who had walked in on her in the shower in her dorm. I said "You're an exhibitionist, aren't you?" And she said "Am I? I guess I am."   
  
So I said, "Want to have some exhibitionist fun?" We had been about to order a pizza, so I suggested doing the pizza flash dare. She changed into nothing but a towel, and I hid in the front closet to watch. When the pizza guy came, she bent over to grab her wallet, and dropped the towel. I got the side view, but the pizza guy got full frontal. He was pretty embarrassed, and just mumbled something. She acted like it was no big deal, and just held the towel in front of herself. She kept chatting with him, but he left pretty quick.  
  
As soon as he left, we both started laughing. My sister was still bare-assed, with nothing but a towel that she was holding in front of her. Sadly, she put down the pizza and wrapped the towel back around herself. But she didn't go to get dressed.   
  
I asked her, "Are you going to get dressed, or are you planning on dropping the towel again?" She arched an eyebrow and grabbed the towel, and said "Are you trying to perv on your big sister?" I said "Hey, you're the exhibitionist!"   
  
"True..." She considered this. "Let me think about it." She walked back into her bedroom, and came out again wearing a long shirt. I didn't ask if she was wearing anything under it, and instead just enjoyed looking at her nice bare legs. We ate the pizza, and she said "Let's think of some more exhibitionist pranks!"   
  
We brainstormed some ideas. Some of them would put her in danger of getting arrested, and the thought of getting handcuffed without her clothes on was too scary. I came up with the idea of losing her swimsuit at a public pool. She thought that was a great idea, and we decided to do it - apparently I was now her partner in crime.   
  
I was too drunk to drive home, so I crashed on her couch. As she walked off to her bedroom, she casually flipped up the back of her shirt, just to show me that she hadn't been wearing anything underneath.  
  
Two days later, on the appointed day of the Swimsuit Mishap, Jodi put on a black tie-side bikini. Even that was enough to make me guiltily stare - she looked amazing. We drove to the pool, and in the car she loosened the ties on the bikini bottoms until we were pretty sure it would come off in a dive. We swam around for a while, and she managed to keep the suit on. Then she went up to the diving board. I could see her give me a little smile, right before she dove in.   
  
As expected, the bikini bottoms came right off. As an unexpected bonus, her top came down too. She surfaced, and looked around, pretending not to realize that she was naked in the pool. A couple of girls started shouting at her, and she looked down, and pretended to notice for the first time that her top was down. She pulled it back up, blushing. Then she made a big show of realizing that her bottoms were gone too. A guy had noticed the black bottoms floating a little ways away from her, and had retrieved them. He brought them over, as my sister acted mortified. She kept thanking him as she tied her suit back on.   
  
On the way home, Jodi couldn't stop talking about how hot the guy was who had brought her suit back. She was completely flushed with exhilaration, and I was trying to quietly cover up the bulge in my pants.   
  
After we got back, Jodi took a shower, and I discreetly relieved my excitement while she was gone, trying not to think of my sister. When she came out she was wearing just a T-shirt and panties. We sat down to have a beer and plan the next exhibitionist adventure...

**My Exhibitionist Sister, Part 2**

"Hey Jodi," I called to my big sister, as she was getting ready to cook us some dinner.   
  
"Yesss?" she asked, arching her eyebrows and looking over her shoulder.  
  
"I dare you to cook wearing only an apron," I said with a huge grin.  
  
Being an exhibitionist, my sister could hardly refuse. But she made a show of considering it, then finally agreed that it would be fun. She went to her room, and when she came out, she was naked except for a long white apron that said "This is what a feminist cooks like." I laughed.  
  
The apron was long enough to cover all of my sister's front, and she had tied it tight enough to cover up her breasts, but the entire back of her slim dancer's body was exposed. I tried to wait until she wasn't looking to perv, but we both knew I was staring. I felt guilty, but when your sister is a hot exhibitionist, what can you do?  
  
The semi-naked Jodi cooked some awesome stir-fry, and as we ate it, we tried to think of creative ways for her to expose herself in front of men without suffering any lasting consequences. That's a difficult thing to do in the age of cell phone cameras. She didn't want her pics being passed around Reddit for all eternity.   
  
Our last prank had been kind of a bust. We had gone to the mall, and she had worn a short skirt without underwear. But we were never able to tell if any of the mall guys noticed, without giving away the game. A couple times a clerk might have seen her bending over, but we weren't sure. Anyway, we needed to think of something better.  
  
If there had been a clothing-optional beach where we lived, that would have been ideal, but we were inland. There was, however, a lake. I suggested that Jodi could go for a skinny dip.   
  
"Ooooh," she said, "That's a fun idea."  
  
So that weekend, we packed some bags and headed out to the lake. It's in the middle of a forest, so it's pretty secluded. On the way, I suggested that Jodi try flashing someone out the window. She looked around, and got ready to do it, but when some guys drove past us, she lost her nerve. "Some kind of exhibitionist you are!", I teased.  
  
Shamed by my teasing, she flashed the next car as soon as they drove past. It turned out to be an old couple, who immediately hit the gas and sped away from us. I couldn't stop laughing, while Jodi just pouted.  
  
Finally, we got to the lake. But as we walked down to the shore, Jodi thought of something.  
  
"What are you going to do?" she asked. "It'll look weird if you just sit there on the shore while I swim naked. Especially if people find out you're my brother."  
  
"I could hide in the forest and watch," I suggested. She shook her head. "What if they see you?", she pointed out. "It'll be really weird."  
  
"What if I steal your clothes?" I asked. "You could ask them for help getting them back..."  
  
"This is getting too complicated," she said. "Why don't you just swim with me?"  
  
"I didn't bring my suit," I protested.  
  
"Neither did I," she pointed out.  
  
That made me pause. Watching my sister do her exhibitionist thing was one thing, but doing it with her was weird. I'm not very modest, but I'm also not an exhibitionist, and it's weird to be naked with your sibling.  
  
"Come on," she said. "Fair's fair."   
  
I shrugged. "OK."  
  
When we got to the lake, the sun was high and shining. We found a somewhat out-of-the-way corner that was still near the main trail, and Jodi started stripping off her clothes. Unfortunately, she was between me and the lake, and she was mostly turned away from me, so I just got the rear view. Still, it was nice. She walked a few steps into the lake, holding her arms around her and shivering. Then she plunged in, making a big splash, and giving a shriek at the cold. Then her head popped back up. The lake water wasn't clear, but I could still vaguely see the outlines of her body underneath the surface.   
  
"Come on," she said, "Your turn."   
  
I grimaced. Jodi's nudity was having the expected effect, making this actually a bit embarrassing for me. But asking Jodi to turn around would mean a loss of pride. Instead I just sighed and stripped off, trying to be calm and nonchalant about my arousal. But when she saw it, my sister still gave a bark of laughter. I gave her a mock scowl, then ran and jumped into the lake. The cold was like an electric shock, and I let out a shout in spite of myself. But I got used to it after a second.  
  
Jodi and I were just swimming around like we had as kids, only this time we were butt-naked. Neither of us could see much, between the bright light and the water, but I got glimpses of my sister's breasts under the surface. At least the cold water had taken care of my erection.  
  
For a while I thought it would be just us, and Jodi wouldn't have a chance to show off for strangers. But then a group of four college kids came walking along the trail, right towards us. There was an Asian guy - that was good, Jodi liked Asian guys - a white guy who looked like he might be gay, a chubby girl, and a really cute short redhead. I hung back, toward the middle of the lake, and let my exhibitionist sister do her thing.  
  
The college kids saw us, and could probably tell that we were skinny-dipping. They walked toward us, and the Asian guy yelled "Hi!"  
  
Jodi swam over toward him, not coming up out of the water. "Hey!" she said. "Want to go skinny-dipping with us?"  
  
I gulped. I hadn't expected that.   
  
"You guys are seriously out here swimming naked during the day?" the Asian guy gawked. I'm sure he could see Jodi's breasts under the water.   
  
"Yeah!" she said. "We're nudists! What do you say, do you wanna join?"  
  
He looked nervously back at his friends. "I'll pass," the possibly gay white guy said. "Me too," the chubby girl said. "You go for it, Dan." He looked at the redheaded girl. "Sarah?"   
  
She smiled. Gosh, she was cute. "I don't know," she considered. "I'm not quite ready to be a nudist. I think I'll go in my underwear."  
  
"That works too," Jodi said. "Whatever you like! We're all about body comfort."  
  
Sarah and Dan looked at each other, then started taking off their clothes. When they were down to their underwear - Sarah had a very nice petite body - they waded into the lake, having the same reaction to the cold that we had had.  
  
To my surprise, I found myself a little embarrassed to be naked around these strangers. Especially when Dan said "Are you guys...brother and sister?" And Jodi said "Yeah. A family of nudists." Now I was blushing. How the hell had I gotten myself into this situation?  
  
Jodi and Dan definitely seemed to be hitting it off - not surprising, given that Dan was getting to talk to a hot naked girl, and Jodi was getting to indulge her exhibitionism. Sarah came over and we chatted. I found out that they went to a different school than my sister, and were just in town for the day. That was a relief.   
  
"It might be rude to ask," Sarah asked, "but isn't it weird to be naked with your sister?"  
  
I laughed. "She's the nudist one," I said, half telling the truth. "I'm just not very modest."  
  
"You guys just look so free, I kind of want to join you," Sarah said.   
  
"You mean, go naked?" I asked. She nodded.   
  
"Be my guest," I said, smiling. "As long as you're not embarrassed in front of your friends."  
  
I guess she took that as a challenge, because she immediately reached down and took off her bra and underwear, then lobbed them in a wet ball up onto the bank. I was immediately glad for the cold water again.   
  
"Come on, Dan!" Sarah yelled. "Get naked! You can't be the only one with clothes on!"  
  
Dan shook his head, but said "All right!" He tossed his boxers onto the bank. Jodi smiled in approval, though I know she got more of a kick out of her own nudity than his. Still, he was cute, and Jodi does like Asian guys.  
  
We splashed around nude in the lake for a good half hour. I got to see more of Sarah's body, especially when she flipped over to swim away. Jodi and Dan seemed to be hitting it off. Then the chubby girl (Melissa, I learned) yelled "Hey you guys, there are a bunch of people coming this way!"  
  
Dan and Sarah immediately looked at each other, then started looking around for somewhere to hide. Apparently it hadn't occurred to them that anyone else would come by and see them. I was also a bit worried, about the increasing number of people who would know I was skinny-dipping with my sister.   
  
"Let's hide in the trees!" Dan suggested, pointing at a dense thicket of trees near the shore away from the trail. We all started swimming for the bank, and Jodi was laughing. Sarah made it first. She climbed out of the water, covering her breasts and pussy with her hands and scuttling into the trees. I made it out next, and also instinctively covered myself. Out of the water we were absolutely freezing. Dan and Jodi quickly followed us into the woods, and we all stood there, naked and shivering. Dan was cupping himself too, but my sister was making no attempt to cover up. I pointedly didn't look at her, pretending like this was something I saw all the time.   
  
Instead I looked at Sarah. She was standing there with one arm over her chest, the other cupped between her thighs. She was really cute - not athletic like Jodi, but with really nice curves and rosy pale skin. She grinned at me. "I thought you said you weren't modest," she teased. I grinned and put my hands on my hips.   
  
"Better?" I asked. "Well, now you match your sister," she laughed.  
  
Outside we could hear Melissa and their other friend Rob talking to a bunch of people who had walked by. We kept shivering, out of the sun and wet. I chafed my arms.  
  
"This is ...ing cold," Sarah said, and she crouched down and crossed her arms over her chest, rubbing her shoulders. The rest of us did the same. It made things a little better.   
  
Finally the big group's voices faded, as they moved off down the trail. "You guys can come back now!", we hear Melissa yell. "Can you bring us towels?" Dan called back. Melissa and Rob walked over to where we were, bringing four towels. We gratefully dried ourselves off - Sarah turned away as she did so, unfortunately - and we wrapped the towels around ourselves.  
  
"That was really fun," Sarah said. "Let's do it again sometime."   
  
"Definitely," Dan said, looking at Jodi, who smiled and winked at him. They exchanged numbers.  
  
"Oh my God," I sighed to my sister when we were back in the car, headed home. "That turned from Jodi exhibitionism into..."  
  
"A double date?" she asked, grinning. I laughed.   
  
"Sarah was pretty cute, huh?" Jodi pressed. I admitted this was true.  
  
"That's the benefit of exhibitionism," she said. "You should try it more."