**Peggy, The Bored Housewife**

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**Peggy, The Bored Housewife Ch. 01**

I ran into my friend, Peggy, from high school and after telling her about some of my escapades, she shared this story with me. I told her to write it down and I’d submit it. Here’s her story:

When I was in high school, my friends told me that I had a cute face. Unfortunately, I was also short and skinny with a flat chest. I looked like a little kid. Because of my underdeveloped body, I had very little self-confidence. I never wanted a boy to see any part of my body, so I wasn't asked out on many dates.

After graduation, I met an older man that showed me a lot of attention. Jack was good-looking and fairly wealthy. I liked the attention, so I married him rather quickly. Now, all he does is work and travel, leaving me at home alone. He's a salesman in a very competitive field, so he's on the road most of the time. When Jack finally does come home, he's usually too tired to spend any time with me. He's thirty-five years old, but he acts like he's fifty.

Since I have a lot of free time on my hands, I joined a gym and began working out on a regular basis. I filled out in all the right places and I finally had a killer body to go with my cute face. I'm just over five feet tall with medium sized, natural breasts. My breasts may not be huge, but they look great with my petite, muscular figure. I'm twenty-one years old, but most of the guys at the gym think I'm a teenager because of my small features. I guess it adds to their fantasy of being with a really young girl.

My new look has really helped my self-confidence. Now I have a body that I'm proud of, but I'm married to a man that's never home. I would never cheat on Jack, but I'd love for a man to see my body and say that he finds me attractive. I'm too young to sit around the house all day and watch TV, but how can a man see my body without having an affair? I finally concluded that Jack was the only man who had ever seen me without my clothes on and I figured that would ever change. Besides, I didn't think I'd have the nerve to show off my body to another man.

That all changed a short time later. Purely by accident, I found a way to expose my body without having an affair. It happened so fast that I didn't have time to worry about getting up the nerve to show off. I'd just stepped out of the shower and was drying my hair when I looked through the window and saw the mailman getting into his truck. I was expecting an important letter, so I wanted to rush down and check the mail right away.

I couldn't find my robe and I wasn't ready to get dressed yet, so I looked in the mirror at my naked body and tried to decide what to throw on. After thinking about it for a minute, I determined that everyone in the building had already left for work or they were still sleeping. I decided to just wrap a towel around myself and then I headed out the door of my second floor condo. I didn't know the mailman had returned to the mailboxes at the bottom of the steps. I thought he had left, but I guess he climbed back out of his truck while I was getting my towel.

I was at the top of the staircase when I finally noticed that he was there. He'd just dropped a letter and was bending down to pick it up. From his position, he could see right up my towel! He had an unobstructed view of my neatly trimmed brunette bush. I became flushed with embarrassment and I should have run back into the condo, but for some reason, I just continued walking down the stairs.

My towel was very small and barely covered me. When I took a step, the towel would separate on my side all the way up past my hip. In back, the towel was so short that I could feel the bottom of my butt cheeks peeking out. I made no attempt to hold the towel in position, so I knew that the mailman could see every inch of my exposed pussy.

When I reached the bottom of the steps, I said hello and leaned over to get the mail out of my mailbox. My mailbox is in the lowest row and when I bent over, I could feel the towel ride up exposing most of my bare buns to the mailman. As I fumbled with my key to unlock the box, most of my bare butt cheeks were hanging out right in front of the man.

As I removed the mail from the box, I accidentally dropped a letter. This made me a little nervous because I knew the mailman was going to get an even better view of my firm little ass when I bent over to pick the letter up. I decided to just go for it and bent down without even bending my knees. Now my entire butt was on display for the man, but I took my time picking it up as if I didn't even know what was going on.

I said goodbye and began walking up the steps. The mailman was waiting at the bottom hoping to get another glimpse of my bare buns. I was almost at the top of the staircase when suddenly, a strong breeze kicked up out of nowhere. It lifted my towel up past my waist and again, the mailman had an unobstructed view of my naked ass. I was so worried about my exposed butt cheeks, I did realize that the wind had pulled my towel apart. My hands were full with mail, so I wasn't able to catch the towel. It dropped from my naked body and tumbled down the steps right at the feet of the mailman.

I stood there for a moment not knowing what to do next. I was mortified because I had no means of hiding my nudity. As I stood there completely naked, I'm sure the man was staring at my bare ass. Finally, I just turned around and began walking down the stairs. With each step, my boobs bounced and the cool breeze made my puffy pink nipples stand out at attention. He picked up my towel, but with my tits and pussy on display, I'm sure he really didn't want to give it to me.

I said thanks as I took the towel from him, then I turned around and proceeded back up the steps. The mailman was delighted when I draped the towel over my arm instead of wrapping it around me. I slowly walked up the steps and pretended to look through the mail. I took unusually wide steps allowing the mailman to look right up between my legs at my fully exposed beaver. When I got to the top of the steps, I waved goodbye to the man.

He yelled up, "You have a beautiful body!"

Suddenly I realized that I'd gotten the attention I was looking for and I now knew how to get it. By accidentally flashing, no one can accuse me of coming on to them and it can't be considered cheating because I'm not having sex with the guy. I ran back into the condo and began dreaming up new ways to show off.

**Peggy, The Bored Housewife Ch. 02**

Once again my husband went on one of his extended business trips and left me at home alone to fend for myself. I was feeling a little lonely until I began to reminisce about the time I accidentally flashed the mailman. It made me feel really good knowing someone appreciated seeing me naked. I wanted to experience that wonderful feeling of exhibitionism again, but my shyness prevented me from acting on it.

It was almost noon and there wasn't any food in the house, so I figured it was time to make a trip to the grocery store. I took a shower, then stood in front of the mirror trying to decide what to wear. I'm a brunette, just over five feet tall with medium sized, natural breasts. My breasts may not be huge, but they look great with my petite, muscular figure. I'm twenty-one years old, I've been told that I look like a teenager because of my small features.

After facing the realization that I was too shy to ever expose myself in public again, I decided to just try being a little daring and go out wearing some revealing clothes. Maybe that would generate enough attention to make me feel good about myself.

I slipped into a skimpy pair of white see-through panties, but decided to live dangerously and go without a bra. Next I put on a little white cotton sundress with a low neckline and five buttons down the front. Without a bra, the shadows of my perky pink nipples were visible through the clingy cotton material. The dress had a collar and short sleeves, but when I bent over in front of the mirror, I had a clear view right down the front of it. My boobies were going to be on display for everyone to see if I bent over in public.

I began to have second thoughts about wearing such a revealing outfit in public, so I started looking for a bra and a more conservative dress. Then the memories of my husband ignoring me and leaving me at home alone re-entered my mind. I decided that I needed a little excitement, so I continued buttoning the little white dress while trying to forget about the possibility of accidentally baring my breasts in public.

There was a reason why I hadn't worn this dress in such a long time, but I couldn't remember why. I thought it was because I was too shy to wear such a super short dress in the presence of men. The dress barely covered my butt! However, I would discover much too late that the short hem wasn't the reason I quit wearing it.

Later that day, I would be reminded that the real reason I quit wearing the dress was because the buttons weren't attached properly. The dress was a little tight and the last time I wore it, all of the buttons were threatening to pop off. I that guess today when I put the dress on, I was so busy looking at my breasts in the mirror that I failed to pay attention to the condition of the buttons.

My husband had the car, so I was forced to ride the bus to get to the grocery store. A man stood behind me as I climbed up the steps to board the bus. As I opened my coin purse, I dropped some coins. As I bent over to pick up the coins, the hem of my dress rose up behind me. The man on the sidewalk below was able to look right up my short dress! My firm little butt must have looked practically naked to the man because he could see right through the skimpy sheer panties I was wearing.

I was so busy worrying about the man below that I failed to notice the bus driver. He was admiring my bare titties as he peered down the gaping neckline of the dress. One of my hands was holding my coin purse while the other was picking up the coins. All I could do was let the bus drive gaze at my uncovered breasts and exposed nipples because I didn't have a free hand to hold my dress in place. Finally, I retrieved my coins, handed my fare to the smiling bus driver and began looking for a seat in the crowded bus.

There were no seats available, so a nice young man offered me his seat and assumed a position standing over me. I noticed a cut on the seat and I didn't want the exposed spring to damage my dress, so I lifted the hem of my dress as I sat down. I could feel the cold metal of the spring rubbing against my underwear as the bus drove down the street.

The young man kept trying to look down my dress as my boobies bounced in rhythm with the motion of the bus. I don't know what came over me, but I leaned forward a little to give the guy a better view of my bra-less breasts. I wasn't sure if he could actually see my puffy pink nipples, but he was sure trying. Finally the young man spoke to me with a nervous stammer.

He said, "It sure is warn on this bus."

I agreed with him. The soft stutter in the young man's voice let me know that my revealing dress was getting him all flustered. I decided to tease him a little.

I said, "If I could just open the top button of this dress, I would feel much more comfortable, but someone might try to look down my top."

The young man replied, "I'll stay right here and block their view. You can count on me!"

I looked down and said, "Oh my, I forgot to wear a bra. If I open a button, you might be able to see my bare titties. I would be so embarrassed if that happed."

He said, "I promise not to look."

I said, "Alright," and proceeded to open the top button of the dress.

The young man's eyes were like saucers. He watched intensely as I slowly opened the top button of the dress. I must have pulled too hard and the little thread holding the button on snapped. The button fell off and I didn't see where it went. Now the highest button holding the dress together was located a couple of inches below my breasts. If I leaned over even the slightest bit, the guy would be able to see everything, and he knew it.

I said, "Whoops, that was a mistake!"

The young man chuckled. Now I was sure that if I leaned forward even the slightest bit, my breasts would be completely exposed for the young man to see. I leaned forward a few times pretending to look for the button, each time giving him a clear view of my boobies. Finally I gave up the search and sat back in my seat, but the young man never quit staring at the low neckline of my dress. The anticipation of me leaning over again was killing him.

There was another man sitting across from me. He was slouching down in his seat. I looked down and noticed that the hem of my dress had ridden well up my creamy thighs. When I hiked up my dress in back to avoid sitting on the hole in the seat, the front of the dress must have come up with it. The hem of my dress only needed to slide up about another half of an inch and my little undies would have been showing.

I turned sideways in my seat, pretending to look out the window and when I did, I spread my legs apart enough to give the man a view of my skimpy see-through panties. Unfortunately, my dress did not spread apart with my legs and the bottom button of the dress popped off and rolled across the floor of the bus. I quickly put my legs together and pulled my dress down, but not before the man got a good look at my little white panties. The fabric of the panties was so thin that he was probably able to see my neatly trimmed brunette bush peeking out from underneath.

My face was turning red with embarrassment as a few other men noticed my predicament. When I entered the bus, my dress had five buttons. Now it only had three! The bus was approaching my stop and I was relieved knowing that my humiliation would soon be over. However, the worst was yet to come. As I stood up to get off the bus, my panties somehow got caught on that loose spring in the seat. My underwear was yanked halfway down my thighs.

I had to turn around and bend over to free my panties from the spring, causing the short hem of my skirt to rise halfway up my bare ass! Everyone was looking at my tan little buns peeking out from under my dress, except the young man standing above me. My bent over position offered him a clear view down the top of my dress. He could now see every inch of my firm round breasts and pretty pink nipples.

In haste I quickly pulled my undies free from the spring causing a large rip right through the waistband. I pulled them up, flashing a little of my pussy in the process, then made my way off the bus. With the tear in the waistband, my panties wanted to slide right down my legs, but there was no time to worry about it now. I had to get away from the bus.

I could see several pair of eyes from the windows as the bus pulled away. I had a hand covering each breast so they couldn't look down my top, but there was nothing holding down the hem of my short dress. Just as my panties slid down to the middle of my thighs, a gust of wind from the departing bus caught the bottom of my dress. With the missing bottom button, my dress was lifted up to my waist. My firm butt and hairy triangle were exposed for everyone on the bus to see!

I was so humiliated that I grabbed my torn panties and ripped them from my body. This was a big mistake because I also grabbed the bottom of my dress and accidentally pulled off another button. The only remaining buttons were the one a couple of inches below my breasts and the one right at my belly button. Since I was now completely naked under the dress, I was going to have to be very careful. If I didn't hold my dress together, my pussy was going to be completely uncovered.

When I entered the grocery store, the air conditioner immediately made my nipples poke out of the clingy cotton dress. I walked behind a cart, but many men took notice of my attire. A guy about eighteen years old was squatted down and putting cereal on the bottom shelf. The brand I wanted was on the top shelf. I was hoping that my dress would stay together as I reached up above him. Unfortunately, the bottom of the dress separated wide and my naked pussy was staring the guy right in the face.

It made me really nervous knowing that the guy had an unobstructed view of my private area. I decided to relax and pretend not to notice the guy's view of my neatly trimmed brunette bush. I even acted like I was reading the contents of the box while I stood above him. After allowing him a nice long look at my hairy triangle, I put the cereal in the cart and continued shopping.

Next I had to get some milk. The skim milk was on the bottom shelf. There was no one around, so I opened the cooler. The blast of cool air made my little pink nipples rock hard under the thin cotton dress. As I squatted down, my dress fell apart and ended up on each side of my legs. With my knees apart in the squatted position, my beaver was right out in the open.

Suddenly, a man walked up behind me and reached for the vitamin D milk located on the shelf above me. When the man saw all of my exposed flesh, he pretended to look at the expiration date on the label. I was frozen in the vulnerable position. I don't know if he was gazing at my pink nipples or admiring my pussy lips. Either way, he was getting a great show because I was too paralyzed to move. After standing there for the longest time, the man's wife grabbed him by the ear and led him away. She gave me a dagger of a dirty look in the process.

I needed some eggs and the eggs were right across from a magazine rack where three eighteen-year-olds boys were standing. I knew there was no way I was going to be able to hide my nakedness from the boys, so I just let go of my dress and hoped for the best. I was bent over for the longest time checking each carton for the best eggs. I kept my knees straight when I bent over and I could feel the short hem of my dress riding way up on my bare butt. I could feel that almost my entire ass was on display for the boys. I really enjoyed showing off for the boys.

When I turned around, the bulges in the boys' pants actually looked like they were throbbing. I opened the cartoon of eggs again for one last inspection. The bottom of my dress was open enough to give the boys a good look at my pussy hair. I gave the boys another treat and leaned way over to put the eggs in the cart. They had an unobstructed view of my bare titties, as my dress was wide open on top. Unfortunately for me, the boys were soon treated to an even better view of my naked breasts and puffy pink nipples. As I stood up, my dress got caught on the cart and another button popped off. The guys let out a gasp. I was one button away from total public nudity!

I put my hands on the sides of my face and said, "Oh no. I've lost another button. I only have one left. What am I going to do?"

The boys were speechless. My nice pink nipples were covered, barely, but my neatly trimmed brunette bush was almost completely exposed for the boys to see. I turned and strolled away, but the boys wouldn't let me out of their sight. As I picked up the rest of my items, the boys always seemed to be near by, hoping for a peek at my breasts, butt or beaver. It was difficult to shop for groceries and hold my dress together.

Remembering that I was going to have to get back on the bus, I decided to buy a box of safety pins. It was fun teasing the boys in the store, but I was going to need a little more protection on the way home. I grabbed a box of the pins and headed for the checkout counter. There were stock boys, customers and even a butcher watching me as I paid for my groceries. There was an old lady running the cash register and she seemed jealous of the attention I was receiving.

The old lady said, "Do you always dress like a slut when you go out in public?"

I replied, "For your information, my buttons popped off accidentally. I also lost my underwear accidentally. Thank goodness I'm buying safety pins, otherwise I don't know how I'd get home."

The old lady said with a grin, "Yes, it would be a shame for you to be humiliated in public like that."

I just ignored the old lady as I took my two bags of groceries and left the store. The bus was waiting at the stop outside the store, so I hurried and got on. I tried to hold the groceries in front of me as I made my way to my seat. As an old man moved in the opposite direction to get off of the bus, he reached out and tugged on my dress as I walked by.

He said, "Hey girlie, you're missing some buttons. Hee, Hee!"

I was mortified! When the old man tugged on my dress, the last button broke off. Now there was nothing left to hold my dress together. I hurried to the last seat and began searching through the grocery bags for the safety pins. Damn, the safety pins weren't there! The old witch at the grocery store must have purposely forgot to put them in my bag. She was probably laughing, thinking about the precarious situation I was in.

Thankfully, the bus was nearly empty. That is until the next stop. The local high school was letting out and a group of eighteen-year-old seniors got on the bus. There were five boys and two girls. They all decided to sit around me. The group was looking at me and laughing as I desperately tried to hold my dress together. One of the girls was a little blonde in a blue and yellow cheerleader's outfit.

She leaned over, held out her hand and said, "Hi. My name is Rachel."

I nodded hello, but held my position.

The little brat continued in a sassy voice, "Where I come from, it's customary to shake hands when you meet someone."

The boys snickered and I said, "I'd rather not."

She said, "Oh come on," and grabbed the hand that was holding my top together.

She firmly gripped my hand and continued to shake hard, causing my breasts to bounce and freeing them from the cover that my dress provided. My tits were out in the open and the boys loved it.

She said sarcastically without letting go of my hand, "Wow, your buttons are missing and your boobies are showing!"

One of the boys turned to the other girl, a redhead in denim shorts and a T-shirt and said, "Hey Tracey, wouldn't you like to meet this girl, too?"

The girl paused for a second, then looked over at the boys with a devilish grin. I thought to myself, "Oh no, don't grab my other hand," but that's exactly what she did.

She leaned over and said, "Hi, my name is Tracey," then reached out and took the hand holding the bottom of my dress together.

The dress fell wide open. My breasts and pussy were completely exposed for the boys to see. Between the girls shaking my hands and the motion of the bus, my boobs bounced around like crazy. I never felt so embarrassed in my life.

The blonde cheerleader reached over with her other hand and began massaging one of my naked breasts.

She said, "Hey guys, you have to feel these. They're nice and firm. Her nipples are real hard, too.

A couple of the guys started to touch my tits and caress my nipples, then the redhead actually reached down between my legs! She started running her long, red fingernails through my dark pubic hair. I tried to hold my legs together, but the boys forced them apart.

The redhead said, "Don't be shy. The boys just want to know if you have a moist pussy."

She dipped her fingers between my legs and I must admit, it felt good. My breasts were being massaged and my pussy was being stroked while a small audience watched. This went on for a while and the feeling was really beginning to build up inside of me. I was about to reach an orgasm and this caused me to let my guard down.

The redhead said in a soft voice, "Does that feel good?"

I moaned, "Yes. Please don't stop!"

The little blonde sensed that I was about to reach fulfillment and decided to torment me.

She said, "Everyone stop for a second. I have an idea of how to help this poor girl."

I sighed, "Please don't stop. I'm almost finished."

It didn't matter. Everyone followed the cheerleader's orders and moved back to their seats. I sat there feeling very frustrated. Then the cheerleader took a T-shirt out of her backpack.

She asked, "Why don't you take your dress off and put this on?'

I was a little apprehensive about taking my dress off completely in front of all those boys. Then I decided they'd seen everything already, so I stood up and slipped my dress off. I draped it over the back of the cheerleader's seat. I was now standing on a public bus in front of a group of boys that I didn't know and I didn't have a stitch of clothing on.

The little blonde said, "Turn around. Let me see if this T-shirt will fit you."

The boys were now admiring my firm, tan butt while the girl held the T-shirt up to my shoulders.

The bratty cheerleader said, "Oh what a shame, this shirt will never fit," as the bus came to a halt.

The doors opened and the cheerleader quickly stood up and said, "This is our stop. Good luck little naked girl!"

In the confusion, they got off the bus taking the T-shirt and my dress with them. Before I realized what had happened, the doors on the bus were closed. I could see the group waving my dress in the air and laughing as the bus pulled away. That little brat took my only clothing. I shrieked in horror as I came to the realization that I would have to make it the rest of the way home totally nude!

There were a few older men and women left on the bus. They refused to acknowledge me, but the men weren't afraid to stare at me. I just sat back in my seat with my arms at my sides. I even spread my legs a little letting them gaze at my bouncing breasts and brunette bush. I was too tired to fight it anymore.

When the bus came to my stop, I just picked up my grocery bags and walked towards the door. The old men had an unobstructed view of my beautiful bare buns as I left the bus. Luckily, it was a short walk to my condo. I held my head high, and proudly displayed my bouncing boobs, firm little butt and neatly trimmed brunette bush to anyone that wanted to look.

I passed a man walking his dog and I heard a few horns honk. Other than that, I made it back to my home without further incident. Even though I didn't see anybody in my condo complex, I'll bet there were many people watching me from their windows. I entered my condo and sat down on the couch. So much for never exposing myself in public again!

**Peggy, The Bored Housewife Ch. 03**

Through no fault of my own, I keep finding myself faced with the humiliating predicament of being exposed in public. Yesterday was no exception. Before my husband left on his latest business trip, he mentioned that a couple of men were going to install a ceiling fan in our bedroom. What he failed to mention was that he told our condo manager to let the men in if no one was home.

The day started out as usual with my morning shower. Since I was in the shower, I couldn’t hear the doorbell ring. The workmen thought I wasn’t home and summoned the condo manager to unlock our door. After the men entered the condo, they walked into the bedroom to begin installing the ceiling fan. Our bedroom is adjacent to the bathroom and there isn’t a door separating the two rooms. The men quickly realized that they were not alone. There I was in front of them, a naked young girl completely oblivious to their existence. It was an honest mistake, but it soon became a voyeur’s dream. Instead of doing the decent thing and leaving, the men hid behind the doorway and watched through the glass shower door as I continued taking my shower.

There I was, totally naked and vulnerable, while completely unaware of the strange men’s presence as the water sprayed onto my petite five-foot frame. My arms were raised high above my head as I washed my brunette hair, leaving my medium sized, perky breasts and neatly trimmed bush completely exposed for the men to observe. When I rinsed the shampoo from my hair, the suds cascaded down my slender body and paused briefly over my pink painted toenails before disappearing down the drain.

I’m sure the men enjoyed watching me lather up as I rubbed the soap against my bare boobies and then paused to caress my puffy pink nipples. Next I slid my soapy hands over my flat tummy and down to the little patch of fur between my legs. After thoroughly washing my neatly trimmed brunette bush, I unconsciously turned around and gave the men a nice view of my smooth firm ass. They watched intensely as I kneaded the soap over my tan globes of flesh before gently running my fingers up and down my butt crack.

After rinsing the soap off and opening the shower door, I found that there were no bath towels in the bathroom. Only one small hand towel was available for me to use. I did my best to dry off, but the towel was too small to wrap around me, so I just dropped it on the floor of the shower stall. The men ducked out of sight as I stepped out of the shower with nothing protecting my naked hard body from the guys’ prying eyes.

The men still did not make their presence known as I stood there in the buff with my back to them and started drying my hair. They had an unobstructed view of my tan buns as I dried my long brunette hair. The men may have even been able to see my breasts in the mirror. When I finished drying my hair, the workmen were treated to an even better view of my bare butt as I bent over to put the dryer away and get out my makeup bag.

After applying a small amount of makeup, I was finally ready to face the world. I turned around and strolled out of the bathroom without a stitch of clothing on only to be confronted by two strange men. I let out a shriek and did the best I could to cover my breasts and pussy with my hands as the men quickly tried to explain the situation. I began to panic when I saw the look of pure joy on their faces as they gazed at my overexposed body. The men made it sound like an accident the way they watched me take a shower. They said that they didn’t want to embarrass me by alerting me that they were in the room, yet they refused to look away as I stood there stark naked.

Finally I was convinced that the men didn’t break into my condo to attack me and it was really the fault of my husband. However, it didn’t erase the fact that I was still standing in front of two men with nothing on and they were taking the opportunity to feast their eyes on my exposed flesh. The men were really enjoying my predicament. They made no attempt to leave nor did they give me any privacy. One of them even had the audacity to move into a position where he could get a closer look at my bare ass.

You could just imagine the horror and humiliation I was feeling because I was completely naked in front of two total strangers, and they were standing between my clothes and me. There was no way for me to cover everything with just my hands, so I was really putting on a show for the men. Every time I moved a hand to cover one part of my body, it left another part of my body exposed.

I'm twenty-one years old and the two men had to be at least twice my age. My face was red with embarrassment as I stood there in all my glory. I quickly accused the men of taking advantage of a young, innocent girl, but the men replied that they were only doing their job. Their instructions were to seek assistance to enter the condo if no one answered the door, and that’s exactly what they did. The men gave me some lame excuse that they were on a tight schedule and when they entered the room, they had to begin working right away even though I was bare assed naked and showering right in front of them. They claimed that they didn’t have any time to spare. I asked them if they would mind leaving the room while I got dressed, but they reiterated that they were on a tight schedule.

I guess I was too young and naïve to realize that the men were just exploiting the situation because I bought into their story and began getting dressed right in front of them. I reluctantly dropped the protection of my hands and proceeded to walk over to the dresser. It was so degrading to walk across the room in front of the men with my whole body showing. My breasts, my pussy, my butt; they were all paraded right in front of the workmen and the men made it obvious that they were going to watch every move I made. Their eyes were like saucers as they took a good look at my young, naked body.

The men pretended to work as I bent over and opened the dresser drawer to begin looking for a pair of panties. Unfortunately for me, I keep my underwear and swimming suits in the bottom drawer, so much to the delight of the men, I had to bend way over to search for my panties. I was getting nervous because the only underpants I could find were tiny thongs. As I continued to search for a more conservative pair of panties, I was bent over for what seemed like an eternity in front of the two strange men. My naked ass was pointed right at them. I could feel their hungry eyes inspecting every inch of my tight little butt, so I finally gave in and settled for a skimpy white thong.

Before I put the panties on, I turned around so that I wasn’t bent over in front of the men any longer. I figured they’d spent enough time gazing at my bare butt. However, turning around was a mistake because it only provided them with a full frontal view of my naked body. They could see my pretty pink nipples and dark hairy triangle without anything to block their view. I became extremely embarrassed because my breasts were hanging right out in front of the guys as I leaned forward to step into the tiny garment. The men watched intensely as I slid the thong up my legs and positioned the little piece of see-through white fabric over my dark pussy hair. The material was so transparent that the guys could still see just about everything I had to offer. I think it even enticed them more.

Next I turned around and looked for a shirt to wear. My ass still looked naked to the men because the little string on the back of the thong became wedged inside of my butt crack. I was very self-conscious that my nearly naked butt was still on display for the men, so I hurried to select a shirt.

It was a warm day, so I chose a half T-shirt to wear. Without thinking, I turned around to face the men as I reached up high with my arms to pull the little shirt over my head. My bare breasts were now semi-covered by the pale pink material, but my nipples poked out proudly against the thin fabric. I guess I never realized how short the T-shirt really was. It barely covered my titties, as the lower portions of my breasts were visible under the bottom of the tiny shirt. If I raised my arms at all, the shirt would rise up and expose my nipples. The excitement of the circumstances made my nipples become erect and thrust out against the thin material. This only added to my embarrassment as their eyes zeroed in on my barely covered breasts, but I wasn’t about to remove the T-shirt and change into another one. They weren’t going to see my tits again!

The last article of clothing I slipped into were a pair of tight denim shorts. The shorts were another bad selection because they were so small that the bottom of my butt cheeks hung out in back. They were also cut so low that the waistband of my thong was hanging out. When I moved around, the shorts would work their way down my hips and the top of my ass crack would show. It was a very revealing outfit, but I felt somewhat protected after standing there stark naked in front of two men that I’d never met before in my life.

The men seemed to take their time finishing up the project. Either they found me appealing in my skimpy little outfit or they thought I’d get naked again. For whatever reason, they sure didn’t seem very concerned about their tight schedule anymore. We joked around a bit and I began to feel relaxed, but I made it clear that I was married and nothing was going to happen.

The phone rang and I leaned over to answer it. I was bent over with my elbows on the dresser as I talked on the phone. I wasn’t aware that the position I was in caused my shirt to droop low, away from my breasts and also caused my butt cheeks to hang out of my shorts. As I talked on the phone, my titties were again uncovered and the men wasted no time getting into a position to look up my shirt. When I noticed the men staring at me, I playfully stood up and covered my breasts, then resumed talking on the phone.

It was my neighbor on the phone and she asked me to meet her at the pool. I explained what had happened with the workmen and told her that I had to wait until they left so that I could have some privacy to put on my swimming suit. When the men overheard my conversation, they made it clear that they weren’t going to leave until I put my swimming suit on in front of them. I thought they were kidding and I refused their advances for a while, but I soon came to the realization that they were serious. I begged them to leave and told them that I couldn’t go through the embarrassment of being naked in front of them again. Eventually, they wore me down and finally convinced me that they’d already seen me without my clothes on, so I may as well just do it and that way they’d leave.

The men were finished with the job, so they got down on their knees to pack up their tools. I hesitated because the men were at eye level to my waist, but they demanded that I begin undressing immediately. They said that if I didn’t undress myself, they were going to undress me, carry me outside and throw me into the pool naked. The workmen looked like they meant business and I didn’t want all of my neighbors to see me without any clothes on, so did what they asked. Nervously, I unbuttoned my shorts, pulled down the zipper and peeled them off. It was so embarrassing to have the men kneeling down right in front of me with my dark pussy hair clearly visible under the skimpy white thong I was wearing.

While the men studied my little hairy triangle, I tried to decide what to take off next. Since they were peeking under my shirt at the exposed portion of my breasts, I decided to remove it all the way. I slowly lifted the T-shirt over my firm boobies until the men could see my puffy pink nipples. Then I pulled it over my head and dropped it on the floor. My medium sized, but full breasts with nice round nipples were now out in the open for everyone to see. Finally, I hooked my thumbs under the waistband of my thong and slowly slid it down my legs. Their faces were so close to my neatly trimmed bush that they could almost taste it. Once again I was completely naked in front of the men and they loved every minute of it.

I turned around and started to reach for the bottom dresser drawer, then looked back at the men. They were excited knowing that I was going to have to bend over to get my swimming suit out of the drawer. With my legs straight, I bent over leaving my bare ass pointed right at the men. My legs were even spread far enough apart that from their kneeling position, the men could look right up at my pussy. I was actually beginning to enjoy the attention that the men were giving me, so I took my time selecting a suit. This gave the men a long look at my tan, muscular butt and whatever else they could see. I finally chose a barely-there string bikini that was sure to excite the guys.

The men stood up as I turned around with the top of my bikini in one hand and the bottoms of my bikini in the other hand. I decided to tease them a little as I held up the suit and asked the men if they liked it. I made sure the suit was out to my sides so that the men had a clear view of my firm boobs, pink nipples and the small patch of brunette pussy hair. My plan was to seek revenge by getting them high, then leaving them dry.

For a long time, the men didn’t do anything. They said that they needed an extensive look at the bikini to decide if they liked it. The whole time I was standing there completely exposed with my body in full view of the men. Then the men did something unexpected. Each guy grabbed a piece of the suit declaring that they needed a closer look at my bikini to determine if they liked it.

Suddenly, my comfort level with the men was extinguished. I felt very embarrassed and vulnerable, like a little girl who suddenly realized that she was naked in school and all of her classmates were looking at her. My young body was completely exposed and a couple of strange men who claimed to be examining my bikini were actually examining me! I attempted to cover my nudity with my hands for a moment, but then demanded that the men give me back my swimming suit.

The men started laughing at me and began playing keep-away with my bikini. Since they were much taller than me, the men proceeded to hold my bikini up high in the air and made me jump for it. Each time I leaped up to grab the bikini, my boobs would bounce up and down. The men must have enjoyed seeing my bouncing breasts because they continued to dangle the material just out of my reach. They forced me to jump over and over again. This really seemed to turn the men on.

Soon I was wrestling with the men to get my suit back. While we wrestled, they made a point of “accidentally” grabbing my boobs and patting me on the ass. Sometimes their hands would slide across my nipples and other times their hands would find their way between my legs. Their fingers even slithered up and down my sensitive butt crack a few times. Soon they were “accidentally” touching me everywhere on my naked body and there wasn’t much I could do to stop them. They were big strong men and I was just a helpless little girl.

My reaction to their pokes and prods made them realize that I was very ticklish. This led to a tickling session where one of the men tied my hands to the headboard of the bed with the top of my bikini while the other man gently tickled every inch of my exposed skin. He even took my makeup brush and started tickling my feet, causing me to squirm and wiggle around. I tried to hold my legs together, but the ticking was too much to for me to withstand. In the end I was powerless to keep my legs together and gave the man a total beaver shot!

The man must have liked what he saw because he held me in that position for the longest time. He was admiring my entire pussy. When I say entire pussy, I mean there was no part of my pussy that he couldn’t see! I felt so humiliated and begged him not to look at me. I said the game had finally gone too far, but he ignored my pleas. The man knew that I was defenseless to stop him, so he just continued to study my young, tight pussy.

Eventually, the other man also wanted to look between my legs. He tied one of my ankles to the base of the bed with the bottoms of my bikini. The workmen were able to hold onto my other leg and I was now completely helpless to stop them from spreading my legs apart. I was mortified knowing that both of the men were inspecting my sweet pussy lips and there was nothing I could do to block their view. They got so close to me that I could feel their breath against my pussy hair. All I could do was lay there and let them stare at every inch of my neatly trimmed brunette bush.

Next, one of the men tickled me between my legs with his fingers. I’m sure he could feel the wetness of my pussy, but he continued over my flat stomach and up my sides to my armpits, which drove me crazy. The other man moved into a position where he could gently stroke my inner thighs, then moved up between my legs and let his fingers linger over my pussy. I wanted him to do more, but he just teased me by stroking my moist pussy lips without inserting a finger inside of me. The men ended up spending a considerable amount of time touching my breasts and caressing my nipples. They even rolled me over, tickled my ass, and ran their fingers softly up and down my butt crack.

After working me into a frenzy, they placed me on my back again and then one of the men inserted a finger into my wet pussy while the other man began kissing and sucking on my tender nipples. I was really getting excited and starting to give in to my desires as he began moving his finger in and out, in and out, again and again, causing the feeling inside me to build and build until I finally exploded in a powerful orgasm.

As I was lying on the bed, trying to recover from all the excitement, one of the men received a text-page stating that they were late for their next job. The men apologized to me for having to leave so abruptly, but they said that there were other men working in our condo complex and they all needed to get to their next job. The men untied me and handed me back my bikini, but much to the men’s surprise, I dropped it on the bed and walked them to the door in the nude!

They were even more surprised when I went outside and stood at the top of the staircase, still completely naked. As the men walked down the steps, they kept peeking back over their shoulders. My juices started flowing again as my slightly spread legs allowed the men to look right up at my neatly trimmed pussy. The smiles on their faces gave me more courage, so I spread my legs further apart giving the men an unobstructed view of my pussy lips. Soon I was posing, turning and bending my nude body in every direction to give the men a performance they’ll never forget!

My freedom and exhibitionism were instantly converted to embarrassment and humiliation. As I turned around and looked out from the second floor railing behind me, I was stunned to discover that the three guys who left the text-page were waiting for the two workmen in the truck below. These guys were watching my performance, too. I was petrified when I realized that they had a clear view of my firm titties and brunette bush. It was so embarrassing knowing that the guys had just watched me shake my butt, grab my breasts, tweak my nipples and caress my pussy. I felt ridiculous and just froze as the guys clapped and whistled. My naked body was out in the open for everyone to see and all I could do was stand there.

How do I get myself into these humiliating situations? The three guys were all about the same age as me and along with the other two men, I was now revealing my unclothed body for five guys! This was worse than the time I was stripped naked on the bus. I started remembering the shameful feeling of being on a bus after some hoodlum teenagers took all of my clothes. I was left nude on a public bus with everyone looking at me and nowhere to hide. They were gawking at my full set of tits and hairy triangle, and I was all by myself with no protection from their ability to see me. Then I remembered how I got off the bus and proudly walked home in the buff. It inspired me to remain standing there out in the open without a stitch of clothes on and give these five guys an unforgettable memory!

They were all looking up at my bare breasts and neatly trimmed pussy while pointing at me and applauding. I was so turned-on that I didn’t care who saw me. I even turned around and bent over to give them one last look at my bare butt. Then I faced them and put one of my legs up on the railing to give them all a beaver shot. Finally, I held both of my arms up in the air and waved to the men as they slowly drove away. When I went back into the condo, I had to turn on the new ceiling fan because I was really hot!

**Peggy, The Bored Housewife Ch. 04**

I really got myself into trouble this time. A girl that lives in my condo complex happened to have her video camera handy when I put on the show for the workmen. She threatened to give the tape to my husband if I didn’t comply with her demands. Even though I was an innocent victim in all of this, I’m sure my husband wouldn’t see it that way. I decided it would be in my best interests to abide by her requests.

The girl’s name is Linda and she works in the women’s clothing section of a local department store. Roger is Linda’s boyfriend and he works as a security guard at the store. She said that Roger was turned on once when he had the opportunity frisk a young female customer. After the search was completed, he took Linda into a dressing room and had his way with her. Linda wanted to repeat the experience, so she thought that having Roger strip-search me would surely turn him on.

Her plan was for me to try on some clothes and then attempt to leave the store while I was still wearing them. Roger would catch me and take me into the security room where he would make me remove the clothes, then set me free. It sounded simple enough so I agreed to her little scheme. Unfortunately, these things never go as planned when my nudity is involved. I should have known that I’d end up exposed to a bigger audience than just her boyfriend.

I went into the store, entered a dressing room and removed all of my clothes. As I stood there waiting in the nude, Linda walked through the store looking for just the right outfit for me to wear. She finally returned with a skimpy halter dress and nothing else! The dress barely covered my butt and the fabric was so sheer that you could practically see right through it. As I reached up to tie the halter around my neck, I looked in the mirror and noticed that my nipples were visible beneath the pale blue dress. In the light, you could also see the shadow of my neatly trimmed brunette bush, which was barely hidden by thin material.

I poked my head out of the dressing room and said, “Hey Linda, I can’t walk through the store in this dress. You can see right through it, and it’s so small, too. Where’d you find it, in the children’s section?”

Linda threw the curtain of the dressing room open and said, “Just get going. No one will even notice.”

She was wrong. As I walked out of the dressing room, everyone seemed to notice! The flimsy dress immediately began to attract attention and I started feeling a little self-conscious. Even with the dress on, I still felt like I was practically naked. My nipples were poking through the thin material and my pussy hair was even more visible in the store’s bright lights. As I walked, the back of the dress would flip up and expose the lower portion of my bare butt cheeks. I was so embarrassed that I just wanted to run back into the dressing room and hide, but against my better judgment, I decided to carry out the mission and hope for the best.

I acted as if I was going to leave the store, so Linda called security and accused me of shoplifting. A heavyset woman in a security guard uniform took me by the arm and marched me into a room at the front of the store. A man in his thirties was also leading a teenaged girl into the same room. The guy’s name was Don and he worked in the jewelry department. Don said that he saw the young girl stuff a necklace into her bra.

Suddenly Linda burst into the room and said, “Hey Margaret, where’s Roger?”

The heavyset woman holding my arm replied, “He went to a training seminar downtown.”

Then Margaret pointed to me and asked, “Is this your shoplifter?”

Linda muttered, “Yes, but…”

Margaret said, “Thanks. You can go now.”

I whispered, “Wait, Linda. Do something!”

Linda said in a disappointed tone, “Sorry, I can’t. I’ll loose my job. I have to get back to work now.”

Linda had a look on her face like she was really sorry, but that didn’t help my situation at all. She just walked out of the room and left me standing there with hardly any clothes on. Then, to make matters worse, Margaret picked up the phone and asked someone named Paul to take a break and come into the security room.

“Oh great,” I thought to myself, “She’s inviting another man to come in and feast his eyes on my scantly clad body.”

It turned out to be worse that I expected. When the door swung opened, not one, but two guys entered the room. They appeared to be loading dock workers. The older guy, who turned out to be Paul, took a look at my skimpy dress, then smiled at Margaret and thanked her for calling him.

Paul said, “I hope you don’t mind that I brought Adam along.”

Margaret answered, “No problem. I hope you don’t mind if I work while you take your break. I’ve caught a couple of thieves and it looks like I’m gonna have to search ‘em for evidence.”

Paul said, “I don’t mind at all.”

I thought to myself, “I’m sure you wouldn’t mind watching a couple of young girls getting frisked!”

Paul looked to be about fifty years old. The man had grey hair and he was missing his front tooth. Paul was ugly, but he looked like a perfect match for Margaret. Adam, on the other hand, was about nineteen and very attractive with a great body. The two guys sat down at a table in the middle of the room. Don pulled up a chair and joined them at the table. Even though I expected Margaret to frisk me, I felt pretty confident that she wouldn’t strip search me in a room full of men…but I was wrong!

Margaret turned her attention to the young girl. She was a fresh-faced blonde, about five foot seven, with long tan legs. The girl was wearing a tight yellow tank top with a strapless bra underneath. Her large breasts looked like they were about to spill out of the top of her shirt. The young girl was also wearing a very short denim mini-skirt with buttons all the way down the front. The skirt rode low on her hips, and there was a separation between the tank top and the skirt that allowed the girl’s belly button on her flat stomach to show. She was definitely showing off a lot of smooth tan skin and the guys seemed to be impressed. Margaret asked the girl to step up onto the table so that she could ask her a few questions.

I spoke up in defense of the girl and said, “You can’t make her get up on the table. All those guys will be able to see right up her skirt.”

Margaret pointed at me and replied, “Shut up honey. You’ll get your turn!”

All three of the men slouched down in their chairs, obviously getting into a position to look up the young girl’s skirt. She looked really nervous as she stepped up on the table. I started thinking about what it was going to be like when I had to get up there. After all, I was wearing a very short, semi-transparent dress and even worse, I wasn’t wearing any underwear. Those guys were going to have a clear view of my bare ass. The little patch of hair between my legs would also be showing. It was almost as if I was naked!

The young girl’s face turned red with embarrassment as she stood up there so helpless and vulnerable. Margaret asked what her name was and she said that it was Brenda. She also revealed that she was eighteen years old and admitted that she was looking at a necklace in the jewelry department. However, she denied stealing anything. Margaret told Brenda that if she removed the necklace from her bra, she could go free. The young, naïve girl still denied any wrongdoing, so Margaret ordered Brenda to remove her shirt and bra to prove that she didn’t take anything.

Brenda looked down at the guys, who were still looking up her skirt, then looked at Margaret and said, “Please don’t make me take my shirt off. These assholes are already treating themselves to a peek at my panties. I don’t want them to see anything else.”

Margaret replied, “You should have thought of that before you did the crime. Maybe this will teach you a lesson!”

Then Margaret and Paul smiled at each other. I guess Margaret was trying to get Paul excited by humiliating the young girl in front of him. It made perfect sense to me because there was no way fat Margaret was going to turn anyone on.

Brenda had everyone’s attention as she reached for the bottom of her tank top. She slowly lifted it over her head and her big bra-covered breasts came into view. Brenda paused for a moment, but Margaret urged her to continue so she reached behind her back and unfastened her strapless bra. The young girls big boobs were now on display and they were magnificent! Her breasts were natural, firm and full with round rosy nipples.

Everyone was focusing on Brenda’s big tits, so no one saw her wad up the bra and drop it. Unfortunately, when the bra hit the floor, the necklace fell out and busty Brenda was busted. Now she was doubly embarrassed. Her breasts were exposed in front of everyone and it also appeared that she was guilty, too.

The poor degraded young girl was about to get down off of the table when Don said, “I think I saw her put a necklace in her panties, too!”

Brenda cried out, “You did not! You’re a liar,” as the guys laughed and gave each other high-fives.

Margaret chuckled and said, “Well honey, we can’t be too sure. We already caught you once so pull down your underpants!”

Brenda started to reach under her skirt when Paul said, “You better make her take the skirt off first. She might be carrying a concealed weapon.”

Brenda cried, “No, don’t make me take my skirt off. Without it, I won’t have any clothes on. These guys will be able to see everything!”

Margaret was unmoved by Brenda’s plea for mercy. The guys started laughing again as Margaret instructed Brenda to remove her short denim skirt. Brenda reached for the bottom button and began unbuttoning the skirt. One by one the buttons were opened and the short skirt began to separate. Soon the guys had an unobstructed view of Brenda’s little white cotton panties. When the final button was unfastened, the skirt dropped to the floor. Now Brenda was standing on the table wearing nothing, but her skimpy bikini underpants. Her big boobs were still out there where everyone could see them, but now her panties were on display, too.

Brenda looked at Margaret and said, “These panties are so tight that you can tell there’s nothing in them.”

Margaret replied, “Well we can’t be too sure. Pull ‘em down!”

Brenda turned her back to the guys, hooked her thumbs in the waistband and slowly slid the panties down her legs. Her firm young buns were as beautiful as her breasts. She must wear a pretty skimpy bathing suit because there was only a thin tan line that ran up the crack of her ass. Brenda turned around and her smooth shaved pussy was now revealed to the guys as well. She was truly an amazing beauty from head to toe and there wasn’t a limp penis in the room.

Margaret picked up Brenda’s panties and handed them to Paul. She asked him to check the underpants for stolen merchandise. Paul inspected them and then he passed them around to all the guys. As Brenda stood there in the buff, she was mortified because the jerks took turns sniffing her panties. Paul finally told Margaret that the panties passed the inspection, but they’d better make sure she wasn’t hiding merchandise anywhere else. Paul winked at Margaret and she knew exactly what he wanted.

Margaret instructed Brenda to sit on the table. Brenda tried to hold her legs together, but Margaret told her to spread them, otherwise she wouldn’t get her clothes back. Brenda was facing the men as she spread her legs apart. She was totally mortified as all of the guys gathered between her legs, inspecting every inch of her pretty hairless pussy. They were taking a good long look at Brenda’s sweet young pussy lips until Don couldn’t contain himself anymore and tried to touch her.

Margaret called out, “That’s enough,” and rescued Brenda from the wolves.

Brenda stepped down from the table and reached for her clothes, but Margaret instructed her to stand against the wall. It looked like Margaret was going to make poor Brenda stand there in the nude while they addressed my situation. As I stepped up onto the table, Brenda just stood there with her beautiful breasts and bald beaver out in the open for everyone to see.

The attention was quickly diverted from Brenda to me. If the guys didn’t know it before, they now knew that I wasn’t wearing anything under my short halter dress. Margaret asked me what I had stolen and I replied that it was obvious I hadn’t stolen anything. I decided to take control of the situation thinking that maybe I could talk my way out of this mess. I slipped my fingers into the top of the halter dress and separated the material apart. My medium sized, but firm breasts spilled out where everyone could see them. My puffy pink nipples seemed to harden instantly as the guys focused on my bare breasts.

I said, “See everybody. I’m not wearing a bra so I’m not hiding anything on top.”

Paul said, “Well, I have to agree with ya there, but you may have somethin’ underneath the dress.”

I turned around, bent over with my legs straight and lifted up the back of my dress. With my head down between my knees, I could see that the guys were studying my bare behind. My legs were even spread far enough apart to give the guys a peek at my pussy lips.

I asked the guys, “Do you see any stolen merchandise?”

The guys said, “No, but we sure like what we see.”

Then I stood up and faced the guys. I decided to tease the guys a little and started slowly lifting the hem of the short dress. My bare breasts were still hanging out of the top of my dress, but the guys were now looking at my legs as I flaunted more and more of my smooth tan thighs.

As the hem approached the neatly trimmed patch of pussy hair between my legs, “I stopped and asked, “Have you seen enough?”

The guys yelled out, “Hell no!”

I raised the hem a little further and said, “Isn’t it obvious that I didn’t steal anything?”

The guys said, “No. We need to see more.”

I raised the hem of the short skirt just a little bit more. The lower half of my brunette pussy hair was now visible to the guys.

I asked, “Well you must have seen enough by now to determine if I’ve stolen anything. I’m going to let my dress drop.”

You could have cut the tension in the room with a knife. The guys started begging to show it all, so I lifted the hem of the short skirt all the way up past my belly button. Every bit of my brunette bush was now showing and guys were speechless. I noticed that Adam, the young guy, was especially excited, so I moved right to the edge of the table in front of him. I squatted down and spread my knees wide apart. Adam was getting a total beaver shot. He could see everything I had to offer. I gently raked my fingernails through the little patch of pussy hair and then I ran a finger up and down my moist slit.

I asked him in a sexy voice, “Am I a bad girl? Did I steal anything?”

He stuttered, “No, everything looks good to me.”

With that I stood up and jumped down off of the table. My dress blew up giving the guys what I thought would be one last peek at my bare butt. Unfortunately, it also allowed the tag on the dress to fall down and Margaret realized that the dress was what I was trying to steal. She quickly untied the string around my neck, which was the only thing holding the dress on. Before I could react, the dress fell to the floor and I was completely naked, just like Brenda. There I was in my birthday suit while the guys admired my petite five-foot frame. My medium sized, perky breasts and neatly trimmed brunette bush were now out in the open for the guys to observe.

Margaret looked at the guys and said, “Should we turn ‘em in or let ‘em go?”

Don said, “Lets keep ‘em forever.”

Margaret replied, “That’s not an option. Since we got our merchandise back, I guess we’ll just let ‘em go.”

As Brenda quickly put her clothes back on, I asked for the dress back. Margaret told me that the dress was store property and then she opened the door and told me to leave. Now there were customers in the store that were looking in my direction and I didn’t have any clothes on! I was very embarrassed and I had to do something fast. I quickly scampered across the floor towards the dressing room. My breasts were bouncing and my pussy was showing as people moved towards me to get a closer look. I was mortified as I dove into the dressing room and pulled the curtain shut. Luckily my clothes were still in there and I was able to get dressed.

When I finally got up the courage to leave the dressing room, I walked over to Linda and demanded that she give me the videotape. It turned out that Linda had lied about the tape. She didn’t even have one! I don’t know if I was angry with Linda for deceiving me or if I was angry with myself for being suckered into such a ridiculous scheme, but I knew there was nothing I could do about it now. Even though I was now fully dressed, people were still looking at me. I decided not to make a scene and headed for the exit.

The store manager stopped me right in front of the security office. He demanded to know why I was running naked through the store. I thought about telling him the whole story, but I started hearing noises coming from the office. I swung the security office door open and there on top of the table was Margaret and Paul. They were naked and bumpin’ ugly! It was a disgusting sight. Now people in the store were looking at them and not at me. The manager began to scold the couple as I quickly made my way out the front door. I had my revenge!

**Peggy, The Bored Housewife Ch. 05**

Lately it seems like I end up naked every time I leave the house. You'd think I'd be able to spend an afternoon at the pool in my own condo complex without loosing my clothes. However, attending a pool party led me on another one of my misadventures.

Keri is a friend of mine and she lives in our condo complex. She stopped by to inform me that there was an adults-only party going on at the pool. I didn't want to go because I figured Linda, my evil neighbor, would be there. However, Keri convinced me that it'd be nice to lounge around the pool without any kids bothering us. I thought about it and decided to attend the party.

I put on my little red bikini, which was probably a couple of sizes too small for me. It had a strapless top that barely contained my breasts and the bottoms were really small, too. The waistband rode so low that my butt crack was almost showing. I looked in the mirror and tried to decide if the swimming suit was too revealing to wear to the party. Keri said that her suit showed even more that mine did, so I grabbed a towel and we headed to the pool.

Keri is about five-foot-five with light brown hair and large, full breasts. Her body is nice and firm from working out all the time. Keri is twenty-five years old and has a deep golden tan. She's not an exhibitionist, but you wouldn't know it by the skimpy string bikini she was wearing. It was bright yellow and the top consisted of two tiny triangles that hardly held her boobs in place. The lower portion of her breasts hung out below the poor excuse for a top. Another triangle barely covered her light brown pussy hair and the material in back didn't hide much, either. A few thin strings that looked like they could easily break held the bikini together.

When we arrived at the pool, there were plenty of guys, but not many girls. Keri and I stretched out on a couple of lounge chairs and took turns rubbing suntan lotion all over each other. It took me a while to put the lotion on Keri because she had so much exposed skin.

The guys were casually watching as I spread the lotion on Keri's back, but as I moved down to Keri's nearly naked ass, I noticed that we had the guys' undivided attention. Keri rolled over and I started working on her chest. I wanted to make sure that she was fully protected from the sun, so I slipped my oily hands inside of her top. I think Keri enjoyed it because I could feel her nipples becoming erect. I applied the lotion to her mid-section and then I let my fingers wander into the bottom of her bikini. However, I stopped as soon as I encountered her pussy hair. Keri gave me a devilish grin, but I refused to go any further with all of those guys watching us.

After I was finished with Keri, I stretched out on my stomach and she started working on me. First she unfastened my strapless top and rubbed suntan lotion all over my back. Then she worked her fingers under the waistband of the bottoms of my swimming suit. My heart started beating faster because Keri was slowly pushing my bikini bottoms down. I was getting nervous in view of the fact that my bare butt was beginning to show and there were so many guys standing around watching us.

I asked, "Keri, what are you doing?"

Keri replied, "I have to make sure that you don't get a sunburn."

I added, "But you're pushing my bikini down. The guys will be able to see my butt!"

She said, "Just relax. I'll be done in a minute."

How could I relax with most of my butt crack showing and all of those guys looking at me? I tried to reach back and pull my suit up, but I couldn't reach it without lifting up from the lounge chair. With the top of my swimming suit unfastened, my breasts would have been exposed. I was forced to just lie there and let her finish applying the lotion on my bare ass.

When she was done, I held my top in place and rolled over. I looked down and I was shocked to discover how far Keri had pushed my suit down. She worked the bottoms of my bikini down so far that most of my dark pussy hair was showing. I was mortified, but I didn't want to let go of my top, so I reached behind my back and fastened it. Finally I was able to pull my bikini bottoms up, but not before all the guys got an eyeful of my neatly trimmed brunette bush.

Now I was lying on my back and Keri started applying the suntan lotion to my chest. She slipped her fingers under my top and rolled my puffy pink nipples between her fingers. My top began to slide up above my breasts, but I wasn't worried about it. I assumed that Keri would pull my top back down before she took her hands away. Unfortunately, I was wrong. Without warning, she moved her hands down to my flat tummy, leaving my titties on display for all the guys at the pool. I was very embarrassed because many of the guys had moved right in front of us to get a closer look. Now I couldn't even trust my friend Keri to protect me from being exposed in public.

At that moment, Linda and her friend Tawny entered the pool area. Linda saw that her boyfriend, Roger, was standing next to me, so she gave me a dirty look. I'm wasn't interested in Roger and it was Keri's fault that my swimming suit had fallen off, but that didn't seem to matter to Linda. She pointed at me and said something to Tawny. I'm sure it wasn't a compliment.

Linda and Tawny are in their mid-twenties and have attractive figures. Linda is about five-four with auburn hair. Tawny is about five-six and blonde. Linda's breasts are about the same size as mine, but Tawny's are much larger. Her breasts must be fake because the rest of her body is so slender, but I have to admit that they looked good.

Both of the girls were dressed for attention. They were wearing skimpy bikini tops like Keri's, but all they had on below were tiny thongs. Linda and Tawny's asses looked completely exposed because the strap of their thongs disappeared between their butt cheeks.

They went through the whole suntan lotion performance as Keri and I sat back and enjoyed a couple of beers. Soon Linda and Tawny were in the pool throwing a ball around with the guys. The guys kept throwing the ball high, forcing the girls to jump up when they caught it. They loved watching Linda and Tawny's boobs bounce around. A few times the girls' nipples looked like they were going to pop out, but neither of the girls actually fell out of their tops.

Linda and Tawny climbed up on the shoulders of two of the guys and tried to knock each other off. The rest of the guys gathered around and cheered as the wrestling became intense. During the battle, Linda accidentally pulled the left strap of Tawny's top down and her boob popped out right in front of all those guys. Tawny quickly grabbed her exposed tit and fell into the water. The guys loved it as Tawny resurfaced and repositioned her top. Tawny saw us laughing at her, so she challenged us to a wrestling match. I refused, but Keri and Linda accepted the challenge. I knew Tawny just wanted to pull my top off and Linda already had a history of stripping me naked in public, but I went ahead and jumped into the water anyway.

When I climbed up on Keri's shoulders, I could feel the bottom of my suit sliding down. It felt like my butt crack was hanging out and I was embarrassed because there were guys standing behind me. Unfortunately, I didn't get a chance to pull my suit up before the battle began. I just had to accept the fact that the guys would be able to see most of my bare butt during the wrestling match.

As Linda reached for me, she extended her legs and slipped her feet inside of Keri's top. Keri was caught completely off-guard as Linda pulled her feet back, causing the thin string of Keri's top to snap and fall off. Keri started to tremble when she saw the pieces of her bikini top floating in the water. It was completely ruined. Keri was getting nervous because her breasts were hanging out in the open and all of the guys were looking at her. As I continued to ride on Keri's shoulders, she tried to hold my legs in front of her big boobs to hide them from the guys' prying eyes as the battle continued.

I had my hands on Linda's shoulders, but she reached out and grabbed the top of my swimming suit. I could feel Linda working my top up over my breasts and I knew my tender pink nipples were about to pop out at any second. I didn't want the guys to see my bare boobies again, so I gave Linda a shove and she fell back into the water. However, Linda didn't let go of my top and she pulled it right off. It was so embarrassing because I was still up on Keri's shoulders and my breasts were out in the open for everyone to see!

I cupped my hands over my bare titties, but I had to let go when Linda handed me back my top. As I inspected my bikini top, I was still up on Keri's shoulders and there was nothing covering my breasts. My pink nipples were poking out right in front of all the guys. A close examination of the top revealed that the fastener in back was ripped completely off. My top was now ruined, too. Even though Keri and I won the first round, we were both topless.

We traded places for the next round and Keri was up on top. There was no way for Keri to hide her breasts and wrestle at the same time, so Keri's big boobs were out there bouncing around in front of everyone. The guys had a bird's eye view of her rosy round nipples as she battled with Tawny. Keri got her hands around the straps of Tawny's bikini top, but Tawny had her hands on the bottoms of Keri's suit. Keri knew that she was in trouble because the strings on her bikini bottoms were so thin that it wouldn't take much of an effort to pull them off.

Tawny threatened, "Let go of my top or you'll loose your bottoms. You'll be naked!"

Keri looked around at all the guys watching the brawl and said, "Alright, you win" and she let go of Tawny's top.

Tawny yelled, "Sucker" and she ripped Keri's bikini bottoms off.

Keri dove into the water since she was now completely naked! She was totally humiliated because there was no place to hide. The water was clear enough for everyone to see her light brown pussy hair and her bare ass, too. Tawny picked up Keri's swimming suit and ripped it again to make sure that there was nothing left of it. Keri looked at her torn up bikini and she was mortified when she realized that she was going to have to remain nude for the rest of the day.

My attention was focused on Keri, so I didn't see Linda swim up behind me and pull my suit down. Linda somehow managed to get my bikini bottoms past my feet, but I was able to grab hold of them before she could swim away. I got into a tug of war with Linda, which turned out to be a mistake. The skimpy bikini was not made for that kind of activity and I cringed as the suit ripped apart. Linda held the shredded material up in the air as the guys cheered. Now Keri and I were both stark naked in a public pool surrounded by guys. We had to come up with a plan to get us out of there.

Our swimming suits were destroyed, so Keri and I figured our only option was to climb out of the pool and run for the lounge chairs. The guys would only get a glimpse of our naked bodies if we quickly wrapped ourselves in our towels. I went first and began climbing up the ladder. I mooned everyone as my bare ass rose up out of the water.

When I got up on the pool deck, Roger was sitting right there. He was gawking at my petite five-foot frame and there wasn't a thing that I could do to block his view of my nudity. Nothing was hiding my medium sized, perky breasts and neatly trimmed brunette bush as I scurried across the pool deck.

Keri followed me up the ladder. Most of the guys were positioned right behind her to get a good look at her firm, muscular butt as she climbed out of the pool. Her big melons bounced up and down and her hairy triangle was displayed as she hurried over to where I was standing. We made it to our lounge chairs, but our stuff was gone! Keri and I were now completely naked and up on a pool deck, which served as a stage for all of the guys in the pool. We were at a public swimming pool loaded with guys and instead of wearing our swimming suits, we were wearing our birthday suits!

Keri and I pleaded with the guys to give us a towel, but nobody seemed to have one. Then I saw Tawny re-enter the pool area. Apparently, while Linda and I were fighting over my swimming suit, Tawny took all of the towels and hid them somewhere. Keri and I felt humiliated because the guys were all gazing at our naked bodies and we didn't have a stitch of clothes on. Most of the guys in the pool moved over to the side where Keri and I were standing. From their position, they could look right up between our legs and see our sweet pussy lips!

Then Tawny walked by and foolishly got too close to us. Keri grabbed Tawny's top and yanked it up over her breasts. As Keri and Tawny fought over her top, the guys started yelling for more. I hooked my fingers in the waistband of Tawny's thong and pulled it down. Tawny was now bottomless. As Tawny fought with Keri, she had to spread her legs for leverage. Tawny's clean-shaven pussy was being paraded around right in front of the guys below and there was nothing obstructing their view of her pussy lips. They could see everything!

Finally Keri got Tawny's top away from her and Tawny quickly jumped into the pool to help conceal her nudity. Keri and I decided to ruin Tawny's bikini by rubbing it against the sides of the lounge chair until it ripped apart. Without thinking, we bent over and began rubbing the suit back and forth against the chair. We didn't even realize that our bare asses were pointed right at the guys. As they admired our smooth shapely asses, we continued the back and forth motion, which seemed to take forever. In our bent over position, we were also oblivious of the fact that the guys could watch our unrestrained breasts wobble back and forth.

After obliterating Tawny's suit, it was time to go after Linda. We jumped into the pool and swam towards her. She tried to get away by climbing out of the pool, but Keri lunged forward and grabbed hold of her bikini bottoms. As Linda climbed up the ladder, Keri pulled her suit down and her butt was now exposed to everyone in the pool.

I climbed over the side of the pool and got my hands under Linda's bikini top. As Linda struggled to get away, her breasts fell out. Linda's nipples looked like little pink Hershey Kisses and I just had to reach out and gently tweak them. Linda didn't appreciate it, but the guys loved it.

When Keri finally pulled Linda's bikini bottoms off, it spun her around. Linda was able to balance herself on the ladder, but then she looked down realized that all of the guys were staring at her. I had already pulled Linda's top up, so her firm breasts and pink nipples were now exposed to the crowd. Since Keri stole Linda's bikini bottoms from her, Linda's auburn pussy hair was also displayed to the crowd. She quickly jumped off of the ladder and splashed into the water, but I still had a grip on Linda's top. It ripped right off and Linda was now naked, just like Tawny, Keri and me.

Keri climbed out of the pool and we wanted to make sure that Linda's bikini was destroyed, too. Once again we bent over and began rubbing the bikini back and forth against the sides of the chair. Just like before, our bare asses were pointed right at the guys and the forward and backward motion caused our unrestrained breasts wobble back and forth.

When we were finished ripping apart Linda's suit, Keri and I remained up on the pool deck. I looked over at Keri and saw that she was making no attempt to hide her nudity. She was displaying her big beautiful breasts, round rosy nipples and soft brown pussy hair right in front of everyone. Then I noticed that Linda and Tawny were acting like babies trying to hide their naked bodies from the guys.

We decided to act mature and pretend that being naked in front of all of those guys didn't bother us. As many of the guys gathered around, we were mortified by the way they were looking so intensely at our naked bodies. However, we continued to keep our composure and act like it didn't concern us at all. We even grabbed a couple of beers and sat down on the lounge chairs. Several guys were standing over us, trying to strike up a conversation as we flaunted our breasts and pussies right under their noses. I even spread my legs a little to make sure that my little hairy triangle was showing.

Even though the sun was starting to go down, Keri decided to apply a little more suntan lotion to her already glistening body. The guys watched as she massaged her breasts and rolled her erect nipples between her thumb and forefinger. Next she spread her legs wide and applied the lotion to her inner thighs while giving the guys a terrific beaver shot. Then she turned over and asked me to do her back. I knew what she wanted and rubbed the suntan lotion all over her bare ass. I even slowly ran my finger up and down her butt crack. I think the guys really liked watching that.

Eventually Keri and I decided to leave, so we walked off to our condos with dignity. The guys were still staring at our bare butts as we faded out of sight. When we got to my condo, Keri gave me a wet passionate kiss. We were still outside and people could see us from the parking lot below. However, it didn't stop Keri from giving me a hug and pressing her big breasts against me. Keri said that wanted to go out and strip my clothes off again some time.

I thought to myself, "That's just great. Now Keri wants to get me naked in public just like everyone else. Oh well, at least she'll be loosing her clothes, too!"

**Peggy, The Bored Housewife Ch. 06**

My husband, Jack, is always going on business trips and he was preparing to leave on another one. He was finished loading the car, but returned to our condo to get his briefcase. Even though it was almost noon, I was still lying in bed without a stitch of clothing on. My cute little brunette bush was right there for my husband to enjoy, but as usual, he wasn't paying any attention to me. Jack was only interested in getting out of the house on time. I guess I shouldn't have married a thirty-five year old man who was only married to his job.

I don't know why he ignores me so much. I'm just over five-foot tall with medium sized, natural breasts and puffy pink nipples. My breasts may not be huge, but they look great with my petite, muscular figure. I have a cute face with big brown eyes and I'm just twenty-one years old. Most people think I'm only a teenager because of my small, fresh features, but my husband must not be interested in young girls. I wish there was a way to get even with Jack for pushing me away. Maybe someday I'll get him all excited and then push him away. That way he'll see what it feels like.

Keri is a friend of mine and she lives in our condo complex. Our door was unlocked, so she let herself in. Keri was in a playful mood and thought that she'd surprise me by jumping into bed with me. She had no idea that my husband was still at home. While she was in the living room, she pulled her T-shirt and bra off. Next Keri wiggled out of her tight jeans and then slipped her skimpy white cotton panties off. She was now totally nude, just like me.

My husband had never met Keri before, but he was about to meet her in a big way. Keri quietly crept into the bedroom and just as she was about to crawl into bed with me, she came face to face with my husband. Jack looked like he was about to have a heart attack from the shock of seeing my beautiful friend standing there stark naked.

Keri is twenty-five years old and has a nice, firm body from working out all the time. She's about five-foot-five with light brown hair and large, full breasts. Keri has a pretty face and a deep golden tan, although her face was now turning bright red from embarrassment. She was so embarrassed that she dove into the bed and buried her face in a pillow. However, her smooth shapely butt was still out in the open and my husband couldn't take his eyes off of it.

I said, "Keri, this is my husband, Jack."

Keri held her hand out and waved without removing her face from the pillow.

I looked at Jack and said, "She keeps me company while you go on all those business trips" as I began caressing her beautiful bare buns.

I softly ran my fingers up and down her butt crack and added, "Look at her tan line. It's barely visible. You'd think she spent a day at the pool without wearing a bikini."

Keri giggled because she knew that I was making a reference to our pool party experience.

My husband declared, "If this is what goes on when I leave, then maybe I shouldn't leave."

I said, "You normally can't wait to get out of here! Why are you suddenly interested in hanging around now? Is it because you like looking at Keri's bare butt?"

Jack didn't answer, but it looked like he was really getting excited. I decided that this was a perfect time to punish him for ignoring me. I was going to use Keri to turn him on and then leave him high and dry. That would teach him to pay more attention to me!

I patted Keri on her nice round butt cheeks a few times and said, "Jack, look how smooth and firm her sweet little ass is. Do you think her butt is better than mine?"

Jack managed to say, "No, you've got a great butt."

I said, "Well then maybe Keri has some other features that are keeping you from leaving."

I turned to Keri and said, "Keri, roll over."

Her voice was muffled from the pillow, but I heard her reply, "No! Your husband will be able to see me and I don't have any clothes on."

I said sweetly, "Come on Keri. You have such a pretty pussy and your breasts are flawless. You should show them off."

Finally, Keri gave in and turned over, but she still held the pillow over her red face. Her ripe melons and soft brown pussy hair were now put on display for my husband's viewing pleasure. Jack seemed overjoyed that I was making such an effort to show him another girl's naked body, but he was really just falling into my trap.

I reached over, gently squeezed Keri's big boobs and said, "Well, maybe you don't want to go on your business trip because you like looking at her breasts. You probably like seeing her cleavage when I push them together. They feel so nice and full in my hands when I squeeze them. I'll bet you like her boobies because they're bigger than mine."

Jack mumbled, "No, your breasts look better than hers."

I added, "Then why are you looking at her breasts instead of mine?"

He stammered, "Uh…no reason."

Keri was really embarrassed by the way I kept drawing my husband's attention to her naked body, but I didn't let up. I wanted to tease my husband to the max before sending him out the door without giving him any release. I continued the torture by gently placing my fingers on Keri's big tits and then I began making soft circles over her rosy round nipples.

I said, "You think my breasts are better that Keri's breasts? Come on Jack, you can be honest with me. Take a good look at her nice firm boobies. They're perfectly shaped and her nipples are so cute, wouldn't you agree?"

As her nipples began to harden under my gentle touch, he replied, "Well, her breasts are excellent, but your breasts are better."

I knew Jack wasn't being honest with me. Keri's breasts are obviously better than mine, but it was nice of him to pay me a compliment. As Jack continued to gawk at Keri's naked body, he developed a large bulge in the front of his pants. I decided to torture Jack a little more as I slid my hands over Keri's flat stomach. Next I began to gently rake my fingernails through her neatly trimmed bush.

I asked, "Jack, tell me the real reason you don't want to go on your business trip. Is it because Keri's pussy hair is light brown and my pussy hair is dark brown?"

My husband started to perspire as he ogled Keri's sweet snatch, but he managed to mutter, "No, I love your pussy, Peggy."

Keri was mortified knowing that everyone in the room was examining her pussy, but she was a good sport and didn't try to hide it. She just laid there with her legs slightly spread apart and let me touch her light brown bush.

As I continued running my fingernails through Keri's little hairy triangle I said, "Now don't answer so fast. Take a good hard look between Keri's legs. She has a pretty little bush. Her pussy hair is so soft and nicely trimmed. I just love touching it. Are you sure you don't like her pussy better than mine?"

Jack stammered, "…no" and then he tried to reach down between Keri's legs.

I slapped Jack's hand, pushed it away and said, "You're not going to touch her when you don't even touch me. Besides that, you don't have time. You have to leave on your business trip!"

Jack didn't move. That statement really frustrated him. He was so excited that he was trembling. My plan was obviously working because the bulge in Jack's pants looked bigger than I'd ever seen it before. He needed some action soon or he was going to bust.

I decided to continue punishing Jack with my plan of letting him see, but not touch. After moving my hands down between Keri's legs, I forced her to spread them further apart. Next I began softly caressing her inner thighs and occasionally touching her pussy lips, which made Keri twitch. I think she was finally starting to enjoy herself.

I asked, "Jack, don't you just love Keri's tan legs? They're so smooth and muscular. It makes you just want to spend the whole day between them."

My husband had an unobstructed view as I ran my finger up and down Keri's moist slit. It was so warm and inviting. Jack wanted to get involved in the activities so badly, but all I would let him do is watch. That was too bad for my husband because the action was really starting to heat up.

I said in a sweet, girlish voice, "Aw, look at Keri's pussy, Jack. She's getting all wet. This must be turning her on. She's so wet that my finger just slides right in. Watch how my finger goes in and out, in and out, in and out. She just keeps getting wetter!"

I looked up at Jack and said, "Say, it's getting late. Don't you have to leave for your business trip?"

Jack began to whimper and said, "No, I can't leave now. I'm so hard, it hurts. Please Peggy, you've got to help me out!"

I said, "Sorry Jack. You've had plenty of chances to be with me. Now it's Keri's turn. She likes being with me. See how she's playing with her own titties while I move my finger in and out of her pussy? Look how she squeezes her nipples and pulls on them. That must feel really good."

Directing Jack's attention back to Keri's pussy, I said, "Look down here, Jack. Watch how she responds when I leave my finger inside of her and make little circles. It's causing her to moan with pleasure. And see that? That's her clitoris. I like to call it her love button. Watch what happens when I continue moving my finger inside of her pussy while I touch her love button with my other hand. She squirms around like a little puppy. She's so cute."

I heard Jack unzip his fly and I looked back to see him free his erect penis from his pants.

I said, "Jack, put that thing away and get out of here. Go on your business trip. Leave Keri and I alone."

Jack was begging me to give him some action, but I refused. Keri and I were really driving him crazy. I pulled my finger out of Keri's juicy pussy, pointed towards the door and once again I told Jack to leave.

Keri called out from under the pillow, "Don't stop. Don't stop!"

I said, "Did you hear that, Jack? Keri doesn't want me to stop. Maybe she'd like to have my tongue down there, too?"

Keri said, "Oh yes. Do it, please do it!"

I kneeled down between Keri's legs and began to lick her love button, while I reinserted my finger into her pussy. Keri was beginning to breathe heavily and she had to remove the pillow from her face to get more air. My butt was up in the air and my knees were spread apart exposing my pussy to my husband. He tried to put his penis inside of me from behind, but I pushed him away. I told him that he hadn't touched me for days, so he should just take a good look at what he's missing. I explained that he should think about the naked bodies he was watching while he was on his trip, because watching was all he was going to get to do today.

He was whining, "I'm sorry, Peggy. Please let me put it in. I'm begging you, " but I just ignored him.

The pillow was no longer covering Keri's face and she could now see my husband's super hard penis. Keri took a good, long look at it and my husband made no attempt to hide it. I think she liked what she saw, but that was as close as she was going to get to it. I was controlling the action today!

I turned my attention back between Keri's legs and I could feel the tension building inside of her. As I licked her clit and moved my finger around inside of her wet pussy, she grabbed the sheets and started to thrash about. Keri's eyes were now shut and she was moaning uncontrollably. The tension kept building and building. I could tell that she was going to explode any second, so I pushed my tongue deep inside of her sweet snatch several times. Then I went back to licking her love button while moving my finger in and out of her pussy. I got into a rhythm and I could tell that I was in the right spot by the way that Keri was tensing up. Finally Keri couldn't hold on any longer and I bought her to a dramatic climax.

Suddenly I felt something land on my back. I turned around to see my husband getting himself off while he watched Keri and I make love. As Keri witnessed Jack shooting warm spurts all over me, she started to laugh. However, my husband didn't feel any shame at all. He just zipped up his pants, kissed me on the cheek and said goodbye. Now I wasn't sure if my punishment was effective or not.

I wiped myself off with a towel and then Keri suggested that we go out and wave goodbye to my husband. As Jack started to back out of his parking space, Keri and I ran to the railing that overlooks the parking lot, just outside of our condo. Keri and I sill didn't have any clothes on as we waved goodbye to him from the second floor platform. I'm sure it was killing Jack to see our young, naked bodies as he drove away, but that was the choice he made. As he pulled out onto the street, Keri and I turned around to go back into the condo.

I jiggled the knob and said, "Oh no."

Keri looked at me and said, "What's wrong?"

I replied, "The door's locked."

She reiterated, "The door's locked? You mean we're locked out?"

I said, "I'm afraid so."

Keri said, "This is terrible. What are we going to do?"

I replied, "The only thing we can do. We'll have to walk over to the building manager's office and get the spare key."

She started to panic and said, "The building manager's office? His office faces the street. Its noon and we're naked!"

I said, "I'm sorry, but we don't have any choice."

Keri repeated, "But we're naked! Everyone will be looking at us and we don't have any clothes on. I mean we are totally naked!"

I said, "Alright, I get it…we're naked. But we still have to go get the key unless you can think of another option."

Unfortunately there was no other option. Keri and I were going to have to go down the stairs and scamper across the hot pavement of the parking lot. Then we would have to walk on the sidewalk in front of noontime traffic and into the building manager's office. And we would have to do all of this completely naked!

We tiptoed down the stairs and peeked out to see if the coast was clear. We didn't see anyone, so we started to jog across the parking lot. At that moment, two condo doors opened and a couple of our neighbors just happen to come out and catch us in the nude. Of course, they both had to be men! Our pussies and asses were in plain view, and our boobs were bouncing up and down as we hurried across the hot pavement. Then a car pulled into the parking lot and the men inside were also treated to a view of our naked bodies.

When we got to the sidewalk, cars began to slow down and honk at us. There were a few guys walking down the sidewalk and we had to walk right past them. Our unrestrained boobies were bouncing around and our pussy hair was showing as the guys moved together, which forced us to squeeze past them to get by. My breasts rubbed against one of the guy's arms as I went by and his fingers brushed against my pussy hair. Another guy even had the nerve to pat Keri on her bare ass with one hand, while the fingers on his other hand slid up and down my butt crack. We were totally humiliated, but we didn't even look back. We just kept moving forward until we got to the building manager's office.

Keri and I darted inside of the office only to find ourselves naked in a room full of men. Mr. Boxton, our fifty-year-old building manager, was sitting behind his desk with two men and a younger guy seated around him. Mr. Boxton just sat back and smiled. He saw the way Keri and I carried on at the pool party. I guess he wanted to see more of the same, so he wasn't in any hurry to help us.

Mr. Boxton looked at the other men in the room and said, "This is Peggy and Keri, our resident nudists."

The men looked over at us and they could tell that Keri and I were feeling very uncomfortable. We were trying to hide our nudity by putting an arm across our chests and a hand between our legs, but the window behind us still let the people outside look at our bare asses.

Mr. Boxton said, "Girls, this is Robert. He's a real estate agent and this is Tom, who may buy a condo here. Come on now girls, be friendly. Shake their hands."

I continued trying to cover my naked body and said, "Look Mr. Boxton, we're locked out and I need my spare key."

Mr. Boxton said, "I'll unlock your door as soon as you show these men a little hospitality. Over here is Jimmy, Tom's eighteen-year-old son. At least shake his hand."

We said, "Alright, if it will get us home any faster."

Keri and I dropped our arms, but our other hands remaining between our legs. Our bare breasts jiggled right in front of the young boy as we took turns shaking his hand. I think he was even more embarrassed than we were, but the rest of the men didn't have any problem gawking at our naked titties. Our pink nipples were poking out and the men were enjoying the view.

While I was shaking Jimmy's hand, his father reached over and grabbed my other hand. His fingers touched my pussy hair as he took my hand and began to shake it. Both of my arms were now held apart, making it impossible for me to hide my nudity. The men could see my bare breasts and my neatly trimmed brunette bush. There was nothing that I could do about it.

Finally they let go and I asked, "Can I have my key now?"

Mr. Boxton replied, "I can't just give you the key. You might loose it."

I said, "I won't loose it."

Mr. Boxton said, "Well, you lost your clothes."

The men laughed, then Mr. Boxton said, "Look girls, we're all walking over that way in a moment. I'll let you in personally."

I said in a sarcastic voice, "Sure, whatever" as Keri and I just stood there and tried to cover our nudity the best we could.

I don't know what they were waiting for. Keri and I wanted to leave, but the men just sat there talking amongst themselves. The men continued to look at us as they talked, but Jimmy, the young kid, sat and stared at us like he'd never seen a naked girl before. It was both embarrassing and exciting to have him looking so intensely at us. Keri and I teased the boy a few times by dropping our arms to give him a peek at our bare breasts and exposed pussies. Finally we were about to leave when the front door opened and a couple of guys about the same age as me walked into the office.

Keri whispered to me, "That's just great. There are more guys here to look at our naked bodies!"

These were the guys that cut the grass and trimmed the shrubs. They wanted to pick up their paychecks. Their eyes were bulging out when got a look at Keri and I standing there stark naked. They were so surprised by our nudity that they didn't even shut the door! Now cars were slowing down to get a look at us and even worse, with so many people in the office, Keri and I were getting pushed right up against the front windows. We were mooning everybody on the street.

Mr. Boxton took his good ole time getting the guys' paychecks, then he dropped the envelopes at our feet and pretended like it was an accident. When the guys bent over to pick up their checks, their noses were only about an inch away from our pussies. Talk about humiliation! After taking a really good look at our little hair triangles, the guys finally picked up their paychecks and left.

We all headed out of the office, but as soon as we were on the sidewalk, a new pickup truck stopped. Mr. Boxton started talking to the guy inside, forcing Keri and I to stand there completely naked on a public street. A friend of Mr. Boxton was in the pickup and he wanted to show Mr. Boxton his new truck. In the mean time, Keri and I were left standing there on the hot sidewalk in our bare feet, and bare everything else, while all the onlookers fixed their eyes on us.

As people walked down the street, we tried to position ourselves behind the guys from the office, but they would just move out of the way so that everyone could get a look at us. Then our luck got even worse. A bus pulled up and stopped behind the pickup truck. It was loaded with people and they had their faces pressed up against the windows to get a look at Keri and I, as we stood there completely naked. The guy in the pickup truck could have moved or the bus driver could have gone around him, but they all just sat there allowing everyone to stare at our exposed breasts, naked pussies and bare asses. Keri and I had never been so embarrassed in our lives.

Keri almost tearfully said to me, "Peggy, look at all the men on that bus. They can see our tits and pussies. They can see everything! This is much worse than the pool party."

I said, "Just grin and bare it."

She replied, "I think I've bared enough!"

Then she added, "Besides, I think my poor nipples are getting sunburned."

I told her, "Don't worry. I'll rub some lotion on them when we get home" and that made her smile a little, but we were still totally mortified by the crowd of people gazing at our naked bodies.

The pickup truck finally moved on and we started walking towards my condo. The lawn care guys were sitting in their truck with a bird's eye view of our nude bodies and some of our neighbors came out to get a look at us. I wanted the men to speed up their pace so that we could get away from all these spectators, but they took their time walking across the parking lot.

Keri and I not only had to endure the humiliation of being naked in public, we also had to endure the pain of the hot pavement on the pads of our bare feet. Jimmy was walking right behind Keri and I, checking out our butts as we walked. The rest of the men were walking next to us so that they could steal a glance at our breasts as they wobbled around while we walked.

As we passed a man in the parking lot, he kneeled down like he was looking for something under his car. He wasn't fooling anybody. Everyone knew he was just trying to get a good look between Keri's legs and my legs. From his position, I'm sure he was treated to a swell beaver shot, but all Keri and I could do was ignore him and keep walking.

When we finally got to the stairs, it was no surprise to me that the guys let Keri and I go up the steps first. I'm sure they were staring at our butts as we climbed the stairs and they probably even tried to sneak a peek between our legs at our pussy lips. Finally we got to the condo and Mr. Boxton let us in. He asked if everyone could come in and have some coffee, but I slammed the door in his face. I hope he got the message.

Keri and I were so humiliated by the whole experience that we didn't leave the condo for two days. We didn't get dressed for two days, either. When we talked about all the people that saw us naked, it kind of turned us on and it led to some nice lovemaking sessions. Making love to a man is great, but sometimes a woman's touch is all you need!

**Peggy, The Bored Housewife Ch. 07**

Public nudity is not always caused by personal misfortune or the actions of enemies. Occasionally it is attributed to intoxication. This is especially true when a group of girls get together for an evening of mischief. As the alcohol begins to flow, girls have a tendency to loose their inhibitions and attract attention by flashing unsuspecting guys. Girls also find humor in stealing each other's clothes and exposing one another in public. This was certainly the case when I went out with my friend, Keri, and her coworker for an evening of decadence.

Keri is a secretary for a temporary services company. She finished a project for a big law firm with another temp from her agency and a couple of lawyers offered to take the girls out in appreciation of their hard work. Apparently their case netted the firm a large sum of money and the lawyers were in a spending mood. Keri asked me if I wanted to join them and I eagerly accepted. I wasn't going to pass up an invitation to a fancy restaurant with free food and drinks.

Keri is twenty-five years old with light brown hair and large, full breasts. She's five-foot-five and has a pretty face with a deep golden tan. Keri was wearing a strapless red knit mini-dress with a dangerously short hemline. Underneath the dress, she was wearing a white strapless bra and a pair of see-through white thong underwear. The bra pushed her breasts up, creating the illusion that they could spill out of the dress at any moment.

My name is Peggy and I'm a twenty-one year old brunette, just over five feet tall with medium sized, natural breasts. My husband is usually out of town on business and ignores me when he's home, so I was looking forward to the big night out on the town. I selected a short black sundress with a zipper down the back and spaghetti straps that tied over the shoulders. I put on a pair of silky black panties, but I couldn't find a bra that looked good with the backless sundress, so I went braless.

The lawyers picked us up in a stretch limo. Keri's coworker, Kim, was already inside of the limo, along with two lawyers. Scott was twenty-six years old and fresh out of law school. He was tall, muscular and very good-looking. The other lawyer, Mark, was an attractive man in his forties. Mark was also well built and supposedly very wealthy. The men were dressed in custom tailored suits and designer shoes. They probably never buy off-the-rack clothes like the rest of us.

I'd never met Kim before, but she seemed very nice. Kim is a young Japanese girl who is about the same height as me. Her figure is also similar to mine with medium sized breasts that look good with her petite frame. She has long dark silky hair and a cute Oriental face.

Kim was wearing a white blouse with a white bra underneath. The blouse was the see-through transparent type meant to show off the bra. Kim was also wearing a very short red and black plaid mini-skirt with white thigh-high hose. From the way she was sitting, it was easy to see that she had white panties on underneath the skirt. I guess Kim was going for that sexy schoolgirl look and she was still young enough to get away with it.

It was obvious by the way that Keri and Kim were dressed that they were looking for some attention tonight. As we rode in the limo, Mark made a comment that he wasn't used to seeing the girls dressed so provocatively. Keri said that when she wasn't working, she liked to cut loose and tonight was a night to party.

Our first stop was an upscale bar in the downtown area. The men slowly drank a glass of scotch whiskey, while the rest of us downed a few glasses of beer and wine. Soon the girls and I were feeling no pain and we were probably acting a little immature in front of our distinguished hosts.

Kim noticed that some guys at the bar were looking at her. Mark told Kim that those guys were probably staring at her because of the sexy blouse she was wearing. Even though Mark was married, it appeared that he planned to have a memorable evening and wasted no time taking advantage of Kim's over indulgence of alcohol. He suggested that Kim should take off her bra and really give the guys something to look at.

Kim blushed and said, "I can't take my bra off. In this transparent blouse, I'd look like I was topless!"

Mark said, "Would you take the bra off for ten bucks?"

Kim continued to blush and replied, "Absolutely not. Without my bra, those guys would be able to see right though this blouse. Everyone would be able to see my boobies. You guys would be able to see my boobies, too. I'd be too embarrassed."

Mark kept increasing the amount until he reached fifty bucks, which he said was his final offer. He could tell that the alcohol was clouding Kim's judgment and he used it to his advantage. Mark tricked Kim into thinking that no one would be able to see through her blouse and suddenly Kim started giving the idea some thought. Finally Kim gave in and accepted Mark's offer.

Kim went into the ladies room and when she came out, she was carrying her bra. Even from a distance, we could tell that she was bare-chested under the blouse. Everyone could see her pink nipples poking out against the thin white fabric. When Kim saw that everybody was staring at her, she became very embarrassed. However, she made no attempt to hide her breasts and proceeded towards the bar. As Kim walked past the bar, every guy turned to look at her. Kim's face was red, but she just smiled and strutted back to our table. She dropped the bra in Mark's lap and he responded by handing her fifty dollars.

As we continued drinking, Mark and Scott couldn't take their eyes off of Kim, nor could any other guy in the bar. Kim seemed really self-conscious about her state of undress, but she didn't try to block anyone's view of her perky breasts. Soon it was time to leave and Kim decided that she'd better put her bra back on before going out in public.

Kim said, "Mark I need my bra back now."

Mark replied, "That wasn't part of the deal. However, I'll sell it back to you for a hundred dollars."

Kim gasped and said, "I only have the fifty bucks you gave me!"

Scott said, "Kim, let that be a lesson to you. Never trust a lawyer."

There was still daylight left when we left the dimly lit bar. As we exited the building, I noticed that Mark had left Kim's bra on the table. He really had no intention of giving the bra back to her. Kim was mortified when she saw what an affect the sunlight had on her see-through blouse. The sun shined right through the transparent material and made it look like she wasn't wearing any top at all. The exposure really embarrassed Kim because she quickly realized that she would have to enter the restaurant practically topless. We climbed into the limo and headed to The Breckenridge, the most elegant restaurant in town.

The lawyers' eyes were focused on Kim's see-through top as we drove down the boulevard. They liked watching Kim's precious titties bounce when the limo hit a bump. Kim was obviously feeling very self-conscious and Keri made it worse by cracking jokes about Kim's braless attire, thus drawing more attention to Kim's predicament. Kim became a little angry and responded by reaching into Keri's dress. She unhooked the strapless bra and before Keri could react, Kim pulled the bra free and tossed it out of the huge sunroof that was open above us. Keri's bra was gone for good. Now Keri had to be careful because she really could fall out of her dress at any moment.

When we arrived at the restaurant, the girls and I continued drinking. As we read the menu, it was clear that Keri had already consumed a little too much alcohol. The top of Keri's dress had slipped down below her nipples and she didn't even know it. A waiter was standing above Keri and looking down at her exposed breasts. Mark and Scott snickered because they knew that the waiter, and everyone else in the restaurant were checking out Keri's tits.

Finally, I nudged Keri and told her to look down. Keri saw that the top of her dress was just barely clinging to the bottom of her breasts. She blushed, but started giggling when she realized that her rosy round nipples had popped out and everyone could see them.

Keri looked at the guys as she pulled her dress up and said, "You nasty boys. You weren't even going to tell me that my boobs were hanging out. Were you just going to sit there and stare at my bare titties all night?"

Mark responded by saying, "We didn't even notice," and then the guys looked at each other and laughed.

Keri was sitting on one side of Scott and Kim was sitting on the other. Keri was talking to Scott and I really think they were hitting it off, but Kim kept trying to make a play for Scott, too. It was difficult enough to compete with the young Japanese girl's braless titties displayed beneath the see-through blouse, but then Keri noticed that Kim's short skirt was riding up. Kim was giving the guys a view of her smooth slender thighs above the tops of her white thigh-high hose.

Soon Kim's skirt had ridden up so high that her little white panties began to peek out from underneath. When Keri saw that Kim had both of the lawyers' undivided attention, she responded by letting her dress slip down again. Keri casually tugged on the dress until her nipples were about to pop out. I whispered to Keri that she'd had too much to drink and that she shouldn't stoop to Kim's tactics, but Keri told me to mind my own business. Then Keri leaned forward, causing her dress to slide down even further.

Now the guys were looking at Keri because she was really putting on a show. Keri continued to make a spectacle of herself by placing both hands behind her head as if she was fixing her hair. She pushed her chest out in the process and everyone in the restaurant watched as Keri's breasts fell out of her strapless mini-dress.

Keri moved her hands to her face and said, "Oh no, my dress fell down again! Now everyone can see my tits."

Keri's big boobs were hanging out again and the lawyers loved what they saw. She put her hands over her breasts, but never pulled her dress up. Eventually Keri's hands drifted away as if she'd forgotten that her dress had fallen down, but that didn't stop everyone else from staring at her big jugs. I just stayed out of it and decided that if Keri wanted to humiliate herself, then she can live with the consequences.

Everyone in the restaurant watched the antics of Kim and Keri all evening. The waiter also gave us great service, which was understandable because Keri's breasts were hanging out, Kim's breasts were visible under the see-through top and Kim's panties were showing, too. I was braless in a skimpy sundress and I looked like a prude compared to these girls.

The girls and I consumed more alcohol during dinner, but nothing else happened until we got back into the limo. Keri and Kim stood up and looked out of the sunroof as we drove down the street. Keri pulled the top of her dress up so high over her breasts that the hem of her short mini-dress also came up. Keri's tiny thong panties were hanging out below.

From their sitting positions, the lawyers could see right up both of the girls' short skirts. Kim and Keri were proudly displaying their white panties. You could even see the shadow of Keri's light brown bush under her see-through thong. Kim's young firm butt looked cute under her white bikini panties, but Keri's butt was almost totally exposed. All she had was a tiny string from her thong running up the center of her butt crack.

Kim and Keri were drunk enough at this point that they didn't mind showing off their underwear to the lawyers. However, Kim decided that it was time to reveal a little more of their tender young bodies. When Mark told Kim that he would pay fifty bucks for a pair of panties, she responded by reaching under Keri's mini-dress and pulling Keri's panties down.

Kim handed the panties to Mark and said, "I can use another fifty bucks."

Mark chuckled because he expected Kim to take off her own panties, but he gave Kim the fifty bucks just for being creative. Mark saw that Keri was mortified from loosing her panties, so he acted like a gentleman and reached up to hand the panties back to her. Unfortunately for Keri, the wind caught her panties and sent them sailing right out of the sunroof. All Keri could do was watch her panties float away. The girls sat down and Keri tried to hold her dress in place to hide her assets. However, the alcohol was really beginning to take its toll on Kim because she was starting to thrive on attention.

Kim said, "It's a little warm in here. Do you guys mind if I get comfortable?"

The lawyers said, "We don't mind at all. Take all of your clothes off."

Kim said, "You silly boys! I'm just going to open my top to get a little air."

I thought to myself, "As if you weren't getting enough air already in that transparent top."

The guys watched intensely as Kim slowly unbuttoned every button on her blouse. Then she just let the blouse hang open as she pushed her hair back behind her ears with both hands. Most of her breasts and her belly button were showing where the blouse separated in front, but her nipples were still protected by the flimsy white fabric. Finally she reached down and loosely tied the blouse in a knot several inches below her breasts. Kim now had a bare midriff and the guys would be able to see right down her shirt if she leaned forward.

Kim said, "Whew, I feel much better now."

Mark laughed and said, "So do I!"

Scott said, "I bet you'd feel even better if you took that skirt off, too."

Kim replied, "I don't have to worry about loosing my skirt. Its expensive and you 'd never pay the hundred bucks I'd charge to take it off."

Kim was shocked when Mark said, "No problem" and pulled out a hundred-dollar bill.

Kim blushed because she didn't expect Mark to hand out that much money, but now she felt obligated to go through with it. She stood up, unzipped the back of the skirt and let it fall to the floor. Then Kim watched in horror as Scott tossed the skirt out of the sunroof. She was left standing there in just her skimpy white bikini panties, white thigh-highs and white see-through blouse.

When Kim saw the smiles on the guys' faces, she became really embarrassed because she suddenly realized maybe she'd taken a little too much off. The realization was even more evident when we ran out of beer. Mark said that he would buy the beer, but the girls had to go in and get it.

Kim declared, "I can't go in there without my skirt!"

Keri added, "I can't go in there without my panties!"

Mark said, "Well you girls drank the beer, so you have to replace it. You either get out and come back with some beer, or you get out and we leave you here."

Kim pleaded, "But it looks like there's a lot of guys inside the store. They'll all be looking at my underwear!"

Mark took another hundred-dollar bill and stuffed it in the front of Kim's panties.

He said, "I'll make it worth your while. Go get the beer and keep the change."

The guys were laughing because they knew that Keri and Kim were really wasted. Now the lawyers were going to have some fun by humiliating the girls in public. Kim and Keri reluctantly got out of the limo and I followed them into the liquor store.

Kim was extremely embarrassed as she stood in the middle of the store and all of the guys were looking at her. Kim's little white panties and see-through top were attracting a lot of attention until Keri bent over to get some beer from the bottom shelf of the cooler. When Keri's dress rode up in back and revealed that she didn't have anything on under her dress, every guy in the store got into a position to gaze at Keri's bare ass.

After Keri grabbed a 12-pack of beer, Kim closed the cooler door on Keri's mini-dress. Keri was unaware that her dress was caught in the door and as she stood up, her dress was pulled down. The top of Keri's strapless dress slipped off of her breasts and the dress slid all the way down to her waist. Since Keri was holding the beer, she didn't have a free hand to pull her dress up. Kim claimed that it was an accident, but I had my doubts. I think Kim was trying to divert the attention away from her own nakedness.

With Keri's bare breasts out where everyone could see them, she called out, "My dress is caught in the cooler. Can anyone help me get free?"

Keri held the 12-pack in front of her tits as some guy came forward and said that he could help. I began to question this guy's intentions when I saw a box-cutter in his hand, but before I could say anything, he began to slice Keri's dress up the side. He only needed to cut a small piece of her dress off to free her from the cooler, but he began slicing the dress all the way up the side. Actually, all he needed to do was open the cooler door, but this guy knew how to take advantage of a young girl's misfortune.

Keri started screaming, "Stop, please stop. You've cut enough off. There's not going to be anything left of the dress!"

The guy paused, but Kim said, "She's just a little drunk. We have to leave so do whatever it takes to get her dress out of the door."

Keri shouted, "Don't tell him that. He'll cut my whole dress off."

Kim said in a sly tone, "Oh that's right. You don't have anything on underneath your dress. Everyone will see you naked."

That statement really got the crowds' attention. Now everyone in the store was watching and hoping that the guy would cut Keri's dress all the way off. They'd seen Keri's tits and ass, but her light brown pussy hair was yet to be revealed.

Kim turned to the crowd and said, "Does anyone have another suggestion on how to get her dress out of the cooler door?"

When no one answered, Kim turned to the guy and said, "Oh well, I guess the dress has to go."

Keri pleaded, "Please don't cut my dress off. I won't have anything to wear," but the guy just ignored her and kept cutting.

As the other men cheered him on, the guy didn't stop slicing until Keri's dress was cut into two pieces. The guy pulled the dress away from Keri, leaving her standing there totally nude. Keri was mortified, but Kim and I were so drunk that we just stood there and laughed about it. I figured that the way Keri had been acting all evening, she was bound to loose her dress sooner or later.

As we stood at the counter to pay for the beer, the guys formed a circle around us. Keri's big boobs, pink nipples and hair triangle were all on display for the group of onlookers. Kim added to the excitement by briefly pulling down the front of her panties to get the hundred-dollar bill, but the store manager said that the beer was on the house. Keri never did get any of her dress back and she was forced to leave the store with only a 12-pack of beer to hide her nudity.

The lawyers' mouths dropped open when Keri returned to the limo without a stitch of clothing on. Keri timidly held an arm across her chest and placed a hand between her legs in an attempt to cover her naked body. She asked the guys if anyone could see inside of the limo and the guys replied that the windows were tinted, so she was safe. However, Kim turned some lights on, which actually illuminated the interior. Everyone driving by could see the naked young girl inside of the limo.

Then Kim stood up to look out of the sunroof. She was showing off by waving to people as we drove by when the force of the wind became too much for her blouse and it blew wide open She was trying to hold onto the shirt as the wind blew against her bare chest. As her blouse whipped around from the ends of her arms, all of the people in the cars around us could see the young Asian girl's perky breasts. Unfortunately for Kim, she couldn't hang onto the blouse any longer and it flew off into the street behind us. Kim was now topless, but she was still wearing her little white bikini panties and white thigh-high hose.

Mark looked over at Keri and said, "Kim made fifty bucks for your panties. Don't you think you deserve fifty bucks, too?"

Keri said, "Yes, but I'd have to move my arms. You'll be able to see my breasts and pussy!"

Mark said, "You'd be fifty dollars richer and you would no longer be the only naked girl in the car."

Keri finally agreed and dropped her protection. The guys were now treated to a view of Keri's big melons, round rosy nipples and light brown pussy hair as she hooked her fingers inside the waistband of Kim's white bikini panties. Kim tried to reach down, but she was too late. Keri had already pulled Kim's panties down to her ankles. Keri bent forward to pull the panties off of Kim's feet and Keri's bare ass was pointed right in the lawyers' faces. As they admired the sight of Keri's nice round rear-end, Keri whipped Kim's panties off, stood up and tossed them out of the sunroof.

Now the only clothing left on the young Japanese girl was her white thigh-high hose. Both Keri and Kim continued to stand with their breasts outside of the sunroof, while the lawyers examined the girls' bottomless bodies. Kim had a cute little butt and a smooth shaved pussy, while Keri had a firm round butt and a neatly trimmed light brown bush.

Kim stood up on the seat with her legs almost shoulder width apart and Scott got down on the floor to examine her sweet pussy lips. Since Kim was clean-shaven, it was easy for Scott to see everything that Kim had to offer. I'm sure Kim knew that Scott was looking at her, but she made no attempt to put her legs together. Kim was giving Scott the ultimate beaver shot.

Keri and Kim sat down with Scott between them and asked me to hand them another beer. I rubbed the cold cans against their exposed titties while Scott watched the girls' nipples harden. After drinking the beers, Kim and Keri had to go to the bathroom real bad. The limo driver pulled into a fast-food hamburger joint and stopped.

Kim said, "Why are we stopping here? We can't go in there naked!"

Scott said, "Don't worry about it. The place is empty and there's only a couple of guys behind the counter."

The girls and I couldn't hold it any longer, so we were forced to jump out of the limo and head for the burger joint. I was fully dressed, but Keri was completely naked and all Kim had on was her white, thigh-high hose. The burger guys were speechless as we hurried into the bathroom.

After relieving ourselves, Kim and Keri were going to walk out slowly and give the burger guys a thrill. Unfortunately, when we walked out of the restroom, we discovered that the place was filled with a group of guys that just finished playing softball. Apparently they played in something called a "beer league" and they were pretty drunk. The guys were patting Kim and Keri on their bare asses as they ran by. Some of the guys reached for Keri's big bouncing boobs while other guys tried to touch Kim's shaved snatch. One guy even lifted up my dress and exposed my underwear to the crowd.

We made it back to the limo without getting raped and immediately told the lawyers what a humiliating experience we had just endured. I mentioned how embarrassed I was that the guys saw my underwear and the remark really rubbed Kim and Keri the wrong way. They couldn't believe that I would complain about flashing my panties while their breasts, butts and beavers were completely exposed to the crowd. They demanded that I take my clothes off so that I'd be naked like them. I didn't drink as much as the rest of the girls and I refused to give up my clothes without a fight.

Keri said, "If Peggy won't strip for us, then I guess we'll have to tie her up to get her clothes off."

Kim said, "Wait a minute. I've got something you can use to tie Peggy up."

Kim put her right foot on the edge of the seat, then slowly and seductively began to slide the white thigh-high down her leg. With her right foot up on the seat, her left foot down on the floor and her legs spread apart, both Scott and Mark were able to examine every inch of Kim's bald beaver. Next, Kim stood up and turned her back to the guys. She slowly slid the other thigh-high down her left leg without bending her knees. The lawyers received a close-up look at Kim's bare ass as she stuck it right in their faces.

Then the girls grabbed me and tied my hands together with Kim's thigh-highs. Keri held the end of the hose up and secured it to a latch on the sunroof, then closed the roof. My arms were tied above my head and I was hanging down with my knees on the floor. I pulled on the hose, but it was tightly wedged in the roof. I was completely helpless and vulnerable.

Kim lifted my dress up to my waist and said, "These panties have to go!"

Kim slowly pulled the silky black panties down and my neatly trimmed brunette bush was uncovered for the lawyers to look at. Keri opened the window and a carload of guys was next to us. I was so embarrassed because Kim was still holding my dress up. My bare ass and hairy triangle were just hanging out there for all of the guys to observe. When we came to a stoplight, Kim reached across and handed my dirty panties to the guys in the next car, giving them a really good look at Kim's nice titties and little hard nipples in the process.

The limo started rolling again, and now both of the windows were open. Keri unzipped my dress while Kim untied one of my straps. The top of my dress was hanging down and most of my left breast was exposed. Keri had the other strap in her hand and everyone knew that it was the only thing holding my dress up.

I looked up at Keri and said, "You wouldn't strip your best friend in public, would you?"

My drunken friend said, "I sure would!"

Keri pulled the string and my dress fell to the floor, leaving me hanging there in the nude. Then Keri reached across while the limo was still in motion and handed my dress to those guys in the car next to us. While Keri was hanging out of the window, the guys got a good look at her beautiful breasts and round rosy nipples. Now every girl in the car was completely naked. I was still securely fastened to the roof, so there was no way for me to shield myself from the lawyers or the people in the cars next to us. Everything I had was on display and there was nothing I could do about it.

Keri smiled at Kim and said, "Let me show you how to make Peggy's nipples real hard."

I begged, "Oh no, Keri. You can't do that in front of all these guys!"

Keri just ignored me. She licked her fingers and started caressing my delicate pink nipples. Keri gently swirled her fingers around and around on my sensitive nipples until they were rock hard.

Kim winked at Keri and asked, "Do you think this would turn Peggy on?"

Kim started squeezing and pulling on my nipples. Then she softly rolled my nipples between her thumb and forefinger. The gentle touch of Kim's soft hands felt really good, but it wasn't the time or place for this type of activity.

When Kim was finished playing with my titties, Keri touched my naked breasts and said, "Yep, she must've liked what you did to her, Kim. Peggy's nipples are really hard now."

Then Kim looked at Keri with a devilish grin and asked, "Is there anything else that Peggy likes?"

I pleaded, "Come on girls. Don't gang up on me. Mark and Scott are watching. So are those guys in the next car."

Keri reached between my legs, ran a finger across my moist slit and said, "Kim, it sounds like Peggy doesn't want us to touch her in front of the guys, but look how wet she is."

Then Kim reached down, inserted a finger inside of me and rubbed it around. I felt electric shocks going through my body as Kim continued to massage my pussy.

Eventually, Kim pulled her finger out and said, "You're right Keri. Peggy is wet. She must get excited when a girl touches her."

I said, "That's enough girls."

Keri replied, "We'll tell you when you've had enough."

Keri inserted a finger inside of my pussy and began to work it in and out. Kim joined in and started sucking on my nipples. I was so embarrassed because the lawyers were watching me, but it felt so good. The feeling kept building and building as Kim reached behind me and gently ran her finger up and down my butt crack.

We pulled up to another stoplight and I noticed that there was a carload of guys on each side of the limo. They were all looking at me! The guys watched as Kim reached down with her index finger and started massaging my clit. Keri continued working her finger in and out of my wet pussy at the same time. There were so many guys looking at me, but I couldn't fight the feeling. Kim gave me a deep passionate kiss on the mouth and then went back to sucking on my nipples. The tension kept building and building as Keri and Kim caressed every sensitive area on my body. Finally I couldn't take it anymore and exploded in a powerful orgasm. The lawyers and the guys in the cars next to us applauded, but I just hung there trying to catch my breath.

Kim said, "Well all of her clothes are gone, so we may as well set her free."

They opened the sunroof, untied me and tossed the hose into the street. The three of us were now out in public completely naked and didn't have access to any clothes at all. We downed another beer and that's when we started getting really wild. Kim, Keri and I were standing up and hanging out of the sunroof. We were dancing, giggling and prancing around like junior high school girls. Our breasts were out in the open air where everyone could see them.

The limo driver paraded us through the main party section of the city as the lawyers spanked our bare butts and touched our pretty pussies. Mark and Scott were grabbing our asses, tickling our butt cracks and caressing the moist slits between our legs. The lawyers were probing every inch of our bottomless young bodies, but we didn't care. We were having fun yelling and flashing guys in other cars as we drove down the street.

The limo stopped at a stoplight where a corner bar was closing. As the people left the bar, we called out and waved to them. The guys were yelling and clapping as Kim, Keri and I flaunted our bare breasts right in front of them. With the lights on inside of the limo, the guys could also see our naked pussies. Kim and Keri even stuck their butts out of the window to moon everyone. Some guys ran up to spank their bare asses, but the light changed and we drove away.

We sat down in the limo and Keri drank another beer. Unfortunately, it was all the alcohol that Keri could handle and she passed out. The lawyers decided that we'd had enough fun for one night, so they drove us home. When we arrived at my condo, Kim was having fun giving Mark a lap dance. As she grinded her bare butt between Mark's legs, Scott carried my naked friend up to my bedroom.

I waited at the front door of my condo, while Scott lingered in the bedroom for a short time. He wanted to get one last look at Keri's naked body as she laid there, passed out on the bed. He was obviously interested in Keri, but respectful enough not to take advantage of her condition. Besides, I'm sure Kim was ready for anything down in the limo.

Finally Scott came to the door and found me standing there without a stitch of clothing on. My perky breasts, puffy pink nipples and neatly trimmed brunette bush were completely exposed for him to enjoy. I hugged him and kissed him goodbye as I pressed my naked body against him. He grabbed my bare butt as if he was interested in me, but then he said that he didn't want to get into trouble with a married woman, no matter how cute I was. The words cut like a knife as I suddenly felt more of a prisoner to marriage that a happy wife, but I had to respect Scott's morals. Besides, Scott really had the hots for Keri. Maybe they'll have a chance to get together again…clothing optional of course!

**Peggy, The Bored Housewife Ch. 08**

My name is Peggy and I'm a twenty-one year old housewife. I’m married to a thirty-five year old man named Jack. I call myself “the bored housewife” because my husband is usually out of town on business. When he’s at home, he has a habit of ignoring me. I felt that I was too young to sit at home and let life pass me by, so I instigated a few adventures that left me naked in public. Now it seems like I can’t leave the house without loosing my clothes.

I look younger than twenty-one because I’m just over five-foot tall and I have a petite body. My medium sized, natural breasts aren’t exactly huge, but they look big in comparison to my small features. I used to be very shy and self-conscious about my appearance, but I’ve been working out on a regular basis and I’ve firmed up in all the right places. I don’t consider myself an exhibitionist because I feel very embarrassed when my body is exposed to strangers. However, when the ordeal is over, the thought of strange men seeing me naked seems to turn me on.

Some of my public nudity experiences included my best friend Keri. She is twenty-five years old with light brown hair and large, full breasts. Keri is about five-foot-five, has a very pretty face, a great body and a deep golden tan. In the absence of my husband’s attention, Keri and I became lovers. I never intended to become bisexual, but Keri is so beautiful and attentive to my needs that it just sort of happened.

Jack is showing me more attention than ever since Keri and I gave him a girl-on-girl performance. I thought Jack would get mad when he found out about Keri, but it actually had the opposite affect. I haven’t allowed him to participate in a threesome, but both Jack and Keri seem very interested in the idea.

Then one evening, Jack found out that my sexual experiences went further than just sharing my bed with another girl in the privacy of our own home. Keri had a few drinks and spilled the beans to Jack about my exhibitionist side. I really expected him to get angry when he heard about my public nudity escapades, but the thought of strange men seeing me naked seemed to turn him on, too.

Jack and I made incredible love that night and Jack even invited me to accompany him on his next business trip. I assumed that Jack just wanted to spend some time with me, but I found out later that he really wanted be there in person to witness one of my public nudity misadventures. Jack even intended to do whatever he could to insure that I was left scrambling for my clothes in the presence of strangers. He went so far as removing my underwear from the luggage so that I wouldn’t have anything to wear under my skimpy summer dresses.

The naked high jinks began as soon as we arrived at our hotel in Miami. I’d finished taking a shower and came out of the bathroom without a stitch of clothing on. Much to my surprise, Jack had invited a coworker to join us for dinner and the man was waiting inside of our hotel room. My husband chuckled because my bare breasts and neatly trimmed brunette bush were out in the open for his coworker to observe.

As I attempted to cover my nudity with my arms, my husband said, “I’d like you to meet Chet.”

I shrieked, “You want me to meet him right now? I’m naked!”

Jack said, “That’s alright. Chet doesn’t mind if you’re not dressed yet.”

I said, “I’m sure he doesn’t, but I do!”

Chet stuck out his hand and expected me to shake it. I looked over at my husband as a cry for help, but all Jack did was motion for me to shake Chet’s hand. I gave in and let go of my breasts to shake hands with Chet. Jack smiled when he saw that Chet’s eyes were focused on my nice pink nipples. My bare boobies were bouncing up and down as Chet vigorously shook my hand, then he let go and proceeded to check out my dark pussy hair. My husband seemed to enjoy the attention I was receiving from Chet, but my face turned three shades of red from embarrassment.

Jack said, “I hope you don’t mind if Chet joins us for dinner.”

I replied, “Of course I don’t mind, but can’t he wait outside until I put some clothes on?”

My husband said, “Oh no, that would be rude.”

Jack and Chet took a seat on the sofa, apparently intending to watch me get dressed. I nervously opened my suitcase on the bed and bent over to find a pair of underwear. As I was bent over, Chet was getting a good look at my bare butt. I was bent over in front of Chet for the longest time, but I couldn’t seem to locate any panties.

I said, “That’s odd. There’s no bras or panties in my suitcase. I know I packed them, but I can’t find them. What am I going to do?”

Jack grinned and said, “You probably forgot them. We’re all hungry after such a long trip. Just slip your dress on and let’s get going.”

I had no choice, but to put the dress on without any underwear. It was a very short, thin sundress with small straps over the shoulders. The dress had a yellow and blue floral pattern, but I was afraid that in the right light everyone would be able to see right through it. It was also so short that if I bent over, my butt cheeks would be hanging out and I wasn’t wearing any panties!

I looked in the mirror and I could see my pink nipples poking through the thin material of the dress. The faint shadow of my pussy hair was also visible down between my legs. I told my husband that I couldn’t go out in public looking like this, but he just grabbed my arm and led me out of the room with Chet following behind me. I didn’t find out until much later that my husband had purposely removed my bras and panties from the luggage.

When we entered the restaurant, I saw that there were regular tables in the back and high tables with barstools right up front. Of course I wanted to sit in the back, but Jack asked for a table by the bar and we were seated immediately. My chair was facing the people sitting at the regular tables and I became very embarrassed when I realized that their low chairs allowed them to look up at me as I climbed onto the tall stool. It was impossible to keep my legs together while I climbed up on the tall chair, so I was forced to flash my panty-less bush at many of the guys seated below me.

I was nervous throughout the entire meal because the guys at the tables below were constantly trying to sneak a peek between my legs at my exposed pussy. After dinner, we stood in the bar area and had a few drinks. We talked to some guys at the bar for quite a long time. While I was standing there, surrounded by men, I made sure that the garment covered me. I didn’t want anyone to know that I was naked under the dress. My nipples were poking out against the thin fabric, but at least my ass and pussy were covered.

I thought the men were just interested in having a conversation with me and I was thrilled that for once I was attracting the attention of men without exposing my body. However, when we were about to leave, my husband pointed out that there were mirrored tiles on floor. I was mortified! Here I thought the men were only interested in talking to me, but it turned out that they were really checking out the reflection of my bare ass and naked pussy in the shiny floor below me. I was shocked that Jack would expose me to a group of strange men like that, but my husband showed his appreciation of me later that night in bed.

Another incident happened at the pool the following day. I knew that my husband and Chet were entertaining some clients at a café that overlooked the pool, so I wore my skimpiest thong bikini and stretched out on a lounge chair right in front of them. The men watched as I applied a liberal amount of suntan lotion all over my body. My bikini top barely covered my breasts and if the bottoms of the suit slid down even the slightest bit, my neatly trimmed brunette bush would be exposed. It was a very daring bikini, even by Miami’s standards.

I rolled over on my stomach and untied the top of my bikini. From the back, I must have looked totally nude because the thin string of my thong was lost between my butt cheeks and it was the only article clothing that I was wearing. I looked over and my husband gave me a big smile showing his approval of the way I looked.

While I was sunning myself, a cute, muscular guy came over and asked me if I wanted a massage. My husband motioned for me to go ahead and get one, so I followed the guy to a massage table located by the side of the pool. My husband probably enjoyed the fact that I didn’t bother to re-tie my bikini top. I just cupped my hands over my bare breasts and followed the guy to the table.

The guy pulled out some kind of cleaner from his gym bag and thoroughly cleaned the cushioned top of the massage table. When he finished cleaning the table, he asked me to climb up on the table and lie on my stomach. He grabbed some massage oil from his gym bag and applied it to my back. The guy then began working his hands from my shoulders down to my lower back. It felt great and I could tell that this guy knew what he was doing.

I was so relaxed that I didn’t even flinch when his hands reached my tiny thong. Without asking, he untied the sides and pulled the thong free from between my butt cheeks. Then he tossed my thong into his gym bag, which was sitting on the ground under the table. I was suddenly naked at a public pool as my husband, his coworker and his clients looked on!

I felt very self-conscious because my nude body was viewable by the people at the café and the people around the pool. Then I looked up and noticed that there were people sitting on their balconies looking down on me, too. It seemed like the whole world was staring at my naked backside. As the guy poured oil on my bare butt, I calmed down by telling myself that people get these nude massages every day. However, I quickly found out that I was wrong.

The hotel manager came over and ordered me to get up from the table. As I stood there in front of everyone without a swimming suit or a towel to hide my nakedness, the hotel manager told the massage guy that nudity was not allowed in the pool area. The massage guy became infuriated and argued that it was the only way to give a good massage. The hotel manager also became angry and responded by threatening to call security if the massage guy refused to leave.

While I stood there stark naked, the men began creating a scene and everyone looked over in our direction to see what was going on. I couldn’t have been more embarrassed! My bare butt, naked breasts and exposed pussy were on display for everyone to look at, and my bikini was far beyond my reach. It was so humiliating to stand there in the nude with people eyeballing me from every direction. Finally, the massage guy gave up and agreed to leave. He quickly grabbed his gym bag and stormed out of the pool area, taking my bikini bottoms with him!

Now I was the center of attention because the men left me standing there without any clothes on and everyone was staring at my naked body. I was mortified because many of the people began to laugh at my predicament. My husband made no attempt to help me, so all I could do was scamper across the pool deck and head for the stairs leading up to our room.

The people around me watched my breasts bounce up and down as I jogged towards the exit of the pool area. They also got a good look at my bare butt as I climbed the stairs. As I approached my hotel room, I started to cry because I realized that I’d left my key by the lounge chair at the pool. I just couldn’t return to the pool area in the nude to retrieve my key and let everyone look at me again. Luckily the maid had just finished cleaning our room and the door was still open.

I remained naked as I sat down on the bed. I felt so humiliated that I continued crying. A beautiful young Latino maid sat down next to me and asked what was wrong. She put her arm around my bare shoulders and tried to comfort me. I told her that my bikini was taken away, leaving me completely naked in front of everyone.

The sweet Latino girl felt so sorry for me that she almost cried, too. She starting running her fingers through my hair and told me that I should be proud of my beautiful body. Then she kissed me on the cheek and I started feeling a little better. When she looked me in the eyes and smiled, I suddenly felt like I was making an instant connection with her. The feeling appeared to be mutual, which was great for me because I knew that it was going to take more than a kiss on the cheek to make me feel better.

Her name was Carla and she was around my age, but about six inches taller than me. She had a cute face, long brown hair and a dark complexion. Carla was wearing a white maid’s uniform with snaps all the way down the front. The top and bottom snaps were left open and her lacey push-up bra drew attention to the cleavage between her big boobs. Carla had a slender body and her nice round butt stood out against the tight white uniform. Judging from her panty lines, it appeared that she was wearing standard white cotton panties underneath her uniform.

I asked Carla if she could hang out for a little while. She flashed a smile at me and said that she’d be glad to stick around until I felt better. Carla suggested that I take a bath to wash off the suntan lotion and massage oil. She filled the bathtub for me and I climbed in. Carla poured cups of water over my head, got a dab of shampoo and began to lather up my hair. It felt great having my head massaged by the young girl. As she rinsed my hair, a little water splashed on her uniform.

Carla looked at me and said, “I like helping you bathe, but I can’t get my uniform wet. There are other rooms that I have to clean.”

I responded, “We can easily solve that problem.”

As I looked into Carla’s big brown eyes, I gently touched the front of Carla’s white uniform dress. Carla offered no resistance as I slowly began unsnapping her uniform. One by one the snaps popped apart until the dress was completely open in front. Carla’s lacey white bra and white cotton panties came into view as she slipped the little dress down her arms.

Carla hung the dress on the back of the bathroom door, which left the young girl standing there in just her underwear. I could see the shadow of her dark pussy hair through the front of her white cotton panties and the presence of her dark round nipples through the white lacey bra. Carla caught me looking at her and became a little shy and embarrassed. It seemed as though this was not a common practice for her.

I said, “There’s nothing to be embarrassed about. You’re beautiful and there’s not a hundred people looking at your body, like what happened to me today.”

I motioned for Carla to join me in the bathtub. Carla hesitated for moment, but then she responded by reaching behind her back and unfastening her bra. As she slipped the bra straps down her arms, I was amazed at how perfect her breasts were. They were nice and firm with dark round nipples that were standing up like Hershey Kisses. Her breasts were even bigger than Keri’s and I couldn’t wait to get my hands on them!

Next Carla dipped her fingers into the waistband of her white cotton panties and slid them down her legs. Her dark bush was neatly trimmed and I determined by her tan lines that her bikini bottoms were not much bigger than her hairy triangle. I could see Carla’s magnificent butt in the mirror behind her as she hopped up on the counter to remove her little white socks and tennis shoes.

I got a glimpse of Carla’s sweet pussy lips as she slightly lifted each leg to remove her tennis shoes. Carla spread her legs even further apart when she slid the little white socks off of her dainty feet. Soon she was completely naked and came over to the side of the bathtub. Carla bent over to feel the water temperature and her big melons dangled right above me. As she lifted her leg over the side of the tub, I was treated to a great beaver shot between her legs. Finally we were both in the tub together and soaping up each other’s tits. When Carla caressed my tender nipples, they became erect with excitement.

Washing each other’s backs led to washing each other’s butts and Carla spent a lot of time running her soapy fingers up and down my sensitive butt crack. I returned the favor and gently touched every inch of her firm, round ass. Soon we moved to the front of our smooth naked bodies and lathered up each other’s pussy. While I raked my fingernails though Carla’s soapy bush, she pushed it a step further and inserted a finger inside of me. Eventually we were moving our fingers in and out of each other’s sweet snatch until I reached a powerful orgasm. Unfortunately, Carla was left unfulfilled.

We climbed out of the tub, grabbed a couple of towels and dried each other off. I looked at Carla’s wonderful naked body and decided that I had to do whatever I could to satisfy her. She took a seat on the edge of the counter and I tried licking her fresh clean pussy. Carla came close to climaxing, but she still fell short of achieving an orgasm. Finally, I reached inside of my make-up bag and pulled out “ole reliable”.

I turned on my little pink vibrator and began rubbing Carla’s pussy lips with it. While I massaged her love button with the electric penis, I bent forward and began sucking on her nice round nipples at the same time. Carla started tensing up and moaning uncontrollably, so I knew that I’d found a method that would finish her off.

Between Carla’s moaning and the sound of the vibrator, we didn’t hear Jack, Chet and two of their clients enter the room. The men stood in the bathroom doorway and watched me make love to Carla. Carla and I were both completely naked and in the bent over position, my bare butt was pointed right at the guys.

Suddenly, Carla opened her eyes and noticed the men staring at her. She shrieked and tried to hide her nudity. I just turned around, slammed the bathroom door shut and locked it. Then I went back to rubbing Carla’s pussy with the vibrator. It took a few minutes, but Carla finally settled down and forgot about the men. They were outside the door listening to the hum of the vibrator. They could also hear Carla moaning as I made little circles on Carla’s delicate nipples with my tongue.

Finally, Carla gripped my shoulders with her hands, tensed up and started screaming, “Yes! Yes! Oh, yes!”

Carla collapsed in my arms and hugged me for a minute. Then she passionately kissed me on the lips before putting her uniform back on. I wrapped a towel around my nude body and walked with her out of the bathroom. The men were watching us as we collected Carla’s cleaning supplies and put them on her cart. Then I planted another kiss on Carla’s lips right in front of the men. Carla responded by putting her arms around me, but accidentally knocked my towel off. I was standing there completely naked, but I held onto Carla until we finished our passionate kiss.

The door of the hotel room was wide open and there were guys in the hallway examining my naked body. The men with my husband were also gazing at my firm breasts, bare butt and hairy triangle, as my damp nipples became rock hard. Carla saw that everyone was looking at me and she quickly picked up my towel. She wrapped the towel around me and gently tucked it in over my right breast. Carla looked me in the eyes, smiled and whispered that I should call the front desk if I needed her for anything. Carla emphasized “anything” before saying goodbye and leaving the room.

I went back into the bathroom and refused to come out until everyone left. When my husband and I were finally alone, I asked him who he would rather be with, Keri or Carla. He responded by choosing me and we made passionate love together all night. I thought that public nudity was going to tear my marriage apart, but apparently it is making our marriage stronger.

**Peggy, The Bored Housewife Ch. 09**

I was still in Miami and having a great time with my new friend, Carla. She’s a nineteen-year-old Latino girl that works as a maid in the hotel. Carla is a bit shy and naïve, but I’m working hard to change all of that. We’ve explored each other’s bodies a few times and since my husband was busy working on the last day of our trip, I was hoping to meet up with Carla one more time.

Carla is five-foot-seven with a slender body and big firm breasts. She has a cute face, long brown hair and a dark complexion. Carla also has the most magnificent butt I’ve ever seen. When Carla is working, she wears a white maid’s uniform with snaps all the way down the front. She leaves the top and bottom snaps open and her lacey push-up bra draws attention to the cleavage between her big boobs. The panty lines from Carla’s white cotton undies are visible from behind because her nice round butt stands out against the tight white uniform dress.

When I tracked down Carla, she was busy cleaning a room with a girl named Raven. Raven was a fiery redhead that stood about five-foot-four. She was wearing a dress that matched Carla’s uniform, but there was no cleavage between Raven’s tiny tits. Raven’s uniform dress was also shorter that Carla’s because Raven’s underpants were almost showing, even if she didn’t bend over.

I tried to introduce myself, but Raven cut me off and said that she knew all about me. When I asked Raven what she knew, she replied that she’d heard that I was into girls. I told her that my gate swings both ways, but I’m particularly fond of Carla. Carla blushed and said that she was fond of me, too.

Raven said, “I’ve been trying to get my hands up Carla’s dress for quite a while, but I guess I’m just a little too wild for her.”

Carla said to Raven, “That’s because Peggy’s into gentle caressing, but you’re into tickle tortures.”

I asked, “What’s a tickle torture?”

Raven replied, “Let me show you.”

Carla said sternly, “Don’t do it Peggy! Raven wants to tie you up and tickle you until you cum.”

I said, “That doesn’t sound so bad. In fact, it sounds like fun.”

Carla said, “Well don’t say I didn’t warn you!”

Raven took a pair of handcuffs from the cleaning cart and then she climbed up on a chair. She reached up over her head to remove a vent from the ceiling and when she did, the hem of her short uniform dress rose up. Raven’s white cotton panties were exposed and they appeared to be too small for her. The panties were riding up into the crack of Raven’s tight young ass causing her butt cheeks to hang out.

I was instructed to extend my arms over my head and then Raven handcuffed me to an iron brace in the ceiling. The brace was accessible because Raven removed the ceiling vent. I was wearing a pink short-sleeved knit pullover dress that was clinging to my body. My husband removed all of my bras and panties from our luggage before we left from home, so I was naked under the short dress. My nipples were poking out against the tight knit material, and with my arms extended above my head, the hem of the dress stopped right at the bottom of my neatly trimmed brunette bush. However, I could feel that the bottom of my bare butt cheeks were peeking out in back.

Raven walked around and surveyed my body. I’m a twenty-one year old brunette and I’m just over five-foot tall. I have a petite body with medium sized, natural breasts. My breasts aren’t huge, but they look big in comparison to my small features. My arms were extended so high in the air that I had to stand on my tiptoes. I was completely helpless and Raven grinned at me because I was now at her mercy.

Raven looked at my dress and said, “You should have taken this dress off before we handcuffed you. Now we’ll never get it over your head and arms.”

I said, “Why do you have to take my dress off? Can’t you tickle me through the dress? You could just lift it up if you have to!”

My pleading fell on deaf ears. Raven went out to the cleaning cart and returned with a pair of scissors.

I said, “No, you can’t cut my dress off. I’ll be hanging here naked!”

Raven shouted, “Silence!”

She began cutting the dress, starting with the hem and continuing all the way up the side.

Carla said, “Peggy, I tried to warn you, but you wouldn’t listen to me.”

Raven finished cutting one side of the dress, but it was still hanging from my other arm. She moved to the other side of me and with a few quick snips, the dress fell to the floor. It was ruined! The dress was cut into three or four pieces, leaving me hanging from the ceiling without a stitch of clothing on.

As Raven decided what form of torture she was going to perform first, Carla finished cleaning the hotel room. Carla put what was left of my dress in a trash bag and headed for the door. The dress was gone for good! Carla opened the hotel room door to throw the trash away and some men in the hall caught a glimpse of me hanging from the ceiling. There was nothing that I could do to hide my nudity from their view.

After putting away the cleaning supplies, Carla returned to the room and stretched out on the bed so that she could watch the proceedings. With her legs spread, I could see right up Carla’s dress. I had a clear view of her white cotton panties.

Raven plucked a stiff feather out of a feather duster and began running it up and down the sides of my naked body. I’m quite ticklish and the touch of the feather made my body tingle all over. Raven moved the feather to the front of me and began teasing my tender pink nipples. It sent chills up my spine.

Raven looked at me and asked, “Do you think your breasts are better than mine?”

I replied, “Well, mine are bigger.”

Raven grabbed my ankle and with the hard stem part of the feather, she began tickling the sole of my foot. I was going crazy, but I couldn’t break free of her grip. Then she put my foot down and began unsnapping the front of her uniform. Raven let her dress fall to the floor and stood before me in just her underwear. Next Raven reached behind her back, unhooked her bra and slipped it off revealing a pair of perky little titties with puffy pink nipples. The topless girl then climbed up on the chair and stuck one of her breasts right in my face.

She asked, “Now who has the better breasts?”

I replied, “Mine are still bigger.”

Raven pushed her puffy pink nipple into my mouth and told me to suck on it. I licked and sucked on her nipple until it hardened in my mouth, and then Raven started moaning with pleasure. When she asked whose breasts were better again, I still replied that mine were better. Raven responded by forcing me to suck on her other nipple for a while. When I still refused to say that her breasts were better, Raven began tickling my sensitive armpits with her fingertips. I was squirming around and my heart was racing, but she was relentless.

Then Carla said, “Just tell Raven that she has better breasts than you and she’ll stop tickling you, at least for a while.”

I took Carla’s advice and Raven ceased the torturous touch of her fingertips under my arms. Raven proceeded to pull down her little white bikini panties exposing her fire red bush. She stood in front of me, grabbed my butt cheeks and pulled me close. Raven then started rubbing her hairy triangle against mine. I think she was actually trying to rub our pussy lips together, but she could never get into the right position. It ended up felling a little scratchy, so when Raven asked who had the better pussy, I immediately answered that she did.

Raven picked up the feather, moved the chair behind me and took a seat right in front of my bare butt. She started rubbing the feather all over my butt cheeks and then she moved to the crack of my ass. Raven gently ran the stiff feather up and down my sensitive butt crack. It was an incredible sensation, but I couldn’t stand it for very long and started begging her to stop. Raven ignored me for a while and continued running the feather up and down the crack of my ass, which almost caused me to go out of my mind. Finally, she moved in front of me and began tickling my inner thighs with the feather, which was equally unbearable.

Raven stopped tickling me for a while and placed one of my ankles up on the edge of the chair. She straddled my leg and began rubbing her snatch up and down my thigh. Raven would occasionally pause, place her love button on my kneecap and then rotate her hips around. Eventually, Raven would go back to rubbing her pussy up and down my leg. I could tell that she was getting excited because there was a big wet streak on my thigh from her pussy juices.

Then I heard moaning, but it wasn’t coming from Raven. I looked over and noticed that Carla was lying on the bed with her dress open and her bra pushed up above her beautiful breasts. Her big melons were hanging out in the open and her panties were down around her ankles. Carla was fingering her own pussy, while her other hand touched and caressed her nipples. She was really having fun with herself.

As Raven continued rubbing her wet pussy up and down my leg, Carla also continued thrusting her finger into her own pretty brown bush. Soon Raven and Carla were moaning louder and I knew that the end was near for both of them. As Carla started thrashing around on the bed, Raven began pushing her snatch hard into my thigh. I recognized Carla’s screams and I knew that she was having an orgasm, but Raven wasn’t finished yet.

Raven was still straddling my leg and rubbing her pussy against my soft skin. She began to gyrate her hips around in a circle, allowing her pussy to rub against my leg in a circular motion. I tightened my thigh to try and enhance Raven’s pleasure. Then with a big groan, Raven finally climaxed. When she climbed off of me, my leg was soaked from her pussy juices.

Raven and Carla put their uniforms back on and then they returned to finish me off. Raven began tickling my inner thighs again and then slowly moved up the front of my body until she’d reached my breasts again. Carla didn’t want to wait any longer, so she decided to help out by kneeling down between my legs and sticking her tongue right into my pussy.

As Raven continued to tickle my tender pink nipples with the feather, Carla started massaging my clit with her tongue. Carla inserted a finger into my pussy, but kept her tongue moving on my sweet spot. The tension was building and building inside of me as Raven dropped the feather and then placed her pouty lips against one of my nipples. Raven started kissing and sucking my nipples, causing me to tense up all over. Then Raven added to my pleasure by reaching behind me and gently running her fingertip up and down my butt crack. These two young girls were attending to every sensitive area on my body and I knew that I couldn’t hold on any longer. Finally my body began to shutter and then I let loose with the most explosive orgasm I’d ever had in my life!

Carla gave me a big kiss and said that she had to go clean another room. She said that she would catch up with me later and walked out into the hallway. Raven also had to get going, so she went out and started looking for something on the cleaning cart.

Raven returned and said, “We have a slight problem. I can’t find the handcuff key.”

I screamed, “You what? You can’t find the key? I’m hanging here naked. Get me down!”

Raven said, “Don’t panic. I’ll go get Stan, the maintenance man. He’ll know what to do.”

I responded, “Stan! You’re going to bring a man in here? I don’t have any clothes on!”

She said, “Just hang on. I’ll be right back. Hopefully, no one will check into this room while I’m gone.”

All I could do was hang on because I was handcuffed to the ceiling! Then I started getting nervous. What if some stranger came into the room and found me hanging there totally nude? Suddenly I heard the sound of the door opening and consistent with the way my luck always goes, it wasn’t Raven. It was a man that rented the hotel room.

The man walked in with his suitcase and he was stunned to see a naked young girl hanging from the ceiling. I was so embarrassed because he just stood there staring at me. I said hello and he asked if I was the complimentary mint for his pillow. I giggled, but warned him not to touch me because my friends would be right back. He obeyed my wish and just stood there, gazing at my bare breasts and neatly trimmed brunette bush. It was so humiliating to for me to hang there and let a total stranger inspect my naked body, but I was helpless to stop him and powerless to hide my nudity from the middle aged man’s view.

Soon Raven returned with Stan. He walked in and took his good ole time looking me over. Raven told him to hurry, but Stan said that he had to get a firm grasp of the situation. I was so vulnerable with my naked breasts, exposed pussy and bare butt out in the open for everyone to see, and there was nothing I could do about it. I was mortified because Stan took a good look at me from every angle before finally climbing up on the chair and taking a look at the handcuffs.

Stan said, “I think I can use a hacksaw to cut them off.”

Raven replied, “Don’t do that! You can’t ruin the handcuffs.”

I said, “Yes he can! Cut me loose!”

Stan suggested that Raven should call security. They know all about handcuffs. Raven made the call and said that Paul was on his way.

I said, “Paul is on his way? You called another man to come in here. I’m naked girl you know!”

Stan said, “Yes, we all know! You’re naked and you’re definitely a girl.”

That got a laugh out of everyone, but I didn’t find it amusing. Stan took a seat on the bed next to the man that checked into the room, whose name also turned out to be Stan. As we waited for Paul to arrive, I was left hanging there in front of the Stans, and they weren’t shy about examining my naked body. I really wanted to get free from the handcuffs. Not only was I humiliated beyond words, I was also beginning to get sore from hanging in such an awkward position.

Soon Paul arrived and I was subjected to the same treatment. Paul found it necessary to get a good look at my pussy, tits and ass before he could take a look at the handcuffs. After inspecting the cuffs, Paul said that they were not professional handcuffs, just standard cuffs that could be opened with a universal key. Unfortunately, Paul didn’t have a universal key, but there was another security guard named Ron that was somewhere in the building and he always carried a complete set of keys.

Raven looked at me and said, “I have to get back to work, but these guys will take good care of you.”

I said, “Wait! You can’t leave me hanging here naked in front of all these men!”

Raven just said that she was sorry and walked out the door, leaving me naked and defenseless in front of Stan, Stan and Paul. I wanted Ron to hurry up and set me free, but they were having trouble finding him, so I was left hanging there with my young nude body on display for the three men.

As I was hanging there, I got a terrible itch right on my butt cheek and it was driving me crazy. The only choice I had was to ask one of the men to scratch my butt. Stan, the maintenance man, started scratching my bare ass and quickly extinguished the irritation. However, when I asked him to stop, he ignored me and continued probing my unprotected butt.

It wasn’t long before all of the guys were touching me. They began casually running their hands all over my bare skin, squeezing my breasts and touching my butt crack in the process. I protested against their actions, but the maintenance man responded by sucking on my breasts. Paul got bold and stuck his finger in my wet pussy. Soon all of the sensitive areas on my naked body were again being attended to, only this time it was being done by three older men instead of two young girls.

As Ron opened the door, I reached the point of no returned and experienced another orgasm. I was hanging there, trying to catch my breath when I noticed that Ron had left the door open! There were other hotel workers and guests that must have heard about my predicament and came up to see if it was true. Once again, my body was subjected to a complete examination by Ron before he could start working on the handcuffs.

Ron slowly tried key after key without success while the guys on the bed and the guys in the hallway stared at all of my exposed flesh. I was getting frustrated because I was sure that he knew which key to use, but he was trying all the keys just to prolong my agony. Finally Ron found the key that opened the cuffs and I was free. I was still naked as I ran out into the hall. The crowd applauded as I made my way down the hallway to the safety and privacy of my own room.

My husband and I returned home the following day. I didn’t run into Carla again before leaving Miami, but there was a message on my answering machine when I got home.

It said, “Peggy, this is Carla. I had a great time with you. Next time you’re in Miami, be sure and look me up. Also, regarding the tickle torture…if I tell you not to let someone tie you up and torture you, please listen to me!”

My husband wanted to know what she was talking about, but I decided to keep this naked escapade a secret. At least for a little while!

**Peggy, The Bored Housewife Ch. 10**

My name is Peggy and I'm married to a man who is married to his job. His name is Jack and he's in a highly competitive sales field. Jack was recently promoted to district manager and he's responsible for offices in five different states. Now he's rarely, if ever, at home.

I'm twenty-five years old, which is much too young to be trapped at home alone. I'm just over five feet tall with brown hair and a petite figure. I have medium-sized breasts, but they're full and firm with pretty pink nipples. I trim my pussy hair so that it's always nice and neat, but I don't shave down there. My girl fur only needs to be snipped enough to keep it from sticking out of my panties, which are usually very skimpy. Of course, I keep the hair down between my legs very short to make my sweet pink pussy lips easily accessible!

People tell me that I have a cute face and still look like a teenager, so I get noticed a lot. Since my husband is much older than me, I'm surprised he doesn't pay as much attention to me as everyone else does. I would think he'd prefer spending more time at home ravaging my young naked body rather than chasing the almighty buck. However, he does shower me with lots of money and constantly stays in touch with me via a webcam, so I guess he still cares about me.

Jack doesn't have a webcam at work, or so he says! This scares me because I don't always know who's watching me. He can see and hear me, but I can only read what he transmits over the Instant Messenger. I used to assume that my husband would never share revealing videos of me, but I've learned that showing movies of me to his friends and coworkers brings him pleasure...lots of pleasure!

Even though I've indulged in numerous acts of exhibitionism, usually by accident, I'm still a bashful person. It always embarrasses me to show my body in public. That's why I'm terrified to know that it excites my husband to let his friends and coworkers watch videos of me in compromising positions.

Jack knows I'd never make it on my own because I wouldn't be able to survive without his money. I'm so used to the creature comforts that it would be impossible for me to move on and start over. Therefore, Jack knows he has me trapped and expects me to do anything to please him. And he's made it quite clear that to please him, I have to undress on the webcam or send videos of me accidentally exposing myself in public.

I feel great shame and humiliation every time I create a new video, but I'm a sex slave to Jack because I'm addicted to his money. He knows it and takes advantage of it. Unfortunately for me, his friends and coworkers know it, too. I guess I only have myself to blame because my carelessness put me in this situation to begin with. It all started quite innocently, which is usually how I get myself into all of my naked predicaments.

One morning, I crawled out of bed and went straight to the couch where I'd left my laptop the previous evening. I took a seat on the couch, propped my feet up on the ottoman, set the computer on my lap and went about connecting to the Internet. Since I'd just gotten out of bed, all I had on was a pair of little white panties. When I connected with my husband, he wrote that he was happy to see that the "girls came out to play" this morning. I giggled knowing he was looking at my bare breasts and I even pushed them together in front of the camera.

As my husband was ogling my tits, one of his co-workers walked into his office. Instead of letting me know that a stranger was looking over his shoulder, he merely let the guy gawk at my bare breasts. I was mortified when I found out later that another man saw my boobies, but it wasn't the most embarrassing thing to happen that morning.

While we were chatting over the Internet, the doorbell rang. Without thinking, I set my laptop down on the ottoman and got up to answer the door. The laptop was pointed towards the front door, so the men were able to see my little white panties as I strolled away. My undies were wedged inside the crack of my ass, which meant that my firm butt cheeks were hanging out to the sides. Some of my butt crack was even showing above the waistband of the little bikini underpants, so the men were treated to quite an eyeful.

After cracking the door open just a couple of inches, I peeked out and saw that it was the man who delivers our newspaper. He's a sweet retired man that stopped by to collect his monthly fee. He's a cute old man and he's always been nice to me. That's why I often go out to retrieve my newspaper in just a T-shirt and panties or a short robe.

When I bend over to pick up the newspaper, my T-shirt rides up and exposes my panties to the man. If I'm really in a teasing mood, I'll wear a robe with nothing on underneath it. When I bend over, I let my robe hang down in front of me so that the man can peek inside. Since I'm naked under my robe, it allows the man to see my bare tits. The sweet old man is now in the habit of waiting for me after he delivers my paper, just in case I'm there to come out and get it. I always make it worth the wait!

On this particular morning the man was waiting outside to collect his monthly fee. Since I was clad in only a skimpy pair of bikini panties, I had to be careful not to open the door more than a few inches. In order to give the man his money, I needed to go get my purse. Before walking away from the man, I closed the door, or so I thought! Our front door is somewhat strange. If it isn't closed all the way, it drifts open. I guess I didn't close it tight enough because the door inched its way open as I went to get my purse.

My purse was next to the couch. In the short time it took me to walk across the room, the front door drifted all the way open. The man silently watched as I bent over to get his money and all I was wearing were those tiny white panties! The sweet old man was looking at my panty clad butt, which he'd seen before, but only from a distance. Now he was almost standing right on top of me.

I slowly picked up my purse, giving me time to flaunt my titties in front of the webcam. Unfortunately, it also gave the man time to gawk at my see-through underpants. He could see my butt crack right through the thin material! After picking up my purse, I turned and headed towards the door. I was looking down and fishing through my purse for the money as I walked. Therefore, I didn't notice that the front door was wide open. The retired gentleman was staring right at my bare boobies and my nearly transparent panties, and I didn't even know it!

After retrieving the money, I reached for the doorknob, but it wasn't there. That's because the door was already open. I looked up and found myself face to face with the smiling old man. I was so embarrassed that I didn't know what to say, so I just stood there dumbfounded for a moment. This gave the man even more time to examine me in my state of undress.

I finally regained my composure and said, "I guess I need to get this door fixed."

The man simply chuckled, but couldn't bring himself to look away from my nearly naked body. I held my purse in one hand and I tried to cover my bare breasts with the other, but the man held out a bill. Taking the slip of paper from him forced me to drop my protection. There I stood displaying my titties right in front of the man and I was powerless to hide from him. My neatly-trimmed brunette bush was also visible through the front of my thin white panties and all I could do was let the man look.

At this point, I was so humiliated that I'd completely forgotten about the laptop sitting on the ottoman. My husband was still watching me over the Internet and unbeknownst to me, he was allowing his coworker to watch, too. Jack even called another man join them, so he was secretly letting two men watch as I paraded around in front of the webcam wearing only a skimpy pair of see-through panties.

As I tried to give the man at the front door his money, he completely shocked me by saying, "You know, I could let you keep your money if you give me your panties."

I asked, "Um...what? You want me to give you my panties?"

He grinned and said, "That's right. I want you to take off your panties and give them to me."

I giggled and asked, "But why?"

The old man replied, "Because I've always been fond of your panties. I love it when you bend over to pick up your paper and your panties hang out from under your T-shirt. You really know how to please an old man."

I stood there for a moment, and then he begged, "Come on, I'm just an old man. Can't you find it in your heart to give me another chance to feel young?"

I gave in and said, "Oh alright, I'll do it, but only because you're such a sweet old man. Let me go take them off and I'll bring them right back."

He interrupted, "No. I'd rather watch you take them off right here."

I said, "Right here? You want me to take my panties off right here? I can't do that. I'd be naked!"

He said, "Come on, be reasonable. You're practically naked already."

I glanced down at myself and concluded that the old man was right. My bare boobies and pretty pink nipples were completely uncovered, and my brunette bush was just barely covered by a pair of see-through white undies. Still forgetting that my husband and his coworkers were watching me on the webcam, I decided to go ahead and give the poor old man his cheap thrill.

I laughed and said, "Okay, okay, you win."

He got all excited as I slowly turned around and bent forward. With my back to the man, I hooked my thumbs inside the waistband of my panties and inched them down my legs. I looked over my shoulder and giggled a little as I witnessed the man leaning over to get an unobstructed view of my bare ass. In our bent over positions, the man was not only getting a good look at my butt crack, he was also getting a chance to peek at my pussy lips from behind, too. I just giggled again and let the man gawk at my nakedness.

I'd completely forgotten all about the men watching me over the Internet. Since I was facing the webcam, my pussy hair was now as exposed to the camera as my breasts were. The men in my husband's office could see everything! After stepping out of my panties, I turned around and handed them to the old man. He took them from me, and then I put both of my hands up on the top of the door jam. I just sort of hung there, thrusting my nakedness into the old man's face.

I teasingly asked the man, "Is there anything else I can do for you?"

Surprisingly, he made another request.

He said, "If you wouldn't mind, I'd appreciate it if you'd be willing to stand there while I take care of this," and then he pointed to the bulge in his pants.

I giggled and asked, "You want me to stand here in the nude while you whack off?"

He replied, "Sure. I'm not asking to touch you or anything. I just want some fun in my life."

Looking for an excuse to get the man to leave, I saw a dust rag that I'd left on the bookshelf the previous day.

I picked up the rag and said, "Actually, I've got some housework to do."

He closed the front door behind him and said, "Great. You just go about your business and I'll stand here and watch."

I finally gave in and said, "Fine."

The man unzipped his pants and pulled out his rigid penis. He was obviously a man that did not need Viagra! Next he put my panties in his hand, wrapped them around his erection and began stroking himself. I had the dust cloth in my hand, so I decided to finish the dusting that I'd been putting off for the last couple of days.

The bookshelf was on the wall between the front door and the ottoman, so the camera was capturing both the man and me. At first I was annoyed that the retired old man asked me to do this, but the way he was worshiping my bare body began to turn me on. I started exaggerating my motions as I slowly reached up high and slid the dust cloth along the top of the bookcase. Then I squatted down with my knees apart and dusted each picture frame on the lower shelf. In my squatted position, my knees were spread apart, which gave the man a total beaver shot! He could see every inch of my moist pink slit.

Then I turned away from the man, but remained in the same squatted position. Since I'd forgotten that the webcam was still on, I was now showing my pink place to the men watching in my husband's office. The reason I turned away from the old man was to allow me to move my finger up and down my slippery snatch. I wasn't trying to get myself off. I just wanted to make sure that all of my soft brown pussy hair was pushed out of the way so that I could treat the man to an unobstructed view of my pussy lips. Then I turned back to the man and continued dusting the bookshelves.

I stayed in my squatted position for a while to give the man a great view of my pink pleasure place, and then I dusted other shelves. I gyrated my naked body into several different positions as I performed my housework. I glanced over at the man and he was wide-eyed as he watched me parade my naked body around in front of him. It looked like he was having trouble firing his missile so I decided to give him some extra incentive.

I looked down and said, "This darn dust is getting all over me. Look how it's sticking to my nipples. I'd better clean them off."

Then I innocently licked my fingers and softly caressed my sensitive pink nipples. It actually felt good and my love juices were beginning to flow. As the man watched, I started rolling my nipples between my fingers and thumbs while gently pulling on them. It was making my nipples nice and hard.

I moaned, "Mmm...my nipples are getting really clean. See? See how hard they are...I mean how clean they are? I guess I'd better keep rubbing them until all the dust is gone!"

The man was stroking hard on his manhood. He was huffing and puffing, too, so I pushed my teasing act a little further. While continuing to caress my left nipple, I licked my right fingers again and then I slowly slid my fingertips down the front of my naked body. I tickled my belly-button a little before continuing down to my girl fur.

I softly said, "Oh, my nipples are nice and clean now, but I'd better clean myself between my legs, too."

I continued moving my hand all the way down until my finger reached my love button. Touching my little clitty sent chills up and down my spine. I was standing sideways between the man and the ottoman, so both the old man and the men in my husband's office were watching as my fingers found my pleasure place. I dragged my finger over my exposed snatch for a couple of seconds, and then my finger found its way into my love hole.

I said, "I'd better check inside here as well" as I pushed my finger into my wet pussy.

Now I was really excited and I wanted to get myself off, too. Unfortunately, as soon as I inserted my finger inside of me, the old man started cumming. He was shooting right into my white panties! He continued stroking himself until he couldn't go on any longer. Then he wadded up the panties, put them in his pocket and zipped himself up. The old man thanked me profusely as I stepped forward and gave him a big hug. I pressed my nude body against him for a few minutes and then I released him. He quickly headed out the front door leaving me alone and horny.

Posing naked for the man that delivers the newspaper still wasn't the most embarrassing thing that happened to me that morning. I was horny as hell after the man left and I really needed to cum. I quickly locked the front door and sat down on the couch. I looked at my laptop on the ottoman and the screen-saver made the screen go blank.

I thought to myself, "Oh no, I forgot about Jack! Oh well, I'll contact him later. I've got more important things to do right now!"

I was in such a hurry that I didn't even bother to move the laptop. I just left it on the ottoman and propped my feet up to each side of it. The webcam was pointed directly at me because the laptop was positioned right between my legs. Since the screen was blank, I figured Jack had gone back to work a long time ago. I didn't know that the webcam was still active even though the screen was blank. I was completely unaware that my husband was still watching me. Even worse was the fact that two of his coworkers were watching me, too. And now I was about to masturbate right in front of them!

I licked my fingers and began teasing my nipples as the men watched. With the camera pointed between my legs, the men had a clear view of my neatly-trimmed brunette bush. I'm sure the men could easily see how excited I was as my wet pussy was just waiting to be touched.

After caressing and twisting my nipples for a while, it was time for my hands to head south. I slid my hands down over my flat tummy until they reached my inner thighs. Then I put one foot on the floor so I could spread my legs wide apart. One leg remained up on the ottoman, so the camera was still right between my legs.

I combed my fingernails through my hairy triangle for a few seconds and then I parted my pussy lips with the middle finger of my right hand. My pink pleasure place was nice and wet as I slid my finger up and down between my legs. When my finger reached my little clitty, it caused my firm body to shutter. I let my hand linger there for a moment as I thought about how I'd just finished posing naked for the old man.

With my finger gently resting on my love button, I began fantasizing that my front door drifted open again. However, instead of doing housework in the nude while an old man watched, I dreamt that a group of well-built younger men with model good looks were at the door. They were staring at my naked body as I performed my household chores. Now I was really getting myself excited!

I pushed the middle finger of my right hand deep inside my wet pussy while I used the index finger of my left hand to continue massaging my little clitty. I was so turned on that I could hardly sit still. I was still fantasizing that a group of good-looking men were watching me as I made small circles with my finger inside of my pussy. Little did I know that a group of men really were watching me...over the Internet! I would find out later that a secretary came into the office and stayed to watch my performance, too. Now three men and a woman were watching me masturbate and I didn't even know it!

I started moving my finger in and out, in and out as the tension began to build inside my tight little body. My left index finger was gently rubbing my love button as my right middle finger made long thrusts deep inside of me. The feeling was really building inside as my fingers worked their magic on my tight pussy, and there was a camera less than two feet away broadcasting my private personal moment over the Internet!

The feeling inside of me was building stronger and stronger as I pushed my hips up and down to the rhythm of my finger. My finger felt magnificent inside of me as I located the spot that drives me crazy. I was also alternating my other hand between my little clitty and my precious pink nipples to create a wonderful sensation throughout my body.

My dream progressed to the point where my imaginary models had removed their clothes and I was surrounded my strong muscular men with big thick erections. The men were so pleased with the sight of my nude body that they couldn't help stroking their massive members. With my finger moving in and out of my pussy, I fantasized that one of the body builder models took over and pushed his rock hard penis inside of me.

Still dreaming about the imaginary man, I started moaning, "Mmm...that feels so good, so good. Yeah, that's what I like! Just like that."

Sure there really were three men and a woman watching me, but I didn't know it. The tension inside of me was so intense that I thought I was going to burst. I started pulling on my nipples, and then I moved my hand back down to my love button. Of course the finger on my other hand was still rubbing my favorite spot inside my pussy. I was almost frustrated because I was just on the brink of an orgasm, but I could finish myself off.

Still pretending that a beautiful man was making love to me, I started screaming, "Come on...harder, faster. Yeah, that's it. That's what I like. Peggy needs to cum. Peggy needs to cum!"

Finally I reached my breaking point and exploded with a powerful orgasm.

I started yelling, "Yes...yes, oh yes. I'm cumming, I'm cumming" and then my body went limp.

My hands dropped to my sides and I was unable to move as I fought to catch my breath. I was still bare assed naked with the webcam pointed directly at my dripping wet pussy and my stiff nipples. I must have laid there for half an hour with the camera broadcasting my nude body over the Internet the whole time.

Finally, I came back to life and scooted forward on the couch so that I could use the computer. I hit a key and then the screen reappeared. The session with my husband was still active.

There was a message that read, "Thanks for the show. Ron and Eddie said it was the best thing they'd ever seen on the Internet. Connie liked it, too."

I was bowled over by the message and quickly wrote back, "You're kidding, right?"

I waited for a response, but nothing appeared. I guess Jack was away from his desk. Then I began to wonder if anyone was still watching me. I decided to take a shower. After getting cleaned up, I put on a bra and panties followed by jeans and a T-shirt. Now that I was decent, I went back and checked my computer. My husband was back online and waiting for me.

He wrote, "No, I'm not kidding. Ron, Eddie and Connie all caught your performance. In fact Eddie is still here. He said to tell you that he liked you better before you put the red T-shirt on."

I said, "How could you let them watch me masturbate?"

Jack replied, "After they watched you do housework in the nude, I had to let them watch the finale. They loved it. Even Connie enjoyed the show."

I typed, "Connie! She has the biggest mouth in the office. Now everyone is going to know about it. How could you do that to me?"

He wrote back, "You did it to yourself, but we're happy you did. We can't wait until next time!"

I typed, "Next time? There's not going to be a next time!"

Jack wrote, "YES...THERE WILL BE A NEXT TIME. THERE WILL BE MANY NEXT TIMES!!!"

And that's how my naked video escapades began.

**Peggy, The Bored Housewife Ch. 11**

Since my husband was promoted to district manager, he rarely, if ever, spends any time at home. Jack is the regional manager over five states, so our only method of communication is through the use of a webcam. Unfortunately for me, I didn't realize that my husband was watching me over the Internet when I stripped naked and teased the older gentleman that delivers our newspaper. Jack enjoyed my performance in "Peggy's Nude Theater" so much that he now expects me to do it all the time. The worst part is that he shares my videos with his friends and coworkers.

Why do I continue to do it? It's simple...money! My husband is much older than me and he is quite wealthy. I, on the other hand, have no higher education, no work experience and no skills that would afford me the ability to live in the lifestyle that I have become accustomed to. It was also made clear to me that the videos I've made would be shown in court, virtually guaranteeing that I would not receive any money from a divorce settlement. Therefore, Jack has me trapped and he knows it!

The last time my husband was home, he set me up with the latest spy camera equipment. There's a pinhole camera that I can connect to my laptop and hide just about anywhere in the condo. He also purchased a few portable wireless cameras that provide high quality video resolution and excellent audio clarity. One camera fits on my keychain and looks like an MP3 player. I can clip it to the handle of my purse or gym bag. Another camera is built into a very stylish pair of sunglasses and a third camera is a button that I can sew into my clothing. There's even a camera that looks like an ink pen. The batteries will last for over two hours on a single charge.

I guess what makes my videos so captivating is my youthful looks. I'm twenty-five years old and just over five feet tall with brown hair and a petite figure. I have medium-sized breasts, but they're full and firm with round rosy nipples. I also have a neatly-trimmed brunette bush with the hair down between my legs cut extra short so that my sweet pink pussy lips are easily accessible. I've been told that I have a cute face and I've also been told that I still look like a teenager, which is probably what makes my videos so appealing to the guys.

In the past, I've created several situations where I flashed in public, but something unexpected always seemed to happen leaving me naked, vulnerable and humiliated. Showing my body in public can be both exciting and terrifying. Now that my antics are being recorded with a spy camera, the situations have become even more intense, although the videos were quite simplistic in their infancy.

My first video took place during a workout at the gym. I clipped my keychain camera to my gym bag and carried it around with me everywhere I went. I even took it with me into the girls' locker room. After finding a locker, I set the gym bag down on the bench, positioned the camera towards me and began disrobing.

First I turned my back to the camera and unzipped my denim skirt. I slowly worked the skirt over my hips and down my legs while displaying my panty covered ass to the camera. After placing my skirt in the locker, I lifted my T-shirt over my head, which left me standing in front of the camera wearing only my silky pink panties and matching pink bra.

I put on my white gym shorts and a light blue top, and then I looked at myself in the mirror. Even though my gym shorts were made of a stiff material, I could still see my pink panties showing through the shorts. My bra was also visible from inside the large arm holes of my shirt. The pink bra could even be seen peeking out below the cut-off T-shirt. The hem of the shirt was cut right at the bottom of my breasts, but I normally wear a sports bra underneath so it's no big deal. However, today I didn't bring a sports bra.

In the mirror, my lacy bra and bra straps were hanging out all over the place. Wearing a sports bra always looked fine under the shirt, but a flimsy see-through bra made it look like I was trying to show off. I decided to remove my underwear and see if it looked any better. As I walked back to my locker, a girl came in and selected the locker next to mine. I was going to turn the camera off, but I didn't know how to do it without drawing attention to the device, so I just let it run.

The girl unfastened her jeans and slipped them down her legs. She was wearing white bikini underpants with little flowers on them. She was also wearing a T-shirt with the name of a local college on it. I asked her if she went to the college and she said that she was a senior, so I estimated her age to be around twenty-two. She was a cute girl, around five-four with short reddish hair in a wedge cut. When she removed her T-shirt, it was plain to see that her breasts were much larger than mine.

I didn't want to stare, so I took off my shorts and pulled down my panties. I hung my panties in the locker and stood there bottomless beside the girl, and also in front of the camera. As I slipped my white shorts back on, the girl gave me a funny smile.

Assuming that she was wondering why I removed my panties, I said, "I had to take my panties off because I could see them through my shorts."

The girl stated, "Oh I never wear underpants in here. I don't want any visible panty lines."

With that, the girl slipped off her bikini panties and tossed them in her locker. Then she straddled the bench before sitting down. Her legs were spread apart and she was facing the camera! The girl had a smooth shaved beaver and there was nothing between her sweet little pussy lips and the spy cam, so I stepped aside and let the camera roll.

Then the girl removed her white bra and flaunted her ripe melons in front of the camera. She had big firm boobs with silver dollar size nipples. They looked natural and she didn't seem to have a modest bone in her body. With the girl still parading her naked body around in front of the camera, I slipped off my shirt and took my bra off. Then I put my bra in the locker.

I said, "My bra shows through this tiny T-shirt, so I had to take it off, too."

I think the girl thought I was coming on to her because I put my cut-up T-shirt on and asked, "Do you think this shirt is too revealing without a sports bra?"

She said, "Let me check. Lean forward."

The girl looked down the front of my shirt. I could feel that the material had fallen away from my breasts so I knew my nipples were exposed. Then she inspected the sides of my shirt. I figured that if she could see my nipples from the front, then she could see my nipples from the sides, too.

Then she commanded, "Raise your arms up."

I raised my arms and I could feel the short cut off T-shirt ride up above my nipples.

The naked girl reached up, tickled my nipples with her finger tips and then she said, "You may want to be careful doing some of your exercises. I'd hate for any of the men to have a heart attack."

Then she pulled a sports bra over her big jugs and said, "I'd go braless, but I'd have trouble jogging on the treadmill."

Still wearing only a sports bra, the girl stood up and pulled out a pair of white socks. The bottomless girl proceeded to straddle the bench again, but this time her back was to the camera. As she bent over to put her socks on, the camera was looking right up at her bare ass! Her shaved pussy lips were probably visible from that camera angle as well. After her socks were on, the girl pulled on a pair of skin tight knit gym shorts that left nothing to the imagination. It had some Greek letters across the butt so I assumed that she was in a sorority.

After putting her shoes on, the girl said, "I guess I'll see you in the workout room," and then she exited the locker room.

I put my shoes and socks on, but I had to check my shorts before I left the locker room. Seeing the college girl's beautiful naked body combined with feeling her fingertips gently touching my nipples actually got me excited. Since I wasn't wearing panties, I had to make sure that my gym shorts weren't stained. After checking between my legs I was finally ready to exercise so I picked up my gym bag and headed for the workout room.

The room was nearly empty because it was almost noon on a Thursday morning. Most people were at work during this time. However, there were a few girls in their thirties along with a few retired men and women trying to get some exercise. I left the camera off during my treadmill walk, but turned it back on as soon as I began lifting weights. Suddenly all the men in the facility wanted to workout near me.

When I did the bench press, I set the camera across from me so that it was pointed between my legs. My gym shorts were made out of a stiff material. When I laid down on the bench, the leg holes puffed out away from my legs making it easy to see right up my shorts. Since I wasn't wearing panties, my pussy hair was on display for anyone that wanted to look. Suddenly the men started picking up the weights directly across from me. I pretended not to notice, but it was obvious that the men were bending over to sneak peeks at my neatly trimmed brunette bush through the leg holes of my shorts.

My triceps exercise put me in a position where I had to lean forward slightly and push down on a bar. This caused my shirt to fall away from my breasts and allowed the men to see my titties through the oversized arm holes of my shirt. I don't think the camera was in a position to capture my bare boobies on the video, but the men pretending to workout at my sides saw everything.

The triceps exercise was followed by lat bar pull downs. That's where I sit on the bench, reach up to grab the bar above my head and pull it down. When I reached up, the bottom of my short cut-off shirt rose up and my braless breasts were exposed to everyone around me. I faced a mirror, so the retired men and even some of the women watched as my shirt went up and down with the motion of the bar. The camera was pointed at the mirror so not only were my bare titties exposed to the camera, the expressions on everybody's face were captured on the video, too.

My final exercise was sit-ups. By now, some businessmen were using their lunch hour to workout. After selecting a sit-up bench for myself, two good looking guys decided to do sit-ups on the benches to each side of me. I could have held my shirt down, but I couldn't resist revealing my braless boobies to the men. Every time I laid back on the bench, my T-shirt slid up above my bare titties, exposing my pretty pink nipples to the guys beside me. I did far more sit-ups than normal, and I'm sure the men did, too. Eventually, my flat tummy couldn't take anymore and it was time for me to retreat to the locker room. I got up and headed for the showers without ever saying a word to the businessmen.

I returned to my locker and set the camera on the bench to record me as I removed my gym clothes. I decided to ham it up a little as I slowly lifted my T-shirt over my head and dropped it on the floor. Then I tickled my belly-button with my fingertip before sliding my hands up the front of my body until they reached my bare breasts. Once my fingers found my nipples, I gently caressed the sensitive pink skin until they became hard and erect. Then I couldn't resist tweaking my nipples and rolling them between my fingers. Now I was really turning myself on!

It was time to remove my shorts, so I turned my back to the camera, hooked my thumbs into the elastic waistband and pushed them down my legs. In my bent over position, I massaged my butt cheeks for a minute or two, and then I slid my fingertip up and down my bare butt crack several times. The last time I slid my finger downward, I continued all the way down until my finger reached my pussy lips from behind. I couldn't resist moving my finger back and forth between my pretty pink pussy lips until they were nice and moist.

What I was doing felt good, but I was in an awkward position, so I straddled the bench and sat down in front of the camera. With the camera pointed directly between my spread legs, I lifted my feet up one at a time to remove my tennis shoes and little white socks. Now I was naked, but I wasn't ready to take my shower yet. I had to finish what I'd started!

First I slid my finger up and down over my bare pussy until I found my love button. Then I gently caressed my little clitty until my heart began to race. After teasing my pink place for just a short time, I couldn't wait any longer and I had to finish myself off. While continuing to manipulate my little clitty, I dipped a finger inside my wet pussy and started moving it around in little circles.

Once I was thoroughly wet inside, I moved my finger in and out, in and out as my body began to tense up. My eyes started to close and I let out a little moan, but then I was suddenly startled by someone squatting down beside me. It was the college girl that I'd met earlier. I was so embarrassed from getting caught masturbating in public that I immediately pulled my finger out.

She said, "Oh, don't let me stop you. I just thought you might need a little help. It always gets me excited when my boyfriend does this," and then she leaned over and began licking my nipples.

It felt so good that I quickly put my finger back inside me and started moving it in and out with greater intensity. When the college girl started kissing and sucking on my nipples, I couldn't hold back any longer and I had to cum.

My body tensed up and then I let out a high pitched squeaky sound as I moaned, "Oh, oh, oh yes...yes! I'm cumming...I'm cumming," and then I just went limp.

The college girl stood up, leaving me lying there naked on the bench in a spread eagle position with the camera pointed right between my legs. Then she lifted her shirt up over her head, so I moved out of the way to let the camera focus on the girl. She removed her sports bra, leaving her magnificent tits totally exposed for the camera.

I said, "You're breasts are so perfect that I was wondering if they were real."

The girl squeezed her breasts and pushed them together right in front of the camera.

She said, "They're real alright. Here, I'll prove it to you."

The girl took my hand and placed it on her breast. I massaged the large globe of flesh and I was immediately convinced that her boobs were real.

While continuing to caress her breast, I said, "Yep, you're right. They're definitely real, no doubt about it."

As I rubbed her tit, I could feel her nipple harden beneath the palm of my hand. It was obvious that the feeling of my soft hand against her bare breast was getting the girl excited. I wanted to continue, but since I'd just met the girl, I didn't want to presume that she was ready for me to send my hand down south.

I merely said, "I guess I'd better take my shower now" and removed my hand from her firm breast.

She said, "I just need to take my shorts off and then I'll be ready to shower, too."

I guess it meant that she wanted me to wait for her, so I watched as she tossed her shoes and socks into her locker. When she stood up in front of the camera, all she was wearing were those tight knit shorts, and when I say tight, I mean tight! Her butt cheeks were hanging out of the bottom of the shorts and the elastic waistband should have stopped right at the top of the crack of her ass. I said, "should have" because she folded the waistband over once, which guaranteed that her butt crack showed.

From the front, her girl fur would have also showed if she hadn't shaved it off. The knit material was pulled up so tight against her pussy lips that I could actually see the outline of her sweet snatch beneath the thin knit fabric. I'm sure she drew as much attention to herself in those shorts as I did in my cut-off T-shirt. After sliding her shorts down in front of the camera, she grabbed her towel and was ready to shower. I grabbed my towel, too, but I also grabbed my gym bag with the spy cam attached to the handle.

I positioned the camera so that it was pointed directly at my shower. Then I walked into the stall and turned the water on. I left the shower door open to give the camera an unobstructed view of me while I washed my naked body. As I reached for the soap, the college girl surprisingly squeezed into the stall with me and shut the door behind her. There were three empty shower stalls, but she chose to shower with me. This made me happy, but I wanted to open the shower door so that the camera could capture all the action.

Thinking quickly, I said, "Could you open the door please? I don't want it to get too steamy in here."

The girl looked embarrassed and said, "Oh, I'm sorry. When you left the door open, I assumed you wanted me to join you."

I said, "I do, I do! I just don't want it to get steamy in here."

The college girl winked at me, giggled and said, "I'll open the door, but I guarantee it's going to get steamy in here!"

With the camera focused on us, I got my head wet and began shampooing my hair. The naked college girl did the same. Our arms were up over our heads, which forced us to thrust our breasts out at each other. Since the shower stall was not meant for two people, we had to stand close to one another and we began to press our breasts together. As the suds from our shampoo cascaded down the front of our bare bodies, our titties became slippery, making it easy for the girl to move her big boobs up and down against mine. My nipples quickly became hard and I could feel that her nipples were erect, too.

Next I took the soap and rubbed it all over my body. The college girl mimicked my actions as she massaged her breasts and pulled on her nipples. I tried to turn her so that she was facing the camera, but by the time I repositioned her, she had already moved on. While facing the camera, she casually lifted her feet up one at a time and thoroughly washed them. The awkward position forced her to give the camera a beaver shot. The pose was prolonged because she meticulously washed between each of her dainty toes. She finally put her feet down, and then she slowly moved her soapy hands up the front of her smooth tanned legs.

She was still facing the camera as her hands reached her inner thighs. From there it was only a matter of seconds before she slid her soapy hands up so that she could wash her hairless pussy. She sort of hunched down and spread her legs to make it easier to rub her pink place, which only made it easier for the camera to record her private area. I was finished showering, so I just stood and watched as her finger finally found its way up inside her pussy.

I wanted to give her room to perform for the video, so I said, "I'm finished. I guess I'll step out."

She asked, "Um, would you mind doing my back before you leave?"

I replied, "Sure, no problem."

She smiled and said, "Thanks," and then she leaned forward and struck a provocative pose.

The girl was bent forward and leaning against the wall with her knees straight, her back arched and her butt pointing out. I stood beside her, careful not to block the camera, and then I started applying soap to her back. I gave the girl a nice massage as I started on her shoulders and proceeded all the way down until I reached the small of her back. Then I used both hands to caress her firm round butt. There were faint tan lines of a tiny bikini, but most of her exquisite ass was tan.

After rubbing her butt for a while, I took my soapy index finger and gently slid it up and down her butt crack. Her body shuttered as I caressed the intimate area, so I assumed that she was enjoying it. As the camera continued to capture the action, I used my fingers to softly spread her cheeks apart, and then I massaged her butt hole. The twenty-two year old girl softly moaned, so I continued touching her there for a little longer before finally running my hands up and down the backs of her legs.

She seemed a little disappointed when I finished with her legs because she thought that I was going to quit, but I ran my hands back up her inner thighs until I found her shaved beaver from behind. She was nice and wet, and not from the shower, so it was easy to insert my finger into her tight pussy. As I pushed my finger in and out, I reached around the front of her and played with her titties.

The naked college girl hung onto the faucet handles in front of her and began rocking back and forth in rhythm with my finger. While I teased her nipples with one hand and fingered her pussy with the other, she slid her own hand down and rubbed her love button. Now every part of her body was being serviced as she closed her big green eyes, licked her big rosy lips and made soft moaning sounds.

I looked over my shoulder and I was shocked to see a naked woman in her thirties watching us. The college girl was so close to cumming that I couldn't stop, so I just smiled at the woman and continued moving my finger around inside the redhead's pussy.

Soon I could feel the girl tense up, and then she started screaming, "Oh yes, yes, oh yes...I'm cumming. Don't stop...don't stop. I'm cumming, I'm cumming! Oh thank you, thank you, thank you!"

Then I released my grip on the girl and we exited the shower. As I got out of the shower, the woman was joined by another woman in her thirties. They just grinned at us as we got out of the shower. Before getting my towel, I moved my gym bag so that it was facing the women, and then I grabbed my towel and followed the college girl back to the locker area.

After drying off and getting dressed, the college girl said that she had to leave, so she gave me a kiss and said that she hoped to see me again real soon. I reciprocated the sentiment and then I went back into the shower area to get my gym bag.

The two women were both naked and they were still standing in front of the camera. When they saw me approaching, they quickly stopped talking and got into the showers. I went home and watched the video and I had to laugh because the woman that was watching us was describing what we were doing to the other woman. She even acted it out by running her hand up and down the back of the other woman's legs. She even touched the woman's hairy blonde pussy! Then the battery went dead, but there actions were enticing none the less.

When my husband and his friends watched the video, they were thoroughly impressed. Jack gave me implicit instructions to include other women in my videos whenever possible. I wrote back to tell him that it was not always that easy, but he didn't want to hear any negativity. He just wanted results. I guess that's why he's such a successful business man.

Now I was under pressure to outdo myself. I just hoped that I'd be able to find more cute girls that wanted to have sex with me. As I was lying in bed naked that night, I couldn't sleep. My mind was racing with ideas for my next video!