**My New Life after Meeting Darrin**

by[applevalyan](https://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=24982&page=submissions)©

Hello everyone! This is Valerie and this is my story of my life after I met Darrin. Darrin asked me to put it down to print so that he could read my thoughts of what I did when he wasn't around him. After I read what I had written down, I was surprised at how fast my mind and feeling changed about men and sex and about my altitudes toward the way I thought and dressed. I guess I was a quite conservative young lady before I met Darrin and was surprised at how fast that all changed when I fell in love with that man. You'll see that when you read my confessions of what I did. (All the people mentioned in my story were 18 years of age or older at the time it happened.)  
  
One summer day during the month of July, 1972, I had taken my younger brother swimming at the lake and just after we got there it started to rain so we left to go back home. My brother asked me to swing by the YMCA/YWCA so he could swim in their pool. I decided to let him plus I could sit in the observation room and check out the guys there. I could also go for a swim there if I wanted since I had worn my bikini under my t-shirt and cut-off jeans.  
  
There were a few guys in the pool when we got there and one quickly caught my attention. He had blonde hair, nice body, and a very nice tan. I could easily tell that with that tan he wasn't from around this part of the country. He was also wearing a tight lime-green short-legged swimsuit; it was wet and seemed to be molded to his body because it hid nothing! Even from the observation room above him, I could make out his bulge and it seemed to be a nice sized one. I had never really noticed guy's bulges before as all the guys around here wore baggy shorts swimming, not wet form fitting tight ones like this guy was wearing. I was only 18 at the time and still a virgin but I wasn't planning on waiting until after marriage to lose it. I had recently gotten into really noticing men; yes, I had become a crotch watcher of sorts. And I couldn't help but notice the way his wet suit molded around his package. It looked like he was purposely letting it show off through his suit, but guys' didn't do that did they? I know about girls showing their goodies, I've even allowed myself to show a little nipple though my thin t-shirts a couple times but I didn't make a habit of it but it didn't bother me when it did happen.  
  
Anyhow, this guy down in the pool suddenly splashed water toward the window I was looking out of and I automatically flipped him off. He started laughing and fell back into the pool. When he came back up, he motioned for me to come on down and join them in the pool. My heart instantly went thumpy-thump. I looked at my watch and seen I plenty of time before I had to pick-up my older brother from work and headed down there. I put my clothes in a locker in the girls' room, grabbed my towel and went to the pool.  
  
I had decided to wear my new bikini that day. I'm glad I did because it was smaller than my old two-piece. This suits' bottom was originally about 4 inches wide but I had discovered a way to make them smaller. The top to this bikini had very long stings around the neck so I cut off about 6 inches of string and wrapped them around each side of the bottom and pulled them tight and tied a bow, causing the sides to bunch up to only about an inch. Instant smaller bikini!  
  
The guy in the tight green swimsuit got a big smile on his face when he seen me exit the girls dressing room. We introduced ourselves, I told him my name was Valerie and he told me his name was Darrin. He said he was from Florida, that explains the tan, and that he was stationed on the 'Air Base'. I told him I was a local girl and that I was here watching my younger brother, I pointed out the boy jumping off the board. We talked about many other things and then someone suggested chicken games in the water.  
  
There were three other girls in the pool with some of the other guys. Darrin asked me if I would be willing to be his partner, I accepted. Once I was on his shoulders and he put his hands on my thighs, it felt so right; I couldn't help but squeeze my legs around his head and that felt nice. We won five straight battles and I remember giving and receiving a nice big hug as a reward for winning. I also noticed how good he felt in my arms and how nice all that skin of his felt against my skin. Darrin jumped upon the edge of the pool while I remained in the water in front of him and I suddenly noticed I was eye level with his crotch. I was getting a very good look at that wet swimsuit of his and that his package was being nicely displayed by the wet green material of his suit. I found I was enjoying making out the shape of his penis. I might had been a virgin but I still knew what a penis looked like, don't forget, I had three brothers, two older and one younger.  
  
Darrin then asked me if I liked his new swimsuit. I told him I did and he explained to me that he had just purchased it in 'Puerto Rico' a couple weeks ago and that this was the first time he got to wear it here. He said he had to buy one while he was down there TDY because his old suit gave-up the ghost while he was there because it was so old and he had to purchase at new one to wear at beach there. He told me loved the bright green color of it and the smooth feel of the material. He then told me the one thing he didn't like about it was the lining it had in it, it was tight and uncomfortable when he first wore it, so he cut it out and now it fit him better. I thought in my mind, "Yea, your right about that! It fits you real nice now. I can almost see everything you have to offer a girl." I was surprised I even though that, even if it was true. I had never had naughty thoughts like that before.  
  
I then noticed what time it was and told Darrin that my brother and I needed to get going because I needed to pick-up my older brother at work in under an hour. Darrin said he needed to go to and that if it was alright, he wanted to meet me in the parking lot and get my phone number. I agreed and told him what my car looked like. I went to the girls' dressing room, showered and got dressed after I dried off. I didn't want to wear my wet suit under my clothing so I put on my t-shirt, braless, I rarely wore a bra in those days so going braless was no big thing. Then I had to put on my jean cut-offs without panties. I had only gone pantiless a couple times in my life so it bothered me a little but I knew there was really no way around it. It felt weird being pantiless but not all that bad, in fact I found I was finding it thrilling in a naughty a little too.  
  
When I got out to my car, there was Darrin leaning against the car next to it. I had parked right next to his car. As I approached him, I noticed his eyes looking down at my chest. I glanced down and noticed my braless nipples were making their presence known under my light blue t-shirt. This shocked and excited me at the same time. I don't ever remember any boy looking at my tits like that. But I found I didn't mind his stare, in fact I kind-of liked it. We chatted while I waited for my bother to get to the car. Darrin surprised me when he asked me out on a date that evening. He asked me to meet him at 'Pizza Hut' at 7PM. I told him I would love to meet him there. I said that would give me about an hour to drop my brothers off and meet him there.  
  
Once my brother got in the car, it seemed like a scene right out of the movies happened to us. He leaned in and gave me a small kiss and I kissed right back. He looked into my eyes and gave me a longer kiss and I responded by kissing him back, we looked at each other and then gave each other a long deep kiss. I couldn't help myself, I hadn't known this man for maybe an hour and a half and I was giving him a big deep kiss and found I wanted more. I reached down and grabbed his ass and pulled him against me as he pressed into me as I leaned up against my car as he was kissing me. Talk about a 'hot' moment!  
  
After that, we went our separate ways, all I could think about for the next hour as I waited for my brother was that kiss and those wet green short-shorts of his. I found I was rubbing my breast as I thought about him and I wanted to kiss him and more. That man could kiss and I knew then and there, I wanted that man and I would be willing to do whatever it took to get him. I think I was already falling in love with him. I felt I had just found my soulmate. My brother was later getting off work and I was now running late. I was afraid Darrin would be gone when I got to 'Pizza Hut' but he was still there waiting for me even when I was 30 minutes late.  
  
I tried to explain why I was late but he said he didn't care, I was there now and that was all that mattered to him. I told him I hadn't had time to change clothes to meet him but he told me he didn't care, I still looked good in my tight t-shirt and cut-offs. It was then I remembered I was still braless and pantiless and this was our first date at that. I explained why I was braless and he said that was fine with him, he liked seeing me braless and that I could be braless all the time if I wanted to be. It was then I told him I usually was braless most of the time and that I hated wearing them. He then said he bet that I being braless in thin shirts would be a thing to see. I then smiled and winked at him when I told him not to be surprised if I showed up in something thin and see-thru one day. He said he would be looking forward to that day. We talked for over an hour over that pizza and I also let him know that I when I wore a dress, it was usually short. I told him I loved wearing short dresses and that it really didn't bother me anymore if I accidentally flashed a little panty when I wore them because I determined long ago that no matter how hard I tried it would happen once in a while especially the shorter the dress was.  
  
We got together again the next evening for a movie. I wore one of my normal everyday dresses which was about 6 inches above my knees. We did a lot of kissing during the movie and I liked it when he placed his hand on my bare leg and slid it up and down. He was a gentleman and never made a move but the way I feeling, if he had made a move to touch my underwear, I would have let him. We made plans to go a picnic at the park near the lake the next day. I remember it being on a Saturday because Darrin was off that day and said he wanted to pick me up at my house and take me there.  
  
He showed up right on time in that pretty blue Plymouth Duster 340 he drove. I had decided that since we were going to be outside in the heat, I wanted to wear something cool. I wore an old, thin, wore out white t-shirt and my favorite cut-off short-shorts. I hadn't worn that shirt in quite a while because it was so thin. And when I looked in the mirror in my bedroom, I could make out my nipples through the material of that old shirt. I knew I wanted to show them off to Darrin like I told him I might do the other night in 'Pizza Hut' and decided I didn't care who else seen them. The old cut-offs I wore had holes worn through on my ass cheeks. I could see my flowered panties though the holes on both sides, I figured he might get a kick out of that, because I know I liked wearing them in public letting people see peeks of my panties.  
  
When I got to his car, he was standing there holding the door open for me and staring right at my chest. I asked him if he thought this t-shirt was too thin to wear in public. He said, "I think you look great in it and if that is what you want to wear today, great, I like it!" I got in the car and we went to KFC for our chicken and made our way to the park. We walked around bit until we found a nice shady place to spread out our blanket to eat. Darrin told me he had seen numerous people looking at me as I walked around in my see-thru t-shirt and that he felt proud and honored to be the man walking with me. "You weren't kidding when you said you might wear a thin shirt for me to show off and I'm glad you are brave enough to show them off" he told me.  
  
I asked if it bothered or made him jealous that I was allowing other men to see my braless tits. He said, "Not in the least! I actually feel happy for you, that you are so confident and proud enough of your body that you enjoy showing it off. I think that you are just becoming an exhibitionist and don't even know your full potential yet. I'll be happy and honored to be by your side as you discover how far you are willing to go while you explore exhibitionism. You'll probably discover that I am a bit of one too. I think you discovered that the first day we met at the pool by my wearing of that green swimsuit. I'm quite sure you noticed the erection you gave me while I was in that suit and that is because when I cut the lining out of that suit, I found it made my dick even more noticeable but at least it wasn't see-thru or I could have been arrested. I hadn't planned on that happening but I found out I really didn't care. And if you want to look down at my crotch, you will see another one. You will probably see many more erections in my pants in the future if you keep dating me because I don't wear underwear."  
  
I remember looking at his crotch and asking him if he was telling me the truth. He said, "Yes, it's true. I'm not wearing any underwear now and I will probably not be wearing any underwear any time we meet in the future. The only time I wear underwear is when I'm in uniform." He then asked me, "Did you happen to notice my lack of a liner in my suit and have you ever gone without any underwear in public?"  
  
I told him, "Yes, I did notice there was something odd about you suit when I was upstairs but it didn't bother me. And when we were in the pool, I really noticed something was different about it but I liked what I was seeing but I didn't know why. And now that you told me you had removed the liner, it made sense and it still doesn't bother me. Truefully, I enjoyed what I was seeing and wouldn't mind if more men dressed in swimsuits like that. And it was ashamed it wasn't see-thru when it got wet because I thing I would have enjoyed seeing your package on display too."  
  
Then I told him when it came to no underwear, "Never!" then I remember the day at the pool. "Well actually that's not true, the other day at the pool; I was not wearing any underwear under my shorts out by the cars. I had worn my swimsuit under those shorts when I left home but when I got it wet in the pool, I didn't want to put those wet bikini bottoms on under my dry shorts. That is the only time I have been pantiless in public." He asked me how I liked being pantiless the rest of the day. I told him, "To tell you the truth, it wasn't bad at all." He asked if I would ever do it again and I told him I probably would if conditions were right. He told me he would like to see me wearing the shorts I had on now pantiless. He said he and other men would love to see just skin showing thru the holes in the worn out ass of my shorts.  
  
As soon as her said that, I knew I wanted to do that today. We picked up our stuff and we both needed to stop at the restrooms on the way out. I removed my panties while I peed and stuffed them in my pocket. Darrin quickly noticed I had ditched them and asked to see them. I gave them to him and after he held them up and looked at them, he put them in his pocket, I didn't even care if he wanted to keep them or not. I actually like the idea I was pantiless in public now. He got behind me and told me he liked what he was seeing.  
  
On the way home, he stopped at a large department store and I walked right in while wearing my see-thru t-shirt and holey shorts and enjoyed it. He bought me my first halter top and an almost sheer blouse. The black was see-thru but it had red, yellow, and green flowers all over it. He told me he would like for me to wear it and a short skirt for him to the movies tomorrow night. I didn't think twice as I agreed to. I wore a black bra under it when I left the house because I didn't want my mother to see me braless in a sheer blouse. I took it off as soon as I got into Darrin's car. I found I loved the thrill of going braless in a sheer top in public. After the movie, Darrin took me out for a late dinner. We both noticed the waiter gave us excellent service. Darrin told me it was because of the lighting in there. He said the lighting actually made my top even more see-thru and that the waiter kept coming back often to see my tits. When the waiter came back with our bill, Darrin dared me to lean back and give the waiter a good look at them. I did and I found it quite thrilling.  
  
A couple days later, I asked Darrin over to my house for a home cooked meal. As we were sitting at the kitchen table talking to my mother, I asked him if he would like a 'Pepsi', he did so I got up to get one out of the fridge, as I got behind my mother and facing him, I lifted my shirt and flashed him my bare tits for the first time. I had never done that before and found it fun, I flashed him a couple more times that day and for some reason I only did it when my mother was in the room. After supper we made plans to go swimming up at a local swimming spot tomorrow called the cliffs.  
  
I wore my bikini and he wore some short, tight, cut-off jeans he looked real good in them. When I put my top on at home, I tied the string across my back loose on purpose hoping it might 'accidentally' come undone, thus allowing me to maybe flash him a breast. It did happen once but he said nothing until we got back to his car. He said he seen my small wardrobe malfunction and liked what he saw but that he liked the flash behind my mother even better. I then asked him, "Would you like to see them again?"  
  
He said to me, "Now that's a stupid question to ask a horny guy. Of course I would love to see them." I leaned over and kissed him and then untied my top exposing both my tits only a couple feet from him.  
  
I then told him, "OK honey, here they are you can look all you want but I'm hoping you will do more than look. I want you to touch and even kiss them if you want. And by the way, you are the first man to ever see them and now when you touch them, you will be the first one to do that too." Well he did touch, and kiss them a lot over the next hour. I even dared to reach out and rub his crotch until he unzipped his shorts and then I was able to get my hand inside his shorts. That was the first cock I had ever touched and I found I liked the feel of his cock in my hand, but after what seemed like two to three minutes, he came in my hand which was still inside his shorts. He told me not to worry about the mess in his shorts; he would clean it up later.  
  
We headed home and I rode topless some of the way there at Darrin's request which I found exciting and fun and knew I wanted to ride around in his car topless again one day. Who knew that a man I had met just 8 days earlier would be sucking and kissing my tits. I didn't think I was that kind of girl but I guess I am and according to Darrin, I might be a little bit of an exhibitionist. But you know what, I really don't care if I am one or not, I know I'm falling in love with this man and I think I'll be naked and having sex with this man soon and I'm beginning to look forward to that day when he makes me a woman.  
  
It was a few days before we got together again, I decided to wear one of my shorter dresses for Darrin, and it was a white halter-dress designed with a sailor theme. All I wore under it were some tiny blue panties. He had asked me on our last date, if I had ever purposely showed anyone my underwear. I told I had never purposely done it but I know it had happen many times while at school because the boys were always trying to get a peek up some gals skirt. I told him I had seen quite a few looking up my skirt or dress over the years and since I wore many of them short, it only made since that a few had seen my underwear. I also told him that it had happened so many times over the years, it had gotten to the point that it didn't bother me anymore. If some guy got a look at the crotch of my panties then so be it, it's just one of the hazards of wearing short skirts. Since he had asked if I had ever showed them on purpose, I decided to do it and flash my panties to someone with him there.

Mom had left me some money and gave me a list and asked me to do a little grocery shopping for her that afternoon so she could cook Darrin a nice meal tonight. Darrin and I went to the local 'A&P' grocery store to shop. He told me he liked my dress and he thought it might be the shortest he has seen me in. While we were walking around the store, I noticed a cute stock boy on his knees putting things on the shelf. I asked Darrin if he dared me to show the stock boy my panties. He said, "I would love to see you flash someone your underwear, it would get me so horny!" I told him to stand behind that stock boy and watch.  
  
Darrin positioned himself behind the boy as I turned my back to them and bent way over to get a bag of sugar off the bottom shelf. I kept an eye on them both. The boy did a double take when he seen my blue panties. Darrin told me later, that my dress came up so high that he must have seen about half of my panty. I told him I thought it might have because I looked in the mirror in my bedroom to see what could be seen if I had the nerve to bend over and show them. Darrin then told me that I had a beautiful ass! I also discovered I enjoyed exposing my pantied ass to someone I didn't know and I knew I'd be doing that more in the future while I wear one of my shorter dresses in public.  
  
When we got home and put the groceries away, I asked Darrin if he would like to see me in just my panties. This would be the most of me Darrin had ever seen but I also wanted, no I needed to get almost naked in front of him. I told him to follow me to my bedroom, I then asked him to unzip the back of my dress. After he did, I turned and watched him as I slowly lifted the neck-strap over my head and slowly lowered the dress to the floor. I was now standing topless and in just my panties in front of him in my bedroom; I then reached out and lifted his t-shirt over his head. Then when I had him topless, I wrapped my arms around him and kissed him. Kissing bare chested to bare chested was a wonderful feeling that knew I wanted to do again and again.  
  
I knew I wanted more I stepped back and asked him if he would like to remove my panties for me. I told him I wanted to be naked in front of him. He said he would love to but only after he kissed me again. After a nice long hug and kiss, her knelt down and slowly pulled my panties down and off. I was now naked in my bedroom with a man! I was nervous and excited at the same time. After he stood up and kissed me again while grabbing two handfuls of my naked ass, I knelt down in front of him and reached for the waistband of his shorts and slowing pulled them down. He had told be before that he did not wear underwear and now I was going to find out if he was telling the true. Boing! There it was! His nice hard cock and NO underwear! He stepped out of his shorts as I wrapped my hands around his beautiful cock. I just could stop myself as I then kissed the head of his dick. I never thought in a million years that I would be kissing a man's cock and I had just done it. Darrin lifted me up and kissed me again as I still had one of my hands around his dick.  
  
Next thing I knew, we were lying on my bed naked and our hands were exploring every inch of each other's warm naked body. I noticed I had wrapped my legs around his waist and was enjoying the feel of his cock rubbing against my wet virgin pussy. I had a feeling I knew what he wanted to do and I didn't want to stop him. I whispered in his ear, "Go ahead, it's alright. Go ahead and fuck me. I want you to." He pulled back a little and I felt the head of his cock at the entrances of my virgin vagina. I squeezed my legs around his waist and pulled him into me and he kept going until he was all the way in. I was filled with his cock and it felt wonderful in there. He didn't last very long but I've heard most people don't the first time, but I wasn't disappointed, he lasted long enough for me to reach my orgasm. We were lying there recovering when I heard my mother's car door shut. We quickly got dressed and out of my bedroom before she got into the house.  
  
I really could believe what I had just done. I had sex for the first time ever and I had only known Darrin for just eleven days. I hope I didn't scare him away by giving him my pussy so fast. I called and asked him if we were alright. I told him I didn't want him to think I was a slut or something worst. He said all was fine with him and he didn't think badly of me. He figured I just got horny and lost control and he was glad it was me that took his cherry. WHAT? Darrin was a virgin too.  
  
Darrin dropped by my house unexpectedly the next afternoon. He asked me if I had a thin dress about knee-length that buttoned down the front. It just so happened I did and showed it to him. He said it was perfect and that he would like for me to wear it on our date tomorrow. I asked where we were going but all he would say was that it was a surprise. He then grabbed one of my tits and asked how long my mom would be out. I smiled and said, "Long enough for you to fuck me twice if you're up to it." All I had on was a t-shirt and shorts, not even bothering with underwear that morning because I wanted to try going pantiless under my shorts more often to see if I really enjoyed it. I about 3 minutes, we were naked and on my bed and he was between my legs pushing his dick in my pussy.  
  
When we rested enough for round two, Darrin suggested I get on top and ride him. I really liked that position want to do it like that often. He lasted longer this time; I came 3 times before he dumped his load in me. We were dressed and Darrin gone when Mom got back. When she walked past my bedroom, she stopped looked at me and asked If Darrin had been around. I told her he had stopped by for a few minute but had to leave and that he had promised to come by tomorrow afternoon and take me out for the evening but wouldn't tell me where. It looked like she sniffed the air and said, "I thought so." Whoa, I didn't think about it but could she have smelled our sex romp in the air?  
  
I put the dress on about an hour before Darrin was supposed to pick me up and I noticed how thin the dress really was. I hadn't worn this dress for over a year now because I was now had gotten used to wearing shorter dresses. The last time I wore this dress was to one of my aunt's funeral and I wore a black slip under that day. But now I could see my underwear through the thin black material of the dress, the pattern of little red and yellow flowers did disguise it sheerness some but I didn't know where Darrin was taking me and I wondered if this dress would be appropriate enough. I did like how I could see my breast and nipples a little through the material and it excited me a little that people would be able to see them a little. Having worn some thin tops around and for Darrin was giving me more confidence in myself lately but I did decide to wear just some tiny black bikini panties under the dress to be a little safer.  
  
Darrin finally arrived and he had me model the dress for him outside in the sunlight. He told me he liked it, he said that is was just sheer enough to be sexy and not vulgar. He claimed it would be the perfect dress for tonight if I was ready for a little light exhibitionism. There was that word again, it made me tingle inside everytime I thought I might be becoming one. After getting in his car, Darrin told me where we were going. He also told me he was told that this place was known for women not wearing very much while they ate and dance the nights away. Darrin asked me to do one thing before we got there, he asked me to unbutton enough buttons from the bottom to allow the dress to split open to my upper thigh almost to my crotch. He said he would love to see a lot of my legs flashing out the split as I walked or danced. I started to unbutton some until I was just able to see my pantied crotch, because I figured that when I stood up, the split would close to just below my panty.  
  
We went to a dance club in 'Canada' just north of the border and a few miles south of 'Montreal'. Darrin was right, many of the women there were dressed in some sort of sexy clothing and most of the women were braless and showing a lot of cleavage and even some of their breast. I noticed Darrin look around at the women and after we got our table, I unbuttoned a few buttons from the top of my dress allowing him and others to see some of my breast. Darren said, "I like the view. Thanks for doing that for us." A couple hours later, I found I was enjoying the night of fun and near flashing and decided to try and make it even more fun.  
  
I excused myself to go to the bathroom where I did relieve myself and removed my panties. The restaurant and dance area had low lighting so I decide to surprise Darrin a little more; I also unbuttoned my top to almost my belly button and one more on the bottom. I looked in the mirror before I left the restroom, twisting left and right and seen if I was very careful, an entire tit would come out. Inside I was hoping it would happen. It would be my first time showing a bare tit in public and I was looking forward to it. I looked down and seen I now only had four buttons still buttoned out of the 20 I counted this afternoon while I waited for Darrin.  
  
I walked back to Darrin aware of the looks some of the men wear giving me. Darrin stood when I return and I gave my panties and said, "Take care of these for me please, I don't have any pockets to put them in". He looked to see what I gave him and a big smile came to his face as stepped back and looked down.  
  
"You now know I can just make out your bush though that dress," he said, "And if I can see it that means others can see it too if they look there. But don't worry about it. You are not the only lady in her wearing no underwear. Check out the red dress near the bar." I looked over at the bar and there was a blonde there wearing a short, tight, red dress with cut-out down both sides of the dress. There was no way possible she was wearing underwear. Not far from her another woman was coming back from the restroom area in a white halter dress with a very deep plunge up front and slits on her sides up to just above her waist and the dress also had no back to her waist. I instantly felt more comfortable not being the only lady dangerous dressed. Darrin took me out to the floor to dance and my breast would not stay covered up while I danced. Darrin kept telling me not to worry about it, nobody would care and if I was enjoying it, have fun.  
  
When we finished dancing a few dances, I noticed that somehow two more buttons had come unbuttoned. I must have had a look of 'WTF' on my face when I looked up at Darrin and he said to me, "Don't worry about that, I promise not to undo anymore buttons while we're inside". So I left my dress like it was; only two small buttons hold my dress together. I left it like that the rest of the night not caring or worrying about flashing my tits or bush as I danced and walked around the club, in fact it was getting me horny as hell being dressed like that and I liked it.  
  
We finally left the club and started walking to Darrin's car and Darrin stopped on the sidewalk outside the club and said, "I said I would unbutton anymore buttons while we were in the club, but now we're outside so." He reached down and unbuttoned the last two remaining buttons and I didn't even try to stop him. Soon my dress wide open and we started to walk to his car again only this time my dress was blowing wide open flashing anyone and everyone my naked body everytime a breeze blew it apart. I was now almost naked in public and was enjoying every second of it. It was only a couple hundred yards to his car but I would have walked a mile if I had to.  
  
Once at his car, Darrin removed my dress and had me stand there naked while he unlocked the doors, he then tossed my dress in the backseat before he let me get in naked. He asked if I would like to ride home naked or get my dress back on. I looked at him and said, "At this minute, this exhibitionist slut would prefer to remain naked all the way home. But I would also love for you to stop somewhere and fuck me silly." Darrin drove the car to the far side of the parking lot and told me to get out and to bend over the hood of his car. I did and it was wonderful! Being fucked in public was a major turn-on and I told Darrin I would be willing to have him take me in public like that anytime he wanted.  
  
I enjoyed my ride home down the interstate while naked. We pasted a lot of trucks that night and when Darrin turned on his dome light a couple times. I asked why he was doing that, he calmly stated he was showing the truckers we pasted the naked girl in his car. I was surprised at the idea but I liked it to and told him I wouldn't mind if he did it to every trucker we pasted, and he did almost all of them. I now want to do the driving down the interstate in the daytime while naked and let them truckers see me naked.  
  
I gave Darrin my first ever blow-job the other day. We were under the apple tree next to my house and only about 50 feet from a busy road. Luckily he was wearing loose gym shorts. I had already worked his cock out of his shorts and was jerking on it when I pulled the blanket over my head, opened my mouth and wrapped my lips around his cock and then when to town. I was surprised how much fun I was having sucking on him, I didn't care where I was and not really caring if someone driving by figured it out. I also discovered I enjoyed sucking on a cock and that it was nowhere as bad as some of my girlfriends said it was. I had not planned ahead and when he said he was going to cum, I had to make a quick decision on what to do with his cum. I decided to just swallow it. It also wasn't as bad as some of my friends said it was and I will probably continue to swallow Darrin's cum.  
  
Darrin and I have been having sex almost every chance we get together. I have found I love giving him blow-jobs too and I love to swallow his cum. I've quit wearing underwear when I'm with him. I just carry a pair in my purse for emergencies. I have found I love wearing my short dresses pantiless too. I even go to school naked under some of my normal length dresses when I'm I the mood and the weather is warm. I enjoy it when I catch some guy looking up my dress; I usually just let him look. Darrin and I are getting married next month and he's taking me to Florida for our honeymoon and we are both looking forward to all the naughty fun we can have in the car while we are traveling.  
  
One Saturday Darrin called and asked if I wanted to go swimming at the cliffs again, I told him I more than willing. When he showed up, I met him at his car carrying my bikini top and wearing the bottoms and a white tank-top only. If there weren't many people around, I had decided I wanted to swim in that tank-top and show off my tits in a wet top. I told Darrin my plan and he liked it. I was also surprised to see he was wearing a pair of white cotton gym shorts, only. I reached over to check, YEP, no underwear! Darrin hollers, "Hey! What you doing." I told him I was just checking. He laughed and grabbed the nearest tit. "I can check too!"  
  
We got to the cliffs just before two couples left; we had time to jump in and get wet a couple times before they left. I enjoyed letting the guys see my wet titties under my thin wet top. Darrin said it looked like I was almost topless. "That was what I wanted" I told him "and your wet shorts look nice too. I can almost see right thru them. I think those girls were surprised to see you like that, I know I would like to see guys looking like that wet."  
  
We swam for a while and got out to rest before swimming some more. Then Darrin stood up and removed his shorts and put them on some flat rocks, in the sun, off the trail, just in case someone walked by. He said he thought he would let them dry there before he put them on to leave and then asked me if he could put my shirt there too I didn't hesitate to take it off and give it to him and I said do these too, as I gave him my bikini bottoms. I was now naked outdoors and I was feeling great. We wandered around a bit and found I loved being naked outside. Then Darrin stood still and started peeing outside right in front of me. I had never seen a man pee before, it was fascinating to see. Suddenly I felt the urge to pee, so I thought, what the hell and squatted and peed as Darrin held my hand to keep me from falling back into the wet leaves.  
  
We then jumped in the river from about 20 ft. high naked. What a rush! We found the sandbar in the middle of the river. I had never gone skinny-dipping before and was enjoying it. We were hugging and kissing nude on that sandbar, standing there in the middle of the river in water between our waist and chest and my breast bare to the sun. I grabbed hold of Darrin's dick and felt I growing in my hands and I knew where I wanted to put it. I wrapped my legs around his waist as we had our first sex in water. I didn't care if we were in the open, in the middle of the river, and that anyone could walk up on us any minute and see me topless. I kind-of hoped someone would see me like that.  
  
We had just finished up having sex when we heard voices getting closer. We knew we couldn't swim fast enough to get back to our clothes before they reached to entry point. We dipped down to our necks until we decide to just let the people get into the water before we got out and just hoped none of them were little kids. Luckily they were teenagers about our age, two boys and two girls. Darrin and I made a slow swim to the shore waiting for them to jump in. Unfortunately one of the boys was in a foot cast and we knew he wouldn't be getting in and then I recognized him. He was a year ahead of me at school and had already graduated. I told Darrin this and he said, "Well there's not much we can do now so I guess we will just have to tough it out and climb out naked and let them see us. I will go get the clothes and we can put them on over our wet skin and then leave or we can just walk away naked to drip dry and then get dresses down the trail."  
  
Darrin and I climbed out at the same time and all four of them stopped and watched us climb out naked. I was feeling the excitement of it all now, the thrill of being naked in public was intoxicating and I knew I wanted to do it again someday. I then decided to start talking to them as Darrin went to get the clothes. I was in full conversation with the guy in the cast when Darrin handed me my clothes. I took them but not wanting to put them on yet. I was enjoying standing there naked as I talked to them. The girls asked me how it felt to swim naked and I told them that today was the first time I had ever done it and that I loved every second of it. The feel of water brushing over my entire body as I swum was nothing I had ever experienced before and would be willing to do it again if I had the chance.  
  
I glanced over at Darrin and he was standing there just holding his shorts letting those girls see his thickening dick. I knew that soon I would want that thing in me again. I said my goodbyes to the group and I strutted my naked ass away from them. A few hundred feet down the trail; we came upon a downed tree. I placed my clothing on top of it and got on my knees as I motioned Darrin to stand in front of me. I took his cock in my mouth and sucked on it until I was sure it was had enough to fuck me. I stood and leaned over the downed tree and told Darrin to get over and fuck me. We then walked the rest of the way to the car naked and climbed in that way. We didn't get dressed until he had shut the car off in my driveway! This had been a great day!  
  
The weekend before Darrin and I got married, I found to wear an old white dress way in the back of my closet. I used to wear this dress everywhere until my mother told me I needed to stop wearing it since it was getting way too short for a young lady to wear in public. She suggested I throw it away but I couldn't do that to my favorite dress so I put it in a bag and had it in the bottom back of my closet. I was stunned when I found it and just had to try it on to see if it would still fit. It was short but loose on me when I put it away but now it fit me almost perfectly but it was even shorter on me. I was naked when I tried it on and when I lifted my arms, I could see my pussy winking at me from beneath the hem of the dress, but when I lowered my arms, all I seen was a whole lot of leg. I knew then I wanted to wear it for Darrin and if anyone seen my panties, so be it, I didn't care. I knew I actually wanted to be seen in public in this ridiculously short dress, I figured the length of the dress ended right even with my crotch. This would definitely be the shortest dress I owned and had ever worn in public.

Darrin picked me up at 9:30am to take me to 'my' church for the last time before we got married and I moved in with him and would probably end up going to his church permanently since his pastor was going to be marring us. I ended wearing some tight white short-shorts under the dress to get past my parents. I told them it was a new hot-pants outfit Darrin had bought for me. Once I got to Darrin's car, I removed the shorts and climbed in with most of my underwear showing. Darrin was giving me a look of, What-the-Fuck? I told him, "I found this old dress in my closet and I really wanted to wear it for you and also to wear it to church today and show my girlfriends just how short I'm willing to wear a dress. It's so short, I knew my parent's might say something so I put on some white short-shorts and told them it was a new hot-pants outfit you bought me. Just wait until we get to church and you will see just how short it really is."  
  
Once we got to church, Darrin did his normal gentleman thing and opened the door for me. I gave him a big smile as I purposely climbed out of the car very unladylike giving him a spread-leg view of my pantied crotch. I stood and smoothed the dress down as Darrin checked it out. "Damn Valerie, you were right when you told me it was short. I've seen you in t-shirts longer than that dress. And I love it, and I'm glad you're willing to wear it in public for me and those long lace sleeves, makes it look so ladylike even with it being it's so short."  
  
I told him, "If you really want to see short honey, check this out." I lifted my arms and the dress came up to the tops of my sexiest white lace panties I owned. I lowered my arms and smoothed the dress down again just as three of my friends in their mini-dress came from around the van parked next to us. They all were impressed by my sexy short dress and they all said that their mothers would never let them wear anything near that short. My dress was 6 to 8 inches shorter than what they wear wearing at the time.  
  
Then Darrin stepped in and dared me to bend over a little and show them just how short the dress really was. I liked his suggestion so I turned my back to them and bent over a couple inches until I heard one of them making a sucking wind noise and stood back up as Jan said, "My God girl, you have got a lots of guts to wear something that short. I just hope you won't be the first girl to be kicked out of church for wearing something so short. If you don't get thrown out, I'll have to find me one that short. By the way where did you find it?" I told her my mother bought me this dress back in the 9th grade but I haven't wore it in a couple years because mom said it had gotten too short to wear but I found it a couple days ago and was surprised it still fit me, except for the length, but I still wanted to wear it.  
  
I wore it into church, Darrin and I sat amongst my friends, male and female, and nobody in church said a thing until I left. During church service, my friends could see my panty covered crotch as I sat but no one complained. Darrin said I looked sexy sitting there like that. When we got up to leave, I forgot to smooth my dress back down and heard a few comments from behind about being able to see my cheeks and my panties covering them. I asked Darrin why he didn't tell me about me showing. He claimed he didn't know if I was doing it on purpose or not since I had been enjoying a little exhibitionism more and more lately. He then asked if it really mattered people could see my ass. I thought about it for a second and told him, "Nope, not really." He said, "Good, then I dare you to lift your arms a little and raise your dress up a bit and leave it that way until we get to the car." It was such naughty idea and I did it. I got a kick of letting my friends and others at the church see my ass as I was leaving their church for the last time. My friends knew I was getting married and a few of them, male and female gave me hugs. This of course caused my dress to rise up even more and exposing more of my ass, but I decide not to worry about and leave it and let everyone see almost half my ass. It was fun and I was horny when we finally pulled out.  
  
Then Darrin asked me if I was willing to go dressed as I was out to eat somewhere. I told him, "No, not really. Let's just get a burger and then go down to the park and walk the paths there near the lake. Maybe I can get people upset with me in my little dress and my underwear showing as I walk around the park." Well, we did just that. We ate out burgers there and then walked for about an hour and I know many people seen my partially cover ass. Then on the way back to the car, I had to go pee and when I came put, I gave Darrin my panties. I told, "I had so much fun going pantiless in Montreal a few weeks ago, I just felt like going without my panties again. It's not dark like it was then so I'll need to be more careful but as horny as I am right now; I really don't care if I accidentally flash my bare ass or pussy to someone. And I've decided that you are right, I have become an exhibitionist and I want to thank you for helping me become one. But one thing for certain, you are going to need to fuck me before we get me back home."  
  
And fuck me he did and I was a little surprised where we did it. He pulled into the middle of the K-mart parking lot away from the front doors and had me sit on his lap while we were on the front seat of his car. Having sex like that, in the bright afternoon sunlight and in a public parking lot was very exciting and I told him it was and that I would be willing to do it again sometime. And we did in his car three times while on our honeymoon in three different states.  
  
We did it in a rest area in Virginia, on Daytona Beach, and in the parking lot at Cypress Gardens just before we left. All in the middle of the day with people walking nearby everytime. I took off my new string-bikini in Daytona and rode him naked right on the beach while we were parked with cars going slowly by not 50ft. away. The other two I wore short dresses and removed my panties in Cypress Gardens in the bathroom way in back of the park before I made the long walk across the park to leave pantiless. I didn't even wear any that day at the rest area so that was a quick and easy one.  
  
I also rode topless some across a lot of the states up and down I-95. The first time I did that was right after we had sex in Virginia. I was lying across the seat with my head in his lap while he toyed with my tits some. I finally told him, "If you're going to play with them, do it right." I pulled my shirt over my head and bared them.  
  
He stated, "You know those big trucks can see right into this car and see your tits, right?"  
  
I said, "I thought about that and I don't care. I don't know them and I don't expect to ever see them again, so let them look. Maybe it will make their day better." Darrin said that if he was a trucker, it would definitely make his day better. I smiled at that comment; I now wanted them truckers to see my tits. I then remembered I had no underwear on either and pulled my short skirt up a little more. I thought to myself, I bet they wouldn't mind seeing a little pussy too! I had my skirt up and my tits out until we stopped for food and gas in South Carolina. I lost count of how many truckers seen my tits. I know I enjoyed it. I even sat back up and faced the door part of the trip.  
  
The string bikini Darrin bought me was a shock. I didn't even know they sold bikinis that tie on the side with just a single string. I was by far the smallest swimsuit I had ever seen and now I am proudly wearing one and strutting along Daytona Beach in one. The thing is so small that I had to do some serious shaving of my pussy hair and about an inch or more of my ass crack shows out of my bottoms while I'm wearing it. I actually didn't mind that, I liked the idea of showing more of my ass in public. Each cup of the bikini top was only about 4 inches wide when spread out but I was able to scrunch it together to about 2 inches if I wanted to, and I did on more than one occasion. Then the top just covered my nipples, leaving most of my breast exposed.  
  
I also made a point of being topless a little bit in every state on the way back home. I also sucked Darrin's dick a couple times a day on the way back home while he was driving.  
  
We had been married about a year when I found this lovely purple dress. I wasn't that sexy but it could be adjusted that way. It came to just above mid-thigh but it had buttons from the top to the bottom of the dress. I wore that dress many times over the years but usually not all the buttons were hooked up. Sometimes I showed some extra cleavage or some extra leg or both. It depended on how I felt and where I went. I wore it to church as often as I wore it into town. I always wore it without a bra and many times without underwear.  
  
One cold day I wore that dress to a bachelorette party with nothing under it and I was a little tipsy and horny when I started home. When I left the house and had worn a coat over the dress. I had gone the the bathroom and removed the dress and put the coat on only. I had unbuttoned the coat completely by the time I had gotten home and had been playing with my pussy as I drove home and entered my house looking for relief from Darrin. I opened the door hearing loud music playing as I walked to my living room and there sitting with Darrin was his best friend Gary. I froze and just stood there with my coat wide open.  
  
Darrin asked me, "You OK dear, is there anything I can help you with?" I still didn't move for some reason then Darrin stood up and said, "Here let me help you with your coat." He actually took my coat off of me, leaving me totally naked in front of his friend Gary. I was coming to my senses now and noticed many of the nudity pictures of me spread out on the table where they were sitting. I've known he has shown a couple of his friends some of the many pictures he has taken of me and it really has never bothered me. I've enjoyed have him take pictures of me nude and partially nude. Most of them are of me exposing myself in public places. It looks like he had all the pictures of me spread out in front of them. I had my head on straight then and asked Gary, "Well, tell me, which is better, some old pictures of me naked or the real thing." I lifted my arms and did a slow turn for him.  
  
Darrin walked to me and grabbed a tit and kissed me and said, "You know the real thing is always the best. I'm sorry you caught me showing Gary your pictures but we started talking about them while we waited on you. You know he has seen some of them before but tonight I decided to show him more of them. I wasn't going to show him the pictures of you sucking and fucking, just the ones of you nude or close to it in many places we've been to."  
  
I smiled to him and asked him, "Well, dear. What would you and Gary like me to do? Should I go put something on or would you two like me to remain naked. Personally the way I feel right now, I want to stay naked. That is if you wouldn't mind." "And how long is Gary going to be here? Should I make something for us to eat?"  
  
Darrin asked Gary. "Would it bother you if Valerie remains naked? I told you she likes being that way and as you can see, she doesn't care either way, so it's up to you." "Oh and Val, he's staying the night, the apartment he's living in has a heating problem and he asked me if he could stay a day or two and I told him it was alright with me and that I needed to talk to you about it too."  
  
I told Darrin and Gary, "That it was fine if he stayed he but don't expect me to put any clothes on if I didn't want to." I was enjoying what was going on. I was getting to be naked around two men at the same time. I was now even hornier now than when I came home. I pulled Darrin to the side. "Darrin, there is one small problem; I came home from that party in a very horny way. I need some cock from you very soon or I might have to have to take things into my own hands in front of you two. The more I think about it, I think I might actually enjoy masturbating in front of both of you. I know you like it when I do it in front of you and if Gary is a normal man I'm sure he will like watching me too. So don't say anything to him and I a little while I'll just slowly start doing it. Is that OK with you, I know you like me being an exhibitionist and this will be my biggest show yet!" Darrin kissed me and told me to go for it and have fun.  
  
About a half-hour later, I placed a towel on a cushioned chair in the living-room and turned it to face them both as they continued to look and discuss the pictures. I watched them as I slowly started to play with my pussy. It didn't take Gary long to loss interest in those pictures of me. I took my time and before long, I noticed Darrin had pulled his dick out of his pants and was slowly stroking it. He knows I like watching him jerk-off and now I was getting even more excited knowing I had two men turned on because Gary was rubbing his through his pants. Then I dare to suggest to Gary to pull his out like Darrin had done and to jerk-off for me. He did and before long, both men had removed their pants and were jerking off for me. Next thing I knew, I was on my back on the floor between them fingering my pussy like crazy as the two of them were on their knees on either side of me playing with a tit as they were jerking off over them. It was exciting to watch both cocks erupt at the same time depositing their loads of cum all over my tits and chest. What a way to end an evening, although Darrin did fuck me in bed before we fell asleep.  
  
In bed the next morning, Darrin asked me, "Would ever consider sucking two cocks at the same time." He said, "I have been having fantasies of watching you suck on my cock as another man watches and then you could suck the other man off as I watched. By then I would be hard again and I would fuck you as he watched me fuck you."  
  
I looked him in the eyes and asked, "Do you seriously want to watch me suck another mans' cock?" He said kind-of sheepishly that it was only a dream and not to worry about it. I told him, "To tell you the truth, the exhibitionist in me has already thought of sucking a strange cock as you watch and I'm not opposed to the idea and last night after you both came on me, I thought about grabbing both cocks and sucking them clean but I was too exhausted to get up to grab them. So, honey, if you would like for me to suck Gary off as you watch, I'll do it. But be warned, after you fuck me in front of him, I may want him to fuck me. I have fantasies too and I have always wondered what have two cocks in me at the same time would feel like. If you're willing to try, I'll let you fuck me in the ass again while Gary is fucking my pussy. Now how is that for a fantasy?  
  
Darrin kissed me and asked, "When do you want to start?" I had a fun weekend is all I can say!!! And Darrin took many pictures that weekend!  
  
Over the years of our marriage, Gary is the only man I've had sex with besides my husband Darrin. I had my fantasies fulfilled that weekend. I still love to show off my body and many a man has seen my tits and pussy. I am still and will probably be an EXHIBITIONIST!