**Paraded nude literally**

by Sky

Every year in a city near my hometown there is a huge parade where everyone walking is naked or near naked. To be honest, the meaning of the parade has been lost on me. At my high school all everyone knows about it is you can go there and see a bunch of naked girls walking down the street and it's not impolite to stare. Lots of kids from my school go every year (mostly the boys) for obvious reasons.

It had gotten to that time of year and the parade was just a few days away. I was pondering going to watch the parade or not but all my friends seemed adamant that they didn't want to go so I was gonna just stay home as usual since I didn't want to go by myself. Going with friends would have been fun but if someone from school saw me there by myself I'd be labeled a pervert no doubt. Thing is I actually am a pervert. I wanted to go to the parade for a reason after all but just played it off to my friends as something that would be funny if we went.

I never wanted to be in the parade but when I got that idea in my head it really started to excite me. I would definitely be seen by half the school but on the other end it would be the most fun I've ever had. Ultimately I decided the cons outweighed the pros and forgot about the parade.

Two days later it was the day of the parade. I knew it was gonna start soon but there was no way I could go. Or at least I thought until I remember something my friend told me.

He said, "Lots of people cover their faces with a mask or face paint. Ive never actually recognized anyone there".

Boys were always more unashamed about admitting that they get horny than girls so talking to him about it was easy. More importantly, he said most people cover their faces. That would be the perfect way to go to the parade. Of course watching from the crowd with a mask would be kinda strange, so that means I'd be in it. You're mind can make some questionable decisions when you're bothered so on a split second decision I dug through the closet for an old Halloween mask.

I found something my brother used once. It only would cover the top half of my face, leaving my mouth uncovered as well as the back of my head. It was risky but it could work. What was better than the mask was I had a temporary hair dye that would change my hair from brown to a neon blue color. It was part of a pack I had bought a while ago that I never used. I had my disguise ready and headed for the bathroom to dye my hair.

The parade started at noon and it was 9:30 so I had plenty of time to dye my hair and let it sink in. I did it quick in the tub and waited about an hour for it to be ready. When I looked in the mirror my hair was the craziest color of blue I'd ever seen. Paired with the mask, I was sure no one would recognize me, but just to be on the safe side I curled my usually straight hair. I hopped in the car and made the twenty minute drive and found a spot near the start of the parade. They hadn't started yet so there was just a bunch of naked people standing out in the open. I looked around at the crowd.

Surprisingly, half the crowd seemed to be women. I was expecting way more males for some reason. Unsurprisingly, however, most people seemed to be older than fifty. Very few people looked like they were in their twenties and I don't think anyone was as young as I was, although I could probably pass as in my twenties. Especially since I had a pretty well developed body. Many people wore paint on their privates but just as many didn't and just as many as that wore skimpy clothes instead of being fully nude.

I couldn't help but stare at the nude crowd. Everyone had pubic hair which made me glad since I wasn't clean shaven either. I still had just a little bit of hair since I had recently shaved but I wasn't completely bald. I started having second thoughts about the whole thing. What if someone recognized me? I'd never live it down for sure. But every time I had doubtful thoughts, I had another reassuring one afterwards. What if someone recognized my shoes and suspected me? No way, I had black converse shoes and tons of people where the same thing. But then again... I decided to play it safe and leave them in the car. But what if someone recognized my socks? I couldn't go barefoot in the street, but I did have on black Nike socks on that are very common so I convinced myself that it would be fine.

I saw everyone was starting to kind of line up and face the direction that the parade would start. I'd have to get out there soon if I wanted to go but I couldn't muster up the courage. Time was running out and my legs felt shaky. My whole body was uneasy but I lifted my shirt up and over my head. Maybe I should just go in my underwear I thought. My bra and panties were just plain black so that would be a safe bet. Tons of people were doing that. I awkwardly pulled my jeans down and off in the driver seat of my car. I left my shoes on the passenger seat. I took one last look at my underwear and decided they had to go. If I was going out there I was gonna go all out. I quickly ripped off my bra and without thinking I wiggled my panties down to my feet. My naked body sat in my car for a few moments before I noticed the crowd was moving. The parade was starting. I put on the mask, and jumped out of the car.

It was hot outside and I could feel the sunlight bounces off my bare skin. A slight breeze brushed my back and gently touched my butt. I covered my front with the car door for a moment before closing it. My whole body was out in the open now. My nipples got hard from being exposed and my pussy started tingling more than before. I locked the door and put the keys on the front tire where they wouldn't be seen. I rushed down to the nude crowd as blood rushed to my face. It felt like my whole body was going blushing actually. I didn't cover myself since no one else was and soon I was in the crowd. Goosebumps covered my body as I walked a little further into the crowd because I didn't want to be at the very end. The embarrassment was almost painful but no one else seemed to mind it so I tried to keep a smile on my face. We walked forwards and I began to see the crowd of people that were watching.

I started to slow down and have second thoughts. The crowd was enormous and I hadn't even walked by anyone yet. There was no way I could do this but it would be even more embarrassing if I turned around now. I just went with the flow and followed the crowd. I tried to get into the middle of it so less people on the outside could see me but there was a wall of people. I awkwardly tried to walk diagonally into the center when I felt my ass brush against a mans penis. I turned and immediately apologized but he didn't seem fazed by it at all. So I just walked in the other direction which was closer to the people watching. I made eye contact with a few of them and could tell they were staring at me. I was after all one of the younger people walking nude and had a more attractive body.

Everything kept getting more embarrassing and the onlookers were about ten steps away. It seemed like I stepped into a tunnel of eyes with huge crowds of people cheering on both sides. There had to have been over a few hundred people in just the first few meters and they had all seen me nude. A group of strangers were the first people to see me nude besides the obvious.

Now I was stuck here. There was absolutely no turning back now and it was only a matter of time before I saw someone from school. The sun shone brighter and glistened off my bare body and that's when I saw them. A group of about five loudmouth boys from school. If any of them recognized me I'd die from the humiliation. They would tell everyone at school what a pervert I was. My social life would be over and I'd be labeled just some slut. I couldn't believe I actually came out here naked with everything on the line. I tried to act naturally but I couldn't help but become so much more aware that I was naked.

The humiliation kept pouring in but I tried my best to play it cool. I needed to pretend I didn't know them so I just tried to look forward but I couldn't help but stare at them to make sure they didn't recognize me which was only making it more obvious. I met on their gazes and a wave of embarrassment hit me like a truck. The pavement felt hotter than before under my toes. My bare nipples were rock hard even though it wasn't cold, and my barely covered pussy was surely visible to everyone. They're grins were probably as big as they're boners by now as I saw one quietly gesture to the others to look my way. Had he found me out?

I was only an arms length away from them, trying to play it cool. I could feel they're stares on me. My stomach turned and my face felt twenty degrees hotter than the rest of my body. My vagina quivered as I walked by and soon they were out of my sight, now probably staring st my jiggling ass. If they had recognized me they hadn't said or did anything to indicate it. They were probably just staring at me since I had larger breasts and was younger than most of the crowd. I still felt stressed but it was starting to pass.

Another few boys from school came into my sight and I walked by all the same with them shamelessly analyzing my body. I started to feel more confident now. There was no way they recognized me. Now I walked past the hoards of people with ease. The pavement was still hot even though I had socks on still but it felt nice in a way. Everything was going way better.

I approached more boys from school. I was feeling more sassy and decided maybe I'd wiggle my butt as I walked past them, but as I got closer I noticed something was off. One of them was recording. It wasn't against the rules to take pictures with permission but filming without people's consent was definitely not allowed. I almost yelled at them when I remembered they'd recognize my voice. I couldn't stop them so instead I walked closer to a guy near me and confirmed with him if filming was against the rules. He told me yeah but a lot of people just do it anyways so there wasn't really anything I could do. Soon I was in the cameras sight. It pointed back facing the crowd so it filmed my whole nakedness. Once again I felt my body tense up but I just kept walking since there was no way to stop them. My tits bounced as I walked and the camera captured every moment of it. My vagina and short public hair had also been captured for these boys to watch and jack off to for the rest of their lives.

The parade continued and I started to notice more people filming. Each time it made me uneasy but I could only keep walking. I started seeing more and more boys from school and each one stared at me with no idea of who I really was. I felt more comfortable midway through the parade. After over a thousand people see you naked it isn't really a big deal anymore. I felt the tie on the back of my mask starting to come undone so I reached back and undid the knot and with it the mask fell gently off my face. It remained in my hands but without it I felt more exposed even tho it still rested mostly on my face. I couldn't believe I was more embarrassed of people seeing my face than naked body. Just for a split second I moved the mask from my face and looked at the sea of people.

This was by far the most liberating and exciting thing I had ever done in my life and now people could see me. Before they could only see my privates which is embarrassing for sure but ultimately they could see the same thing online. Now they could see my face and who I really was and what MY privates looked like. Suddenly nothing was private anymore. Anyone could see my humiliation. They could all see bouncing tits with hard light pink nipples. They could all look at my barely shaven pussy with visible but small labia and then they could see my big ass cheeks jiggle as I walked away. I looked down at my body again. My mask in my hand, and everything on display. I almost considered masturbating right there. I reached for pussy and spread it open for just a split second before playing it off as just an itch. The thought that the crowd probably saw my clitoris made me hornier. I was undeniably wet but you couldn't tell unless you got up close. I put my mask back before I saw someone from school again.

Before I knew it the parade was over. I reached the end and everyone was starting to disperse and the once huge crowd of people watching was now only a few. My fellow nudists were slowly leaving the group and before long I decided to also step out of the street onto some grass where there was an opening in the usual wall of onlookers. I took a few steps before realizing my car was still so far away. My legs were tired and I sat my bare ass into the grass. It tickled my pussy felt cushiony on my legs. I peeled off my dirty socks and let the soles of my feet rest on the pillowy grass after walking in the street for so long.

Suddenly a couple came up to me. They asked me if they could get a picture with me. It was an awkward question and it felt even more awkward to say no since they already asked and I was naked in public so I just kinda whimpered out a sure. I stood up and the grass left marks on my butt cheeks. They couple got on both sides of me and held the camera out in front. I looked into the front facing cam of the cell phone and smiled. I couldn't help but stare at myself on the screen and how my tits were basically the focus of the picture. They thanked me and went about their way. It was more humiliating as I took in the whole encounter so I decided to walk back to the car. It would take about thirty minutes as I was walking considerably faster than the parade.

More people stopped me for pictures and since I said yes to one it felt wrong to say no to anyone of them. In all them my nipples were the center theme until one guy asked if he could pose with my ass. I was taken back as he tried to explain how he was trying to collect pictures with them all and even offered me money. The whole explanation made the thing worse so I just rejected his money and let him take the picture. I turned around and he bent down and wrapped his arm around my waist. His hand rested against my ass cheek as he pulled my other ass cheek and his face cheek so close together they were practically touching. He snapped the pic and tried to further explain himself or thank me or something but I just kinda walked away and said your welcome.

I was getting closer to my car but by now the parade had long ended and I was the only one around that was still naked. I hadn't seen anyone from school since before the parade ended so I figured they've all left by now and I took off the mask and carried it with my socks. That euphoric feeling once again hit me except this time I didn't even have socks on. I was naked from head to toe walking down the city by myself. Now I could really feel everyone's eyes honing in on me. I tried not to slow down but a guy came up to me and asked for a quick picture. His crew was still sitting on the side of the street where the parade was so I guess they had nothing better to do. I felt more awkward with my face exposed but he already had the camera out. I tried my best to not look scared so I just smiled and gave a peice sign. Now it was official. My face had been photographed and with my naked body. The only thing protecting my identity was my curly, dyed hair.

I made it to the car and my keys were where I left them. I hopped in, put my top on and pulled my panties back around my waist. With one last act of hormones I stepped back out of my car in panties and pulled my shirt back off. Now I really was stripping in public but only for a second as I put on my bra. I stood for a second in just my underwear in public. They'd all seen my privates, I figured my underwear wasn't even that embarrassing now. I put on my jeans and shirt and then put my sweaty socks back on with my shoes and got back in the car.

My pussy was throbbing for me to touch it. I wanted to get home as fast as possible and just play with myself after teasing myself for so long. The drive home seemed like an eternity as I couldn't help but reach a hand into panties while driving but I made it home safely. I wondered if anyone knew I was even gone for a few hours but it didn't matter. I just ran right to my room, got naked again and masturbated. It had never felt so satisfying in my life. The whole time I thought about all the boys from school that saw me and how many people had me on film and took pictures with me. My nudity was well documented and almost half the school saw me naked. There was even a picture of my face with my naked breasts in it and he could easily upload it to the internet.

Monday at school I walked in nervously. My hair was normal now and everyone was talking to each in the halls. I didn't hear a single word about the parade and figured I was in the clear. The whole day went by normally and no one said a word to me about and I wasn't gonna talk either. I couldn't help but feel nervous around the boys that I remember from the parade. They had seen me naked and oogled at my goods just a few days ago and now in school they aren't even looking in my direction. They were truly clueless about what they saw that day and I intend to keep it that way.