My fiance's a "closet exhbitionist" & can do it "hands free"

EZ2bMeMy

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I will refer to my fiance as "Jenn. "

In general Jenn is a conflicted person when it comes to exhibitionism, and its

taken me a long time to figure some of her "issues" out, so to speak. Her

exhibitionist tendencies started when she was young (mid teens) although she

didn't know or understand anything about what she was doing during those

earlier years. She is now 25.

Over the years (we've been together for 6) I've learned a few new terms, such

as ENF, CMNF, etc. I've also learned that my original belief that only men

with trench coats could be exhibitionists was wrong. Anyway, Jenn falls into

some crossover catagory of exhibitionism/ENF. The reason I say that is because

she likes to be seen in various stages of undress, but she is always

embarrassed by being seen. And while her embarrassment is a given, it doesn't

usually stop her from showing herself. In fact, it seems the more embarrassing

the situation, the more turned on she gets. It took me a long time to realize

that she gets horny by being "sexually embarrassed. "

Jenn also has an independent ability that was only discovered due to her

exhibitionist tendencies. She can reach orgasm w/o any physical stimulation.

She calls these "mental orgasms. " Basically, if the proper mental stimulus is

there, she can "think her way" to an orgasm. While this might be a fun thing

to be able to do, it can also be problematic. Sometimes during her

exhibitionist events she gets so worked up from exposure and embarrassment

that she reaches an orgasm, willingly or not. That's a more rare event, but

she has had an orgasm while getting caught up in the moment w/o even trying

(or wanting to).

I will post an example of one of Jenn's exhibitionist events next.

1st Example:

One of Jenn's favorite places to show off is at the beach. For a couple of

years we would sometimes go to a clothing optional beach so Jenn could go

topless. This beach was very close to a regular beach which was always very

croweded. Throughout the day dressed beach goers would walk to the clothing

optional area to gawk the naked people.

Jenn would always choose a spot right on the edge of the clothing optional

area, as this is where you would find the most dressed bathers walking around.

Sometime people wearing suits would place their stuff right on the edge of the

nude beach so they could see the action. Jenn originally chose this section

because she didn't feel comfortable going completely nude. She figured sitting

on the edge would provide the best of both worlds. The ability to go topless,

but the comfort of not feeling the pressure to go totally nude.

Jenn was always horny while going topless. The location she picked eventually

lead to the realization that she enjoyed being seen by the dressed guys who

would sit nearby or walk over to gawk. That how I knew that Jenn wasn't a

"nudist" but rather an exhibitionist. A nudist doesn't enjoy being gawked by a

dressed person, but Jenn did.

Whenever dressed guys approached her she'd get nervous and feel the need to

cover her breasts. Over time, she'd still feel the impulse to cover up, but

she'd force herself not to. Throughout the day I would get constant questions

like, "Do you think those guys were looking?" Or, "OMG! Are they walking right

over HERE to sit down?"

Sex would be great on a night after Jenn went topless. Her appetite would be

through the roof if there were a lot of gawkers watching her on a particular day.

While at the beach our conversations often touched on the idea that a guy she

knows might one day walk by. After all, this was a very popular beach (both

the nude and non-nude parts) and we lived fairly close by. The thought of

being seen topless by a guy she knows (co-workers, ex-classmates, neighbors,

etc) scared the heck out of her. She would always say that she'd die of

embarrassment, etc. However, I always suspected that even though she was

telling the truth about how embarrassed she'd be, she would also enjoy it.

One time while at the beach I was laying on the blanket and Jenn decided to

dip her feet in the ocean. We were sitting about 40 yards from the water, and

it was normal for one of us to take a dip w/o the other from time to time.

When Jenn would do this, she would often linger near the water's edge when

there were guys or groups of guys walking by. She would challenge herself to

stand fast while they walked right next to her to ogle her body while she

stood alone wearing only a thong. I in turn would watch from the blanket to

make sure she was safe.

I should probably describe Jenn's appearence. She is 25, with medium brown

hair, standing only 5'2" tall, weighs about 105Lbs, has 34B breasts with

extremely sensitive nipples that often give away her horny state, a flat tummy

and muscular legs from 3 or more weekly sessions at the gym, and an olive

complextion from her hispanic and italian heritage. She is quite pretty and

has a very youthful appearance. Due to her height, trim body, and baby face,

she is often mistaken to be in her teens. Getting into bars and clubs can

sometimes be a problem, as the boucners often suspect she is using a fake ID.

Back to the beach. . . So on this occassion she lingered by the water as 4 guys

walked closer and closer. I knew that she was challenging herself again, as

she always becomes very self conscience and embarrassed by her state of

undress, especially when alone. She was wearing one of her typical thongs

(usually from Malibu Strings or Wicked Weasel) and nothing else. I saw her

glance my way several times for reassurance and to make sure I was on the

lookout for her safety. Normally the guys would pass by really close as they

openly stare at her body, while Jenn would look down because she could never

make eye contact in her overly embarrassed, and often horny state. Then the

guys would usually pass by and look at her butt over their shoulders, but Jenn

would have to ask me later if they looked because she could never bring

herself to check.

I always liked it when Jenn decided to get brave and challenge herself on the

water's edge, because it almost always led to great rewards for me later that

day. The pent up sexual energy that Jenn would store up from a good day of

exposing herself at the beach was amazing for me to experience later.

So as Jenn stood there in her usual position of looking down and playing in

the sand with her toes, I watched to see how much the guys checked her out.

They walked right next to her and suddenly one of them stopped, prompting the

others to do so. The one who stopped was saying something to Jenn, and I sat

up, becoming more alert. Though it was fairly rare for a guy to try and talk

to her (surprisingly), it did happen from time to time. It was usually quick,

with the guy asking silly questions like, "Do you have the time?" It was

always a way for the guy to get a nice close look at Jenn's near naked body.

These moments made Jenn very embarrassed, but after they left she would become incredibly horny.

However, this time was different. The guys stayed for about 30 seconds, with

the one guy talking to Jenn. They were all openly staring at her, and when the

guy first started talking to her Jenn's hands kept moving from covering up her

breasts to resting back at her sides. She was obviously very nervous from my

point of view, and I wondered what was going on and if I should intervene. But

just when I was about to walk over, Jenn abrubtly turned away from the group

and started walking to our blanket. As she did the guys were staring at her

and quietly talking and laughing amongst each other. When she was about

halfway to the blanket, they moved on.

When she got to me she was already stuttering, "OMG! OMG!"

I asked her what the heck happened. As I watched her nervous banter I noticed

how flushed her face was, and that her nipples looked like they could cut

glass. I new that she was incredibly mordified and horny.

"That was Chuck!" She was sort of whispering and shrieking at the same time.

"I went to school with him last year! He was in my business class! OMG!. . . "

She started to recount the event. Telling me she was waiting for them to walk

up to her, but not realizing that she knew one of them. Then Chuck stopped and

said something like "Hey, don't I know you?" and then started talking to her,

quickly realizing that they went to college together. Jenn was describing how

he was openly gawking at her breasts, and she was so embarrassed that she

unconsciencely kept covering up. At the same time she'd realize what she was

doing and decided that made her look worse, so she'd drop her hands. In the

process, she noticed her nipples were very erect, which caused her more

embarrassment. She was saying she felt so exposed and vulnerable as he spoke

to her while his friends just stared at her. She finally mumbled some excuse

and broke away from them. As she walked back to the blanket she was aware that

they were probably staring at her thong covered butt (which I confirmed).

As she was telling me what happened she was getting more and more worked up.

She started breathing heavy, and kept saying things like, "OMG I can't believe

that just happened! I can't believe he just saw me topless. Almost naked!

OMG. . . "

In less than two minutes Jenn was in the throws of an almost silent orgasm.

She was laying on her back on the blanket, and the last things she was saying

was stuff like, "OMG. . . " She then covered her mouth and face with both her

hands as I saw her belly twitch and convulse, mixed with her holding her

breath and little "Oh's" escaping her hands. Her legs pushed together at the

knees and flailed out down to her feet. She came so hard that her thong was

soaked when she was done, to the point that she had to go in the water to

cover the wetness.

She never once touched herself, nor did I touch her. She simply got so worked

up at her exposure and vulnerability by being seen topless and in a thong by

her ex-classmate that she had an orgasm. Luckily no one was sitting near us,

so no one knew but me. Normally being gawked by 4 guys while they try to talk

to her while topless would result in her becoming very horny. But the fact

that one of the guys knew her sent her over the edge into a "mental orgasm. "

That would be an example. Is this the right forum for me to be discussing this

stuff. . . ?

EZ