National Nude Day, Laura's Story by Lady Grey

Laura looked across the table at Cindy. The girls had just finished

their shift at the diner where they worked. "Do you know what Jack

wants us to stay behind for?" Laura asked, sipping on the glass of

orange juice she had just poured for herself.

Cindy shrugged. "I've no idea unless he wants to discuss some new

working conditions, or maybe a pay raise."

Laura laughed. "You have got to be joking." They watched as Jack, the

owner of the diner, dropped the latch on the door and came over to

their table. He was carrying an open bottle of wine and three glasses.

He pulled up a chair and poured out three glasses of wine. Laura

couldn't remember the last time Jack had shared a bottle of wine with

them after work. There must be some problem, she thought to herself.

He seemed a little unsure where to start. "I need to talk to you about

something." The two of them looked at him expectantly. He took a drink

of his wine. "It's about next week."

The girls looked at each other, puzzled. "Next week?" Laura asked.

"What's happening next week?"

"It's National Nude Day," he said, slowly. The two girls looked at each

then back at Jack.

"So?" they said in unison.

Jack looked embarrassed and uncomfortable.

"I was wondering if...." He stopped and looked at them.

Then it dawned on Laura. She looked at him. "And you want us....."

He nodded before she got the words out. "To join in," he said. Then it

came out in a rush. He was still embarrassed. "I was wondering if you

two would be willing to join in. I would make it worth your while."

There was silence in the empty restaurant. The girls stared at each

other. Laura didn't know what Cindy was thinking but she was secretly

excited by the idea, although she did not want to show it, well, not at

this stage at least.

She remembered back to last year's event. It had caused a mild sensation

in the small town of Pollington when the owner of one of the town's two

service stations had celebrated National Nude Day by having Molly, his

attractive and well endowed forecourt assistant, serve fuel to the

local motorists absolutely starker's.

Before the event Molly was already a well loved attraction around

Pollington with her stunning figure and long natural blond hair, and

the subject of lust and sexual interest to most of the red blooded male

population of the small town. Having her display herself naked for a

full day had been an unbelievable attraction. Business at the service

station had been very slow after National Nude Day, as almost every

male in the town had called in at the station and ogled at her

fantastic figure as she filled up their cars to capacity.

Laura remembered she had been dating Michael at the time and they too

had called in for petrol. They had joined the queue of cars waiting for

fuel. It had excited her to see all the guys parked in line watching

the naked Molly as she filled up their cars. Laura's pussy had become

quite wet by the time they pulled out of the garage, and she knew she

would have dearly loved to have been in Molly's place. The whole scene

had excited them both so much that sex was a little extra special that

evening when they arrived home.

Cindy, it seemed, was not too happy about the idea at first, but when

Jack went on to mention the financial attractions, like the extra pay

and the tips, her ears perked up. Laura knew he was keen to get them to

do it, so she made out she too was reluctant and managed to get him to

put up another £250 each. "Think of all the added free advertising you

are going to get out of it," she said. Jack knew she was right so in

the end he agreed.

Cindy was still not too sure about the whole idea and she expressed her

worries as Laura drove her home. "I'm still not sure I can do it," she

said, "even with Jack giving us all the extra cash."

Laura told her, "Don't be silly, it will be great fun. Sleep on the idea

and let me know how you feel in the morning." Laura suspected that in

the end she would agree.

Michael called her up when she got home. He was working away at the

moment and he usually rang her every evening. When she told him about

the National Nude Day, he was extremely excited about the idea as she

had known he would be. He got a kick out of her exhibiting her charms

to other guys and they had played the game often. Afterwards, the sex

was always incredible. "I'm going to make sure I'm home on that day,"

he said. "I wouldn't miss that for the world." They both laughed.

That night Laura lay in bed thinking about what it would be like to

parade naked in front of all the customers, all those horny truckers,

and all the guys she knew from around town who would certainly be in to

get an eyeful of what was on display. She felt herself getting hot and

randy just at the thought. She wished Michael was here to help her out.

She reached into the drawer of her bedside table and her hand closed

around the cool plastic of her favorite toy. She sighed as she eased

the hard head between her damp pussy lips and groaned as it slid easily

into the warm wetness.

The following day Laura was pleased when Cindy informed her that after

some thought she had decided to go along with the idea. She still had

some concerns, but Laura assured her that she would look after her.

Jack was also well pleased with the girl's decision and he immediately

got on with organizing some advertising for the event. Not only was he

pleased about the huge increase in business that would come from the

event, but also the thought of spending the whole day working with

Laura and Cindy displaying their naked charms around the place was

making him hard already.

Jack had secretly fancied Laura ever since she came to work for him, and

he never got tired of looking at her, especially when she was leaning

over in those enticing low cut tops she wore that displayed the firm

swell of her breasts and the dark inviting cleavage, and occasionally

just a glimpse of a lacy bra. The though of at last seeing her

completely naked was almost too much for him and over the last few days

he had jacked off in the toilet several times just at the thought.

The day before the event he had arranged for Laura and Cindy to finish

work early and go to the local beauty salon to have their hair done at

his expense. He wanted them to look their best, not that anyone would

be looking at their heads. Laura had suggested to Cindy that they make

the most of it and get the full treatment. She agreed. So they had

their nails done and also finally had a bikini wax. As they lay side by

side on the table while the beautician worked on them, Laura commented

with a grin that it seemed unfair to cover up just what the guys most

wanted to see. Cindy blushed deeply.

The girls both looked and felt good after their treatment, and when

Laura dropped Cindy off at her home, she said she would pick her up in

the morning. She dove on to her place and was pleased to see Michael's

car on the drive. She would need him tonight. She was already feeling

aroused at the thought of what tomorrow might bring.

When she walked in Michael greeted her with a big smile. As he stood

there in the hallway, she could see he was naked apart from a rather

tastefully decorated apron. He grabbed hold of her and gave her a big

hug. "You look stunning, hun," he said, after their lips had at last

drawn apart.

She looked at him. "So do you," she said with a big grin. "Is this all

for me?" she asked, rubbing her hand against his large erection that

was already beginning to tent the apron.

Michael smiled and nodded. "I decide to treat you to a nice home cooked

meal and thought it might be appropriate if I served you in the same

state as you will be serving your customers tomorrow." She nodded

approvingly. "Well, if you will take a seat, Madam, I will begin," he

said, easing out a chair for her to sit on. Laura picked up a glass of

red wine that was poured awaiting her. She held it to her lips and

watched as Michael walked from the room. From the rear she got a view

of his firm bronzed backside. Yes, she thought as she drank the wine,

tonight looked like being fun.

Michael had discarded the apron when he returned with the first course,

and the sight of his almost firm cock jutting out in front of him was

almost too much for Laura to bear. She knew she would enjoy the meal

because Michael was a very good cook, but she was certainly looking

forward to the dessert.

The meal was well up to Michael's usual standard and she enjoyed it very

much. The sight of him sitting opposite her totally naked was an extra

attraction. The steaks had been wonderful and she sighed as she pushed

away her empty plate and thanked him. He got up and collected the dirty

plates. "Dessert will take a few minutes," he said with a smile as he

left for the kitchen. Laura filled her glass and sipped the wine as she

heard him moving about in the kitchen.

When at last the kitchen door opened, her eyes opened wide with delight.

He was carrying a plate and laid across it was his wonderful, fully

erect cock. It was made to look even more delicious with its decoration

of whipped cream and succulent strawberries. He stood in front of her

smiling. Laura dipped her fingers into the cream and held them to her

lips. "I'm going to enjoy this," she said with a grin.

She leaned forward in her chair and began licking the cream and sucking

the strawberries into her mouth. When she had finished she lifted his

cock off the plate. It was still covered in traces of cream. She opened

her mouth wide and slowly drew it in, sucking away all the last traces

of cream. By this time Michael was having some problems containing

himself as Laura's lips and tongue worked their magic on him. He

attempted to place the empty plate back on the table but it fell to the

floor and smashed as with a groan he erupted into her eager mouth. She

gulped his warm fluids down hungrily. Then she was on her feet ripping

off her clothes. She needed him so badly; she needed to feel his body

against hers. They fell on the floor together and he took her there on

the carpet, urgently.

After they had sated their immediate hunger for each other they moved to

the bedroom where he took her in a more gentle way, tenderly exploring

and caressing every part of her body as her brought her to a high state

of arousal. This time their lovemaking was more tender and long

lasting. Afterwards they dozed, still enveloped in each others arms.

Laura was awakened in the morning by the wonderful sensation of Michael

rubbing his fingers over her pussy. She groaned and pressed his hand

hard up against her. She looked at him and smiled. "I do love you so

much."

He smiled back. "So much so that you are going to show your pussy to all

those guys?" he said. She looked at his suddenly stern face. "Do you

really mind?" she asked, a little worried.

Then his face split into a wide grin. "Mind? I think it's fucking

wonderful, watching all those poor guys lusting after your body. I'm

going to have a holiday." Laura smiled, a little relieved.

He rolled on top of her. She parted her legs and helped him to ease

himself inside her willing wet hole, and lay there clinging to him as

he fucked her slowly. He took his time and brought her to several minor

climaxes before he finally made her cum with an incredible orgasm that

wracked her whole body.

They showered together and afterwards he sat and watched her as she

prepared herself for the day ahead. There was not too much of a problem

deciding what she should wear as she would only have it on until she

got to the diner. Michael kissed her as she left and said he would be

in to see her later. She waved to him as she pulled out of the drive.

Cindy was nervously waiting for Laura as she pulled up in front of her

apartment. Cindy slid into the car, smiling a nervous greeting. As they

approached the diner, they saw that overnight Jack had had the place

decorated with bunting and balloons. A large banner above the entrance

announced that they were actively celebrating National Nude Day. And

they noticed that although they did not open for business until later,

several cars were already in the car park.

Jack greeted them with a smile when the came in. He was glad to see they

had actually turned up. He told them he had brought in extra staff on

the bar to help out and employed some security staff. He showed them a

large prominent notice he had placed over the bar that said "YOU CAN

LOOK BUT DON'T TOUCH." He smiled. "I think that gives them the message.

Any problems and they're out." He looked out into the car park. "I

think you had better go and get ready. It looks as though we are in for

a rush when we open..." Laura smiled and motioned Cindy to follow her

to the staff room.

Once inside, Laura began to undress. She could see Cindy was hesitating.

She smiled at her. "There's nothing to worry about. You are an

attractive girl. Just don't think about it. Once you're out there, you

will soon get used to it. Just think about the money." She watched as

at last Cindy slowly began to remove her clothes.

When they were both naked, Laura looked at her friend. She had an

attractive figure. Her breasts were slightly smaller than Laura's but

they were firm and sported dark, erect nipples. Laura took her hand and

squeezed it tightly. "It's going to be fun," she said. "Before we have

finished, you will be wondering what all the fuss was about." Cindy

smiled wanly at her. "Are you ready to face them?" Laura asked. Cindy

nodded. Laura led the way out of the staff room and Jack looked up as

the girls came into the diner. "Fuck me," he said. "You both look

incredible." Laura smiled at him and could not help but notice the

bulge that had already appeared in the front of his tight pants. He

introduced them to Joe, the security guy, who looked a little

uncomfortable in the presence of the two naked waitresses.

Jack looked at his watch. "Well, girls, its opening time, are you ready

for it?" They both nodded as Joe made his way to the door and unlocked

it. There were about a dozen people or so waiting outside and they all

quickly made their way in. Laura smiled at them as they got their

first look at the two naked waitresses. She showed them to their tables

and seemed strangely at ease as she stood and took their orders.

Standing before them at the tables, the guys were able to get a close

look at the girl's attractive bodies and Laura knew that because of the

bikini waxing she had had done, nothing was hidden from them. Laura was

already becoming excited by the attention she was getting and it felt

wonderfully exciting to be walking around the place naked, knowing that

all the guys in there were lusting after her.

The first couple of hours passed very quickly and even Cindy seemed to

be more at ease with herself, smiling and chatting amiably with the

customers. Just before the lunch time rush, a camera crew from the

local TV station came in to do a story and they got the girls to pose

with Jack and some customers. A couple of newspaper reporters from the

local paper arrived and asked them both how it felt to be doing their

job naked. They also got the girls to pose for pictures.

Both girls were more than satisfied with the size of the tips they were

getting and their tip pots were filling up quickly, As the girls

became more comfortable with their nakedness, they found it exciting to

stand and chat to the customers without feeling too embarrassed,

knowing that the guys could not keep their eyes off them.

By the time the lunch trade was over both girls were feeling a little

worn out and they were glad when the door closed behind the last group

and the place would be shut for a couple of hours. Cindy made her way

to the rest room and Laura stopped for a chat with Jack. He asked her

if everything had gone okay. She smiled. "I think it went down very

well."

"Would you like a drink?" he asked.

Laura nodded and pulled herself up onto a bar stool. "It's nice to get

off my feet," she said.

He reached for a bottle and poured out two large glasses of white wine,

and passed one to Laura. "Here's to a great sport," he said smiling. "I

was not sure that you would do it when I asked you, but you have both

been great." Laura thanked him and took a sip of the cool wine. Jack

looked at the wonderful naked body of the girl sitting in front of him:

her firm high breasts with dark puckered nipples, her flat firm

stomach, and the delightful sight of her exposed pussy. The lips, he

could see, were slightly parted as she was perched on the stool and the

sight of the wet pink interior was making his cock begin to rear in his

pants.

Laura slowly sipped on her wine knowing that he was looking at her. She

even felt slightly aroused being so close to him knowing he was

scrutinizing her most intimate parts. She smiled to herself as she

allowed her legs to move slightly more apart and she saw the sweat

break out on his forehead. She slowly slid down off the stool. "Well,

I'm afraid I do need to go," she said. "I need to shower and freshen up

before this afternoon." She saw the disappointment on his face, so she

leaned forward and kissed him lightly on the cheek as she left. A

shiver went through him as he felt her hard nipples brush against his

arm.

Laura made her way to the staff room and as she walked in, she heard

groans coming from one of the cubicles. She realised at once that it

must be Cindy, so she knocked on the door. "Are you alright, Cindy?"

There was another groan and the door swung slowly open. Cindy was

seated on the toilet, leaning back against the wall, her legs wide open

and her fingers pressed up inside her pussy. There was a look of

anguish on her face as she looked up at Laura. "I'm so fucking horny,"

she said, "but I can't make myself cum."

Laura smiled. She had hardly had a chance to speak to Cindy since things

had been so rushed all morning. She had seen her chatting with the

customers and guessed that she had overcome her worries about being

naked. But that had caused other problems and now she was highly

aroused and needed some relief.

Laura held out her hand and pulled Cindy to her feet. "Come out here,"

she said, "and let me see what I can do for you." Cindy meekly followed

Laura over to a long sofa that the staff used to doss (British, means

to sleep) down on in their rest periods. She pushed Cindy down onto the

sofa and got down on her knees, positioning herself between the girls

open legs. Cindy groaned as Laura's fingers began gently caressing the

folds of her pussy, and then Laura leaned forward and brushed her

cheeks along the girl's smooth inner thighs.

Cindy cried out as she felt Laura's tongue dart into her pussy, opening

her up, and sliding deeply into the warm wetness. Cindy mewed as Laura

expertly explored her most sensitive areas. While her tongue was still

probing and darting, Laura's fingers uncovered the hard nub of her clit

and began slowly to rotate it. Cindy was becoming more and more excited

by the expert ministrations of Laura.

Laura stopped licking but continued to tease Cindy's clit. She looked up

at the girl, saw she was clutching tightly on to her breasts, her

fingers digging into the firm flesh and pulling on her already extended

nipples. She smiled. "Cum for me, my darling," she said. Cindy groaned

again, her body heaved and she cried out. Laura went back down and

licked up the juices that were beginning to seep from Cindy's pussy and

run down between her thighs. She stayed there until Cindy slowly calmed

down. Cindy could not thank her friend enough. "Oh, God, I so needed

that," she said. "Spending all morning with those guys staring at my

tits and pussy made me so horny."

Laura grinned at her. "And it was you who was not keen on doing it!" She

smiled.

Cindy shrugged. "I didn't realise I was going to feel like this. It's

fantastic! God, by the end of the lunch time I just wanted one of those

guys to grab a feel of my tits or push his finger up my pussy," They

both laughed. After they had showered they slipped into their clothes

and went out to get something to eat. They joined the two college girls

Jack had called in to work the bar. Sam and Ellie where in there last

year at college and worked for Jack on weekends. They had worked with

Laura and Cindy on occasions but did not know them real well. "I think

you are both very brave to agree to work naked for the day," Ellie

said, and Sam agreed with her. "I don't think I could do it not in

front of all these guys."

Laura laughed. "It's not been too bad. The guys have been great, just

happy to get a look at us."

Sam looked across at them. "Yes, but it must feel weird walking around

in a place like this with no clothes on."

Cindy smiled. "I can tell you it's quite something. I was not keen on

doing it at first, but now I wouldn't have missed it for the world.

It's one of the greatest thrills I have ever had. You should try it."

She looked at Laura sitting next to her and squeezed her hand tightly.

"Thanks for talking me into it," she said.

They chatted together as they ate their meal, while around them, the

staff prepared the place for the early evening opening. The style of

the place changed a little in the evening. The lights were set a little

lower and the menu was changed for a slightly more up-market version.

Jack came over and told them it was almost time to get ready as they

would be opening in about 15 minutes. Laura and Cindy smiled across at

the two college girls. "Its been nice chatting but we have to go and

get ourselves ready for the next shift."

Sam smiled. "It's been nice getting to know you. We don't have much

chance, usually."

As they made their way to the staff room, Laura looked around. "The

place looks good tonight."

Cindy agreed. "They have done a good job. It looks a little more up

market."

Laura grinned. "Maybe that means we will be showing our bare arse's to a

better class of client this evening."

In the staff room the two of them stripped off again. They checked their

make up and hair and were ready when Jack poked his head in and

announced that they were about to open. Laura was pleased to see that

Cindy was far more eager to get out than she had been earlier. They

stood with Jack and smiled and greeted the customers as they came in

where they got some admiring glances. Laura was pleased to see that

there were now a few women in the place. The morning crowd had been all

male. She enjoyed displaying herself off in front of a guy who was with

a woman. It amused her to see how uncomfortable it usually made the

woman feel.

They were both kept busy serving drinks and meals and Laura failed to

notice Michael come in until a hand grabbed her. She looked down to see

Michael at a table along with a couple of his friends. He smiled. "You

look fucking wonderful," he said. "I've already got a hard on watching

you strutting around the tables."

Laura grinned. "It's been great fun," she said. He introduced her to the

two guys. One she already knew, Lance, and Peter. She smiled an

acknowledgement at them. Apparently they all played on the same ball

team as Michael.

She could feel both guys looking at her exposed charms and it did feel a

little strange being publicly naked in front of Michael's friends. She

took their drink order and made her way to the bar. Ellie looked at her

as she made up the order. "You okay?" she asked.

Laura nodded and smiled. "It's strange, you know. I've been naked in

front of all these guys today and it's never bothered me. Suddenly, my

guy comes in and I feel embarrassed."

Ellie smiled. "I think that's sweet," she said. "At least it shows you

care for him."

Laura took the tray of drinks over to Michael and took their meal order.

Again, she had the same sensation. Strange, she mused to herself, maybe

Ellie was right.

The rest of the evening passed without incident, and Laura was kept

busy. The guys all seemed to enjoy being served by the two attractive

naked waitresses and the tips were great. Laura still couldn't throw

off the feeling she got every time she had to serve Michael and his

friends. Things slowed down a little after nine p.m. when the kitchen

closed, but the bar stayed open for another two hours.

All in all it had been a great day. She knew Jack was pleased with the

way it had gone and although some of the guys had been a little

boisterous at times, there had never been any problems. Michael came

over and told Laura that he had some business to attend to but that he

would be back later. "You'd better be," she said. "I'm going to need

some serious fucking after what I've been through today." Michael

grinned and leaned over and kissed her lightly on the cheek.. "You're

not the only one," he whispered in her ear.

Service had slowed down enough for Laura and Cindy to spend some time at

the bar chatting to Sam and Ellie. Laura noticed that the two of them

seemed to have had a few drinks. When she mentioned it, they both

grinned. "We are trying to build up our courage," Ellie said.

Laura looked at them a little puzzled. "Courage for what?" she asked.

Ellie looked a little shame faced and passed Laura a crumpled note.

Laura read it and smiled. The note was from a punter and it offered the

girls £100 each if they stripped naked for the last hour.

"And do you intend too?" asked Laura.

Ellie looked at her. "Well, we could certainly use the money, and you

and Cindy seem to have enjoyed yourselves."

Laura smiled. "Have you mentioned it to Jack?" The girls shook their

heads. Laura guessed that she knew the answer already. Jack would not

turn down the chance of getting another two girls to strip naked. "If

you really intend to do it, then I think we should make sure that you

get as much out of it as you can."

Sam looked at her. "And how do we do that?"

Laura smiled. "Well, you see all these guys around the bar? I'm sure

they'll pay good money to see you two get your kit off, so if you're

sure you're up for it, we make them pay for the privilege."

Sam and Ellie looked at each other. Laura could see they were still not

sure about the whole thing, but then Sam said, "What the hell, let's go

for it. It's got to be a bit of a laugh and they're only going to get a

look at our bodies, nothing else." Ellie smiled at her friend and

nodded her head. Laura went over to Jack and told him what the two

girls intended. As she had guessed, he had no objections. He was even

willing to start off the collection for them.

Now that the food was finished, most of the men folk in the diner were

gathered around the bar, although a few people were still sitting at

tables, mainly the couples. When the word got around that the two young

bar girls were willing to strip off, everyone contributed gladly to the

pot that Jack passed around. When it returned to the bar it was almost

full to the top. Laura looked at it as she passed it over to Sam.

"Well, you have certainly got to do it now. There must be at least

another £100 in there." Cindy took over the bar while Laura took the

girls through to the staff room to undress. She watched them as they

quickly, but a little uncertainly, stripped off their clothes. Then

they stood there a little embarrassed by their nakedness. They both had

good figures, Sam with her large firm breasts, and Ellie with smaller

ones but well shaped and with large dark nipples. They both had been

bikini waxed but had dark vee's of hair almost obscuring their pussies.

Laura nodded. "The guys are going to love you two," she said with a

smile. "By the way, what size shoes do you take?"

The girls looked at each other. "5's," Ellie replied, "why?"

Laura went over to her locker and produce a couple of pairs of heels.

She handed them to the girls. "Here, put these on. It will make your

legs look good." She turned and walked to the door. "Come out when

you're good and ready." she said with a grin. "And don't worry."

Laura made her way back to the bar. The guys looked around expectantly.

Laura smiled at them. "They'll be out soon and don't forget it's the

first time they have ever done anything like this, so be nice to them."

She was pleased to see that Michael had returned with Lance. She still

felt a little uncomfortable naked in Lance's presence. They had often

been out together with Lance and she knew he rather fancied her. Laura

told Michael about Sam and Ellie and his eyes lit up. "I quite fancy

seeing those two naked myself."

Laura dug him in the ribs. "Haven't you got enough with one naked

girlfriend tonight?" she asked jokingly.

Just then, the door at the back of the bar opened and Sam and Ellie

walked in. There was a cheer, applause, and wolf whistles. So much for

asking the guys to treat them nice, Laura thought to herself. Just

then, Cindy came over and joined them. "I think the guys have seen

enough of us tonight," she said. "Now they have a couple of new young

bodies to lust over."

Michael introduced Cindy to Lance, and Laura could see from the way he

looked her over that he liked what he saw. Jack came over and thanked

Laura and Cindy for all their hard work. He said he thought the whole

thing had been a great success. He looked across at the crowd around

the bar and smiled. "If you two want to get off, I'm sure the guys

won't miss you." Laura thanked him and said, "I'm quite happy to leave

Sam and Ellie to entertain the customers."

She grabbed Cindy's hand. "Okay, let's go and get some clothes on before

he changes his mind," she said, dragging her in the direction of the

staff room. They looked over the bar as they passed and saw that Sam

and Ellie seemed to have quickly gotten over their shyness. They were

happily serving and chatting to all the guys surrounding the bar who

were all ogling the young, attractive and totally naked bodies of the

two college girls.

Michael was driving his car and so Laura got into the front seat with

him while Cindy got in the back with Lance. Michael reached across and

squeezed Laura's leg. She turned and smiled at him. "I think you both

made a lot of guys very happy today," he said.

Laura smiled. "As long as you're going to make me happy when we get

home, I don't care." He grinned and nodded.

Laura was not surprised when Lance got out with Cindy. She knew from

Cindy's little performance at lunchtime that she, too, was probably in

need of a good fucking,

As they drove home Laura leaned her head on Michael's shoulder. "Didn't

you mind all those guys seeing me naked?" she asked.

Michael shrugged. "No, not really. In fact, I found it rather exciting,

knowing that all of them would dearly like to get up inside your

delightful pussy, and I was the only one that could."

Laura squeezed his arm. "I do love you," she said.

Then she looked at him. "Would you do me a favor?" she asked.

Michael looked at her. "Anything for you, hun," he said.

"Would you take me to Martha's?"

He looked at her. "Are you sure?"

She nodded. "Yes, I'm sure, and after what I've been through to day I

think I want to finish it off in style."

The idea of her asking him to take her to Martha's excited him. He knew

why she wanted to go. Martha's was a rather special club just out of

town. It specialized in the more risqué forms of entertainment and

actively encouraged its customers to join in. Michael and Laura had

been to the place several times but never participated.

The car park was already quite full as they pulled in. Michael came

round and opened the door for her and helped her out. The doorman

smiled at them as they went in. The place was crowded. Laura was

pleased as this was what she wanted.

They made there way over to the reception desk at the main showroom. The

attractive red head smiled at them. "Are you sure you really want to do

this?" Michael asked.

Laura nodded. "Please," she said.

Michael spoke to the girl on the desk. She looked Laura over and nodded.

"The first available spot is in about half an hour." Michael nodded.

"You have time to go to the bar and get a drink but be back in here in

about twenty minutes."

They managed to down two glasses of wine before making their way back to

the showroom. The girl on reception gave them directions to the

dressing rooms. An efficient young lady met them and took down their

details. "How do you want to work it?" she asked. "You can strip before

you go on or you can undress each other on stage."

Laura looked at Michael. "Well, I've spent most of the day naked so I

may as well continue in the same mode."

The girl looked a little puzzled by her remark but did not question her.

"The couple in front of you have just about finished so give us time to

change things around and we will call you on when we're ready."

The girl left and Laura started to undress. Michael watched her before

he began to remove his own clothes. When he was naked he came over to

her and took her in his arms. She pressed her naked body against his

and kissed him hungrily. She broke away and looked at him. "I need to

do this," she said. Michael nodded. "I feel so bloody horny," she

continued. "After what I've been through with all those guys lusting

after me, I would have loved for you to put me across a table and fuck

me in front of them, but this will be the next best thing. I want to

feel the experience of everyone seeing me being fucked." She smiled.

"Am I being a slut, darling?" she asked.

Michael shook his head. "Not in my book," he said.

The efficient girl popped her head around the door. "Five minutes," she

said.

They walked over and stood in the curtained access leading onto the

stage. On the other side they could hear the sound of voices. Michael

put his arm around her and hugged her to him. Then there was suddenly

silence and a man's voice announced. "We have a new couple for your

entertainment this evening. Give a big Martha's welcome to Laura and

Michael."

There was a round of applause as Laura walked out on stage first. Bathed

as she was in the bright spotlight, she could not see the crowd

watching her, but she could certainly feel them out there. She could

hear their comments and the sounds of their approval at the sight of

her totally naked body. In the centre of the small stage area there

was a curved padded bench. It was set on a slowly rotating turntable.

She walked over and eased herself up on it. She lay back and slowly and

deliberately spread her legs. As the bench slowly turned she knew she

was being openly displayed to everyone in the room.

She began to caress her breasts, then slid her hands down her body and

slowly began to rub her pussy. She smiled to herself, feeling the

juices already beginning to seep out. Suddenly, there was a murmur

around the room. She knew Michael had now come onto the stage.

Suddenly, he was kneeling beside her, gently caressing her breasts. He

ran his hands over her body and inserted his fingers into the wetness

of her pussy.

Laura turned and looked at him "Please fuck me, Michael, I do so need to

be fucked." Laura spread her legs open even wider, allowing him to

ease himself between them. Then he was rubbing his large erect cock up

and down the damp cleft of her pussy before easing himself inside her.

Laura couldn't believe the excitement she was feeling, being publicly

fucked in front of all these people, knowing they could all see

Michael's large cock pumping hard into her willing body.

They forgot about the crowd as they fucked like two rutting animals, and

the crowd urged them on. They put on a show to remember. He ate her out

and she gave him head, the crowd cheering as she swallowed everything

he pumped into her mouth. He finished by taking her doggie style. Her

breasts swung and jiggled much to the audience's delight as he gripped

onto her thighs and pumped his meat deep into her body.

Finally, when they collapsed on the floor, exhausted, they received a

standing ovation.

Later, as they showered, Laura looked up at him and smiled. "I don't

know about you," she said, "but I can't wait for next year's National

Nude Day.

If you enjoyed this story there is lots more to come by Lady Grey, just

add me to your favorite author list and you will be informed when my

next one appears. Love for now Lady Grey