Nude Day - Laura's Story

by aaron1944Â©

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 Â£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 Â£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 Â£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 risquÃ© 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.