Party Requirements: Everybody Nude

by SoaringPaul Â©

It started as a typical Friday night. My girlfriend, Karen and I were

going to just hang out for the evening, and Bonnie, my roommate, was going

on a date with her new guy Keith. After dinner, Karen and I were in our

bedroom doing some lines of coke on each other's body parts. Somewhat

typical for us. We had the door closed and were nude of course, but just

playing a bit, nothing serious. Bonnie was getting ready for her date and

knew that I scored a large amount of coke earlier that day. As she was

getting ready, she wanted a couple of lines for the date and asked through

the door if she could get a couple.

Normally, Karen and I would put on something skimpy and invite her in, but

I was feeling quite frisky and felt the need to be an exhibitionist. The

coke does that to me and many other people too. Karen was my girlfriend at

the time and she knew I liked being on the sexual fringe. She really

enjoyed that I mixed-up our sex adventures. And adventures they were.

Instead of us dressing and inviting Bonnie into my room, I opened the door

just enough so that she could see that I was nude and said, "Yes, you can

have some, but only if you come in nude, like us." I reminded Karen that

we've all seen each other already, at the nude beach, so she calmed down a

little.

Bonnie was reluctant because she was just finally dressed and ready for

the date, but in a couple of minutes the door opened with a nude Bonnie.

She looked great with everything primped and ready for a date, but nude. I

said, "Well, that's not enough, you'll need to accessorize." Responding to

her puzzled look, I said, "Go get that southern belle hat." I love that

classy look. She returned posing with just the hat.

I prepared a couple of lines and watched her big curvaceous boobs swing

with each hit. I was loving that everybody was nude and I was still

sporting a hard-on from playing with Karen, which was the first time

Bonnie's seen me hard I think. She took a couple of good glances while she

waited for me to prepare more lines.

I didn't let Karen know, but Bonnie and I have been teasing each other for

some time now. As far as Karen knew, the first time Bonnie and I had seen

each other nude was on that trip to the nude beach.

I then told Bonnie that Karen and I were doing body blows, which I

explained was snorting lines placed on body parts. She wanted a demo, so I

got Karen to lie on the bed. I then dropped some coke on each nipple and

sniffed the lines. I then turned to Bonnie and said that I had to get

every last remnant. So I sucked on each nipple a little and said, "Looks

fun, huh."

Bonnie wanted to try and with a slight reluctance from Karen, dropped some

coke on my stiff dick. After sniffing it, she then gave a little lick.

That's probably the time that Karen stopped complaining for the rest of

the evening and realized that I was in a very big exhibitionist zone and

she should either get with the program or leave. She picked to stay, yea!

Bonnie was definitely enjoying this and hated to get dressed and go on her

date with Keith, although she knew that they would eventually be more than

nude themselves. She was very up for the moment, so I suggested something

I would have never had I not been on the coke. I asked Bonnie if she

wanted to call people at the last minute and have a party at the house,

Keith being the first guest.

I saw the wheels turning and she looked down at her nude body and started

getting that evil grin. I acknowledged that we were all nude and said,

"So, is there anybody that you've always wanted to see nude but didn't

have the guts or opportunity?" Her grin got wider. I conceded that I

definitely had some people in mind and Karen even had a big grin.

We then laid down the ground rules for the party. We would call people and

not mention the nude thing but that people could drop by our pre-party

before going to the clubs and have a few lines. So Bonnie first called one

of our close neighbors, Katie to get food and drink supplies and Mikey to

drop by with more coke. Lots of it.

When people arrived, we would choose who would answer the door nude, by

whom that new person would trust the most. We had to convince them to get

nude without shocking them too much. We realized that every new person was

eager to see a particular person nude, so to continue the tease we would

not let the new person see their desire until they themselves were coked

up and nude. It was getting complicated already, but we agreed that it was

a teasing night and to milk it as best as we could.

We would also agree that some guests would be even sexier if they left

some things on, such as push-up bras for those that have spectacular

boobs. I definitely had a couple of girls in mind for that, hoping they

would be dressed for clubbing.

Katie was the first to show, especially with her eagerness after Bonnie

told her what it was all about. So, Bonnie answered the door and first

things first before setting up the food and bar. Katie got nude and of

course got her eyeful of me. We decided to close the curtains for the

living room but leave them open in the kitchen. So if somebody felt a

little daring, they could hang out in the kitchen to give the neighborhood

a show. We also decided that as the night wore on and inhibitions waned,

we would have dares that took people outside nude.

All four of us called as many people that we thought would participate and

our desire people that we hoped would come. We even called couples to

embarrass them a little. Our intent was to get people loose with the coke

and do some serious touchy feely with nude people. Down deep, all of our

friends would be open to new adventures and feel the freedom once they

were nude. Who knows, maybe we could convert some of them to true nudists

and make field trips to the nude beaches.

Next to arrive at his appointed pick-up time was Keith, unknowing what was

in store. We were all a little giddy because he was our first true guest.

We decided that since Bonnie had already told him that I walk around the

house nude, I would answer the door and explain the rules. Besides, I

think he wanted to see Karen nude from the looks that he's given her.

He was a little taken aback when I answered the door in the nude, but I

started to explain things and how the party worked. He could get nude

right away and do a body blow of his choice after I listed who was there,

or take a couple of lines then decide whether to leave or get nude. He

decided on a couple of lines, so I prepared them in the front room while

he glanced at a nude Katie in the kitchen. After the coke started taking

effect, and hearing the laughing in the back rooms, he took off his

clothes and I led him to the back. He then saw Bonnie nude, but stopped

dead at the sight of Karen doing a little sexy dance in the nude.

Next to arrive was Teresa and Jill. Teresa was on the newspaper with me

and Jill was her voluptuous friend. Every guy wanted to see her boobs.

Teresa was half Asian and European. A combination that I just go nuts

over. She is about 5'6", so taller than most Asians, and has a nice size

chest with very soft skin and actual curvy hips. She has alluring almond

eyes and very kissable lips. I've been drooling over her for quite a long

time now and we've had some really awesome intellectual conversations.

Teresa and I went out a couple of times but just never really hooked up. I

was really looking forward to seeing what was under those teasing sexy

clothes. She's even positioned herself sometimes in the office so that I

can see up her shorts, and when I finally do notice what she's doing, she

gives me a cute smile.

Karen answered the door in the nude, which didn't seem to faze either girl

much at all. Surprisingly, both Teresa and Jill got nude right away and

really wanted to do body blows on me! Ye-ha! Out of respect for Karen

though, they did the blows on my butt. I wasn't allowed to see them until

after the lines though.

So, I lie naked face down on the bed feeling them both doing the lines

knowing they are both nude. I was hiding a big hard-on and when I got up,

all three of us just gasped. Them admiring my dick and me just taking both

of them in at once. I realized that for the remainder of the night, the

visual stimulation of my nude friends would keep me hard the whole night.

Which was fine with me, I like showing it off, even when I answer the

door.

I love seeing the double shock of them noticing me nude and also with a

hard-on. I used the hard-on to good advantage, always bumping into women

and as the night wore on. Jokingly, I was the one guy who was always ready

for a body blow on my dick.

Next to arrive was Stella, a girl from school that I barely knew but did

get her phone number once. I was reluctant to call her because we really

didn't know each other, but being Russian, told me once that she would go

to the saunas a lot, which I knew were usually co-ed nude. She has an

incredible body and knows how to use those well-sized boobs and blond hair

well.

I've seen her at the beach with a train of guys following her great body

that was barely contained in a yellow string bikini. I got harder just

hoping that she might come to the party. I called, and she said she would

need to think about it for a few minutes after I explained the rules. I

said fair enough and reminded her that there will be plenty of guys here

to tease. Which I know she loves to do by the way she saunters in that

bikini.

Stella arrived shortly after I called her and wasted little time removing

her clothes. She didn't even go in the back room, but was already starting

to strip while waiting for someone to answer the front door. I joked that

she's lucky that she got the right house, because by the time I opened the

door, she already had her t-shirt off. She admitted that if she didn't get

this over with quickly, she may chicken out if she saw some friends.

She had a great rack that was barely held in by an ornate push-up bra.

They were pushed way up, and both areolas were peeking out slightly. I

just love this ultimate tease, so I requested that she leave the bra on.

She gave me that resigned "whatever the guys want" look and removed her

jeans. Which was even more exciting, because she went commando (no

knickers), to reveal that she was completely shaved except for a tiny patch

above her lips. I knew this would drive the guys nuts, and it did with her

bare on the bottom, boobs popping out and that lovely Russian accent.

I stood back to admire the handy work of her parents, and confessed that

she looked awesome.... except for one little thing. I politely asked if I

could make one small adjustment. She nodded, so I grabbed each boob in

turn and pulled them out slightly more so that her nipples were just

inside the edge of the fabric. This put even more areola on display too

much my liking.

By this time, there were probably fifteen people at the party, all nude

and high. Stella was feeling pretty good after a few lines, so we decided

that to get things started, she'll be the first exhibition dare. To get

her used to showing it off outside, we asked her to go out the front door

and walk around the house to the back door. She was a little scared, but

liked the excitement. She confessed that the risk of being caught was so

much more thrilling than when she was nude in the health clubs of her home

country.

Her nipples were getting really swollen by now and starting to show above

the lace of her bra. One more line and she dashed out the front door,

around the side of the house and to the back door, which some of the guys

held shut for a bit. She was all excited and wanted to do more.

She thought a couple of guys saw her in the dark and admitted it made her

all wet. So her next adventure was to walk down the street to Katie's and

get some more chips. Katie gave her a small cooler to hold in front of her

on the way down, but her butt was still on display and she was already

expanding out of the beautiful lace bra. As the guys at the party were

hearing about this dare she was to do, they were almost beside themselves

sporting hard-ons and really needing relief. But the party rules were

strict about just touching and no sex. This was to preserve the teasing

and the girls all agreed that sex meant that the guys would go soft

afterward. The girls wanted to see plenty of hard dicks at this party.

Anytime one of the guys would start going soft, there was a willing girl

right there to touch a little or seductively brush up against them. Thus

assuring all of the guys were constantly hard. The nudist places really

try to keep all the dicks soft for fear of being shut down on indecency

charges, so being allowed to keep a hard-on at a party is actually a nice

relief. Anyways, most of the guys were new to this nudism thing and

couldn't help but get big hard-ons.

On to her dare, Stella confidently walked out the front door holding the

cooler in front of her crotch. We watched from the window, which itself

must have been quite a sight. Ten people can't look out the same window

and still cover their good parts, so we were flashing anybody passing by.

Two cars did drive by, but they didn't react.

As for Stella, she had to walk about five houses down the street to

Katie's. When she passed the second house, four guys drove by in a

convertible and whistled some catcalls when they saw her bare butt, which

really excited Stella and prompted her to hold the cooler on her side for

the remainder of the walk to Katie's. She was even bouncing a little and

giddy.

After a bit, we saw her walking back with the chips at her side, exposing

herself to a few cars that drove by. A few honked their horns, but the

convertible with the four guys returned and drove alongside to chat. They

were talking to Stella for a bit when she pointed to our house and

motioned for them to stay for the party. Well, she waited on the front

porch and then escorted them in. She was still only in a bra and falling

out of that even.

Stella demanded that the four guys strip on the front porch before

entering the party. Two were embarrassed that they had a hard-on already.

She assured them that hard-ons were not only OK, but encouraged. She then

wiggled her butt and led them into the party. She treated all four guys to

taking lines on her massive cleavage.

Mikey finally showed up with a new stock of coke and more beer, but stayed

outside when he found out what was inside, not just nude people, but a

nude Bonnie, his friend of many years. He was extremely reserved about

taking off his clothes, even when told of all the eye candy inside. Not

only did Bonnie want the new stock of coke, but she really wanted to see

him nude. She's told me many times that she's wanted to see him without

clothes because they've been such close friends over the years, that

seeing him nude would complete the picture of him.

I asked her to elaborate on this and she explained that knowing somebody

in all their different conditions is important. Since they exchange their

most deep thoughts and secrets, she is still missing that important aspect

of him. She's seen him in all his various moods except for one, what he

looks like nude. She doesn't want to have sex with him, but just see

what's always covered, like the final wall that needs to come down between

great friends.

She confessed that it was also important that he see what she looked like

nude, for the same reasons. She was all giddy when somebody told her that

Mikey was outside. I noticed the change and asked her to explain herself.

Well, he was the first person that came to her mind when at the beginning

of the party I suggested that she invite anybody that she always wanted to

see nude.

She was ready to expose herself to Mikey even if he didn't get nude, but

she wanted to make it special and memorable to both of them. She sent me

out to talk him into at least coming inside but without requiring that he

take his clothes off. It seemed like a fair deal even if he was extremely

uncomfortable about seeing Bonnie.

Bonnie was definitely ready and has been looking forward to this day for a

long time; ever since I brought her into this new world of nudism. It

seems that people that have discovered this different lifestyle have all

entered it in different ways. I just love talking with people about the

lifestyle and what it means to them. I've heard people describe me as a

philosopher and I guess I just enjoy the differences in life and people.

Bonnie has thanked me a few times for introducing her to the nudist

lifestyle and how it really helped her self esteem. Hopefully, we could

convert a few more people at this party.

Well, Bonnie decided to put on a chemise and dramatically drop it for

Mickey. So, she came out of her bedroom wearing the loose fitting chemise,

and stood at the end of the hall off the living room. She was all nervous

but extremely turned on and her nipples were about to explode. I had to

see the show, so I positioned myself at my bedroom door so I could see

both of their reactions. I don't know why I was so fascinated by this

event, maybe I've just heard about it so much from Bonnie that I was

excited to see the first unveiling between these two. There's been quite

the build up to this.

So, as the party guests start to part a path between the two, I could see

that Mikey was definitely in overload with all the sights of beautiful

nude women. But once he saw Bonnie, he stopped dead. Bonnie then paused

for a moment so he could take in her curvy body under the silk chemise.

She had quite the pouting look on her face and her body took the shy, but

excited pose. She was shaking a little and her lips were quivering. It was

even getting me a little emotional. Other people were looking in

anticipation too, sensing that this was a pivotal moment for both of them.

A girl behind me asked me what was up and I whispered to her that they've

been friends for years and have always been too shy to take it to the next

step. Although, I'm not sure exactly what I said to her because I was a

little distracted as she was pressing her very firm and perky boobs into

my back. Then I realized it was Teresa behind me. This night is going to

get real interesting. I will remember this night forever, and replay it

often when I need a quick fluff.

Bonnie then pulled the shoulder straps down and shook her boobs because

the material was caught on her swollen nipples. I thought Mikey was going

to faint by the look on his face and Bonnie was sporting a very devilish

grin. Everybody in the hall then turned to Mikey and gave the gesture of,

OK your turn now dude. Well, with his deer-caught-in-the-headlights look

he reluctantly pulled off his shirt and shoes. But as he started to

unbutton his jeans he stopped and said to Bonnie that he wanted to do the

rest for Bonnie alone before joining the party.

He followed her lead into her bedroom, which was now being used as a big

clothes pile. He started to close the door behind him but Bonnie stopped

him so the partygoers could see him from the back. This was a trend at the

party where people enjoyed watching the new guests strip. I even think

that watching somebody undress in public for the first time is even more

titillating than just seeing them nude, and whenever a new guest arrived

at the party, there were quite a few people that gathered around to see

the show. Then there were plenty of compliments given to the new nudist,

probably as a sympathy gesture to ease any shame.

Mickey then dropped his pants to a surprised and even relieved Bonnie.

They both knew that their friendship was now complete and it was time to

enjoy the party. For the rest of the night, they glanced across the room

at each other in that approving kind of smile. Once Mikey settled in he

started to really enjoy the party and flirting with all the nude college

girls.

As midnight rolled passed, the nude guests decided it was time to really

show the neighborhood that nudists are proud of their bodies and like to

show the world. So after the coke and drinks had taken effect, a couple of

guys and a girl rode bikes around the block but reported back that they

didn't think anybody saw them. So it was a hollow exhibition although

exciting to them.

When they got back all excited and hearts racing, I reminded them how a

rush that exhibitionism is and they should do it more. Many people were

smoking on the front porch and although shaded by an arbor, still visible

from the street. This was such a turn on for the smokers, others joined

just to be outside.

Soon people started showing up nude. They heard from friends what it was

all about and drove over to Bonnie's. Some arriving nude in the car. They

would drive by the front and we could see that they were nude and the

women did a lot of boob shaking, but when they finally found a parking

spot and realized they had a long walk, they put on some clothes. As soon

as they got to the front of the house though they couldn't wait to get

nude and dropped their clothes walking through Bonnie's front yard to the

house.

So much for the line-before-nude rule but they were already pretty tanked

and knew what to expect. Although I love trying to guess what people will

look like nude when they're still wearing clothes. I can't tell at all

what the guys will look like, and don't care, but women have so many

different shapes, and clothes that change their shapes, that it's a pretty

fun game. I only do this when I know I'll find out what she looks like in

a few minutes, like someone arriving at a nude beach. I had plenty of

opportunity for this game tonight, so I felt a little cheated when they

arrived nude.

Karen feeling a little left out, as I was mingling with my friends, so

decided to take another girl and go get munchies and beer at the 7-11,

both nude. She grabbed the shyest girl there and finally convinced her to

go. She took my friend Kelli, who was reluctant but knew it was good for

her. Kelli is a very close friend of mine who is a true blond all over.

She's cute in her own way although not exactly svelte. I was actually

shocked that she even came to the party at all, but she's shocked me

before.

She wears such conservative clothes and she usually hides her body, but

she had no problem striping after seeing all the hard dicks in the room. I

know she didn't have a current boyfriend and she confessed one day that

she goes nuts without regular sex. When she finally found me in the back

room doing a line on the beautiful butt of Stella, she just froze.

My butt was pointed in her direction but somehow she instantly identified

me. As I turn around and expose myself, both of our mouths drop and

realize that this was a day we both thought about a lot, and we would

forever be closer friends. I just couldn't resist though and I stepped

closer to give her boobs a caress. She returned the gesture by giving my

dick and balls a good feel. It was the best grope I got all night.

So Karen and Kelli both took off walking down the street, with Karen

proudly in front. They were gone awhile, but when they got back they said

that they were talking to lots of people and really going for the shock

factor. Bending over to look at something low on the shelf and brushing

their boobs up against the counter. They really liked the attention and

brought all kinds of stuff back, which was on the house.

Kelli felt so proud and confident when she got back, conquering a fear she

never thought she had. She stayed outside just about the rest of the

night, proud of her new self. We would discuss the night many times over

the next few months and she even joined me once at the nude beach.

People started hearing about the party and calling Bonnie's place to

confirm the rumors. She would tell them to come on by. The house was

getting rather full, so I talked Bonnie into asking the neighbor in the

adjoining house if the party could spill over to their place. The couple

also has a big enclosed yard and Jacuzzi. They are an older couple, but

seem hip enough.

The problem is that it was late and none of us wanted to get dressed. So

Bonnie and I went over there nude and were surprised that he answered the

door nude. He told us that both of them have been sneaking glances over

the fence and have been sneaking around nude in their own yard for most of

the night. He's wanted to get his wife to do something like this for

years, but she's always too shy and worried about what other people will

think.

They often go nude in their Jacuzzi, but only at night. He often walks

around nude in the house and gives her great sex after. So, she's

interested in pleasing him but just thinks it's bad and it wasn't how she

was raised. He mentions that Bonnie and I walk around nude in the house

when he is sometimes outside doing yard work. He even admitted once to

purposely position himself outside Bonnie's window waiting for a show.

So they agreed to let our party overflow into their big yard and Jacuzzi,

but his wife was really shy about showing her nude self to strangers, but

was still intrigued about the thought of a nude party. So, a few of the

party girls were rounded up to talk to her and ease her fears. She slowly

felt better and was ready, although she went inside to change into some

lingerie. She said that she needed to do this in stages.

As soon as the neighbor lady saw a few good swinging dicks walk into her

back yard, she got real excited. And I knew it would be no time before she

was nude. The neighbor guy was already nude and was real excited that a

bunch of nude college girls were going to party in his back yard. To get

to his yard you had to go around the house, which was exposed to the

street. It was only 10 yards but it was fun watching people run between

the houses with everything bouncing.

I went around and talked to everybody to see how they liked it. There were

only a couple of us that have done something like this before. I love

hearing about people's first time nude experience. There were definitely

plenty of converts that night. Bonnie was just downright giddy and said

that all night her nipples were hard and she was dripping wet.

People were talking about body parts very casually. I got a hard-on just

overhearing those conversations. There was also a lot of teasing going on.

Girls pulling on their nipples while they we talking to a guy and wiggling

their tight butts.

The guys too couldn't keep from fondling their own dicks. Not having any

pockets for our hands, our dicks provided a convenient plaything to keep

our hands busy. Besides, I think it's just a natural instinct for a guy to

want to fondle his genitals when a sexual moment passes. And this party

was a definite sexual overload. The girls though loved this wanton self

gratification from the guys. It was fun to watch and the guys all stayed

quite hard.

Stella, our bottomless streaker, just loved showing off her shaved lips. A

guy would approach her and comment that he liked the shape of the little

patch of hair and she would pull it up a little to show off her shaved

lips. Likewise, the guys would get requests for penis tricks or personal

genital interviews.

Kelli, my best friend who went with Karen to the 7-11, kept looking at

Stella to distraction. I dreamed about seeing Kelli nude for years,

although she doesn't have that great a body, it was just that I wanted to

see a different part of her. I always wanted to get her alone and nude for

a late-night talk session.

When the clothes come off, the emotional walls come down, and I just know

I would get to some of those secrets that Kelli guards so much. I finally

had a chance to talk with Kelli for a bit about all kinds of stuff, as our

usual. It was really strange though because we were face-to-face nude. A

new chapter was borne between us that night, which led to many more late

night talks in the nude.

I then press Kelli as to why she keeps staring at Stella and is mesmerized

when she shows off her shave job to a guy. Kelli tells me that she always

wondered what it would feel like with everything shaved. I knew she was

horny because she didn't have a current boyfriend, but I know from our

talks that she's real reserved when it comes to sex and doesn't experiment

much. She knows Karen and I have a quite active sex life. Bonnie keeps

joking that Karen is a screamer and I must be doing something right.

I know Bonnie gets real turned on when Karen and I are going at it in the

next room or on the couch. Anyways, Kelli confides that since she's

already being very brave to be nude at the party, why not shave herself

completely.

I joke that she'll have plenty of volunteers to shave her, but she insists

on Stella doing it. She knows how to do it right. I go over and grab

Stella away from the line that formed to take lines of coke off her

cleavage, and tell her that Kelli wants to be shaved. She says sure and

asks if Kelli wants it done privately in the bathroom or out in the open.

I insist that it be done in the open even if Kelli balks.

Kelli agrees because she realizes everybody will see it soon enough

anyway. So Stella grabs the necessary tools and lays Kelli on the bed in

my room. A crowd starts to gather for the show. Stella is going for a

complete shave job. The guys watching all have raging hard-ons and even

start to play with their dicks a little. Stella was on her knees next to

the bed and had her nude butt high in the air, and even wiggled it for the

crowd. Her big D-size boobs popped out of her beautiful lace bra and swung

free for the crowd. For the rest of the night, her boobs were proudly on

display popping out of her now half-bra.

When Stella was finished, everybody admired her work as one of the guys

suggested that Kelli take it for a test run. So a couple of lines were

dropped between her legs and a few guys took the lines with the last one,

Mike, licking up all that was left and then some. For the rest of the

night, Kelli was proudly showing her new and very on-display shave job. By

the end of the night three other girls got the same razor treatment for

the delight of the guys. One being the ever-hot Teresa, who let me take

the first body blow test run.

It seems that when people are nude in a relaxed and casual situation it's

OK to admire body parts and talk about them in a casual way. I saw plenty

of times girls comparing boob size and crotch shaving techniques. There

were even a few "Go ahead and touch it to see what I mean."

The girls were very adept at letting a guy know that he was getting soft.

They were ever vigilant, although the guys found it more difficult to talk

about the state of arousal of the women. The more experienced guys

realized that a girl's arousal is less apparent and difficult to detect.

Some women's nipples just don't get swollen at all, even when they are

excited. Girls with smaller boobs have the advantage here, because I've

noticed that their nipples are very sensitive and always swell when

excited.

The bigger boobs just don't have very active nipples and take a little

longer to get swollen. They're also behind thicker bras, which hides any

swelling. A girl's wetness can't be seen at all, so us guys have a

difficult time telling if a girl likes us or is ready for sex. Much to the

frustration of us guys.

During these very open conversations about the arousal state of the guys,

the banter started about what should be done about it. The guys even

started kidding each other, although not in a way that would lead anybody

to think they were gay. The coke and alcohol was really opening up the

truths. All kinds of creative methods were used to get the guys big again,

with even a little creative bargaining.

All during the night I had some really great philosophical conversations.

Being nude drops those last remaining barriers and people really spill

their most deepest feelings and secrets. I've definitely experienced this

many times at nudist resorts and is one of the biggest reasons that I like

to go. I seems that when people are nude in a relaxed and casual situation

it's OK to admire body parts and talk about them in a casual way.

I saw plenty of times girls comparing boob size and crotch shaving

techniques. As the night wore on, the touching became more bold and

rampant. The casual teasing was keeping the sexual tension very high, but

everybody seemed to abide by the no sex rule. It was fun though, with

about 50 nude college kids able to openly grope a stranger.

It seemed that as the night wore on and people were getting more amorous,

people were openly talking about body parts and sex. It seemed that

wherever I went, either in our house or the Jacuzzi next door that

everybody was talking about sex. I knew people were going to start bonking

each other soon, which I of course didn't mind, but I really wanted to

take the teasing to a furious pitch and hold off the inevitable orgy as

long as possible.

There were a few couples that were getting really friendly, so I talked to

them a little and explained that this was just a teasing party and there

would be no sex. The sexual frustration level was at a fever pitch with

everybody nude and talking about sex. But, that's exactly what I wanted. I

was trying to introduce everybody to the exhibitionist nudist lifestyle

and how the build-up to sex is way better that just doing the bonk.

I was having a modicum of success with this, but it was starting to be a

loosing battle. So, I thought some group games might make things

interesting and get people concentrating on competition as a little

distraction. Now thinking up some games was going to be difficult. So, I

made an announcement to the entire party that it was now game time, and if

anybody had some good ideas for a game to come and see me. I knew this

would be a little difficult, because most sexy games have taking off

clothes as the focus, and everybody was already nude except for those few

women in the push-up bras.

Teresa was the first to have an idea and said that I'd really like it, but

I just had to agree to go along without stopping her and not ask any

questions. I looked at her, concerned about my no sex rule, but she said

that I shouldn't worry, it'll be fun. Intrigued and excited, I gave her

the nod. She then took a place standing up on the couch to make an

announcement.

Interestingly though, there were two guys sitting on the couch, but

instead of moving them aside to make room, she put each foot into the

crotches of the stunned guys and her beautifully-shaped ass practically in

their faces. She then blurted out an "ahem" to get the attention of the

living room. As all eyes turned her way, she smiled in a "look what I'm

doing" way and then proceeded to thrust each foot deeper into each guy's

crotch. Both guys let out a grunt as they sported Cheshire grins. I always

did like Teresa's dark humor and creativity.

She then loudly announced to the entire house, "It's now time for the

games to begin, and for the first game, every girl is to grab the ass of

the closest guy, and every guy needed to grab the ass of the nearest girl,

but not the girl grabbing his ass. Oh, and two hands on one ass is

allowed, but each having it's own cheek."

The guys of course didn't waste another second finding a naked ass to

grab, which resulted in a collective mini-scream from every girl in the

place. Although, only a few girls went for an ass. Teresa's though was

well attended to by the guys who had a heel crushing their balls.

Looking around the house, she noticed that not everybody was

participating. So, being the ever-persuasive power woman that I've grown

to admire, she loudly encourages, "Hey ladies, get with the program, or

I'm going to insist that the guys grab something else." Just about every

girl let out a shriek, while every guy cheered. Go Teresa. That did the

trick though.

What made it more interesting though, was the rule that you had to grab

the ass of somebody that wasn't grabbing you. Teresa noticed some

frustrated people who didn't have an ass in range. So she encouraged those

people to wander about in search of a suitable ass, and also for everybody

to keep those hands on those asses until she says so.

Now, imagine what a sight she created. People were furiously wandering

around the house looking for a free ass cheek, while the one holding their

ass had to follow behind. It was quite a scene, creating quite a ruckus.

After everybody seemed to have found an ass, Teresa announced, "Ok, now

that everybody has an ass, give it a ... oh, hey, I don't have one." That

prompted four guys near her to volunteer and backup towards her, jutting

and wiggling their asses in the hope of being picked by the Asian cutie.

The place was roaring at this display, as Teresa stared intently, trying

to pick one. She got all the ladies involved in the selection by saying,

"OK ladies, which one should I pick.....hmmm." The cat calls came flying

from all directions, but in the end, Teresa said that one ass is never

enough and grabbed two. With her command now of two guys in front, two

guys to the rear, and at least ten minutes of ass grabbing, she announced,

"OK everybody, give it one last hard squeeze and then a final spank."

Cheers were heard from all.

During the game, I got my ass grabbed from a girl that had just arrived,

and was in the kitchen getting a beer. All I knew was that her name was

Natalie and she came with another couple. She was still surveying the

scene, with mouth still agape, and hadn't taken off her clothes yet. When

the three arrived, I explained the rules, but she wasn't quite sure if she

was going to even stay, much less get naked with a bunch of strangers.

By this late in the evening, I was relaxing the rules slightly, because we

already had plenty of naked bodies. I looked around and only found two

people that were still fully dressed and a couple girls wearing underwear.

Still, a pretty good accomplishment though.

The couple Natalie came with though joined right in, with the girl pretty

excited and bragging about finally having an opportunity to "show off her

man." I asked Natalie to at least stay for a beer. She grumbled, but

stayed. Good thing too, because she was a knockout. And although somewhat

conservatively dressed, had plenty of cleavage on show already. I even

spied the edges of a tattoo down deep in the canyon. I just had to see

what kind of tattoo she had between those big boobs.

She only had one sip of her beer, when she grabbed my ass in the

excitement of the moment. Shocked that she found the courage, I firmly

told her that she couldn't leave now, not after grabbing a naked ass. She

was now committed, as I outstretched my arm, as if to jokingly scold, and

point to the pile of clothes in Bonnie's room. I say, "Go on now, off with

them, your friends are staying. See, they're right over there and already

nude." As my eyes are unexpectedly transfixed on the couple barely

discernable way in the back room waiting impatiently for their turn in the

coke line. Both of them have bodies full of piercings and tattoos. Oh,

that's what she meant about showing off her man.

Natalie gives in at my instance, bows her head and sheepishly heads into

the back room. As she's walking away, I shout, "Can't wait to see that

luscious bod of yours." With that comment, I actually see her raise her

head a little as she disappeared into the bedroom. I just have a strong

feeling, well desire, that there's an awesome body under those baggy

clothes. I sure hope the tactic works.

Thinking for a second, I find her very interesting and intriguing. She's

dressed a little on the conservative side, but is wearing a top that

allows a view of a tattooed breast. She's also hanging out with some

pretty heavy duty Goth friends that jingle when they walk. Yet, also seems

to be quite bashful. But I did catch a rambunctious glint in her eye when

I turned around to see who was grabbing my ass. Interesting girl. But I

can't just stand out here in the living room waiting for her to emerge,

hopefully nude, I just gotta get involved with this.

As I head into the back rooms, I have to make it look like I'm not spying

or forcing her; just act cool. Well, since I do need another bump of coke

and quick fluff anyways, I can just sneak a few quick peaks into Bonnie's

room to check on Natalie's progress.

I sneak a quick glance into Bonnie's room on the way to my bedroom, and

see Natalie nervously wandering around the room, trying to avoid the piles

of clothes. I'll give her a little more time, and maybe send in a

comforting soul in a few minutes. As I enter my bedroom, the coke room,

I'm stopped by the sight of a beautifully-shaped ass sticking up high in

the air. She's kneeling on the floor, taking a body shot of coke from some

guy's very erect dick, and really putting her assets on display by arching

her back and spreading her legs. Then I'm dumfounded to realize it's my

girlfriend, Karen.

It's good to see she's enjoying herself, because I really haven't been

paying too much attention to her tonight. I kind of brought her into this

coke-laden, exhibitionist lifestyle and I gotta give her a lot of credit,

she's taken to it well. We're very confident in our relationship, which

gives us the freedom to be the total flirts that we are, while knowing

that we always arrive together and leave together. I know she has plenty

of admiring guys around her and has quite the rambunctious streak, but I

too play with the girls.

Her thing is to frequent the nightclubs a lot, and I head down to the nude

beach whenever I have a free afternoon. I know that she dances and teases

lots of guys at the nightclubs, while I've been known to take girls to the

nude beach with me. So, we each have our play on the side, but have always

promised no sex with others, and to openly discuss any problems in our

relationship that may lead us to stray. I have it pretty good, huh.

After Karen sniffed the coke from the underside of the guys erect dick,

she gives the entire package a single long lick, before getting up off the

floor and being surprised to see me watching. She's understandingly a

little embarrassed, but I kinda liked the show, so with an "it's OK" tone,

I asked if she's enjoying the party. She gives me a big, wet French kiss

and thanks me for getting this awesome party stared.

She says she just loves showing off her curvy Latin body to all these

swinging dicks. Then she bounds down the hall mumbling something about a

jog around the block. Knowing that she's fully capable of streaking around

the block, especially all coked-up, I yell back to her, "Maybe you should

wait until after 2am for that... and take somebody with you." She waves

back at me saying she'll wait then.

I love putting Karen in situations where she's "accidentally" exposing

herself to someone or pushing that exhibitionist envelope, but she's

always good about listening to me concerning her safety or if there's a

danger in getting caught by the police. Because she's a young girl, she

can get away with far more than I could. Naked girls get stared at, while

naked guys get arrested. Such a lousy double standard. Well, it now looks

like the party patrons will get to witness Karen, and hopefully more

nudies, jog naked around the block come 2am.

I take another quick glance into Bonnie's room and see that Natalie is now

removing her shoes. We're making progress. I still need a body shot, so I

look around to pick my body. Let's see, I think this time I want a body

shot off of....hmmm...... ah, what the heck, go all the way. So, I search

for a shaved crotch and I needed to find the beautiful, blond Russian. I

haven't seen her in awhile, but just then I hear her hoping it up in the

front room. It seems that she just returned from another excursion down

the block to Katie's. I think I created a monster.

I asked her for a body shot (didn't say where), but she only agreed if she

could do one from me. I lead her into the back room, lay her out on my

bed, and spread her legs all the way. She was quite flexible, but was a

little uncomfortable, because none of the other body shots have been done

from there tonight. I reminded her that she already agreed, so there's no

backing out now.

She finally relented, as I get busy spreading two very long lines of coke

just barely outside of her slightly swollen lips. Any further in and the

coke would get wet. I stood back to admire the scene, as I notice a crowd

has gathered. I flash a boastful smile at the crowd and head in with my

straw. The combination of the coke rush and sweet smell of her juices take

me to a dizzying height, which overwhelms my senses causing me to fall

back in ecstasy.

The crowd gasps, as all the guys watching shout out to be next. Stella

looks up, sees me almost passed out on the floor, trying to figure out

what just happen. I look her right in the eyes and coo, "You have the most

amazing sweet smell I've ever experienced... thank you." She is quite

pleased with her effect on me, but starts to panic when she sees the

onslaught of eager guys trying to get into the room.

I hold them back and say, "Guys, stop. It's up to her, and what she says

is final." A much relief to Stella, as she reminds me that it's her turn

now for a body shot. I shoo the crowd away to give Stella some room. She

then instructs me to take the same position that she did. I'm all excited

getting into position and feel my dick starting to rise from its current

semi-hard state. Stella stares down at my crotch and acts impatient, as

she gets her face real close and starts to blow on it. That did the trick,

as she cheers her success.

She then drops a single line from the swollen tip all the way down the

shaft. She kneels down in position and I suddenly feel her grabbing around

my entire ball sack and squeezing hard. With that same hand, she is

expertly pressing real hard on the g-spot below the sack, taking me into

quite a tizzy. She sniffs the line of coke as I uncontrollably let out a

deep grunt of pleasure. She releases her grip and kisses her way up the

shaft.

I'm in heaven as I come back to reality, and admire Stella's beautiful

body hovering over me. She pulls me up from the bed and I fall into her

with a big, fleshy hug. I can feel her hard nipples dig into my chest as I

also feel my dick pressed hard into her crotch. We both sigh as we part

and go along our merry way back into the sea of nude people.

I snap back to reality and need to check on Natalie's progress. I see that

the Goth couple that arrived with Natalie are now in the bedroom with her.

No doubt discussing her fear to strip. I enter and notice that the guy,

Nick, is sitting on the far edge of the bed facing away from the girls. I

ask why and the Goth girl, Petra, explains that Natalie doesn't have much

experience with guys, especially naked ones, and is still a little freaked

out at this party.

The naked Petra is sitting next to Natalie, on the bed, and I notice that

Natalie hasn't looked my way once since I walked in. Petra continues that

Natalie asked them both into the room, but Nick had to keep turned away. I

see Nick look over his shoulder at me with a shrug. I say, "Well, I guess

this thing is definitely freaking her out then." as I point to my full

erection standing straight out in front of me. So, to put her at ease, I

sit down on the floor and grab the closest piece of clothing to cover my

crotch.

The gesture works, as Petra gives Natalie a little jab to say it's OK now.

Natalie looks my way and almost in tears says, "I thought I could do it,

really. I even grabbed your ass earlier, and that didn't freak me out. I

really don't want to bring you guys down, but I think guys just scare me a

little. Probably because I dwell on all the bad things I hear about."

I talk with her for awhile, which seems to be calming her a little. I ask

her if she's ever done coke, which she responds that Nick and Petra have

tried, but she just wasn't ready for it yet. I mouth to Petra to just how

old Natalie is, when Petra mouths back "Eighteen, but very naive."

I boldly and enthusiastically tell Natalie that, "Tonight will start a new

dawn. I promise you'll leave here tonight a new woman. And with your

friends, Nick and Petra here to protect you, there's no better time to try

something new. This house is full of nice, caring, sympathetic people that

all went through the same emotions as you, some even did tonight, and look

at them. They're all enjoying themselves and thankful that I helped them

get over one of their biggest fears. Nude is actually kinda fun and quite

liberating. See Nick and Petra here, they are obviously comfortable with

their bodies and by the end of the night, you will too. So, do I get a

nod?"

Natalie gets a big hug and a few encouraging words from Petra, which seals

the deal. Natalie looked up at me and nodded. I yelp, "Great, I'll be back

in a minute."

I head over to my bedroom and get some coke supplies. When I returned,

Natalie was already unbuttoning her pants and quickly turned away from me

as I reentered, still shielding from seeing my dick. I kneel on the floor

next to Nick, facing the bed and spread out the supplies. I prepare a

bunch of lines for all of us while Natalie watches.

Nick is first, still careful to hide his crotch from Natalie. Petra

sprawls out across the bed to take a couple of lines, as I couldn't help

whispering to her that she had a great bod. She smiles as we both gingerly

look up at Nick. He didn't seem to mind. By this time, Natalie had her

pants off, but her long shirt was still covering her knickers.

As she stands there, contemplating taking coke for the first time, each of

us take the time to explain how it all works and what she should feel,

just so she knows what to expect. We've all been there and so relate our

personal experiences. She takes it all in. Convinced and accepting, she

walked around to my side of the bed and kneeled beside me. Nick didn't try

to cover up this time and Petra was still sprawled across the bed,

watching me check out her nice ass.

Just before the big moment, a guy and girl walk into the room, obviously

just arrived. I recognize them from school and welcome them to the party.

They both start to strip right away, and the guy has no problem getting

naked, but the girl stops at her bra and knickers and is having second

thoughts. The guy doesn't have any patience, and says, "Look Trish, we've

been to a nude beach already, and there were lots of people around, so

drop-em so we can get to this off-the-hook party."

She says, "Ya, but there's people here I know." He quips back, "And,

they're already naked themselves, so what are they gonna say, huh." She

sees the logic and removes the rest of her clothes. They give us a wave

and run out to join her nude friends. I look down to notice Nick sure

liked watching that girl strip, by the way his semi-hard was twitching.

Back to the task at hand, I give Natalie the straw and enjoy the moment of

watching her take coke for the first time. I pat her on the back and say,

"You're really gonna love this." I leave the coke supplies on the bed as I

stand up. Natalie's face is now just inches from my still erect dick, but

she doesn't turn to look. I leave the three in the room and say I'll be

back in a bit. It'll be a few minutes before the coke has its effect on

Natalie.

Upon entering the living room, I realize that it's now really packed and

people are getting close enough to each other for plenty of ass bumping. I

see some of the guys are taking real advantage of this. They're standing

with their girlfriends, acting all good, but rubbing asses with the girl

behind them. It's fun to watch the dicks grow, totally embarrassing the

girlfriends.

Karen then runs up to me and announces that it's now past 2am and time for

a run around the block. I give her the OK, but ask if she's taking someone

along. She points to the two jock guys behind her and excitedly says,

"They'll join me."

I announce loudly to the house, "Karen and these two guys are going for a

jog around the block. Anybody want to join them?" After about a minute of

people thinking about streaking through the neighborhood, a few more

people joined Karen. I gave my nod, and without giving any of the

volunteers' time to think it over, Karen led four guys and two other girls

out the door.

A few of us stood on the front porch watching seven naked asses run down

the street. A few minutes later, they all came running back in the house

trying to catch their breath, but all totally jazzed at what they did.

I then wanted to check back on Natalie's progress and my little project.

But before I did, I wanted to be rock hard so as to make a presentation

for Natalie and get her to ask me questions about what scares her so much

about guy's dicks. I was talking to Jill at the time. We were just

chatting away and both not trying to hide our sneak peaks of each other.

Jill was quite voluptuous and was shaking those big boobs around all

night. She had a lot of pubic hair, but at least it was blond, like

Bonnie's.

As we were talking, I just casually reached down and started playing with

my dick. I loved the feeling of playing with myself while talking to a

girl, nude or not. I just act casual about it, like it's no big deal,

knowing that it's either shocking to the girl or she's getting off on it.

Either way, it's fun to watch them squirm. So, as my dick gets to a full

erection, pointing right at Jill, I say, "Well, it looks like I'm all

fluffed now and ready to impress. What do ya think Jill?"

She stares directly at my fully erect dick and says, "Yup, you're quite

impressive there. I always wondered what was lurking under those shorts

when we worked together on the newspaper. I swear I could see the outline

sometimes. Do you wear boxers?"

I reply, "Really, you were checking me out. Well, that's what I get for

not wearing underwear." She jumped back slightly at that comment, and gave

me a leering smile. As I turn to walk into the back room, Jill reaches out

for a quick grope. I return the gesture and give her boob a nice squeeze.

I enter Bonnie's room all excited about what I'll see. Unfortunately,

there didn't seem to be much progress with Natalie's clothes. She was

still wearing that long shirt. A bored Nick said that there was progress,

she lost the underwear, but was actually waiting for me to get back.

Natalie walked up to me and said, "I was waiting for you to come back. If

I'm going through with this, I want you here." I could tell the coke was

taking effect. She was a lot more relaxed and dancing around the room. I

suggest another bump, but this time we'll do body blows as options. Petra

gets all excited and wants one off my ass. I lay face down on the bed, as

she does her lines. Nick is next and does a couple piles off Petra's

nipples. Natalie looks fascinated at this new trick, and wants to do one.

But, shy as she is around men, takes a couple lines off Petra's ass.

I then ask for Natalie's ass, as we all anticipate her response. She

finally says yes, lays down on the bed and gingerly pulls her shirt tail

up to expose a really nice ass. I set a line on each cheek, making sure I

don't touch her skin with my hand. I announce that I'm going in and short

both lines. I instruct her not to get up yet and explain about getting

every last little flake. We needn't waste anything. She reluctantly

agrees, although unsure of what I meant. So, I reach over her and lick

both cheeks. She's a little startled, but says, "Oh, that wasn't so bad."

I then get her off the bed, sit on the edge myself and say, "Ok, girl,

it's time to feel that freedom." We all intently watch as she unbuttons

the remaining few and casts away her shirt. She opens her arms with a

"ta-da". Wow, she really does have a great bod under there. I could tell

now that she had a tree-branch looking tattoo that completely curled under

her left boob. You could even see the entire tattoo, because she had at

least a C-cup or bigger without any sag. Those teenage boobs jut right out

there without any hint of sag yet.

Nick asked if I liked his artwork. I flashed a big thumbs up on that one.

Natalie's boobs were definitely her best asset, but everything else was

also nicely taught. And since she hasn't explored her sexuality too much

yet, she was in need of a thorough trimming. We all congratulated her

success and sat on the top of the bed facing each other. I took this

opportunity to ask Natalie point-blank about why she's so afraid of a

guy's "thing."

She opened up quite easily and began to tell us that she just doesn't

understand much about them and never had the opportunity to ask.

I said, "Well, you have two naked guys right here and we wouldn't be

embarrassed answering any questions. Go ahead, what do you want to know?"

I rose up on my knees, spread my legs a little and thrust out my groin as

an offering. She stared quite intently at my still hard dick as I stared

back at those great boobs. I began the lesson by grabbing my dick and

moving it all around, while I explained all that I knew.

This went on for at least twenty minutes, as Natalie was riveted the

entire time. She really didn't ask many questions, but when I was done,

she thanked me profusely for finally helping her understand what it's all

about. She says that she was now ready to join the party and be naked

around all those other people. The three of us cheered, but I suggested

one last bump before heading out. We were low on coke, so I went back into

my room for more. Jill was in there just finishing a body blow, and I just

couldn't resist giving those boobs a quick groping. I teasingly asked her

to keep them handy, I want to visit them later.

Going back into Bonnie's room, I see Natalie walking around quite casually

without a hint of modesty. I explain to her that there's a lot of touching

going on at this party, and she shouldn't feel shy at all touching someone

else anywhere she likes, or even touching herself. Everybody's become very

open tonight, as she'll see. As if to demonstrate, but actually trying to

convince her to participate, I take my dick and start stroking and

squeezing.

As she watches, I say, "See what I'm doing now. I'm forcing more blood

into the head to make it bigger. You like to watch that?" She

enthusiastically nods while still staring. I motion to Nick and Petra to

join, but I see Nick has already started and Petra soon joins in with one

hand twisting a nipple and the other playing with her clit piercings.

Natalie is soon joining us by first giving her boobs a good massage, and

then fingering her crotch. She says, "I can't believe I'm doing this with

people watching me." While she's still going at it, I lead her over to the

bed and gently push her onto the bed, face up. I tell her to keep those

fingers going, as I put coke on each areola encircling each now-engorged

nipple. I stand at the edge of the bed, between her legs and lean over her

to take the lines.

My dick is resting on her hand and bobbing up and down to her rhythm.

Finished with the snorting, I then suck on each nipple to get every last

flake. I then grab her by the arms, pull her upright and lead her out into

the main party. She stands quietly for a moment amongst all the naked

bodies and slowly builds up to a big smile. My work here is done, so I

introduce her to a couple of my friends and leave her to mingle.

It's getting pretty late and the coke is all gone, so some people are

already heading out. Quite a few though are leaving with their clothes in

their hands for a naked ride home. And there's a pretty large group of

people taking the party onto the front porch, all comfortable at being

nude. The party eventually thins out and leaves only a few people to crash

at our place, being way to out of it to make it home.

Bonnie and I give them a comfortable space on the floor or couch to sleep

it off. We did find one guy passed out in the alcove on the front porch.

He was too heavy to bring into the house and still nude, so Bonnie just

left him there for the night, after covering him with a big towel. He was

very surprised in the morning, waking up to a busy street wondering what

happened to his clothes.

He didn't seem to remember a thing from the previous night, and we found

out later that some of his friends were messing with him and took his

clothes home with them. We eventually got him back to the dorm, but not

before Bonnie had some fun with his head. She had him totally convinced

that he performed some pretty racy stunts in the nude and the whole school

will be talking about him. All this of course as she teasingly parades in

front of him still nude, enjoying the power she has over his loins.

Needless to say, the party was a huge success and was the buzz on campus

for a couple of semesters. It even took months for some people to track

down their clothes. The massive cost of the coke necessary to loosen-up 50

university students prevented another party of the same magnitude, but

smaller parties with the same theme popped-up once in awhile.