**No More Control**

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**No More Control Ch. 01**  
  
**Intro:**  
  
It's finally happened. She is addicted to being naked and there is no turning back. She doesn't want to wear clothes anymore and the very thought makes her disgusted and very uncomfortable. The urge to be naked has gotten so strong that it's out of control. Her exhibitionist passions are her only reason for existence. Her sex drive is furthering her obsession and motivation. She knows it is a problem but she has loved every second since her awakening. Nothing makes her wet anymore unless she is thinking about exposing herself in public. Looking at public nudity photos and videos isn't enough anymore. Staying naked indoors and masturbating for hours with the windows open late in to the evening isn't good enough. At night she's left her house nude with no cover on a regular basis. Even that can no longer satisfy her. By luck, she has not been caught or reported but she has been seen. One hand on her tit and the other in her pussy while naked in public is her new normal.  
  
The only question she keeps asking herself is why is she looking at the front door fully nude with her hand on the door knob? Her other hand cupping her pussy gently stroking. Today is different. Barefoot with no clothes she is leaving her apartment naked in broad daylight. She starts to touch herself. She wants to open the door and go outside.  
  
Her name is Sonya and she has lost control.

**No More Control Ch. 01**  
  
Things accelerated quickly for Sonya. She stands naked looking into the mirror hanging on the front door. Why does she need clothes anyway? However, being the intelligent woman she is, the answers are obvious. Sonya knows the reason why you need to wear clothes. Society has established that clothing makes a person decent and fit to interact with the general population. Clothes mean work, money, comfortable living, no jail time, and no articles in the newspaper or long stints of expensive therapy.  
  
Sonya didn't care anymore. Well, she did care about her job and money. She could just work from home now. She would love to get rid of all her clothes. (yes, this is how far her nudity obsession has landed her)  
  
The need to be nude anywhere and everywhere has taken over and outside of her professional life, she wants to be a total nudist like the very sex stories she recently discovered online. Just thinking about it makes her pussy swell and moisten. Her prominent clit is on display and since her awakening she's pretty sure its swelled a little bit more in response to the risks shes taken and willing to take in the future.  
  
In addition to her addiction to nudity, her masturbation addiction has become her 2nd obsession in life. Sonya often spends her free time looking at public nudity porn with her left hand twirling in her juices. Her toy (also a recent purchase) is always running almost 24/7. Of course she was not always this way. So let's begin.  
  
Before Sonya discovered her nudity addiction she was a bland, boring, and mostly average single woman. She had no hobbies, special talents or any real interests. She just did enough to live a lower middle class lifestyle in modest comfort. However, she had the body of a goddess. Sonya is in her mid 20s. She has firm C-cup breasts, well proportioned hips, round supple backside, beautiful thick dark hair and the most gorgeous dark caramel skin.  
  
Sonya really didn't take much notice of her body though. She just existed in this living shell as she called it. One too many negative experiences made her find happiness within herself. While she has had sexual encounters with men on occasion, they often find her dull and boring after a months even after they have sex with her and see her body. She doesn't engage much and men often get the vibe she simply is not interested in them. At best, they stop talking to her. At worst she finds out they are cheating. Some even eluded to the fact her body was a waste to be part of such an unremarkable person. This further distorted her body image and self-esteem issues.  
  
One would say she was borderline depressed. Sonya was so neutral and bland that almost anything could manifest in her life as her passion and drive to live and enjoy life. She masked the negative aspects of her life by working long hours and lots of time exploring the vast world of the internet through streaming content or online shopping. Surprisingly, she has resisted the temptations to seek adult content online. She has no secrets worth exposing.  
  
.One day on a Friday afternoon, Sonya had an incident. She was at work when suddenly she totally blacked out and fainted. She had no prior issues or underlying medical conditions. It just happened. She was unconscious long enough to be rushed to the hospital. 4 hours later, she recovered. The usual assortment of medical tests yielded nothing.  
  
All she could really think about was how uncomfortable her medical robes were. Sonya looked at her work clothes hanging up on the door. For some reason, she felt oddly disgusted by the drab dark colored waste of fabric. She just realized that someone had to undress her and see her body. That thought stuck with her for much longer than normal. She ignored it.  
  
Her one and only friend, Marietta was by her side. Sonya insisted on leaving and driving home. She didn't want to stay longer than necessary for fear of medical bills. Marietta reluctantly followed her home insisting they take the back roads in case Sonya was not fit to drive. Marietta walked her friend home, taking the opportunity to look through her apartment discretely for any pills or substances that may have caused her to faint. None were found. Satisfied her friend was ok, she left for the night.  
  
Sonya began to feel exhausted from her ordeal and decided to take a shower. As she took off her clothes she felt relieved as if a burden had been lifted. After she washed and dried her beautiful body, she put lotion and oils as she always does at night to keep her skin soft. However upon putting her bed clothes on she noticed how different they felt. They felt rough and itchy like wool on bar skin. She though this was odd because her bed clothes were pure silk. She decided to ignore the sensation blaming it on her blackout hoping a real sleep would but her all at ease.  
  
When she laid her head down to sleep, she began to have a dream. It was a naked dream.

**No More Control Ch. 02**

Sonya was naked in her dream. She didn't have immediate feelings of horror or shame. Sonya felt relaxed. She could feel the warm sun on her body and the wind on her backside and her pussy. She closed her eyes and breathed in the fresh air.  
  
When she opened her eyes again, everything was dark. Then, the ground beneath her began to shake. Fear began to set in. Bursting up from the ground all around her were fire and debris. She had nowhere to run. Then came the clothing.  
  
These horrific blood stained pieces of fabric had bright red eyes and demonic faces. The clothes were levitating and made horrible screeching noises and bellows. They had locked eyes with her and were headed in her direction. Sonya trembled in absolute terror clutching her naked body in fear.  
  
These "clothes" were closing in all around her. Nylon string pinned her down. A pair of panties grew legs and crawled up her body like a spider locking onto her hips. A bra slammed onto her chest pressing her breasts hard against her ribs. An ugly sweater forced its way on her upper body. A pair of jeans, socks, and shoes all did their part to not only cover her body but to squeeze, crush, and confine her and bring on hot searing pain. Unable to say a word out of shock and fear, an Immediate pin pricking sensation was a constant stimulus racking her body. She was starting to overheat and suffocate. Her skin was on fire.  
  
In her fury to free herself in her dream, Sonya awoke in a cold sweat. Ripping at her nightgown, she tore all fabric from her body. Her mind was still racked from the horrific vision of her dream. She got tangled in her sheets, and fell off the bed head first going unconscious again for the 2nd time in a 24 hour period. She had managed to tear her night gown to shreds.  
  
Sonya awoke to her best friend Marietta calling her name. Marietta rushed over to Sonya's apartment right away when Sonya didn't answer her texts and phone calls. Marietta found Sonya sleeping on the floor in the most uncomfortable position. In the sheets, she noted the torn fabric and tattered sheets. Fearing the worst, Marietta shook Sonya awake. Equally startled, Sonya cried out in surprise.  
  
"Why are you here!", said Sonya, seemingly unphased that she was naked and sleeping on the floor. Marietta paused. She was glad her friend had full mobility and was mentally coherent. However she never knew her best friend was much of a free spirit. The old Sonya would not stand bare ass naked in front of her best friend for any reason. She still wondered why the bed and her bed clothes were a total wreck.  
  
Marietta said, "You didn't answer your texts or phone calls. I was worried. Instead of calling the police, I decided to drive to you first. You did pass out for no reason after all at your job yesterday."  
  
Sonya now understood the situation and could see the fear and concern in her friend's eyes. She gave Marietta a hug. Sonya still was naked and was not at all concerned about putting clothes on. Marietta slowly reached her arms around Sonya touching her bare back. Sonya opened her eyes with a start. She just realized she was naked.  
  
Sonya jumped back and quickly ran to the bathroom to find cover. "Sorry! Why didn't you tell me I was naked!" She yelled as she rushed to cover her body. Marietta was secretly bi. She was going to miss the view.  
  
"I'm just glad you are alright. I didn't care if you were naked.", said Marrietta. She secretly wished that Sonya would get rid of that towel. She was stunned at what Sonya was hidhiding behind those baggy dark and boring clothes.  
  
"Well, I care that I am naked!" Sonya said with a little annoyance in her voice. While in denial, she took note of how uncomfortable the towel felt covering her body. It felt like sandpaper. Before she had time to process this new sensation, her phone rang again. This time it was her boss from work. Picking up the phone, Sona answered politely, "Hello Mr. James."  
  
"Sonya," he answered, "I'm glad to hear that you are doing well after your incident. While it is informal to contact employees on the weekend, I wanted to let you know I have made some arrangements for you to take some time off from work. Looking back at your HR records, you have been with the company for 5 years and you have never missed a day or asked for a vacation. In fact what is alarming is how much overtime you have put into the company! I just didn't know! I'm taking it upon myself to reward you with a month off with pay, no questions asked. This is in addition to your normal vacation that you can take at any time you need to. I do not know what happened to cause your incident and I feel that a dedicated employee such as you deserves time off to rest. Please take this time off to pour into yourself and do what matters for you."  
  
"But," Sonya answered, loosening her grip on the coarse towel.  
  
"No buts ma'am. My company is my family and family comes first. You deserve the time off. I will see you next month. If you do show up early you will be asked to leave." he said firmly but with concern in his voice. "Please take this opportunity to live your life. I will talk to you 4 weeks from now. Goodbye!" He hung the phone up. Sonya was dumbfounded still holding the phone to her ear.  
  
Sonya's towel had opened up in the back and slowly slid off her butt. She didn't seem to mind. Marietta and had slowly made her way around the room to look at her perfect ass. Sonya had not one flaw, tattoo, or dimple on her body. Marietta had gotten so wet that she wondered if she was starting to show in her jeans. Marietta had also taken the opportunity to hide the tattered bits of fabric on Sonya's bed so as to not worry the poor woman further. Sonya thought it was nice of her to make her bed while she talked on the phone.

**No More Control Ch. 03**

Wide eyed and amazed. Sonya just stood there not knowing what to think. Her boss literally told her to not work for a month and still get paid. All she did was work. Even the internet was just there to fill in the gaps before she went to bed to go back to work. She had no real talent, interests or hobbies. Work was her existence. Anxiety began to set in. What was she going to do? The towel was barely holding on her body. Sony was oblivious once again to her exposure.  
  
Reluctantly, Marietta asked, "I thought you were going to get dressed? Are you sure you are ok? Who was that on the phone?"  
  
Snapping out of her daze, Sonya looked down at her body once again feeling the breeze around her legs and ass. The rough coarse sandpaper towel had fallen further from her body and she felt more comfortable. "I'm pretty sure I'm ok," Sonya said half heatedly. A part of her didn't want to get dressed. Marietta walked out the bedroom. "I'll let you get dressed," she said trying to hide disappointment in her voice. She didn't want her best friend to know her secret yet.  
  
Sonya felt different. It took her much longer than normal to put her clothes on. It's like her hands were moving slower than her thoughts. It was very apparent while touching fabric. Even looking at clothing was hard for her to focus on. She figured it must be side effects of her event yesterday or maybe the doctors injected her with something while she was in the hospital. She did wonder how she wound up sleeping on the floor last night or how she slept through her phone ringing multiple times. She decided to keep her phone close in case she had another incident.  
  
She settled on a pair of panties, a sports bra, sweatpants and t shirt. For some reason, the fabric on her skin was not as comfortable as it used to be. She was going to put on a shirt, but she figured to just settle for the sports bra. Marietta had seen it all now; it won't hurt to show a little skin. Then a mischievous thought went through her mind. She could just go out there naked and not worry about clothes.  
  
As if against her will, her nipples hardened and she felt a rush of arousal. She had never felt this before. This sudden physical response made her anxious and scared. In response to her fear, her body immediately ceased arousal. Sonya had regained control. She quickly dismissed those thoughts the best she could. She should not go naked in front of her friend on purpose after all. "No one wants to see me naked all the time," she thought.  
  
Marietta went to the kitchen to get a soda. She still couldn't get the vision of naked Sonya out of her mind. She wanted to see her naked again. Looking over to her now dressed friend she asked, "Sonya, what was the phone call about?" She took note of the fact she was only wearing a sports bra up top. Being careful not to stare too long at her chest and perfect brown skin, Marietta willed herself to make eye contact. She was unbearably horny. She needed a new pair of panties.  
  
"I have a whole month off from work. Mr. James wants me to take it easy before I come back to work since I've never taken vacation from my job," Sonya said.  
  
"He's right, you should take care of yourself. Live a little!"  
  
"What am I going to do with all this free time Marie? Find another man to dump my boring ass?", Sonya said pitifully.  
  
"Stop that shit right now!" Marietta said firmly. "One thing you will not do is sulk for a month! Get a grip! I've been single as long as you have and you don't see me making a sob story."  
  
Marietta was secretly fond of her best friend. She's the only woman who she could consider herself being a lesbian for. It was true that she has also had a few lack-luster relationships. However her bi-sexual nature and her feelings for Sonya got in the way of really connecting with another man. Marietta knew Sonya was in denial about her depression and knew how important it was to help maintain her friend's mental health. One would say she's friend zoned but the friend has no clue there are real feelings involved.  
  
Sonya was fully aware of her situation and how her bland lifestyle and lack of change had an impact on her well being. "You are right. I'm sorry for being negative. Give me some time to figure something out. We should go out and do something soon. How about next weekend Marie?"  
  
Looking back at her friend Marrietta was smiling "Sounds good Sonya. I need to go now. I told my boss why I was late today, you know it gets on Saturday shift. I'll catch up with you later!"  
  
Marietta bounded down the stairs amazed at how lucky she was to see Sonya naked again! While they were standing there talking, Sonya had begun taking off her sweatpants and they fell to the floor. She shifted her weight while standing and stepped out of her pants without acknowledgment or breaking eye contact while she was talking. It was like her body and brain had a disconnect as to what was the appropriate behavior for that given moment. Moving with perfect balance, she began to remove her other clothes.  
  
Sonya's panties, shirt, and bra soon followed. It was like her hands were moving independently of her brain and she was totally unaware of her actions. Sonya didn't miss a beat. Marietta kept a straight face the whole time secretly smiling on the inside. She was very horny and very wet and worked hard to control her breathing. She's glad she wore jeans that day. She knew a wet spot had formed and would probably be very visible had she worn a lighter color fabric.  
  
Marietta knows her friend definitely has had some trauma but her new behavior is so interesting! She doesn't want Sonya to stop. Sonya even walked across her apartment naked and stood in the wide open door waving at her friend as she walked down the stairs.  
  
Marietta wanted her to stay naked. Sonya was oblivious that she took her clothes off.

**No More Control Ch. 04**

Sonya, now alone, was ready to start her day. First a shower was in order. She needed to freshen up. Still naked and unaware, she padded across her apartment back to her bathroom. She walked by her full length mirror and did a double-take. Where were her clothes!?  
  
In a panic she touched her body to make sure she wasn't dreaming. To her amazement she was in fact bare from head to toe with no idea when it happened. She walked back into the living room where she found her clothes piled up on the floor.  
  
She bent over to pick them up. Touching the fabric gave her hands a very uncomfortable sensation. It's like she had touched sand paper and fiberglass. Immediately she dropped her clothes on the floor in shock. She heard a barely audible bellow. Something that sounded so familiar but she could not remember when or where. She dismissed the noise thinking it could have been somewhere in the walls or a neighbor or outside.  
  
She touched her clothes again and she had the same unpleasant sensation her hands actually began to feel warm. She touched the carpet and it felt normal. Not sure what to do she grabbed the clothes and walked to the hamper. The irritating sensation hit her body every time the fabric touched her skin. The short walk to the laundry room was very uncomfortable. Looking at the pile of clothes made her uneasy in some way.  
  
Sonya was no longer able to ignore this. Something has happened to her during her blackouts and as a result she has uncomfortable feelings towards clothes. She never just went naked in her apartment before but considering she had nothing better to do she decided to try it.  
  
The sensation of air all over her naked body was liberating. Her nipples and pussy felt the most sensitive and responsive to their newfound freedom. She smiled her first genuine smile in a long time. She needed to take a shower. Naked Sonya walked back towards the bathroom.  
  
She decided to stop at the mirror and take a good look at her body. Sonya had never studied her body as intently as she had at that moment. For the first time she liked what she saw. Her well toned caramel skin, hourglass shape, round firm breasts with large nipples, shapely hips and a firm round ass were now out in the open for her to admire.  
  
The very sight of her body began to spark feelings of arousal. Sonya was no stranger to masturbation but she did it very infrequently. All of a sudden she had the urge to look at herself and get herself off. Looking at her own body made her horny. Sonya knew she had to cum before taking a shower.  
  
Something felt different as her hands explored her body. She needed to see more. Sonya turned on all the lights in her bedroom so she could see more of her body. "Nothing should be hidden," she thought to herself. Her rational side wondered where that idea came from. Her lust filled side decided to take over and enjoy the moment.  
  
Sonya made eye contact with herself in the mirror. Looking deeply into her own hazel eyes, she saw someone she didn't recognize. The woman staring back at her had a lust in her eyes that would rival a porn star. For the first time, Sonya was attracted to her own naked body more than any man she's had sex with!  
  
Realizing this surreal sensation, her body instantly responding with a level of arousal that had exceeded anything she had experienced prior to her existence. Her firm tits heaved up and down with the rhythm of her chest. Her nipples were hard. As she looked at them, she noticed them gently pulsating and possibly even growing under her rush of arousal. One feature Sonya thought was embarrassing was she had a prominent clit. She had heard about women shaving their pussy, but because she felt like a freak, she made sure to keep her bush to cover up what she thought was a defect to her womanhood.  
  
As Sonya played in her pussy, her own succulent juices leaked out of her in viscus and heavenly smelling streams of female arousal. This time, her own scent of arousal was noticeably different. She always had a very faint feminine odor but now, she could smell a sweet hint of sweetness that mimics that of honey. Shocked she decided to taste herself. Something she had never done before either. She was so horny that all logic has left her mind. Only impulse remained.  
  
Once her coated fingers met her lips, she confirmed that her body was indeed making a sweet form of arousal. She could suck on her fingers all day if this was how she truly tasted. Sonya was beginning to fall in love with her naked body. Satisfied with licking her fingers, she reached down and caressed her womanly folds as her body quivered with every caress. As her fingers explored her heavenly lips, the palm of her hand cupped her clit. It was now sticking straight out, (about 2 inches) and throbbing against her palm, pulsating with every touch begging for more.  
  
She decided to try something one of her ex-lovers had done with his dick. She tried to jack off her clit. Staring at herself naked in the mirror with her strong sweet arousal lingering in the air, she started to move closer to examine her body. With her thumb and index finger covered in her sweet smelling juices, she stroked her lady dick. She smiled at the thought of calling it that. In fact, she has been smiling the whole time she's been masturbating.  
  
Soft coos and moans escaped her lips as she began to pump her clit faster and faster. Strings of glistening wetness oozed out of her pussy dripping onto the floor. The sight of her body reacting to her own reflection in the mirror created a feedback loop that Sonya could not escape from. Looking at her own naked body has made her aroused, watching her naked reflection playing with her naked body made her more aroused. Sonya's lips were swollen and were showing through her bush. She jacked her clit furiously as her hand became a blur. Streams of cum where leaking out of her hitting the floor.  
  
During sex, Sonya was not that vocal, but on this occasion, she had to do everything she could not to sound animalistic and alarm the neighbors below and above her. Sonya fought her body to remain standing and made sure to keep her eyes open as to not break this blissful cycle of visual stimuli and masturbation. Finally her arousal gave her a chemical shock she absolutely was not expecting. A building orgasm worthy of an earthquake was coming from her pelvis. Shaking uncontrollably, Sonya collapsed to the floor. Her pussy was still gushing thick gobs of womanhood on the floor. Her fingers were still caressing her clit. Even her nipples were sweating as if milk wanted to come out. Sonya passed out, still body rocking from her orgasm. Sonya's eyes rolled into the back of her head. Her mouth was wide open in bliss. Her tongue rolled out and curled. She was having an orgasmic seizure on the floor. Unable to loosen her grip, Sonya's hand firmly clutched and massaged her pussy creating orgasm after endless orgasm. For the 3rd time, Sonya lost consciousness while overwhelmed with orgasmic bliss.

**No More Control Ch. 05**

When Marietta got to work, she decided to do something she had not done before. She decided to masturbate in the parking lot to relieve herself. She could not continue being this overwhelmingly horny all day. Being a waitress, she had to focus on her customers.  
  
She decided to remove her panties sitting in the parking lot. They were a wet mess and not serving any purpose but to make her uncomfortable. Sitting in her car, she slid down her pants and opened her legs to get comfortable. She licked her fingers and vigorously masturbated in public to get herself off quickly. There was not foot traffic in the employee parking area so she could pleasure herself without much worry of getting caught. Her wet sopping juices and female arousal filled her car. Ever so slightly her car rocked as her hand became a blur pleasuring herself. Rewarded with a satisfying orgasm, she was able to start her day. She had never done this in public before and she found the situation a little bit exciting. She considered doing this again.  
  
After she freshened up in the car, she decided to go commando. She is used to this and today would be no exception. Focusing on her work, nothing was out of the ordinary during her work day. She had little time to think of Sonya until it was time for her lunch break. She decided to call her friend. The phone didn't ring. She decided to spam her friend's phone with back to back calls; no answer.  
  
The same feeling of dread that washed over her early this morning set in once again. Being the resourceful woman she was, Marietta was able to time her bathroom break to walk in a few moments after her boss did. Sticking her finger down her throat, she gagged causing a vomit reflex to fake being sick. The tricked worked. Marietta had to go see her friend!  
  
20 minutes later, she was running up the stairs to Sonya's apartment. She found Sonya laying on the floor. A familiar but sweet smell lingered in the air the closer she got to her unconscious friend. Marietta was relieved to see Sonya's bare naked chest moving up and down slowly. Slowly, she approached Sonya. She could hear her moaning in her sleep. She sounded like she was pleasuring herself. The bright lights illuminating Sonya's naked body that Sonya had turned on earlier confirmed Marietta's assumptions.  
  
Sonya was masturbating in her sleep! Her fingers idly playing in her pussy as she oozed arousal down her leg and onto the very damp floor. The carpet had ceased to soak up any more of her juices and wet puddle had begun to form. Marietta ignored the urge to wake Sonya. Instead her lust took over. Marietta grabbed her phone.  
  
Marietta knew something was wrong with her friend mentally. She knew Sonya needed to get checked out. But her own body was betraying her mind right now. She needed these pictures to get off to later. Nothing else mattered at that moment. Her best friend had the body of a goddess and she was pleasuring herself in her sleep! Marietta had never seen or heard of anyone masturbating like this in her sleep. The amount of fluids that had oozed out of Sonya was impressed to say the least. Snapping away, Marietta got Sonya from all angles imaginable with many closeups of her nipples, face, and pussy. She even recorded a video as the sleeping woman played in her pussy. She even considered putting the videos on the internet for others to enjoy.  
  
Satisfied with her footage, she decided to do the right thing and wake Sonya. Before she did that, she decided to take off all her clothes. While Sonya was a perfect 12 on the 10 scale, Marietta's assessment of her own looks put her at a 7. She was plump but not thick. Beautiful but not drop dead sexy. Just your average woman with average features and proportions. She has the skill to satisfy a man but no man was able to win her heart. Unashamed of her body, she had nonchalantly stripped.  
  
At this moment, she recalled an incident between her and Sonya last year. They had a few drinks and Marietta was feeling more comfortable than usual. She had already taken off her shirt and often would walk around in just her bra at Sonya's apartment. While Sonya had no comment, she didn't oppose. That one time, she decided to get all the way nude.  
  
Unfortunately, Sonya did have a negative reaction. That moment was not a good experience for the both of them. Old Sonya ran and closed the door so she wouldn't see Sonya's flesh. Yelling through the door, she asked her friend to leave. They didn't talk for a few days after that nor spoke of the incident since. Marietta remembered crying herself to sleep that night.  
  
This moment was different. Sonya was indeed suffering from some sort of sex driven episode. Marietta decided to use this opportunity to support her friend. Sonya is usually modest and was deeply embarrassed to be seen naked by her friend this morning. Marietta reasoned that Sonya would be deeply mortified to find out she was caught masturbating in her sleep passed out on the floor in her own juices. Nudity was the answer if Marietta was going to help her friend keep her wits. Taking a deep breath, naked Marietta gently shook Sonya awake. Sonya slowing coming out of her slumber opened her eyes. Well aware of what she was doing prior to her orgasm seizure, she froze.  
  
Sonya was laying on the floor. Her hand still in her pussy. She was still naked. Her hips were soaking wet...and now her best friend was butt naked touching her on the shoulder. Sonya's eyes grew massively wide. She breathed in deeply wanting to scream. The sudden shock of being caught naked masturbating and then her friend naked next to her was so much to take in. Marietta gently but quickly pulled Sonya's head to hers. Their lips almost met. Marietta has used this tactic in the past during Sonya's darkest moments. For some reason, the close proximity of their faces calmed Sonya in times of crisis.  
  
As their foreheads touched, Marietta said "I know you are scared and embarrassed. I know something is wrong, but we will figure this out. You are horrified that you are found naked once again after fainting. I know all of these things are going through your mind because I know you! But I'm asking to stop reacting and take a deep breath! There is no judgment! Just us! Yes, I am butt naked right now. I will do anything you want me to do right now. If I need to leave or get dressed or whatever, I'm here for you!"  
  
Sonya exhaled deeply, her body trembling with sadness. Marietta has been here multiple times before. She knew that feeling when her best friend was beginning to cry. Sonya did not know what was happening to her. She just let it all out and cried on Marietta's naked shoulder.  
  
Some time had passed and the naked women continued to embrace each other on the floor in Sonya's sweet smelling juices. Sonya was the first one to speak. She told her friend about what happened this morning. She told her what was happening to her body when she touched clothes. She even opened up and told her how much she enjoyed her orgasm that caused her to pass out naked on the floor.  
  
Marietta decided she would take the advantage of such a unique situation.

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Marietta forcing herself to stay professional for her friend, hung on to every word. She was horny beyond belief hearing what Sonya had done while she was away. Her best friend just admitted she might be a subconsciously nudist nymphomaniac. Choosing her words carefully, Marietta responded.  
  
"Well, its a good thing your boss gave you a whole month off to figure this out. I will admit though, I never had an orgasm powerful enough to make me pass out. Maybe you are under a lot of stress and didn't even realize it. No one can work 60 hours a week constantly under the same routine and not have a reaction. Humans are not built that way. You hold so much in that maybe your body just didn't want to take it anymore. Here's how I look at the situation. Relax and stop worrying. For the time being, I think I'll make myself comfortable and watch you for the rest of the weekend...well, I'm already am comfortable." Marietta laughed at that last remark. She was anything but comfortable. She wanted to fuck her best friend. She couldn't take her eyes off Sonya's naked body.  
  
Marietta took a deep breath. She decided this was the time to tell Sonya her true feelings. "Since we are sharing our deepest secrets naked on the floor, I have something to confess to you Sonya. It may come as a shock to you, but I am bisexual. While I never acted on my feelings toward women, I am often conflicted with myself when I begin a serious relationship with a man."  
  
It was Sonya's turn to interrupt. "I already had my suspicions that you had feelings for me. You have left men on dates and showed up at my door when I needed you no matter what time it was. It's how you talk to me compared to other people. Its the way you look at me. Even now, you are struggling to respect me as I sit here naked before you baring my body and soul. The part you are not going to like to hear is that I do not know what to feel right now, but I enjoy having you by my side. I do not know where our friendship will go but I will always be here for you. I don't know what it is you see in me that makes you have feelings for me but I will not reject your friendship. You have been there for me through high school, college and now the real world. Talking about this now, I suspect you loved me for longer than I knew. You practically have followed me through all the important stages of my life. This is something I will never forget or take for granted. In my own way I love you for that. However I still need time to figure out my body and this issue I have with clothing. I wouldn't share this moment with anyone else but you."  
  
Marietta's heart was full and wounded at the same time. She was not rejected but now that her intentions were known, she didn't know if she could advance further or not. Always quick wit, she quickly changed subjects, "I figured you would say something like that. Let's not worry about me right now. How about you stop worrying about clothes and take a shower?" Marietta said with a coy tone. "That's where you were headed before your perfect 12 body made you pass out having an orgasm right?"  
  
Smiling Sonya said "Yeah, I need to get fresh and clean." Without hesitation, she got up bare ass naked and walked to her bedroom to finally take a shower. She stopped...turned around realizing her friend said perfect 12. "What do you mean I am a perfect 12?" Sonya said with a fire and confidence never witnessed before.  
  
Marietta knew she had slipped up. The comment about Sonya's perfect body did not idly brush by Sonya's thoughts. Marietta wasn't supposed to say that. Sonya's tone had changed as well. It was sultry.. It was definitely out of character from old meek soft spoken Sonya.  
  
Stuttering Marietta said, "Sonya, you are the most beautiful woman I have ever laid eyes on, now that I have seen you naked. Well, you are the first woman I have seen naked in person. You know I look at porn on the internet. You have the body of a goddess and I mean every word." Marietta recalled one of Sonya's ex's had confided to her and said she was stunningly beautiful but he could never get her to see it. Having never seen Sonya naked until now, Marietta could only imagine. All the words in the world could not describe the visual feast that was guiding Marietta's pussy a this moment.  
  
Sonya took this opportunity to study her naked friend. This was the first time, she had seen another naked person in full lighting as she is doing right now. She often had sex in the dark or low light. Marietta's soft physical features, round shapely breasts and well proportioned body was indeed pleasurable to look at. Smiling softly. "You don't look too bad yourself Marie. I don't believe I am a 12 though. But I think its time I change how I view myself. I'll accept your compliment and try to think more positive about myself. I'm going to do this naked thing for a while to see how it goes I guess. We have shared a lot today and I'm so happy to have you here as my best and only friend. I'm going to go take my shower now"  
  
Sonya turned and gracefully glided away with a little more confidence. She decided to shake her hips in a provocative way in front of Marietta. "If Marietta like's what she sees, there is no harm in teasing her," Sonya thought to herself. Amazed at what just transpired, Marietta just sat there...star struck. Did Sonya just say she's going to "do this naked thing for a while?" Marietta's mind wondered how far Sonya was going to go.  
  
The sound of running water brought Marietta's thoughts back to earth. She decided she would hand wash the carpet were Sonya had her orgasm. But first, she decided to sample the sweet succulent musk her best friend left behind. Marietta smelled nothing like this before. Sonya's scent was not of this world. Something about the aroma was sweet, desirable and inviting. It was a potent combination of the scent of honey and flowers and the addictive nature of cocaine. Eventually she found herself sucking on the carpet!..and if she didn't stop herself, she would be the one caught in an embarrassing situation. Marietta decided to hurry up and clean before she was tempted again. Marietta wanted to eat Sonya's pussy. Whatever mental episode that afflicted Sonya also affected her body chemistry in the most unexpected way.  
  
Just as she was finishing, Marietta heard soft moans in the bathroom. It sounded like Sonya was masturbating again. Marietta decided to get comfortable in Sonya's bedroom and play with herself while listening to Sonya moan. She brought herself to another quick orgasm looking at Sonya's nude pics on her phone. She wanted to finish before Sonya got out the shower. She didn't want to become too overtly sexual too soon.

**No More Control Ch. 07**

Sonya finally took her shower, her legs were indeed soaked from the hottest masturbation session of her life. She needed to control her pleasure and take care to not cause another seizing orgasm. She had a devilish smirk on her face knowing that she could bring this much pleasure to herself just by looking in a well lit mirror. She may not need a man if she can do better with her own self love.  
  
The familiar sensation of sexual tension in her groin filled her once again. Marietta's confession about her true feelings in the nude really stuck with Sonya has she started her shower. Letting the water wash over her body, she had time to think about her situation.  
  
As far as she could recall. She indeed fainted twice in less than 24 hour period but the 2nd one was explainable. But she needed to confirm that it would not happen again. She knows that people masturbate multiple times in a day but she has never done it herself. Sonya is so pent up sexually that maybe that orgasm was so intense after not playing in her pussy for the past month. She set the shower to massage and let the water hit her chest insuring her nipples got much of the stream.  
  
That was enough to finally get her ready to go again. Sonya stood in the shower and closed her eyes. Her first though went to her body "Am I really that pretty? No one has ever complimented my body. I never thought to wear...cothes to show my body more."  
  
Clothes..she cringed at that word. She never had feelings against clothes...they are required by law after all. You are trained to wear them at an early age. "Maybe I just need to take this time to be a woman and explore my sexuality? I can go naked in my apartment and keep the windows closed. No one has to know what happens behind closed doors. Now that I know Marietta doesn't mind I should give this naked thing a try."  
  
Her thoughts then shifted to Marietta and how she must feel knowing her best friend may not be able to love her the same way she does. The least Sonya could do is make her feel appreciated for all that Marietta has sacrificed for her. Her thoughts about her best friend did not last long. Her nipples were showing a level of sensitivity stronger than she ever noticed before. The water had made her very horny hitting her chest. It was almost as if her nipples and pussy were able to manifest their own source of arousal and override her own mind. She began to touch herself.  
  
"I want to touch my naked body," Sonya thought to herself. "I like my naked body. It's ok to be naked all the time." That last thought shocked Sonya. What was she saying to herself? It was almost like the last thought was not her own. Was she going mad? Why was she smiling? Did she really enjoy being naked more than she had enjoyed her life in clothes? Did she fall and bump her head the other day in her sleep? Sonya was starting to suspect that something indeed happened between the time she fell asleep and Marietta came into her home to wake her up on the floor.  
  
Sonya started playing with her 2 inch clit again. It was standing at attention peaking through her woman fur. She started to like having something to jack off as she stood there bringing her pleasure. She started to moan. "It's ok. I don't care if Marie hears me. She likes it." Sonya's mission was to orgasm without passing out. She needed to prove to herself what happened earlier was a fluke.  
  
Responding to the stimulus of her own fingers and self pleasure, a warmth filled her body like nothing before. It's as if her body was trying to encourage her to keep going. It was as if she found her new passion in life that makes her happy. Who knew that her happiness came from her fingers and self love?  
  
"If I can keep myself happy, then maybe I'll have a better outlook on life," She thought to herself. "If I just stay naked and masturbate, everything will be fine." A jolt of arousal filled her body. Did she just get off on the phrase "stay naked?" She tried again. "I wanna stay naked." Her body quivered at that thought. It was true. Something had indeed happened to Sonya's mind during these blackouts. She's slowly loosing control. She wants to stay naked.

**No More Control Ch. 08**

"I don't need clothes. I want to be naked all the time." Sonya now was mumbling out loud in the shower. Marietta could hear Sonya was saying something in the shower, but she couldn't tell over the water. Marietta was still naked lying on her friend's bed. She often went nude at home and it would be nice to be able to strip down at Sonya's place as well. "Sonya's blackout episode has had some pretty good perks," Marietta thought to herself.  
  
Meanwhile in the shower, Sonya fantasized about her nakedness. She thought about what it would be like to cook and clean, watch tv, talk on the phone and of course hang out with Marietta. Her pussy pulsed at the thought of someone seeing her. "Maybe I can even look out a window naked." Her clit swelled in agreement. "Maybe I can even go outside naked?" Her hips bucked at the thought. Her body was acknowledging her thoughts and desires with pulses of arousal that got her to see colors with her eyes closed.  
  
Unable to contain her pleasure, Sonya came with a satisfying moan. Even under the shower and soaps, she could smell a hint of her new sweet arousal. She crouched down in the shower letting the water wash over her body as she experienced another orgasm. She opened her eyes and with that moment she was satisfied with what she had done and who she was becoming. Sonya was getting comfortable with her nakedness.  
  
She turned off the water and dried herself off. She also decided to brush her teeth as well. She gathered all her oils and moisturizers and started her ritual of taking care of her skin. She then decided to leave the bathroom and present herself to her friend.  
  
Sonya was surprised to see Marietta on her bed. But she was also surprised that she was still naked.  
  
"Are you gonna stay dressed like that?" Sonya teased. Marietta looked over and saw her goddess standing naked in front of her. The light from the bathroom caused Sonya to cast a shadow. Marietta could see a faint bit of light between her hips right below her woman fur.  
  
Marietta just nodded in awe and silence. At that moment, Marietta was convinced her naked friend has converted her to a full lesbian. Even though she's in the friend zone, no male body she could compare this heavenly sight in front of her.  
  
"Ok," Sonya said. "Be yourself and be comfortable. I've decided I'm going to try something new with my life. I'm no longer wearing clothes in my apartment. Thanks for being here for me." Sonya proceeded to rub her body with moisturizer restoring a light sheen to her body. Marietta had to blink a few times. Did she just hear friend say she wanted to stay naked in her apartment? She just stared at the stunningly beautiful naked woman. "Marie, you must really like my body. You won't stop staring at me. Are you ok?"  
  
Marie was now sitting up right. Her thighs were rubbing together squeezing her pussy in such a way to cause pleasure with Sonya not noticing. "I'm ok. I promise. I just wish you knew how beautiful you really are and how much power you could wield with the right clothes. Men would conquer mountains for you." In the back of Sonya's mind, the very word "clothes" was offensive to her ears. She winced a little bit. "Clothes? Who needs them?"...Sonya paused thinking to herself surprised at the own words that just rolled off her tongue like water.  
  
"If my body is as stunning as you say it is, then maybe I need to change my wardrobe. If you like what you see, why not just be this way?" Sonya gestured toward her body. Marietta was getting wet again and having problems with her arousal. Sonya's voice had changed again. That same sultry voice of authority that she had only heard for the first time today. Marietta had never ever seen this side of Sonya.  
  
"Sonya, don't freak out or anything, but you are turning me on so much right now. I don't know what to do," Marietta said meekly.  
  
"Pleasure yourself Marie. I won't judge you. I might even join you."  
  
Little did Marietta know, Sonya was not in control of her own thoughts. She thought she was thinking to herself. In fact what she had just spoken was out loud for Marietta to hear. This newfound open honesty was not something Sonya had prior to her incident. Whoever this person was speaking out scared Sonya. But she liked it. If loosing control means gaining confidence, then who was she to judge? Now that she knows she has power over Marietta, she accepted her blunder and decided to reap the benefits. Sonya wanted to show off more.  
  
"Should I turn around show you my butt?" Sonya asked in the same sultry tone.  
  
"Yes," said Marietta under labored breathing. Her legs were spread wide on display for her best friend. Unlike before, she was gently massaging her pussy making sure her wetness was audible as possible.  
  
"Should I bend over?"  
  
"Yes"  
  
"Should I spread my cheeks?"  
  
"OMG YES"  
  
Shocked at what came out of Sonya's mouth, she decided to live a little and follow through. Bending over at her hips, she arched her back and presented her pussy to Marietta and held her position. She even arched her back. Marietta's wet sounds became that of rapid succession followed by a satisfied moan. For the 3rd time today Marietta had cum because of Sonya.  
  
Sonya had become visibly wet in response to her presentation. Marietta came so quickly because Sonya's womanhood began to swell, moisten, and drip. Marietta had never seen a sexual response like that. It was like watching a flower bloom. Sonya's sweet nectar filled the air. Marietta suspected there must be an additional component to this sweet smelling arousal. A horny hormone perhaps? She then stood up turned around and faced her friend.  
  
Now that Marietta had gathered herself, she noticed Sonya's protruding clit. Marietta had a fetish for big clits. However, that bush was getting in the way. Without thinking she said "Sonya we need to shave your pussy. You can't say you like to be naked if all of you is not visible. Your big clit doesn't need to hide behind that forest of fur!" It was Marietta's turn to be shocked. She just blurted that out without any thought. Maybe it was Sonya's sweet honey scent that filled the room. Maybe it was indeed some hormone that electrified the air. While Marietta was pondering the possibilities, Sonya replied "You know?..maybe I should. It's like I just don't want to stop trying new things with you. I have nothing else better to do. Let's do it!" Sonya had a warm smile on her face. She decided to put all her trust in her only friend.  
  
Marietta's jaw dropped. Old Sonya would never ever do any of these things that have happened today in front of her. Marietta secretly wished that Sonya would pass out again. She wondered what new secrets she would unlock when she woke up again. Every "episode" Sonya has, seems to remove more inhibitions. That was certain.  
  
"Well then!" Marietta said. "Let's find something to remove all this hair." Looking around in the bathroom, she was unable to find the satisfactory supplies needed to accomplish her task. Marietta decided she needed to go to the store to get hair remover and a few other supplies to make this quick and painless. "Well, I think I need to go to the store. Do you want to come with me?"  
  
Marietta walked out room to the living room where her clothes were. Sonya couldn't help but watch her ass. Marietta had a larger frame than Sonya but watching Marietta's shapely ass jiggle was a beautiful sight. "Yeah, sure! I"ll go with you," Sonya replied. She grabbed her keys and purse and walked out the bedroom. Looking at her friend, Marietta asked "Are you forgetting something?" She pointed at her naked body. "No I have everything Marie," said Sonya.  
  
"Sonya, you might want to put clothes on if you are going to the store," said Marietta. Sonya froze. She totally forgot she was naked and she was actually going to leave her home bare assed. "OMG! Wow! I must have really fell and bumped my head one too many times... literally! I just got so comfortable I forgot! This is so embarrassing. I'm sorry!" Sonya put her things down and walked back into the bedroom. Her body burned with embarrassment. You can't just go walking around naked in public. Ignoring logic, Sonya could feel her clit rise once again. "Am I really getting off on the idea of going out naked?" Sonya thought to herself. She smiled at the idea non the less.  
  
Opening the closet door, she looked at her clothing options. Suddenly Sonya fell ill as if she had motion sickness. She turned to the medicine cabinet and took a double dose of liquid nausea medication. This seemed to calm her upset stomach. She grabbed her bra and panties. Once again, they felt rough and very uncomfortable. As she slid her panties up her legs, a burning sensation went through her body. She put on her bra and a numbing sensation rocked through her chest. She was struggling to overcome these feelings and sensations her body was signaling. She was becoming nauseous again.  
  
Her last attempt at clothing was to put on a shirt. In response to the fabric, she felt her back star to burn. Reluctantly, she removed the shirt. Overwhelemed by the reality of the situation, Sonya began to panic. Being naked in the apartment is one thing. No longer being able to wear clothes was an entirely different situation.  
  
Sonya called out to her friend. "Marie!...Something is wrong!" Tears in her eyes began to form. "I can't put my clothes on!" Concerned and horny, Marietta rushed to her friend. She found Sonya huddled on the floor clutching her clothes pulling and tugging at them. "I don't know what's wrong with them. They hurt my skin! My shirt feels like its on fire! Is this an allergic reaction!? What's wrong with me!?"  
  
Marietta began to deeply worry for Sonya. She was in obvious distress. "Here let me help you," Marietta said. She slid her socks, panties, and bra off. "Let me take a look at these." Marietta ran her hands over the fabric looking over the material and touching and checking all over. Nothing was usual about the clothing. She turned to look at Sonya and she no markings on her body.  
  
"You are not going to like this, but I need you to put this bra back on. I need to see for myself what happens," said Marietta. Reluctantly, Sonya put the bra back on her naked body. Once she clasped the bra, Marietta watched Sonya's breathing get more shallow. "I can't breathe Marie." Sonya pulled at the bra to give her chest more space. "It hurts!" Sonya began to pull at the bra as if she forgot how to take it off. She was trying to distance her breasts from the bra.  
  
"Relax relax!" Marietta was trying to take control of the situation. Sonya wasn't listening. She just pushed at the cups as hard as she could away from her chest. The panicked woman eventually tore the bra at the seams. It released tension, ripped on one side, and fell to the floor. At that moment, Marietta realized Sonya had developed a serious psychological problem.

**No More Control Ch. 09**

Marietta tried to hug and embrace her friend. Sonya said "No! Not while you have those clothes on! They feel awful!" She sat in a ball on the floor holding her knees to her chest and started rocking with tears in her eyes. Not knowing what to do, Marietta just gently laid a hand on her shoulder. Speaking softly, she asked, "Do you need met leave you be for a moment? I can still go to the store so we can shave your pussy."  
  
Sonya looked up at Marietta with a half smile on her face. "Yes please, I need a moment to think about some things. I still will enjoy that." Tears continued to stream down Sonya's face. Marietta knew this was not the time to pressure the matter any further. Standing up looking at the naked goddess, she said "Don't stay on the floor like that too long ok? Maybe get something to eat or watch TV. I won't be gone long. Just keep your phone close ok?" Being careful not to let fabric touch her skin, Marietta kissed Sonya on the head and walked away.  
  
Once Marietta had left, Sonya had some time to think to herself. "What do I do now?" She thought to herself. "It's one thing to be naked in my apartment but I can't just go around naked." Her pussy pulsed with arousal. Was she really getting turned on at time like this? She decided to ignore her pussy and decided to get up.  
  
She walked naked into the kitchen, prepared a meal, and watch some TV. She watched a few shows and with a full stomach she started to feel better. Sitting naked on the couch felt great. Walking around naked in her apartment felt great. She tried to keep clothing out of her mind and just enjoy the moment.  
  
Sonya then decided to sit at the computer. She figured she would research to see if anyone else had a similar condition. A quick search on the internet returned "textile dermatitis" but that doesn't seem to fit her anxiety and fear she was having toward clothing. Also, she did not have any skin conditions or blemishes with the exception of her breaking her bra as it dug into her skin. After a few more queries, she found a mental condition called vestiphobia. While she felt that could be closer to her current state, the fact she got aroused while thinking of being naked didn't fit this category either. However, it did explain the anxiety. After thinking it over some, she didn't like the fact of having to take pills or see a hypnotherapist to get fixed. "I don't need to introduce another strange stimuli so soon after fainting so much," She thought to herself.  
  
Then, a devilish smile curled on her lips. Without thinking, she typed in "turned on by being naked". Reading the results, she stopped on a Wiki article about Exhibitionism. Even though Sonya was a grown woman, she had never dared to look up anything sexual online. Her reasoning was she might get sad seeing other people have sex while she had very few good sexual encounters. In fact her own self pleasure today had been better than what any man gave her.  
  
Reading the article, her free hand began to drift down to her pussy. She was getting turned on looking at the pictures of naked people. It didn't matter if it was a man or a woman, she just wanted to see skin. This was the first time she had seen other naked people besides herself and lovers (and today Marietta). In fact, she usually avoided her reflection while naked. Today was the first day she actually studied herself in a mirror.  
  
Then it happened. She found one Wiki article that would change her life forever. Unable to stop masturbating, she had to fuel her curiosity. Taking care not to cum quickly, she decided to pace herself. Getting more comfortable, she shifted her pelvis and spread her legs. Going back to her web search she typed "public nudity"  
  
Porn sites returned in her search results. A part of her was shocked/nervous. Another part of her was turned on beyond belief. "You only live once," she thought to herself. Playing in her pussy, she clicked on the links and began to watch videos. Sonya's mind became a sponge. She looked at men naked. Women naked. They were outside or flashing, or masturbating in their car. Nothing else turned her on. Even when she stopped touching herself, her pussy only started to moisten when she was looking at women butt naked in public. Indoor sex wasn't enticing, They had to be outside.  
  
The images and videos of women walking nude and barefoot in the streets really turned her on. Lost in her own world and lust, she clicked link after link. She wasn't ready to cum yet. She just wanted to see naked bodies outside and in public. She didn't want to see people wearing clothes. Sonya was loosing control. Her hips were bucking in the chair.  
  
Suddenly, she heard the lock turn on her front door. Marietta was back home. Sonya had no time to react. She was caught naked in her living room masturbating to public nudity porn by her best friend. A video was playing in the background. A woman was masturbating furiously in her car as people walked by in the background.

**No More Control Ch. 10**

Sonya sat frozen in her chair looking straight ahead. On her screen, a woman was masturbating furiously in her car as people walked by in the background. You would hear the woman moan through the computer speakers. Marietta took in this sight. She had left her friend sobbing on the floor to come back seeing her butt naked in her living room openly watching porn. She could see Sonya's butt in the chair. She wanted to see her from the front.  
  
Thinking quickly, she chose to totally ignore the situation and say "Well, I'm glad to see you got off the floor. Are you feeling better?" To further put her friend at ease, she casually walked to the bathroom putting up their hair removal supplies she had purchased. "When you are done, we can get to shaving your pussy," Marietta said trailing off with a singing tone. Taking this opportunity, she decided to strip out of her clothes folding them neatly in a pile near her purse in the bedroom.  
  
Sonya still sat at her chair frozen. Audio still blaring. Eyes still glued to the screen. She knew Marietta saw what she was doing. Expecting judgment and criticism, her best friend just said hello like it was nothing. Little did she know that Marietta was trying her best to hold in her sexual excitement. She instantly got turned on seeing Sonya naked masturbating at the computer. What was more curious though was why was she looking at a woman masturbating in public?  
  
Marietta secretly does watch porn, but her preferences are vanilla man/woman scenes. She never got into anything kinky. For Sonya to be finding this knowing this was probably her first time watching porn was intriguing. "I know she needs to get help, but what she's doing is turning me on so much!" Marietta thought to herself in horny bliss. She decided to let her pussy do the talking moving forward. Enabling Sonya to go further and further down this path was too irresistible to stop.  
  
This was a once in a lifetime opportunity.  
  
Now fully nude, Marietta walked back into the living room. Sonya had since closed her browser and turned off her PC speakers idly pulling up another website. Out of total embarrassment, Sonya had not said a word to her friend or moved from the computer.  
  
Marietta walked behind her and embraced Sonya. Her tits gently brushing against Sonya's natural hair. "You have nothing to be ashamed of Sonya. What I saw you doing is totally ok with me. This is your home and you deserve to live as openly as you would like. You have the complete 100% total freedom to express yourself. So what if you want to masturbate and look at porn?"  
  
She hesitated at her next thought, throwing caution to the wind she said, "So what if you want to be naked all the time?" Sonya slowly turned around looking at her friend in the eye. Even though she was casually browsing the internet, Sonya's hand was still playing her pussy. Marietta failed to notice until right at this moment. The woman looking back and Marietta was not the Sonya she knew. This new woman began to speak.  
  
"Marie, did you mean all those things you said to me?" Sonya was still slowly rubbing her pussy, clit clearly visible through her bush. "I'm asking because, I tried to remove my hand from my pussy since you got here. For some reason, I don't want to. I don't want to stop. I found public nudity porn on accident. It's not how it started.  
  
I thought something was wrong with me so I tried to find answers. Instead I wound up playing with myself. I don't believe that anymore. I've watched at least 50 videos since you left the house and so many people get off exposing themselves. It's a shame they have to wear clothes or get dressed when they finish. I was expecting you to yell at me while I was playing in front of the computer. Instead you just took it in stride and went about your business. That was incredible! I don't feel scared anymore. I want to embrace this new side of me."  
  
Sonya's hips started bucking as she played in her pussy. "Marie, form this moment forward, I do not want to wear clothes anymore! If these women can get away with masturbating in public in the day time, sure I can get away with going out...under the cover...of darkness." Sonya started jacking her clit furiously. Her last sentence was labored under her arousal.  
  
Marietta was amazed at what she heard. She was wet and horny. Her pussy was still doing the thinking "I think you should go outside on your patio and cum where someone can see you." Obediently, horny naked Sonya stood up and said "Yes, I should". She never stopped masturbating.  
  
Sonya looked like she was in a daze. The sweet smell of Sonya's arousal filled the apartment. Marietta could smell Sonya's sweet scent walking by. "She really does smell like a flower," Marietta thought to herself. Sonya walked across the apartment naked and opened the patio doors wide. She didn't even look to see if anyone was around. Too far gone in her lust and arousal, Sonya jacked off her clit furiously. Her hand was a blur. She moaned loudly. While Marietta was too nervous to go outside with her, she stood near the doorway to watch this naked goddess cum in the sunshine.  
  
"Marie, I feel...so...alive...right...now." Sonya could barely say a word while she moaned. A small puddle of womanly goodness had formed on the wooden planks beneath her. Seeing Sonya with a wet dripping crotch might be her new normal. Marietta took note to make sure Sonya drinks plenty of water.  
  
Sonya's apartment was on the 4th floor. There were small wooden balconies for every apartment. Hardly anyone was outside because there was not much space. Just enough room for a couple of chairs and a table. However, the construction was very safe and sturdy. The sun faces Sonya's patio for most of the day. Anyone that would look up could easily see her has her naked body was exposed for all to see.  
  
With one hand jacking her clit and her other hand outstretched, for the first time in her life, Sonya felt free. She stood with her bare feet apart and more of her arousal dripped out of her pussy and onto the patio. Some of her fluids may even have started dripping on the patio furniture on the 3rd level. A small puddle was forming. Marietta stood there playing with her pussy and one hand on her tit watching Sonya openly masturbate. Randomly, Marietta's phone buzzed because she got an app notification. She got an idea.  
  
Wiping her hands free of her juices, Marietta decided she needed more pictures of this naked goddess on her patio jacking her clit for all to see. Sonya was getting close to cumming. Without checking, her phone made that all too familiar camera shutter noise. Naked Sonya stopped masturbating. Without turning to look at her friend she asked. "Marie, are you taking pictures of my naked body?"  
  
Sonya's tone sounded likes she was offended. Marietta had taken the most perfect pic of her ass in the sun and now she regretted her actions. "Ye..yes," Marietta said. "Well," Sonya turned with a big smile on her face. "What are you going to do with my naked picture?"  
  
Even though Sonya was smiling, something was not right with her. The look on her eye had gone from lustful to almost feral. As if someone else was in full control of Sonya's body. Stammering, Marietta said "I was...going to play in my pussy looking at your body later...you are so hot!"  
  
"After looking at all those naked bodies online, I believe you now," said Sonya. "I have seen women of all kinds get naked in public online. Some who are overweight too. They sill got good comments though. I didn't know that commenting and feedback on porn was a thing. All the videos were so sexy! I couldn't stop looking!" She had this big smile on her face that Marietta had not seen for years. "I want you to keep taking pictures of me!"  
  
She started to jack her clit again, this time facing her friend thrusting her hips forward as she pleasured herself. Without hesitation, Marietta snapped away as Sonya posed butt naked on the patio masturbating. "I'm switching to video mode now," Marietta said. "You are dripping so much cum it's unbelievable!" Marietta was sure it was cum and not pee. Often women who squirt like a fountain in rhythm to their orgasm are just putting on a show. Sonya was visibly dripping wet from her womanly thick wetness alone.  
  
Sonya turned sideways so she could look over the patio out to the courtyard. A woman was walking her dog in the distance making Sonya wetter. Looking around, no one else was outside at the time. Sonya was almost disappointed. An loud moan escaped her lips. The woman's head swiveled but she was too far away to know where the sound was coming from.  
  
The woman's reaction to her voice was enough to get Sonya to cum. "Yes!" she said softly as her hips bucked. Her tits bounced uncontrollably. She lowered herself slowly onto the deck as her pussy pulsated. More thick sweet wetness oozed out of her pussy. She was her own air freshener and it was honey scented. She sighed and leaned back with her legs spread letting the sun heat her pussy and letting her sweet juices flow. Now satisfied, she licked her fingers tasting her pussy. Like fingers coated in honey, she sat there licking in bliss.  
  
To get a better angle, Marietta had bravely stepped out onto the patio naked to capture this public spectacle of shameless exhibitionism. Sonya looked back at Marietta. Her wild eyes had returned to normal. "Hi! Glad to see you came to join me," said Sonya. I'm so glad you came outside naked to film me. From now on, feel free to take pictures and videos of me. I want to see myself from all angles. With you by my side, you never know what I'll do."  
  
Marietta was still clutching her phone and it was still recording. Sonya reached out and pulled the phone down. She brought Marietta closer to her body and kissed her deeply on the lips. Marietta and Sonya embraced each other fully naked in the sun on the patio. Best friends who are now lovers were sharing their first embrace out in the open for all to see.  
  
Marietta had created a monster. Sonya no longer wanted to be in control.

**No More Control Ch. 11**

It's amazing what you can get away with naked when you live on the 4th floor of an apartment complex. Sonya and Marietta sat naked on the patio for about an hour talking about everything like they used to. People were walking below and none the wiser that 1 attractive naked woman, and one other worldly naked goddess were outside on their patio above them.  
  
Sexually satisfied, Sonya had returned to her old self. The only difference is that she was butt naked outside as if it was the most normal thing in the world. Her best friend, Marietta, was also butt naked. While Marietta was more aware of their current situation, seeing Sonya act so fearless and casual made Marietta power through and stick with it. She was still was quite nervous though.  
  
Marietta has had good luck gambling with this new Sonya, so she decided to push her luck. "So does this mean we are a couple now?" she asked.  
  
Sonya replied. "I think it means that we don't really need to find a man right now." She winked back at her friend. "Let's not put a label on what we have. It's obvious you are naked outside for me. I can tell you are nervous. I have no idea why I'm not nervous or ashamed right now. I feel so free and comfortable with myself and this situation. So what if my mind is broken and I don't want to wear clothes right now! I've finally found something I enjoy and I want more of it! Sonya laid back in her lounge chair with a smile. Nudity is going to be something that will always be part of her life," she said.  
  
Marietta got a notification saying her phone was almost out of memory. "Looks like your naked photo shoot on the patio filled up my phone," Marietta teased.  
  
"Looks like you need to put those pictures on my hard drive for safe keeping to free up space," said Sonya.  
  
"Ok. I"ll do that," Marietta said. Getting up, she turned and kissed Sonya on the forehead. Marietta was bent over in such a way that her ass and pussy were very visible in the afternoon sun. "I like it when you show your pussy to the neighbors," said Sonya. Looking in Marietta's eyes, Sonya reached out and flicked Marietta's dangling nipple in a teasing way.  
  
Marietta walked back inside in emotional bliss. Her best friend she used to have to comfort and console has now a super fun sexy friend to be around! "I can be a lesbian for her," Marietta thought to herself.  
  
Sonya closed her eyes laying out naked on the patio. The sun now caressing her goddess body. Marietta was now seated at Sonya's desk so she could move the pictures and video off her phone. The chair was slightly damp from Sonya's juices but smelled heavenly. While metaphorically speaking many writers say a woman's arousal is a musky wonderful. Sonya's scent literally had the hint of honey. "She's her own horny air freshener," Marietta smiled saying under her breath. However, she can't have Sonya ruining all her furniture, she will tell her to use a towel next time.  
  
Marietta plugged up her phone and transferred all the pictures and video to Sonya's hard drive. In that short amount of time, She had taken nearly 50 pictures and one excellent video. Taking care to organize the photos, Marietta put the files in the respective folders. Once the files were verified, she freed up space on her phone.  
  
She turned to look over her shoulder. Sonya was passed out asleep on the patio. It wasn't too hot outside, so she wasn't worried about her friend getting burned. Marietta's pussy started thinking for her again. Looking through the pictures on Sonya's computer, she saw one perfect ass shot. In the photo, Sonya was naked on the patio overlooking the apartment courtyard. It was a full nude barefoot body shot. Her feet were apart and you could see her pussy dripping between her legs. Marietta thought to herself "Someone has to see this."  
  
"Reddot," a popular website with a good user base, came to Marietta's mind. She decided she will make an account and upload Sonya's nudes. It now was Marietta's turn to get horny at the computer. However, out of modesty, she got a super comfy towel to sit on. It was Sonya's chair after all. Walking naked around Sonya's apartment, she was just amazed at how so much has changed in these 48 hours. Sonya's mental illness could have literally been the best thing that has happened to both of them.  
  
Marietta felt right at home. She always went nude in her home. Being able to be bare naked with her best friend and no lover made her quite happy with how things were going. Seated on the towel at Sonya's computer, she decided to make a new account, enable the NSFW settings and upload the one pic of Sony'a ass that Marietta was fond of.  
  
Checking over her shoulder, Sonya was still sleeping soundly. Marietta wanted to do this in secret. Picking a community that featured sexy asses, Marietta did her thing and added a caption, "The start of my nude life". She decided to stay logged in and wait to see what the reaction will be from the other "Reddot" users.  
  
While she waited, it was her turn to masturbate in front of the computer. She put Sonya's nudes on loop and played in her pussy looking at each picture. Marietta had masturbated so much today that her pussy was a little tender from all the stimulation, but she rubbed on. She had enough left in her to cum one more time looking at her naked friend. Sonya truly had a natural super model body. She knew "Reddot" would agree. Maybe this would give Sonya even more confidence.  
  
Marietta's thoughts then shifted to Sonya wanting to be naked all the time. She was so worried when she had left Sonya on the floor in tears crying. Coming back to find her masturbating to porn still naked was a big shift so quickly. What if Sonya really couldn't put clothes on any more? Could she really get away with being naked in public? Marietta's pussy got wetter at that very thought. Is she really getting off putting Sonya in that situation?  
  
Too lost in her arousal, Marietta came with thoughts of Sonya being permanently nude. Sonya's nude pictures were running as slide show on the screen. Marietta had her the best orgasm of the day at the computer.  
  
Meanwhile, Sonya had awoken from her slumber. She felt more alive than she had before she went to sleep. She felt, more free less concerned about her nudity. When she opened her eyes she could see someone walking below wearing clothes. "Ick, clothes," she thought to herself. She got up and stretched making sure all parts of her body got sun before walking back inside.  
  
That's when she saw Marietta playing with herself. Sonya saw the whole scene unfold in front of her. Sonya decided to quietly enter her apartment to watch. To see her best friend pleasuring herself to the pictures she took made Sonya horny again.