**Showing Sally**

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**Showing Sally Ch. 01**  
  
I have always dreamed of being naked in front of others, but never had the nerve to actually do anything like that. I was a good girl all the way through high school, keeping my grades up high with the hopes of getting into a good college someday. I never really dated anyone because I was always studying. But, in the back of my mind, I wanted to be a bad girl and show off. I didn't want to do anything but show off to others, but I never took it that far.  
  
I graduated high school with honors and won a scholarship to a well-known university, and I was off to college and a higher education. I was away from home for the first time in my life and being 18 now, all the decisions were made by me. Before, my parents would tell me what I should do or shouldn't do. But now, I was away from them and on my own.  
  
I met some girls, who just like me were away from home for the first time in their lives. So, I introduced myself to them with the hopes we could be close friends.  
  
"Hi, I'm Sally. Sally Evens. I am new here, but hope we can all be friends soon."  
  
Well, that went over good, because they opened up to me also. "I'm Stephanie. Stephanie Rogers. Most everyone calls me Steph."  
  
"HI Sally, I'm Joan. Joan Patrick. I just got here too and this is the first time I've been away from home. I miss my mommy and daddy, but I think I'll be ok."  
  
Well, after that, we were like the 3 musketeers. We arranged it so we could afford a house and went everywhere together. None of us were really looking for boyfriends, but I did find out that Joan was not a virgin. She had been dating a boy in high school and went all the way, right after she turned 18. She told us it wasn't all that it should have been and that he was the only one who had ever been sexual with her.  
  
I confessed I was a virgin and so did Steph. But, to us it didn't matter. We were just close friends who enjoyed life. But things would soon change.  
  
Joan and Steph both found boyfriends in college and the boys spent a lot of time with all of us. Steph lost her virginity to Steve and Joan spent lots of time with Ron and I knew they were having sex when they went off to her bedroom and closed the door. I could hear them going at it.  
  
That just left me, but I wasn't about to give up my virginity to anyone. I was saving it for a special day. But, all 4 of them tried to push me into dating boys, and I did a few of them. But never went all the way with them.  
  
Then one night, we were sitting around playing cards. It was all good and we played for a little money. None of us had a lot of money to lose, so we usually just played for pennies. We talked about things and I could see my 2 friends wanted more. I think they wanted to go to bed with the guys, but didn't want to leave me alone.  
  
Ron noticed it also and said, "Hey, I've got an idea. How about we go around the room and each of us has to tell something they did in the past, and still would like to do it again."  
  
Everyone agreed to that so we put the cards away and Ron, since he thought of it decided to start. "Well, one thing I did in the past was to sneak around the neighborhood and put things on people's porches. Nothing bad, but it was fun when I got up the next morning to watch the reaction of the people as they came out to get the newspapers."  
  
"MMM," Joan said, "That sounds cool, but how would you do it now. I mean we are in college and don't have the neighborhoods like you had."  
  
"I don't know, maybe I can do it when I go home for a visit." Ron said.  
  
"OK, maybe you can. I would like to go with you to watch too." Joan said.  
  
They were getting serious with each other, so they might do it. Ron looked at me and said, "Sally, what about you. I bet you lived a very protective life and didn't do anything bad at all."  
  
I thought about the things I used to want and it got me excited all over again, so I said, "I have always wanted to be naked in front of others, but never really did anything like that. I dreamed of being controlled by others and not allowed to make my own choices when it came time to show off."  
  
They all looked at me like I had rocks in my head. "No way" Steph said.  
  
"Yes, way." I told her.  
  
"So, you were missing someone to make you strip?" Steve questioned.  
  
"Yea Sally, you missed being controlled. Would it be something you want to do now? You know, go naked." Joan asked me.  
  
"Well, yeah, I think I would like to do it, but I'm older now and as you all know I'm still a virgin. I don't want to be where I might get raped or anything." I told them.  
  
Steve asked again, "What is missing Sally? You don't want any guy. Maybe a girl?"  
  
"No Steve, nothing like that. What I have always missed, other than being naked, was not being able to control when and where I had to show everything." I said.  
  
"You mean like being hypnotized?" Ron asked.  
  
"No, not like that. I would like to be told when and where to show off. What I could and couldn't wear. Who could see me. I wanted to be naked in public, but never thought I could do it on my own and thought if someone ordered me to do it, then I could. You know, I wouldn't be able to control the situation." I explained.  
  
"MMM, that sounds quite interesting." Steph said. "So, say we wanted you to get naked and walk to the store to get some drinks, you would do it."  
  
"Well, I'm not sure, but I would try if I had given up all control to someone else." I said.  
  
"Then, why don't we make some plans for you Sally. The 4 of us will tell you when to dress, or undress. You would have to agree to do whatever we wanted and we would have to promise to protect you so you could stay a virgin. Would you be interested?" Joan asked me.  
  
I thought for a moment before I answered her. "I would like to do something like that. I have wanted to be naked a lot before but never had the nerve to show my naked body out in public. But if I agree to this, you all must promise me that you will protect me so I am not raped, not arrested and not thrown out of college."  
  
"Sally, we'll be sure nothing bad happens and that if we have you naked anyplace, we will be with you to make sure nothing bad happens. We can even make up a contract for all of us to sign and then we can begin." Joan told me.  
  
"Ok, I think we can work something out. Can we discuss the contract and for how long I have to obey you all? It has to say that I won't get raped, arrested or tossed out of college though." I said.  
  
"What if someone wants to touch you when you're naked? Will that be allowed?" Ron asked.  
  
"I'll have to think about that Ron. I'm not sure if I want strange hands on my body." I told him.  
  
"OK, let's all sit down and decide what to put in writing so we can begin showing Sally off." Steph said.  
  
"No, we have to do one more things before starting." Joan said. "Well, Sally has to do one more thing for us."  
  
"What is that Joan?" I asked.  
  
"You have to get naked right now so we know what we are working with. Just go ahead and strip so we can all see you. After all, you said you wanted to go naked a lot and we are all friends here. Nothing else will happen until we make up your contract." Joan responded to my question.  
  
Well, that made sense to me. After all, I dreamed of being naked as much as I could, so why not get naked for my friends. I stood up and began to strip. I was wearing jeans and a shirt, along with panties but no bra. I hated bra's and my boobs were not that big. So I never wore them, unless I had on something that required one.  
  
I pulled my shirt off and folded it up. Steph held her hand out and I gave it to her. Now, they could all see my tiny titties.  
  
"Damn girl. You got little boobs. What size are they?" Joan asked.  
  
"I am a 34a. Never did develop much, but as I get more naked, my nipples get longer. They look like little torpedoes when I get turned on." I said, laughing about them.  
  
I was never embarrassed about the size of my tits and loved how my nipples grew each time I got excited. Even when I was young and had no boobs at all, my nipples got hard.  
  
I unbuttoned, unzipped my jeans and pulled them down my legs. I never thought that I was going to show my naked body to a couple guys, but that was all in my dreams. Stripping for a group of guys.  
  
I got my pants off and then started sliding my panties down my legs. No one saw anything until I had the panties in my hand and stood back up. I was totally naked now and showing everything. I am so happy that I had shaved in the morning so my little slit was visible to all.  
  
"Wow, Sally, that is so hot. I'm happy you shave down there because it shows off your pussy so nice. A rule we will add is you have to keep it bald just like it is." Steve said.  
  
"Maybe we can shave it for you Sally. Would that be an option for us? We can take turns doing you." Ron told me.  
  
"Well, I've never let anyone do that before. I shaved all the hair off once I started growing it because I figured it hid too much. But, since it is you guys, I think it would be nice if you took turns to shave me every day. I think I would like that, but you have to promise that you won't be sticking your fingers or anything else inside my pussy." I told them all.  
  
"That's a deal then. We will set up a schedule to shave you each day." Steph said, "Now, why don't you go sit in the chair over there so we can discuss what, when and where you have to show."  
  
"Once you sit down Sally, put your legs over the arms of the chair so we can see you better." Joan told me.  
  
Wow, they're really getting into this. I am a little nervous about what they might make me do, but excited that I will do it and won't have any say in when or where I have to show parts of my body to others. I just pray they don't go so far to get me in trouble. My parents would never understand why I was kicked out of college, even though they do know about my exhibitionist side. I think they thought that I was over it because I didn't get naked like I used to.  
  
I did as they wanted, sat in the big easy chair, and then put my legs over the arms. Sitting like this, I knew my pussy was on display for the 4 of them. I wondered how it looked. Did my hole open, did my lips separate?  
  
So, I said, "Hey, I've never seen myself like this before. Think one of you could get a picture of me so I can see?"  
  
Steve jumped up, grabbed his phone and said, "I'll do it. I can send it to your phone Sally, so you will have a copy to look at all the time."  
  
"Well, I guess that's ok, but I thought you could use my phone to get the picture." I said.  
  
"It will be easier this way Sally," Steve told me. "Besides, I think we'll have lots of pictures of you. You know for a scrap book of you. That way we will all have the memories."  
  
I watched as he took a few pictures of me with my legs wide open and me totally naked. I prayed no one else ever saw the pictures, but I guess if they see me naked in person, they might as well see me in pictures. Then, he did something different. He got right up close to my gaping pussy and took some more pictures.  
  
"Great, now you can see what your pussy really looks like. Did you know you are all wet down there, Sally?" He asked me.  
  
"Yeah, I always get wet when I think about showing off for others, even if I haven't been like this before. I get excited when I dream of people seeing me." I said.  
  
"Ok, just sit like that and look at your pictures while we discuss some rules and where we want to take you to show off." He told me.  
  
My phone dinged to say I had a message and sure enough, he sent me all the pictures he had taken. I looked through them all and wasn't paying attention to my friends. They were all sitting at the table facing me and talked quietly so I couldn't hear them. They talked for what seemed like hours, but I think it was more like 30 minutes.  
  
I noticed Joan was taking notes and Steph was putting things in her tablet. So, I guess they are serious about having me out and about naked or maybe just exposing me at different times. I wondered how I was going to feel about doing what they wanted. But, it is something I've always dreamed about. Being made to perform naked in front of others. I wondered if they were going to let others touch me. All 4 of them would get to feel me when they took turns shaving me.  
  
I had the picture of the close up of my pussy on my phone, and noticed that I had missed some hair. Guess it would be a good idea for them to shave me so I didn't miss any more. I just stared at it. I wondered what I looked like before, and now I have a nice picture that shows me. I thought it was a nice-looking pussy, but had no way of knowing if it was the best or the worst, since I haven't ever seen anyone else like this.  
  
I was snapped out of my thoughts when they all came back to me and handed me a paper. It had been printed out and now I had to read it. "These are your new rules Sally. You must follow them always or we get to punish you. Does that sound fair to you?" Steph asked me.  
  
"Well, let me read them and then I'll tell you." I told them.  
  
I read through them quickly and then they wanted me to go through them again, but I had to read them out loud and say yes or no to them. They wanted to be sure I was ok with everything before they started showing me off.  
  
I started reading them, one line at a time.  
  
'We won't have you do anything in class, unless you want us too. We want to protect you as best we can.'  
  
"Yes, I agree to that and thank you for protecting me. Maybe at some point I'll let you do things in class too, but not right away." I said.  
  
'You will be naked at all times while in this house. You must strip as soon as you come in and can't dress until it is time to go back out.'  
  
"I like that idea. What if we have company?" I asked.  
  
"The rule still applies, unless a parent or teacher visits. Then you will be dressed." Joan told me.  
  
"Ok, that's reasonable." I said.  
  
'The only clothes you can wear out are the ones we pick for you. You have no choice in what you wear, which also includes what you wear to class.'  
  
"You said you won't do anything in my classes, but now you say I have to wear what you say to class." I said.  
  
"Yes, that is true. But we won't make you dress in some sleazy or slutty clothes for class. It is just that we want to control what you wear at all times." Ron told me.  
  
"OH, so you are saying if I'm not in class I'll be dressed like a sleazy slut?" I asked jokingly.  
  
"No, Sally, it is just we want you wearing things that are easy to get off and on or moved to show some skin." Steve told me.  
  
"OK, I can go along with that. I'll wear whatever you say." I said.  
  
'Once a day you will get shaved by one of us. The first day will be Joan, the second day is Ron, then Steph and then Steve. Once we have all shaved you, we start over. It will be up to you to remind us who is supposed to do the honors.  
  
Then I said, "Ok, when I am being shaved, do they shave just my pussy or do you have to shave my pits and legs too?"  
  
They all laughed since they had not thought about that before, but all agreed to shaving all of me.  
  
"You won't have to shave anything again. We will take care of all of it for you." Steve told me.  
  
"And you promise that you won't be sticking your fingers in my pussy, right?" I asked.  
  
"Agreed." They all said together.  
  
'While we are out and not in class, if we say show me, or strip, you have to obey. If we say show me, you have to expose your tits and pussy. If we say strip, everything comes off, including your shoes.'.  
  
I had to think about this one for a moment. "What if I'm wearing jeans when you say show me?"  
  
"That means you have to pull them down to expose your pussy for us and the blouse or shirt has to be pulled up over your tits. Of course, if we say strip, you just take it all off." Ron told me.  
  
"We will expose you in many places, such as a restaurant, the beach, in the movies, at a bowling alley, on the street, and even the library. Of course, we will pick other places too, so you have to be ready at all times." Steph said.  
  
'While in the house, you are not allowed to close doors. That means that when you go to bed, your door stays open. When you use the bathroom, the door stays open. You can't hide anything at any time.'  
  
"You mean if I have to pee, I can't close the door and you can all watch me?" I asked.  
  
"Yep, that's exactly what it means. You have to be visible at all times, but you may use a cover when you sleep, unless we say otherwise at bedtime." Steph explained.  
  
'Whenever you sit down, except while in class, you have to spread your legs apart. They will be at least 2 feet apart whenever you sit. It doesn't matter what you are or are not wearing. You will be showing panties, naked pussy or if you have on jeans, nothing.'  
  
"I think that is ok. I don't mind showing off for you and others." I said.  
  
'Whenever you are naked or just showing your pussy and tits, we are allowed to touch you all over. And others may touch you too. No one will put anything in your pussy so we can protect your virginity.'  
  
"You mean if you have me naked or say show me, anyone can touch me and feel me up?" I asked.  
  
"Yes, that is what it means. But as we said, we will tell everyone not to put anything in your pussy. But if they decide to probe your ass, they can do that, but not your pussy." Joan explained.  
  
"You want me to allow just anyone to put their hands on my pussy and feel how wet it gets? I'm not sure about having a finger or anything else in my ass, but I guess I will find out, won't I?" I said.  
  
'We can add to your rules at any time, but you have to agree with them before they are implemented.'  
  
"Ok, I agree then. I accept all the rules you have given me and look forward to see what you might have me do or who I show off too." I said.  
  
"Excellent," Joan gushed, "Now it's time to play. Let's go for a ride."  
  
"Can I have clothes to wear?" I asked.  
  
"Yes, we will give you something to cover up until we get to the car and then it comes off." Steph told me.  
  
They went into my room and looked in my closet. It was strange not being able to pick out what to wear, but I let them go through everything and then they found what they needed. It was a simple dress, that had buttons up the front.  
  
They handed it to me and Ron said, "Put this on by the door, but don't button it. Just hold it closed so you are covered. As soon as we say, you will remove it."  
  
"OK" I said, and we walked to the front door. I was a little nervous, but excited at the same time. I was going to be naked outside in public. And the best part was I had no idea when or where I would have to strip.  
  
Going to Steve's SUV, we all got in. The guys sat in the front and the three of us girls got in the back. Once I sat down, Joan tapped my legs and motioned for me to spread them. I had forgotten that rule, but as soon as she reminded me, I opened my legs and the dress slid to the sides. I was almost naked.  
  
Steve drove us to town and when he stopped, it was at the entrance to a park. It had a big sign telling the name of it. It read, 'ROGER'S ROCK PARK'. I had been there before and knew it was a small park, but had a nice beach along the fresh water lake. There were tables, a bandstand, and tennis courts. I had no idea what I would have to do here, but was willing to do as they told me.

"Sally, we want you to get out, go to that big sign, remove your dress and pose for some pictures." Ron told me.  
  
I started to get out to do as he said, but was stopped by Joan. "Once we have the pictures, you will leave your dress at the sign and then walk through the park, stopping at different places so we can get more pictures. I expect you to stay out in the open where you can be seen by anyone who happens to be here. There shouldn't be too many others, since it is at night, but you never know."  
  
"And we will watch for the cops and warn you. Then you can hide, but only if it is cops." Steph told me.  
  
Now, I was very nervous. I had to walk around a park naked and if anyone happens to see me, I can't hide unless it is a cop. But I was just as excited as I was nervous. I nodded my head to them that I understood the orders and was ready to begin.  
  
I slipped out of the SUV, walked to the sign, looked around and took my dress off. I found a hook on the sign and hung my dress on it, then turned and posed for the pictures. I prayed they never got out on the internet. And hoped my parents or teachers never saw them. But, here I was in all my naked glory, showing off for my friends.  
  
They said they had enough pictures, so I started walking around the park. I hoped that no one else was there, but deep down in my mind, I wanted to be seen by others. That is what I had always wanted, but never really showed myself to a stranger before. And, thinking that one of my rules was that if I was seen, whoever saw me could touch me. They could feel my tits, and pussy and rub my ass. The only thing they couldn't do was put their fingers or anything else in my pussy. But they could enter my ass if they wanted to. I hoped no one would want to do that, but I feel that my friends would tell them they could. Then I never knew if I would have a finger or something up my back door.  
  
As I walked around the park, I got on the rock that the park was named after and posed for them to take pictures. I went to the bandstand and posed there for more pictures. I even went on the tennis courts and stood by the nets to get pictures taken.  
  
Then it happened. I was just getting on the beach when I saw 2 people sitting on a blanket in front of me. I don't think they saw me and I started to turn around, but my friends made me walk up to the couple.  
  
It was a boy and a girl making out, but they stopped when they saw me. Joan came up beside me and said, "Hello. This is Sally and she likes to show off. And, she has said she likes to have others touch her. So, if you want to touch her all over, feel free, but you can't put your fingers in her pussy. But, she will let you stick them in her ass. So, feel her up all you want."  
  
The girl giggled and said, "Go ahead Mark, do it. I won't get mad."  
  
"Are you sure Jenny. I don't want you mad at me for touching another girl." Mark said.  
  
"No, I won't get mad and I'll even join you. That's ok isn't it? I mean both of us can touch her?" Jenny said.  
  
"Yep, go ahead and if you want you can take pictures too. We will even take pictures of the 2 of you with her." Joan told the couple.  
  
So, they both got up and I had 4 hands all over me. All I could do was stand and let them do it. I agreed to the rules and had to let them. They each took a tit and rubbed it, then pinched my nipples. They rubbed my body all over, squeezed my ass cheeks, and then ran their fingers over my slit. I was getting turned on and just spread my legs for them. Then the girl let the boy continue with my pussy while she went to my ass. She worked her finger inside me and then pushed all the way up to her knuckles. Once inside my ass, she wiggled her finger around and then started fucking me with it.  
  
Mark said, "Wow, she loves this. Her pussy is getting so wet. Sure, we can't do more with her?"  
  
"No, she's a virgin and she's gonna stay that way, but she might help you with her hands." Joan told them.  
  
I noticed the other 3 were taking pictures or videos of all of it. I was getting so turned on, that I almost said they could fuck me. But, I couldn't do that.  
  
"No, I'll take care of him later, so she can't have him. But thank you for letting us play with her. But now we have to do things on our own, so why don't you just take her and go away." Jenny said.  
  
I was sad that my body wasn't being played with any longer, but I did as I was told and walked away with Joan. After that, I had to finish my walk around the park and then back to the entrance and Steve's SUV.  
  
Once we arrived, I had to show off a little more before getting in. I was not allowed to put the dress back on while we drove home. Once there, I was told to get out and go to the door to wait for them.  
  
"May I have my dress back please?" I asked.  
  
"No, we want you to stay like you are. It's late, so there shouldn't be anyone out to see you. But if they do, smile and let them look or touch if they want." Steph told me.  
  
Well, this is my dream come true, so I walked naked to the door and waited for them to come let me in. I had to wait about 10 minutes before they all came up to me to let me in. But I had to stand by the door as they all went in first and each of them touched me. The guys touched my pussy and the girls got my tits.  
  
Then I was allowed inside. I was tired, so asked if I could go to bed and they allowed it and told me I could put a sheet over me tonight. I went to bed, wondering what tomorrow would bring.

**Showing Sally Ch. 02**

I slept like a log. I was feeling so wonderful for what I had done. I never thought I would be able to give up so much control to another person, but now I had done just that. But it wasn't just one person, it was four of my good friends. And they had started playing right away, having me out in the open showing off my naked body. And even let a couple of strangers play with me. They touched me all over and that girl put her finger in my ass. Wow, what a thrill that was.  
  
But today was a new day with no classes, so I figured they would make the most of it. I got out of bed, went into the bathroom and started to close the door. But, I stopped when I heard, "Remember your rules Sally. Leave it open." That was Steph telling me to leave the door open so they could watch me pee.  
  
I pushed the door back open and sat on the toilet. I looked up and all 4 of them were in the doorway to watch me pee. This is so embarrassing, but I had agreed to do it. I took a little longer to pee this time, since I had never had an audience before.  
  
"You keep forgetting rules Sally," Joan told me. "Whenever you sit, you have to spread your legs. So, you are sitting, open them up."  
  
"Please, I have to pee." I said.  
  
"Nope, rules are rules. Spread them so we can see that cute little pussy." Steve told me.  
  
Reluctantly, I opened my legs before I started peeing. This was going to be so hard to do, but I was determined to do as they wanted. I sat there on the toilet, legs spread apart, my pussy out in the open and then I started to dribble out some pee.  
  
It dribbled out for a second and then a steady stream came out of me and splashed into the water. When I looked up, Ron had his phone out and was taking a video of me peeing. I blushed a bright red, but kept on emptying my bladder. Hell, I couldn't have stopped it if I wanted to. I just smiled at them as I peed in front of them.  
  
I finished peeing and then just sat there. I wasn't sure if I should wipe or if they wanted me to do something else. But, I had to do something, so I got the toilet paper and wiped my pussy while they watched me and Ron videoed me doing it.  
  
Once I finished, I flushed and stood up. "OK, what's for breakfast" I asked.  
  
"Thought we would go out for brunch today, if that is ok with you Sally." Steve said.  
  
"Well, I guess that is ok. I hope I can get dressed before we leave though." I said and giggled.  
  
"Yes, we will get you something to wear, but just remember, we can make you take it all off or show us your pussy and tits at any time." He told me.  
  
"Yes, I agreed to do it, but please don't let me get in trouble, ok." I said.  
  
"We would never do that Sally. We like you to much and if you got in trouble, we couldn't play with you anymore." Joan said.  
  
"Now you just wait here and we'll find some clothes for you to put on. Then we will go get something to eat." Steph told me.  
  
I sat down in the big chair and spread my legs for them. I remembered that is the way they wanted me to sit. So, I allowed them to look at my wide-open pussy and wondered when I would get shaved.  
  
The girls went into my room to find some clothes and the guys sat across from me to watch me. I guess they thought I might close my legs once they were not looking. But, I had no intention of doing that. I kind of enjoyed showing off to my friends.  
  
I heard the girls giggling as they went through my clothes and then they came back out with somethings in their hands.  
  
"OK, let's go eat." Joan said.  
  
"I have to put some clothes on first." I said.  
  
"No, not this time. We will give you something to wear once we're in the car." Steph told me.  
  
"You mean I have to walk out of the house naked?" I asked.  
  
"Yep, that's the plan." Steph said.  
  
"Well, it is your choice," I said, "I hope no one else is out and can see me."  
  
This would be the first time I walked out of a house naked and it was in my neighborhood. I know most of the people here and prayed they weren't out. Hopefully they all went to church this morning, but I had made a deal with my roomies to let them control me. So, here I was, walking outside naked.  
  
I tried to stay covered by walking close to the other 4, but they all separated so I was very visible to anyone looking. I got lucky this time and didn't see anyone. We got in the car and Steve started driving. Then, the girls gave me my clothes, one article at a time.  
  
They started with panties. I was shocked that they had panties for me, but then thought that if they told me to show, I would have to pull them down so my pussy was seen. Next came a blouse that covered me nicely. It wasn't really sheer, but was a little thin. My nipples were hard and poking out, which made it so they could be seen under the blouse. Then a skirt came next. It was a mid-thigh one and covered me up. And then some shoes to put on.  
  
I was covered up, so was grateful that even when I had to spread my legs, no one would see my pussy, just the red panties I was given. We drove to a little restaurant close to town which advertised a buffet style brunch. They had lots of good things to eat. Eggs, bacon, sausage, home fries, and even fruits of all varieties.  
  
We all filled our plates before going to a table. They picked out one that was not covered with a table cloth and they had me sit so I was facing the rest of the people. I set my plate down, then pulled the chair out and sat down. I was learning and as soon as I sat, I spread my legs like they wanted me to. I wasn't nervous about that because I did have panties on.  
  
We all started eating and was enjoying the food. But, Ron stopped and said, "Sally, you need to take your panties off."  
  
I said, "OK, I'll be right back."  
  
"Where are you going?" Ron asked.  
  
"To the bathroom to remove my panties for you." I explained.  
  
"No, when I said to take your panties off, I meant to take them off right here and then put them on the table next to your plate. You can use them for a napkin." He told me.  
  
Damn, it's starting again. They plan on showing everyone my pussy while we ate. I looked around the restaurant and noticed that no one was watching me, so I pulled my skirt up to get to my panties. I was going to slide them down my legs and off. Then bend over to pick them up.  
  
"Wait, don't do it that way Sally." Steve said. "Why don't you stand up and then take them off."  
  
"Just raise your skirt up to your waist and then pull them down and off." Joan told me.  
  
"Better idea. Take your skirt off, then your panties. Then you can put your skirt back on. This way, the skirt won't be in the way when you remove your panties." Steph said.  
  
"Please, I'll take them off, but at least let me keep the skirt on. I don't want to get in trouble. Please guys, this is serious." I begged.  
  
"Hang on then. We will talk about it and then when we decide you have to do as we say. Is that ok?" Ron said.  
  
"I suppose that's ok. I just don't want to get thrown out or have them call the cops. But, I'll do as you decide." I said, but was very nervous.  
  
They all got up and walked away from me. They talked for a moment and then returned to the table. Once they sat down, I was told what to do.  
  
"Ok, here is the deal. We told you what to do, but you didn't want to, so now you should be punished. Remember, you said you would do whatever we said and it was all part of your rules." Ron said.  
  
"Yes, I did agree, but I don't want to be in trouble and you all said you would protect me. But if you want me to take my panties off, I will and will do it however you want." I told them.  
  
"Ok, we have decided you can leave your skirt on, because you made a good point. You will stand up, come to the front of the table, reach up under your skirt and pull them down nice and slow. Pull them all the way down, and take them off your feet. But leave them on the floor. Then, you will turn so your back is to everyone and bend at the waist to pick them up. Once you are bent over, you will count to 20 before picking them up and returning to your seat." Steph told me.  
  
"Is that ok with you Sally. If not the only other option you will have is to get naked all the way right here." Joan said.  
  
"I will do it the way you want, even if it gets me in trouble." I said.  
  
"OK, then do it." Steve said.  
  
I got up, walked around to the front of the table and stood for a moment. Then, reached up under my skirt and took my panties in my hands and started pulling them down. I was trying to go slow, just like they wanted and I saw so many people watching me. I was scared, but so excited that I was getting semi naked in front of everyone. I slowly pulled my panties down to my knees, then went to my ankles with them. I let them drop to the floor and took them off my feet and let them stay on the floor.  
  
Then, I slowly turned to face my friends and bent over at the waist like they wanted me to. I felt my skirt raise up some, but didn't think it would go far enough to show off my ass. I started slowly counting to 20 when I felt a hand on the back of my skirt. Joan had reached out and took my skirt in her hands and pulled it up over my ass, showing everyone behind me my naked ass and my pussy between my legs.  
  
I finished counting to 20 and stood up. I hurried back to my chair and sat down. I had my panties in hand and put them on the table next to my plate before I spread my legs once again. I wasn't really showing anything or I didn't think I was.  
  
I thought I was safe until Steph said, "Now raise up your skirt so everyone can see your hot little bald pussy."  
  
I had to do it because I agreed to let them show me off. It's something I've wanted to do for so long, but now I'm very nervous about it. But, I reached down to my skirt and pulled it up over my legs to my waist.  
  
"You know what," Ron said, "I think it is time for a new rule. I think it would be nice if Sally, whenever wearing a skirt or dress, goes to sit, she must pull her skirt/dress up and sit on her naked ass."  
  
I looked at the others and they all agreed to the new rule, and Steve asked me, "Sally do you agree with the rule?"  
  
I thought about it for a moment and said, "Yes, I agree."  
  
"Good, now stand up and fix your skirt the way it should be." Ron said.  
  
I stood up, reached for the hem and pulled it up over my ass. Of course, when I did that, the front came up also and my pussy was on display again. I did it quickly so I could sit down again. The seat was cool on my naked cheeks and I looked down to see my pussy peeking out from under the skirt.  
  
I was showing it to anyone who might look. I was turning red, especially when a waiter came by to see if we needed more drinks and to give us the bill.  
  
"Excuse me, is it proper to give tips in here?" Steph asked.  
  
"Yes, we accept tips." He told her.  
  
"Good, Sally show us." Steph told me.  
  
I almost choked on the food in my mouth. She wants me to expose my pussy and tits to this guy, in a public restaurant which was kind of crowded. I almost told her I would not do it, but this time I think my pussy was making the choice for me. I was thinking with my pussy, not my brain. I reached down, pulled my skirt all the way up and bunched it at my waist. Then took the blouse and pulled it up and over my tits. Then I let my hands fall to my sides and sat there allowing him and anyone else to see my tits and pussy.  
  
I sat there waiting for them to tell me I could cover up, but they just had me sit there exposed. The poor waiter's face was red with embarrassment and he couldn't talk. He tried to say something, but nothing came out. His mouth was wide open as he stared at me.  
  
Then, he finally said, "You can't do that in here, please cover up and then please pay your bill and leave. I won't report you if you just go."  
  
I was told to cover everything up. Steve paid the bill and we left. But we all laughed as we walked out. I thought it was interesting that a guy would tell me to cover up. I knew that this was going to be a fun time from now on and my friends would have me showing my pussy and tits in a lot of different places.  
  
Just before we got in the car, Joan stopped and turned to me. All she said was, "STRIP!"  
  
I was so turned on, I never hesitated and turned toward the restaurant, removing my clothes so I was stark ass naked and showing everyone what I looked like. My friends took my clothes and put them in the trunk and then I was allowed to get in the car. We laughed as we drove off.  
  
Steve drove around for a little while as they all discussed what happened at the restaurant. Steph asked, "So, Sally, how did it feel? You know, having to take off your panties in front of others and letting them look at your naked ass and pussy?"  
  
"Well, I was nervous and scared, but at the same time excited. It is something I've always wanted to do, you know show off. Maybe not that same way, but I know others saw my naked pussy. I was getting wet and then when you told me to show the waiter my tits and pussy, I was almost cumming."  
  
They laughed and Ron said, "So, is that why you didn't hesitate when you were told to strip in the parking lot. We didn't tell you to turn toward the restaurant, but you did and I for one loved it."  
  
"I don't know why I did that. I guess I wasn't thinking about anything but showing off for others. I must admit, I never would have done any of this on my own. Thanks for the help." I told them.  
  
They all laughed and Joan said, "Sally, this is just the beginning. We have all been thinking of other ways to expose you and to let as many people see you as we can find. I could never do anything like this, but I do enjoy showing you to others."  
  
Then Steve said, "Hey guys, I need to get some gas. What do you think?"  
  
All of them laughed and all at the same time said, "Perfect!"  
  
I think I knew what would happen, but didn't say anything. I would just let them control me like I agreed to. Steve drove around some more, but he passed several places that sold gas. There weren't to many cars in those places, so I figured he wanted to expose me to more people.  
  
Then he saw what he was looking for and pulled into a convenient store that had gas pumps. He drove up to the pumps and shut the engine off. He then reached into his pocket, brought out his wallet and produced a credit card.  
  
"Sally, here is my credit card. Get out and pump the gas. Once you have the nozzle in the tank and the gas running, step away from the car and just stand to wait till it is full. Do not try to cover up in anyway. If you try to cover up, you will be punished right here." He told me.  
  
I looked out and saw that the other pumps had cars at them and people were pumping gas for themselves. But the big difference was they had clothes on and I was naked. Steph moved out of my way as I crawled over her to get out. I didn't even know which side his gas cap was on, but I would find it. I'm glad I know how to pump gas, so I didn't have to read all the instructions.  
  
Shortly after I was out of the vehicle, Ron got out and stood back. He had his phone out and was taking pictures or a video of me. I also noticed several other people looking at me, but no one said anything to me. At least not right away.  
  
I had the gas pumping and it was about half way done when a man walked up to me. He said, "Young lady, where are your clothes?"  
  
I told him, "In the car sir. I am doing this on a dare. I hope it doesn't offend you."  
  
"No, it doesn't, but you could get in trouble for doing this, even though I have seen others from the college doing similar things. I guess everyone is used to it by now. I just wanted to tell you, you are very pretty." He said to me.  
  
"I thank you sir." I blushed as I said it.  
  
Then Ron stepped closer and said, "Sir, she is with me and if you wish you can touch her anyplace you want. But she is a virgin, so no fingers in her pussy. She likes it in the ass though."  
  
The guy looked at me and then at Ron and then back at me. "You won't mind if I touch you?"  
  
"No, I will even spread my legs so you can get a good feel, as long as you don't enter my pussy." I said.  
  
He laughed at that as he took my tit in his hand. "Wow, you have big nipples girl."  
  
I giggled and said, "Yes sir, they get very big, especially when I show off like this and when you touch them they get bigger."  
  
He rubbed them and watched them grow in his hands. Then he left my tits alone and reached between my legs and I did as I said I would. I spread my legs so he could get a good feel of my pussy. I was almost ready to say he could fuck me, but I held back and just let him play.  
  
The pump stopped and I said, "OK, my tank is full, so we got to go. Thanks for playing with me."  
  
Then I kissed him on his lips and took the nozzle out of the tank, closed the lid and got back in the car. The others were all clapping and cheering me for what I did.  
  
"Sally, you are one sexy girl and we're loving what we do with you. You're such a good sport and we will have lots of fun with you. But it is time we went home." Joan said.  
  
I said ok and off we went. I didn't dress again and when we got to the house, I got out and walked in naked. I think some neighbors saw me, but I didn't care. I wanted to go someplace and rub my clit so I could cum.  
  
We got in the house and I sat down in the chair again and just flipped my legs up over the arms and showed them all my very wet pussy. We discussed what happened today and then talked about what to eat. We decided to order pizza and it was also decided I would meet the guy or girl at the door just like I am. That was part of the rules they gave me. I would be naked at home no matter who came unless it was a parent or teacher.  
  
"And once we eat, I get to shave that cute little pussy." Joan told me.  
  
I wondered if she wanted to do more than just shave me down there. I mean, she keeps telling me how cute my pussy is. Maybe she wanted to lick it or something. But, she has Ron to take care of her needs. Just like Steph has Steve. I did wonder what it was like to have a man inside me, but that was going to have to wait for a long time.  
  
We ordered the pizza and when the guy delivered it, I answered the door naked and allowed him to see me. I took the pizza and had to turn so I could get the money. This way he got to see both sides of me. I asked him if he wanted to touch me, but he said no. I paid him, gave him a tip and he was gone.  
  
We all ate the pizza and then Joan said, "OK Sally, time to shave. Then we all have to go to bed."  
  
I went with her to get the shaving gear and then I had to sit on the table so she could work. She started with my underarms and then did my legs. This was great to have someone else do it for me. She was good at it and didn't nick me at all.  
  
Then I had to lay back on the table and spread my legs. My butt was at the edge of the table and my legs were hanging over. This way she could stand right in front of me to shave my pussy mound. She lathered me up and started shaving me. I was getting so wet as she shaved me, I didn't know how the cream stayed on me.  
  
Once she had my mound bald and beautiful, she made me raise my legs and put my heels on the table. This way my pussy was wide open. She sprayed the shaving foam on me and rubbed it in all around my lips. The she started shaving me.  
  
"Looks like you have missed a few hairs Sally. But don't worry, from now on we will make sure it is all gone." She said as she started running the razor around my lips.  
  
She stopped once she got the outer parts of my lips shaved and said, "Now Sally, somehow I need to stretch these lips out to get them all nice and clean. Is it ok if I put my fingers inside you, just a little way to be able to pull them out?"

"As long as you don't break my hymen, I guess it is ok. I had to do that too, so just be careful." I told her.  
  
She was careful and pulled my lips out, one at a time and got all the hair off them. She said, "Damn girl, you are so wet. I bet if I touched your clit you would cum."  
  
I giggled and said, "I probably would."  
  
She finished shaving my pussy and then shaved around my tiny asshole. I had tried to do that, but knew I missed a lot back there. But she got it all. I was hoping she would touch my clit so I could cum, but she smacked my ass and said, "Ok, all done. Let's get to bed."  
  
I got off the table, went to my room as they all went to their rooms. I knew they would all have sex tonight and I would rub my pussy to cum. As I walked into my room, Steph said, "Don't close the door Sally and no covers tonight."  
  
I didn't answer. I just went in my room, crawled on top of the covers and waited for them to close their doors. Then I played with myself and had a good orgasm before drifting off to sleep.

**Showing Sally Ch. 03**

I slept great and when I woke up, and looked at my open door, I noticed I was being watched. Ron and Steve both stood at the door, just looking at me. Of course, I was naked without any covering on me. I smiled at them and crawled out of bed.  
  
Once up, I had to go past them and into the bathroom. I knew I couldn't close that door either and they would be able to see me pee. It was exciting to know they would watch, but also humiliating having someone watch me pee.  
  
I got to the bathroom, and turned to sit on the toilet. I sat down and automatically spread my legs. They told me that whenever I sat down I had to open up, even when I peed. They had followed me to the bathroom and stood in front of me, watching as I got ready to pee for them.  
  
Both the guys were smiling as I was trying to get my pee started. It usually was not a problem, but with someone watching, it took more time. But, I finally started to dribble a little until I relaxed enough for it to flow out in a steady stream. I just peed in front of them, but I smiled at both while I did it.  
  
Once done, I wiped and we all went to the kitchen where Joan and Steph were. They had the coffee ready and was fixing breakfast for all of us. I sat down with a hot cup of coffee and talked with the guys until breakfast was done.  
  
We ate and then it was time to get ready for classes. They went into my room to decide what I should wear and I hoped they stood by their word that nothing would happen in classes. When they came out with the clothes for me, I was relieved.  
  
They had panties, bra, nice blouse and a pair of jeans. I liked that, since I had to be in class most of the day. I got dressed and was told to meet them at the library after my last class and we all went our separate ways.  
  
Classes were nice and I remembered, that I had to open my legs, even in class. That was the only thing they wanted from me during my classes. So, whenever I sat down, my legs were open, but nothing was seen because I had jeans on.  
  
The last class of the day came and went and I walked to the library to meet my friends. They were all there waiting for me, but were still outside. I walked up to them and said I had a great day in class and thanked them for not making me do anything humiliating during the day.  
  
But, I soon found out that was not going to last since classes were out. "Ok, Sally, take your blouse and jeans off and give them to me." Joan said  
  
I looked at her like she was crazy. I mean, here I was out in the open, on campus, in front of a busy library and she wants me to take some of my clothes off. I started to tell her no way, but before I could, Ron said, "Remember your rules Sally. Anytime anyplace."  
  
I just shrugged my shoulders and began to undo my blouse. I slipped it off me and handed it to Joan, then un-snapped the Jeans, pulled the zipper down and slid them down and off my legs. Now, I stood in front of my 4 friends and anyone else who happened to look with just my bra and panties.  
  
Once Joan had my clothes in her hands, Steph said, "Sally, we are going home now. You will walk home today, just like you are. Be sure to stay out in the open. No hiding anything. And before you say anything, if you complain, you will do it naked."  
  
"One of us will stay behind to watch you, but you won't see us." Ron told me. "We need you to close your eyes, count to 50 and then start heading home. See you there."  
  
I did what I was told, closed my eyes and started counting. This was going to be different from what I wanted to do, but I guess walking around in just my underwear is almost like being naked. Especially since the panties and bra they had given me this morning were very sheer. Plus, the panties were a thong, which would show everyone my naked ass as I walked through the campus and then the short street to our house.  
  
Once I finished counting, I opened my eyes and looked around. I didn't see any of my friends, but did notice some other people staring at me. I guess I must have looked strange standing out in the open, practically naked. But, as I started walking, I thought about what I had always wanted to do. Yes, I always wanted to be exposed to others and my friends are making sure I got my wish.  
  
But, my most private areas were covered a little, even if they could be seen through the thin material. The bad part was, my pussy started leaking and the thin panties were getting wet and more transparent. Before long my slit was on display for all to see. I prayed that none of the professors and especially the dean didn't see me. It would have been bad enough for my fellow classmates to see me like this, but, I did ask for it.  
  
I felt more naked this way than if I had been naked. I just walked toward our house and saw some other students staring at me, but so far no one approached me. That is until just as I was leaving the campus, 2 girls came up to me. One on each side of me.  
  
I didn't know them and don't think I had ever seen them before. "Why are you walking around in just your underwear?" "Are you ok?" "Did someone make you do this?" Were the questions they were asking me.  
  
"I'm like this because of a dare and have to walk all the way home like this." "Yes, I'm ok. No one has hurt me." "Well, yes they did make me do this, but it is part of the dare and I have to do it." were my answers to the questions.  
  
"I got it, it is one of those sorority things to become a sister, Right?"  
  
I giggled, knowing that wasn't why, but thought it was a good excuse. "Yes, I'm trying to pledge and this is what I have to do. I was told if I can make it to the house like this, I would be able to join them for the rest of the initiation."  
  
They left me alone as I left the campus and walked the short distance to our house. My panties were so wet that they were now so transparent that my pussy was right out there for all to see. I got to the door and stepped inside. Once I closed the door, I took my bra and panties off and went to find the others. Ron walked in the house shortly after me. I guess he had the duty of watching me take my shameful walk.  
  
We all sat in the living room and discussed what I did. Of course, the big chair was left for me and as I sat down, I put my legs over the arms to show them all my very wet pussy. I knew it was open for them to see inside me. I had to really fight not to ask if someone would fuck me, but I was determined to keep my virginity.  
  
"We decided to pick up dinner tonight, so you won't have to show off for any deliveries. We got Chinese food, if that is OK." Joan told me.  
  
"Yes, I like that and I am hungry. Showing off like I have been, gets my appetite up. So, let's eat and then maybe just watch some TV or something." I told them.  
  
We all got up and went to the kitchen to fix our plates. Of course, it had cooled off, so we had to nuke it. It was very good and they got everything I liked to eat. Guess they have been paying attention to my likes for a while now.  
  
After we ate and got everything cleaned up, with the leftovers going in the fridge, we all settled back in the living room. Of course, no one sat in the big chair. They must have decided that is my chair at all times. I sat down, flipped my legs up over the arms and showed off my very wet pussy.  
  
Steve turned the TV on and what I saw was myself. It showed me in the restaurant, the gas station and even me stripping out of my jeans and top to walk around in just my underwear. I looked hot in all the videos and the others were enjoying my nudity.  
  
I heard them discussing what had taken place and I was asked about each scene and what I thought about doing it. They also asked me if I wanted to continue showing off and of course, I said I sure do.  
  
But then, Joan surprised me. "Sally, we noticed that you are always wet and we wondered if you still want to stay a virgin. I mean, you know it would take the edge off if you had sex with someone."  
  
"No Joan, I want to be a virgin until Mr. Right comes along and I plan on being with him forever." I told her.  
  
"But you are always wet and we all thought maybe if you got laid, it might help you." Steph said.  
  
"Well, thanks' for thinking about me, but I'm ok with the way it is right now. Besides, I have my fingers to help me out." I said.  
  
"Well, if you don't want to get laid then why don't you show us how you use your fingers and then cum for us. We'd all enjoy that." Ron said.  
  
I sat there in the chair, legs over the arms with my pussy in plain view of my 4 friends. Now they want me to play with it and get off when I do. Well, I asked for this, so why not. A little extra humiliation won't hurt and I get to cum.  
  
I nodded that I would and my fingers went to work on my super wet pussy. I was always careful not to put them inside me to far so I didn't break my hymen myself. I couldn't even use a toy to help me because it would pop my cherry and I wanted a stiff dick to do that for me some day.  
  
I played with my pussy for them and I looked at them while I did it. They were all videotaping me, but I didn't care. I was going to have a big orgasm for them and still remain a virgin. The things they have had me do, showing off my naked body turned me on so much and I was so wet down there.  
  
I even heard the slurping noise as my fingers danced around my pussy. I was leaking like a sieve and I knew I was making the house smell like my pussy. I loved it.  
  
After I played with myself for about 10 minutes, I felt the tingle coming and knew I might even squirt this time. I had only squirted one time before when I had played with myself, but I was alone then. I think when I have others seeing me, I will squirt.  
  
I let my fingers slowly play with my pussy and I was so close now. Then, it hit me. I snapped my legs together and started cumming. And, just as I snapped them closed, a large amount of my sweet juice was squirting from my naked and bald pussy. It shot out from me like water out of a garden hose and went half way across the room. And they got it all on tape. I knew I would beg to watch it later.  
  
I just laid back in the chair, with my eyes closed. Wow, that was quite an orgasm. I don't think I have ever cum like that before. I guess this thing with allowing my friends to show me off and have me do things for them is one big turn on.  
  
I felt someone close to my pussy and opened my eyes. It was Steph with a warm wet wash cloth and she was cleaning my very wet hole. She smiled when she wiped me and then said, "Sally that was amazing. Next time, we will have you do it with others watching."  
  
I couldn't talk. I just nodded and closed my eyes again. She finished wiping the juice from me and then placed my legs back over the arms of the chair. I couldn't even move them myself. I was so weak and satisfied.  
  
I dozed off in the chair, with my friends staring at my naked pussy. It was opened and I think it even winked at them. But, I couldn't move or do anything, so just took a quick nap.  
  
I am not sure how long I had been sleeping, but when I woke up, no one was there. I wondered where they all went and started to get up. Just as I closed my legs to stand, all 4 of them came into the living room.  
  
It was still strange to be totally naked when everyone else had clothes on, but it is something I loved doing. I never did like wearing clothes, so now I can be naked and no one will tell me to get dressed.  
  
"Oh, look guys. Sally is awake. How do you feel now Sally?" Ron asked me.  
  
"I am so relaxed and happy. Thank you, guys, for making me do everything. I am really enjoying this." I said.  
  
"That is great to hear Sally, because we have so many things we expect to do with you." Steve told me.  
  
"Are you ready to continue Sally?" Ron asked.  
  
"Yeah, whenever you all want to. But, please don't get me in trouble, arrested or fucked." I said.  
  
They all laughed at that. "Well, we don't plan on doing any of that Sally, unless you want to lose your cherry." Steph laughed.  
  
"OK, then, we didn't get the mail today, so why don't you walk to the mail boxes and get ours for us." Joan told me.  
  
"Sure, what do you want me to wear?" I asked.  
  
All of them answered at the same time. "NOTHING"  
  
Oh, my god, they want me to walk out the front door, and to the street to check our mail. I wasn't sure about this. It was just turning dark and I was sure others would be out and would see me.  
  
"Are you sure you want me to walk out of here naked? I mean, others may be outside and see me if I don't have something on." I asked.  
  
"Yep, that is the plan Sally. You told us you wanted others to see your naked body, so now is your chance to prove it." Ron said.  
  
"Well, ok, but if I get in trouble for getting arrested for indecent exposure, it is all your fault." I said, but giggled some.  
  
I did ask for this, but didn't realize just how far my friends were going to take it. And I agreed to let them make me do anything they wanted so I would be seen naked and humiliated.  
  
I got up and headed to the door. I thought they might tell me to stop, because it was just a joke. But, no one said anything as I opened the front door. I looked out to see if anyone was around. Seeing no one, I stepped outside and started walking to the mail boxes.  
  
I suddenly remembered it took a key to open the box, so turned around and headed back to the house. "Hope you aren't chickening out, Sally" Joan said.  
  
"No, Joan, I forgot the key." I told her. "Once I get it, I will go back and get the mail."  
  
They all laughed as I went inside, got my key for the box and started my walk once again. I knew they were watching and taking a video of me walking outside naked, but I just walked all the way to the mail box, totally naked.  
  
I didn't see anyone on the way there and hoped that I could get the mail and return without being seen. But my luck was not with me. I got the box opened, retrieved the mail and closed the box. Just as I was turning around, one of my neighbors appeared.  
  
"Sally, why are you out here without any clothes on?" He asked.  
  
"Oh, Hi Jim. I lost a bet with my roommates and this is what I have to do. Get the mail while naked." I told him.  
  
My face was beet red and I was shaking on the inside. But, at the same time, I was excited to be seen. Just like I always dreamed of. I just stood there, and let him look at me. My feet wouldn't move.  
  
"Well, I am kind of happy you lost your bet. If they had lost, would they do the same?" He asked.  
  
Of course, I had to lie to him. I couldn't say no because this is my dream. So, I just said, "Yes they would."  
  
He got closer to me and I still couldn't move. He was staring at my naked body and I could see he was excited. I hoped he didn't try anything with me. I wanted to get back inside, but my feet would not move. I saw my friends standing back taking videos of me with Jim. I would be able to see my reaction later, but I wanted to leave.  
  
"Well, since you are naked and I have seen all of you, want to go to my place for some fun?" Jim inquired.  
  
"No, Jim, I can't do that. I'm still a virgin so don't want to ruin that." I said, but then added, "But if you want to touch me, I'll let you."  
  
"You mean you would just stand there and let me feel you up?" He asked me.  
  
"Yes, but just for a short time. I have to get back inside." I told him.  
  
Well, he took me up on it and soon had his hands on my tits, ass and my crotch. He was rubbing me all over, but when he started to put a finger in my pussy, I had to stop him.  
  
"Sorry, Jim, but the fun is over. I said I was a virgin, but you tried to put a finger in me. So, no more playing with me." I told him as I walked away.  
  
He stood and watched my naked ass retreat to my friends and the safety of the house. My friends were in front of me and behind me taking videos. I am sure they will look great when I get to see them all. They were all laughing about what had happened and once inside, we discussed it.  
  
I said, "It was exciting to be seen and touched, but also was very scary." I wasn't sure I wanted to do that again, but if they told me to, I probably would do it.  
  
I sat in the chair, flipped my legs up on the arms and waited to see what was next. At this point, I hoped we could just stay in and relax, but if they wanted to go out, I would go with them. They had all the authority to make me do anything, since I said they could.  
  
My pussy was totally exposed to them once I spread my legs, like they want me to be in the house. Steph said, "Damn, Sally, your pussy is dripping wet. Did that turn you on that much?"  
  
I turned red again, but said, "Well, it isn't everyday a naked lady walks outside like that and gets played with by a man. I had to stop him because he was trying to put a finger in me. I explained I was still a virgin and he wasn't about to pop my cherry with his finger. But, to answer your question, it turned me on totally."  
  
We all laughed and then Joan said, "Well, it is time for your shave and Ron gets to do the honors tonight. You ready Ron?"  
  
"Hell, yes I'm ready. You might need to help me so I don't cut something. But, let's do it." He said.  
  
He started with my arm pits and then did my legs, with the help of Joan and Steph. He admitted he had never shaved his legs before and we all got a nice laugh out of that. But now that they were done it was time for the shaving of my once private area.  
  
He did just what Joan did and had me spread my legs so he could stand between them to shave my pubic mound. He lathered me up and his hands felt nice on my naked bald pussy mound. Then he shaved all around to make sure it was nice and smooth.  
  
Once that was done, he had me put my feet on the table and spread my legs so he could get around my pussy lips. I said, "Ron, I know you have to put your fingers in my pussy to stretch my lips out, but please be careful and don't go too far. I need to keep my cherry for a while longer."  
  
"Don't worry Sally, I won't pop it with my finger unless you start squirming around too much." He said.  
  
I laid still for him and he was very gentle with me. He shaved my pussy and then my ass and added some cream to it so it was nice and smooth. He moved back away from me and took a picture of me like that. But then, he leaned back and kissed me right on my pussy. Wow that felt good.  
  
"OK, that was nice." He said. "I am going to enjoy shaving you all the time now. And to tell you the truth Sally, you have a very pretty, pussy. Not as pretty as Joan's, but very pretty."  
  
He saved himself on that one. He had to tell everyone that Joan had a prettier pussy than me because I think she would have been mad at him.  
  
"Ok, I think it is bed time. We all have classes again tomorrow." Steph said.  
  
"Good idea" Joan said. "Sally, leave the door open, but you can cover up."  
  
Then we all went our separate ways. Steph and Steve to one bedroom, Joan and Ron to another and I went to my own, all alone and naked.

**Showing Sally Ch. 04**

During the night, my thoughts were all about me being naked in public and a couple of times I was in my classes naked. Not sitting in a chair, but standing in front of everyone, totally naked and leaking like a faucet from my pussy. But, the dreams never lasted that long, but a new one started with me naked all the time.  
  
Waking up in the morning, I got out of bed, went to the bathroom and shut the door. I didn't see anyone else up yet, so once I used the bathroom, I went to the kitchen to start the coffee and find something to eat. I was drinking a cup of coffee when the others came out. They all grabbed a cup and I got up to finish breakfast for all of us.  
  
While I cooked and they talked, I overheard, "You know she shut the bathroom door this morning." That was Joan. Then I heard Steve say, "Yeah, we know she did. I got up to go pee and the door was closed. I waited in our room and when the door opened, it was Sally walking out." Steph said, "That means she owes us a punishment. She broke a rule and she agreed we could punish her."  
  
I gasped when I heard that. What would they do to me? Would they make me do something in class? I was very nervous, but I did agree to be punished if I broke one of their rules. So, now I had to wait to see what it might be.  
  
"Sally, do you admit to closing the door this morning?" Ron asked me.  
  
"Yes, but it was an accident. I wasn't thinking." I told them.  
  
"Ok, you will be punished, but not right now. We will discuss the punishment and then tell you what it is. Since it is a punishment, you can't say no." Joan told me.  
  
"OK, but please don't get me in trouble or fucked." I told them.  
  
"Don't worry sweetie, we wouldn't do that unless you asked for it." Steph told me.  
  
I finished up everyone's breakfast and we ate in silence. Once done, all 3 girls cleaned up the kitchen while the 2 guys went to my room to get me some clothes. This will be the first time they picked out my clothes. It was usually Joan and Steph. I wondered what it would be today, especially since 2 guys were going to choose for me.  
  
Once the kitchen was cleaned up and the dish washer started, we all went to the living room. The guys came out of my bedroom with my clothes. I couldn't tell what they had, but both had big grins on their faces.  
  
I stood waiting and then Ron handed me my panties. Bright green ones this time, but it's also a thong. Then Steve gave me a bright green bra, which was thin and very sheer. Next came a blouse, which was white, but also thin. I knew my bra would show through it, but I had to wear what they gave me. Then once I had all that on, they gave me a skirt. It was short, but would cover me up. I slipped it up my legs and fastened it. Yep, it was definitely short. It came to about mid-thigh and I knew if I opened my legs, my sheer panties would be seen.  
  
I was about to ask not to wear it, but Ron said, "Today, keep your legs closed and you don't have to sit on your naked ass."  
  
"And that is only while in class Sally. If you are anyplace else, the rules apply." Steve told me.  
  
I looked at Joan and Steph for some help, but they both just nodded their heads in agreement with the guys. I was screwed for sure.  
  
"Your rules for the day Sally are you must work to keep yourself covered at all times, unless one of us says show me or strip." Ron told me.  
  
"And, we won't make it easy for you Sally. You will be getting text messages from us during the day to do things. You must do them or get punished more." Joan said.  
  
"Wait, I don't have a choice when I get a message from you? What if I can't do it?" I questioned.  
  
"No, you have no choice today. Everything we tell you to do, you must do. But don't worry, you won't get in trouble or fucked. But, you may have to do something in class, is that ok?" Steve said.  
  
"Remember, you said you would do whatever we wanted done and today, you get to prove it. But you still have to try and stay covered and not show off that cute little pussy." Steph said.  
  
"Yes, I did agree to do what you wanted as long as I am not in trouble, arrested or fucked. But, I'm not sure about doing anything in class." I told them.  
  
"Oh, that, we are not going to make you get naked or even show any of your naked body, but there is one thing we want done and you have to do it in class. It is nothing bad Sally." Steve told me.  
  
"Well, ok, I guess I'll do it for you. What is it?" I asked.  
  
"You will know once we text you today. Now, go to school." Joan said.  
  
We all left to go to school and I was in my first class. I didn't get any text or instructions during that class. But as soon as class was over, I got one.  
  
"Go to the park bench by the building you are in, and sit down. Be sure your raise your skirt to sit on that naked ass, but do not spread your legs. Wait for a text."  
  
I walked to the bench where they indicated. Lucky for me no one was there, but others were walking by. After I sat down, I waited for a new text. It was almost time to go to the next class when I got another text.  
  
"OK, you did good, now go to class."  
  
I thought that was strange. They didn't have me do anything and I didn't have to show anything either. I wondered what they were up to and figured they would go easy at first and then gradually make me do more.  
  
I went to the next class and once I finished it, I was walking toward my next class. A new text came in.  
  
"Take your panties off and then go to class. Keep them in your hand, but you may ball them up. Remove them right where you are."  
  
I stopped, looked around, set my books down and reached under the skirt. Then I pulled my bright green panties down my legs and stepped out of them. I never showed my pussy to anyone, but I'm sure others saw me take off my panties.  
  
I stood up once I had my panties in my hand and then wadded them up to hold in my hand while I went to class. I picked up my books and hurried off to my next class. Just before I entered the classroom, I got another text.  
  
"Once you are at a desk, put your panties on it, with the front panel facing you. Then get a sharpie out and draw a smiley face on them. Once you do that, take your phone and get a picture of your naked pussy under your skirt. You know, like an up-skirt shot. Then send it to all 4 of us."  
  
I was turning red now. I entered the classroom and found a desk toward the back. Hopefully no one would see me writing on my panties or taking a picture of my pussy. But I did what I was told to do. I looked around, got my sharpie out and was ready. Then I put the panties on the desk and quickly made a smiley face on them. I took another look around and seeing no one watching me I put my phone down under my skirt and snapped a picture of my pussy. The flash went off and I was sure it would draw attention to me, but as I looked around no one was looking. Then, I quickly sent the picture to my 4 friends and put my panties away.  
  
I finished that class and only had one more to go, then I could go home or wherever my friends wanted me to go. Just as I was walking out of class, I got another text.  
  
"Go find a bench near your next class. Sit down and text us that you are there."  
  
That would be easy, since the next class was close to a small park that had many benches. I walked to where it was, found a small bench and sat down, then texted my 4 friends that I was sitting on a bench near my class in a small park.  
  
I got a quick reply. "Great, now put your panties back on, but don't pull them all the way up. Pull them up to just below your skirt and leave them like that. Yes, we want others to see the smiley face."  
  
Oh, my, they are really pushing my buttons. It was bad enough that I had to walk home in just my panties and bra, but now they want me to show others that I had a naked pussy, without showing it. But, I had to do as instructed.  
  
I got them from my purse and put them on. Then once they were up to my skirt, I stopped and just sat there. I looked around and saw others staring at me, wondering why I did that and why I was sitting there with my panties pulled down.  
  
I told them I had them on like they wanted. They texted me back quickly.  
  
"Now, we want to see, but we aren't there. So, ask someone to take a picture of you with your phone and tell them you want a full body shot, showing your face and panties."  
  
This is going to be embarrassing, but I figured if I used the initiation thing again, it would work. So, as soon as someone came close to me I had to ask. It was a boy and girl holding hands and talking softly to each other.  
  
"Excuse me, but could you do me a favor?" I asked.  
  
They stopped and I guess they hadn't seen me sitting there with my panties showing. The boy just stared and the girl had her mouth wide open. "What do you need and why are your panties like that?" She asked.  
  
"Well, it is part of my initiation and I need someone to take a picture of me like this." I explained to them.  
  
"Is that all you need to do?" the guy asked.  
  
"Yes, sir. I need the picture on my phone so I can send it to them." I replied.  
  
"Well, ok, I guess we can do that for you." The girl said, "Show me how to work your phone."  
  
I showed her how to take a picture and then just sat there. She took the picture and asked if there was anything else they could do to help. I told them no, but if I ever needed help again, I would call them. I asked for her number and gave her mine. Then they left me alone. I sent the picture to my friends.  
  
It wasn't long and I got another text.  
  
"Very good. Now get up, pull your panties up and go to class."  
  
I got up, got my panties pulled up and went to class, just like I should have, but was so excited that I had friends to make me do things for them.  
  
I sat through a very boring lecture and wondered what else I would have to do for them. I also thought about the punishment they said I would get for breaking a rule. I wondered when I would be punished.  
  
Just as class was let out, I got a new text.  
  
"Sally, once you have left class, you need to pull your panties back down to your knees. Then, you will walk home just like that. Once you are home, do not strip until we see what you look like with your smiley face underwear at your knees."  
  
Once again, I will be so humiliated. I must walk all the way home with my panties showing and everyone will know my pussy is naked under my skirt. But I guess it will be better than walking home naked.  
  
I got out of the class and building, looked around and reached under my skirt. Glancing around to see if anyone was watching, I pulled my panties away from my crotch and lowered them to my knees. I stopped there and realized this was going to be harder than it seems. They won't stay in place unless I spread my legs some to hold them at my knees. And it was difficult walking this way, but I had to do it.  
  
I started walking with my legs spread to keep the panties in place and knew it was going to be a longer walk for me. I couldn't walk my normal pace because my legs were open enough to stretch the panties so they stayed at my knees. But, I told myself I could do it and if it took longer, it would be more humiliating for me. But, I did ask to be shown off and humiliated in public. They are doing their jobs.  
  
I walked slowly home because I had to. If I went faster, my panties would be at my ankles. As I was walking, the same 2 girls came up beside me.  
  
"I guess you are doing another initiation? How much more do you have to do before you are accepted? Do you have other panties on? Can we see if you are naked under the skirt? Mind if we touch you?"  
  
They are getting bolder. Now they want to see my naked ass and pussy and even want to touch me. But, I had to answer them.  
  
"Yes, it is another part of my initiation. I don't know how much more. No, I don't have any other panties on. I am not supposed to show anyone my naked body today. Yes, you can put your hands under my skirt to touch me, but don't lift it up." I answered the questions they asked.  
  
Just as soon as I said they could touch me, I felt hands under my skirt, touching my naked ass and rubbing me. I had to stop walking so they could feel me up and they moved from the back to the front and touched my pussy. I just stood still until they stopped. Lucky for me, they didn't try to enter my virgin pussy.  
  
Once they were done playing with me, they both laughed and said, "We'll be watching for you. Maybe they will make you walk home naked next time. See you around."  
  
"If that is what they want, I'll do it. I'm never sure when or where I'll be, so you might have to look in other places." I told them.  
  
I continued walking and noticed other people watching me and some were taking pictures. No one else talked to me, but I knew I was seen by many others. I finally made it home and went inside. All 4 of them were in the living room waiting for me.  
  
As I walked in, they all laughed at me. "Damn girl, don't you know how to pull your panties up?" Ron asked, but I knew he was just picking on me.  
  
"OK, let's get our pictures and then she can get naked. We have some things to discuss with her." Joan said.  
  
I posed for the pictures they wanted for the album they were making. They wanted to save everything for later when I quit doing it all for them. They wanted me to be able to look back at what I did. Once they finished, I stripped naked and got a drink before sitting in my chair with my legs over the arms. My pussy was winking at them as I sat there and I was so wet from what I had to do today.  
  
They waited till everyone was sitting so they could see my naked body and very exposed pussy. Then Steve said, "Sally, you broke a rule and you know you have to be punished, right?"  
  
"Yes, I understand and I will do as you all say. Just don't make my punishment too harsh. I can't get in trouble, arrested or fucked." I told them.  
  
"Very good. We'll be letting you pick some things for the punishment, which will happen this weekend. Some things may have to be picked up by you before then and that is why you will pick them. But you won't know what until you pull them from a jar." Steph told me.  
  
"We'll work on it the rest of the week and by Saturday morning, you will know what the punishment is and where it will happen." Ron said.  
  
"Sally, we have made up some jars with slips of paper in them. Each jar will be one part of the punishment. Tonight, we will decide if you will do it in private or in public." Joan said, "If in private, it will be here in the house. If public you will have to pick the place for it to happen."  
  
Ron got up and brought out a jar and I could see the pieces of paper inside. There was quite a lot of them and I wondered what was on them. I was going to find out real soon.  
  
"As you can see this jar has numerous pieces of paper in it. But there are only 2 words used. On some of the pieces the word private is written and the rest will say public. We have put 20 pieces in the jar and you have a 50/50 chance with each place. Ten will say public, ten will say private. Are you ready?" Joan explained.  
  
"Yes, I guess so. I am very nervous now, not knowing what else you have set up." I told them.  
  
"If you pick public, you will have to draw from another jar, which will tell you where in public you will be punished." Steph added.  
  
Steve stood up, took the jar and shook it up. Then he walked to me, took the lid off and said, "Pick one slip of paper Sally and hand it to me."  
  
I put my hand in the jar, felt around and pulled out a folded-up piece of paper. Then handed it to Steve. He put the lid back on the jar and went back to his seat on the sofa. The 4 of them gathered around while he opened it up so they could all see it. Then he got back up and handed me the paper and said I had to read it out loud.  
  
I was shaking when I opened it back up. I didn't look at it right away and took a deep breath. Then I looked at the paper and almost backed out, but I had to do it.  
  
I stuttered a little as I read the results to my friends. "Ppppuuubbblic"  
  
They all cheered and Ron said, "Great now we have to have another drawing to see where in public. Then it will be shave time with Steph."  
  
He got up and went to his bedroom and came back with another jar. This one seemed to have just as many slips of paper in it and I wondered where I was going to be punished. I could only think of a few places where they could actually punish me. I also wondered what the punishment was.  
  
"OK Sally, let's see where we get to punish you. I know it looks like a lot of places, but there are really only 4. We just made triplicates of the 4 places, so you have a chance to get a nice place or one that is pretty busy." Ron said as he held the jar out for me to pick.  
  
Once again, I was very nervous but put my hand in the jar and after moving them around, I picked one and handed it to Ron. He put the lid back on that jar and went back to the other 3. They looked at the place and he brought it back to me.  
  
I knew I had to look at it and tell them where I would be punished, so with shaky fingers, I opened it up and read it. "Mmmaaalll." I stuttered.  
  
"Great, this will be fun Saturday. Tomorrow we will see if you have to be naked or dressed. Then it will be what we use and then Friday it will be a number. Let's get that cute little pussy shaved." Steph said.  
  
I swear, Steph wants me. She keeps talking about my cute little pussy and today, she gets to have her hands on it while she shaves me. I got up and got the shaving gear and jumped up on the table, spreading my legs so she can begin. She shaved my underarms and legs before getting to my pussy. She was good just like Joan. Of course, being girls, they know how to shave.  
  
Once she had those done, she stepped between my legs, lathered up my pussy and began to shave all the hair away. There wasn't much hair there since I am shaved every day, but I agreed to let them do each day. Maybe we can change once Steve gets to do it and only shave every other day. But it is their choice.  
  
She shaved my pubic mound and then I had to lean back so she could get my lips clean. She had her finger inside my pussy, but not enough to break my hymen. Once my lips were void of hair, she did my ass, getting right up to my little brown hole making it bald too.  
  
Then when done, she put lotion on my pussy and before she left me alone, she did what Ron did. She leaned in and gave my pussy a nice kiss, but she also slid her tongue up my slit. God that felt so good. Maybe someday I'll let her do more with me, but not right now.  
  
I was kind of tired and asked to go to bed and they said I could, reminding me to leave the door open and I was not allowed covers tonight. I had to sleep naked on top of my covers, so they could see me during the night.  
  
I fell asleep quickly and they were still up when I dropped off. I knew they could see me from the living room, but I didn't care. After all, I am always naked in the house and when I sit in the big chair with my legs wide open, my pussy is on display for them to see.  
  
I woke up before the others and went to pee. I remembered this time to leave the door open and to spread my legs while I peed. I didn't want any more punishments added to me. Once done, I got a shower, leaving the door open again so they could watch me. While I was in the shower, Ron walked into the bathroom and peed in the toilet. He just had his cock out peeing while I showered.

I never saw a guy pee before and it was interesting. They don't sit down and hold their cocks aiming toward the toilet. I found out that morning that guys don't always hit the toilet as they peed. Ron missed a couple times and it went on the rim. How gross.  
  
Once he was done, he shook it off and said, "See you at breakfast Sally."  
  
I finished my shower, dried off and went to the kitchen. Ron was having coffee and said, "The others are still sleeping since we don't have class today. So, just fix breakfast for yourself and I'll get your clothes for the day."  
  
I decided to just eat a bowl of cereal and by the time I was done, Ron had my clothes waiting. He gave me jeans, a blouse, and panties. He said I really didn't need a bra and knew I really didn't like them anyway.  
  
I got dressed and as I was walking out the door, he said, "Once class is over come straight home. We won't be playing with you today."  
  
I said, "Ok" and walked out. I got to my classes and went through the day with no problems. It was kind of nice not having to get naked or do different things, but I still missed it. I only had 3 classes today, so was going to be back early. Maybe I could take a nap if no one was home.  
  
Classes over and I walked back home, but all of them were there waiting for me. I stripped naked as soon as I was inside, and the first thing I was told was, "Sally go get the mail again. Take your time and sort it out while at the mail box." That was Steph telling me this.  
  
I just turned around, got my key and walked out the door. I didn't even look to see if anyone was there. If they wanted me seen more, I was all for it this time. I walked to the box, opened it and took the mail out.  
  
While standing there naked, I sorted it all out. Since the guys live there most of time with us, they get their mail there too. I sorted out mine, Joan's, Steph's and then the boys. None of us had a lot of mail, but by having to sort it out, I was outside naked in broad daylight longer. Today no one came up to me and I walked back in.  
  
I gave each of them the mail and then sat down in my chair putting my legs over the arm. Once they looked at the mail, Joan said, "We have a couple things for today. We have to find out if you'll be naked at the mall or have clothes on. But we also have ordered some food which will be delivered shortly. So, Sally if you would get up for a moment the boys are going to move your chair some."  
  
I got up and the boys moved the chair to right in front of the door. "Ok, Sally sit back down with your legs over the arms so your cute little pussy is in plain view. You will stay just like that when the food comes. Once you hear the knock on the door, just tell them the door is unlocked and to come in. Say you have your hands full and can't open it." Steph told me.  
  
"Once they are inside, you will ask them to set the food on the table by the door and pay them. We will give you the money plus a tip. Tell the delivery person they can feel you up, but also tell them you are a virgin and not to put their fingers in your cunt. Yes, you have to say cunt." Joan told me.  
  
"We'll be watching and taking videos and pictures of you from the other rooms. Be a good girl and behave yourself Sally." Ron said.  
  
Then they all left me alone, sitting stark ass naked in front of the door waiting for some stranger to bring food in. I would be seen by another person just like my friends see me. Spread wide open and my pussy showing everything. And I must let them feel me up too. But I was excited about it since I have always wanted others to see me like this. My pussy was getting wet just anticipating what would happen.  
  
I sat quietly, thinking about the things they have had me do since I confessed my dreams to them. I loved doing these things and will continue for a while since I can't do them on my own. I have signed a contract with them to do as they want me to and allow others to see me and touch me, as long as I stay a virgin.  
  
I was startled out of my thoughts when there was a knock on the door. I almost jumped up and ran because I was naked and spread open, but remembered I had to do it because that is what they want. So, I cleared my throat and spoke to the door.  
  
"I'm sorry, but my hands are full. The door is unlocked, so come on in." I shouted out.  
  
Then, I waited very nervously. I had no idea who would deliver the food to us. But, I was going to find out really soon. I saw the door knob turn and the door begin to open slowly. It continued opening and when it was open all the way, the delivery guy was bent over picking up the boxes of food. Guess he had to set them down to get the door open.  
  
But, as soon as he had them in his hands and stood back up, he almost dropped them. He just stared at my naked form and his eyes were glued to my bald naked and very exposed pussy. He didn't move, and the door was wide open. Anyone walking by would also see me like this.  
  
"Please come in and shut the door. You can put the food on the table over there. How much is it?" I asked.  
  
Of course, I already knew the price since my friends gave me the exact amount, plus a tip. He stuttered something, which I didn't understand, but he didn't move.  
  
I said, "The food on the table please."  
  
He stepped inside and shut the door, but never took his eyes off my pussy and tits. My nipples were super hard and sticking straight out. He walked to the table, set the food down and quickly returned to where I was sitting spread wide open for him.  
  
I gave him the money, along with his tip and then said, "I would like it if you touched me. I'll let you feel me up if you would like, but I must tell you, I am still a virgin so you can't put your fingers in my cunt. Would you like doing that?"  
  
He never said a word. He just reached out and touched my tits with both hands and started rubbing them. "You can touch me all over if you want, but please don't put your fingers in my cunt."  
  
Once I said that, his hands were all over me. He had one on my tit and the other one went down my belly to my pussy and he was rubbing around the outside. I felt bad for him for some reason, so I said, "If you are careful, you can slide your finger up my slit, just don't go to deep into my cunt. I don't want to lose my cherry on a finger."  
  
He laughed and of course, took me up on it. His finger was inside my pussy, but just a little way and he was moving it up my slit. Then, he rubbed my clit and I jumped, but held his hand in place. I didn't want him to stop. He rubbed my clit for me and I started cumming for him.  
  
That was a first for me. I had never cum from anyone else touching me. The only time I would cum is when I played with myself. But this guy seemed to know what he was doing down there and I was cumming for him, hard.  
  
Once I finished climaxing, I had him stop. He stood back looking at me as I stood up, wrapped my arms around him and kissed him right on the lips. It wasn't just a little peck either. I kissed him, gave him my tongue and ground my body into his.  
  
Then I stopped and asked if I could have his number as I would like to call on him again. He wrote it down, patted my naked ass and said, "I hope I do hear from you." Then he left.  
  
Once he was gone, the others came out, moved my chair back and told me how hot that was. I told them I enjoyed it and that I liked this boy. I said, "I have his number and may call him to take me out sometime."  
  
I looked at the note he gave me and on it was a phone number, address and his name. It was Larry Jones and I wanted to be with him more. I didn't tell my friends he gave me his address and name, just his number.  
  
We all gathered up the food and went to eat. I knew I was going to get shaved again tonight and I was ready to have hands on my pussy again.  
  
We ate dinner and then it was time for Steve to shave me. I got the items needed and jumped up on the table, spread my legs and Steve went to work. First my legs, then my underarms and once he stepped between my legs began to shave my pubic mound. He shaved it so it was nice and smooth and then went to my pussy lips. Of course, he had to put his fingers inside me, but as all the rest have done, it was just enough to pull my lips out.  
  
Finished with my pussy, he shaved around my asshole and then like the others have done, he leaned down and kissed my pussy. The only one who hasn't was Joan and I think she will next time.  
  
I said, "OK, all of you have had the chance to shave me all over and I have enjoyed it. But, I was wondering if we can do the shaving like every other day. Every day is beginning to make me a little raw and I don't think my hair grows that fast."  
  
They discussed it and agreed to shave me every other day.  
  
Then Joan said, "Tomorrow we won't be playing with you, so just put on a pair of jeans, a shirt and panties. Once you get home, we might have you do some things, but not sure yet. But we need to continue figuring out what to do for your punishment."  
  
I just nodded and then Steph said, "So far, it will take place in the mall and you will have some clothes on. We will give you the clothes Saturday morning. But we need to pick another paper to see what we use on you."  
  
Joan left and returned with another jar. "OK, Sally, time to see what we use. Reach in and grab a paper for us."  
  
I noticed a lot of papers in this one and figured they did it like the others. It wasn't that many choices, but they added the same thing 2 or 3 times.  
  
I reached into the jar, picked a folded piece of paper and gave it to Joan. She showed the others and then gave it back to me.  
  
I opened it up and read what it said. I now knew what my punishment would be. I said, "Paddle"  
  
They all cheered and they said they had hoped that would be the choice. I wondered if all the papers had paddle on them, so I asked. "Is that the only thing in the jar?"  
  
"No Sally, it isn't. The choices were paddle, hair brush, belt, hand, ruler and flogger." Ron told me.  
  
"Well, they would all hurt. I hope you don't make it too much for me." I said, almost begging for them not to do it.  
  
"I won't be that bad Sally and we are sure you can handle it. But you will be punished and remember, you can't say no to a punishment." Steph told me.  
  
"I know, but it scares me." I said.  
  
"Tomorrow we pick the last item and I guess you have to go get us a paddle to use. One of us will go with you." Steve said.  
  
I was turning red, but was also excited. I had never been spanked with a paddle before, but I guess it will be ok.  
  
"OK, time for bed. Door open and no covers again Sally. Goodnight." Ron said.  
  
We all went to our rooms and I was sure they would be fucking, and I would be playing with my pussy. Of course, I would be dreaming of Larry and what he did to me. I will have to see him again and soon.  
  
I slept so good dreaming of Larry. I do want to know more about him and maybe he was Mr. Right. But, I had to get through college first.  
  
I got up Friday morning and did my normal things in the bathroom, with the door open. I had breakfast with my friends and got ready for school. They gave me a dress today without any panties of bra. They told me they had changed their minds about my clothes, Joan had told me jeans, panties and shirt for today.  
  
I had only 2 classes today and would meet with them after class to pick up a paddle. That is terrible, having to buy my own form of punishment.  
  
They told me that nothing was going to happen except that I had to pick from one more jar. So, getting dressed we all went to school. I got through the 2 classes and then we all met by the library again.  
  
We went to an adult novelty store and they picked out my paddle. It was a leather one, but was stiff. I paid for it and we went home. Once there, I got naked and they brought out the last jar.  
  
"Sally, this jar will tell us how many swats you will get on your naked ass." Joan said.  
  
"I thought I was going to be dressed." I said.  
  
"Yes, you are, but for your punishment. It will be on your naked ass at the mall. You will keep your clothes on though." Steph told me.  
  
"Now, the numbers range from 4 to 40. They are 4,8,12,16,20,24,28,32,36, and 40. We broke it down in increments of 4, so each of us get to punish you. Say you pick the number 4, each of us get 1 slap to your ass. However, if you pick 40, each of us get 10 swats." Ron said.  
  
I didn't like that idea. I don't know if I could handle 40 swats on my naked ass, so prayed I picked a low number.  
  
They shook up the jar and I reached in, pulled the paper out and gave it to Steve. He showed the others and then gave it back to me.  
  
I opened it up and read what it said. I couldn't say the number. I couldn't talk. This was going to hurt and I almost told them I won't do it. I was ready to call it quits on everything and just forget about being naked all over the place.  
  
But, if I did that, I wouldn't be able to show off any more, unless I did it on my own. So, I took a deep breath and said, "TWENTY"  
  
'Great, that will be 5 swats from each of us. We love it and tomorrow is punishment day." Joan said.

**Showing Sally Ch. 05**

Once that was all over, we got the groceries Larry had brought over, fixed our plates and sat down to eat. We didn't talk much during dinner, so nothing else was discussed.  
  
But once dinner was over and we had the kitchen cleaned up, we went to the living room. I sat in my big chair that had been put back where it belonged and flipped my legs over the arms. I was enjoying showing my friends my wide-open pussy.  
  
"So, Sally, we saw that you allowed that guy to put his fingers in your pussy. That is kind of dangerous, isn't it?" Ron questioned.  
  
"I guess it is, but I wasn't thinking too much. He was so cute and I almost said he could fuck me. But, yes I should have been more careful." I said.  
  
"Would you like him to fuck you Sally?" Asked Joan.  
  
Maybe someday, but I have to get to know him better. Like I said, I want to be a virgin on my wedding night, so whoever makes me their wife, gets to fuck a virgin." I told her.  
  
That is interesting," Steph said, "You want everyone to see you. You allow them to feel you up. You let this guy make you cum with his fingers. You sit here with your cute little pussy wide open for all of us to see. But you don't want a hard cock or anything else in your cunt until you get married. Strange."  
  
"Yes, that's all true, but I made a vow to myself to remain a virgin until I was married. I know it's strange because I want others to see me naked. I want to be shown off in public. I want others to have me show my naked body to others. But, you're right, at this time I don't want a hard cock or anything else in my cunt. I may change in time, but for now I stay a virgin till I'm married." I told them, "But, that doesn't mean I don't get horny and need to cum. I might even allow someone's tongue there, but no cocks."  
  
I added the last part for Steph's benefit. I think she wants to eat me, but not real sure. She keeps telling me I have a cute little pussy and she did kiss it and licked inside me when she shaved me. So, I said that to see if she might want to. I might let her too!  
  
We talked some more, mostly about me. They said they would pick me up from class tomorrow and we would go get me a nice paddle to be spanked with. They also said they would go to a mall away from us to do it, because once the punishment was done, they had some other plans for me.  
  
"And what plans are they?" I asked.  
  
"We won't tell you Sally. It is all a surprise." Joan said.  
  
"You said I would be dressed when you punished me. You aren't changing that, are you?" I questioned them.  
  
"No, we will allow you to be dressed for your spanking, but we have to have your ass naked. It is after the spanking that we will have more fun." Ron told me.  
  
"What will you do with me after you paddle my ass?" I asked.  
  
"You know we won't tell you that Sally. Everything has to be a surprise for you. But don't worry, we won't let you get in trouble, arrested or fucked." Steve said. "That is unless you want to give up that cherry."  
  
"No, I want to keep that. And I guess since you will be there to protect me, I will do as you wish. After all, it's what I've wanted all along." I said.  
  
Great, now let's all get some sleep. We have a busy day tomorrow. Sally, door open, but you can cover up tonight." Joan said.  
  
I went to my room and watched as they all went to their rooms. They shut the doors, but mine stayed open. I didn't want any more punishments. Once in my room, I got the paper out that Larry had given me and called the number.  
  
"Hello, this is Larry." He said. Then the conversation began.  
  
"Hi, this is Sally."  
  
"Sally, Sally who?"  
  
"OH, I guess I never told you my name. I'm the naked girl you played with."  
  
"Oh, ok. How are you. I still don't understand why you were like that when I arrived."  
  
"Well, my roommates had me do it. You see, I told them I have always wanted to be naked and seen by others. Then I signed a contract to do whatever they wanted, as long as I didn't get in trouble or lose my virginity."  
  
"Are you serious. You agreed to do that?"  
  
"Yes, and once I saw you, I liked you and would like to see you again sometime. I may not always be naked when I'm with you, but I won't know what I'll be wearing either."  
  
"I don't understand."  
  
"Well, you see, in the contract with my friends, I have to wear whatever they give me. I never know what it will be until I am ready to get dressed."  
  
"What if they don't give you anything to wear?"  
  
"That means I am naked for them."  
  
"You have to go to school naked? Have you been outside naked before? Why do you do it?"  
  
"Larry, you might not understand it all, but I do enjoy it. I wanted to do these things, but could never do them on my own and my friends are helping me do it. I don't go to classes naked and they won't make me do anything in class. At least for now. Yes, I have been outside naked and have been seen by others."  
  
"Wow, what else have you had to do?"  
  
"Well, just the other day, I had to take off my jeans and blouse in front of the library and walk home in just my sheer panties and bra."  
  
"No way. You walked around in public in your underwear?"  
  
"Yep, sure did and loved it."  
  
"You are something else Sally. When can I see you again? Maybe tomorrow?"  
  
"Can't be tomorrow Larry. They are taking me to a mall someplace and I get punished for breaking a rule."  
  
"You have rules?"  
  
"Yes, and I forgot to keep the bathroom door open when I went to pee."  
  
"You mean you have to leave the door open when you pee?"  
  
"Yes, and I also have to spread my legs so they can watch me. I leave my bedroom door open also and sometimes have to sleep without covers. I even go get the mail while naked. One day a neighbor saw me and he got to feel me up. But I didn't let him put his finger in like I did for you."  
  
"Sally, I need to know more about you. So, let me know when you can be free to see me. Maybe we can go for dinner or a movie sometime."  
  
"I'll talk with my friends to see when I can get away. I want to see you again, but right now they kind of own me and I can't do anything without their approval."  
  
"That seems strange, but I will go along with it for now. Let me know what they say and I'll come pick you up."  
  
"OK, Larry, goodnight and sweet dreams."  
  
"Good night Sally"  
  
Once we hung up, I drifted off to sleep. I have never liked anyone as much as this guy. He seemed to be very genuine and I wanted to know more about him. I may be getting myself into something I may not like, but I must know him more.  
  
Waking up the next morning, I stretched and jumped out of bed. I felt so relaxed and ready for the day. But then, I thought about getting my naked ass spanked and that kind of put me in a bitter mood. But, I will withstand it and go forward. I am not going to let a little spanking stop me from my dreams of exposing myself.  
  
I went to the bathroom, left the door open and sat down to pee. Just as I was starting to pee, Steve walked in and he was as naked as I was. His cock looked nice swinging between his legs. He just smiled at me as I was peeing and stepped into the shower. Now, I have watched Ron pee and saw Steve naked for the first time. I wonder if they are teasing me.  
  
I finished, wiped my pussy and stood up. "Want to join me Sally? Steph won't mind."  
  
"No thanks Steve, I'll pass." I told him.  
  
I headed out to the kitchen and found Ron and Joan having coffee. "Up kind of early, aren't you?" I said.  
  
"Yeah, we are. Just making some final prep for your punishment. It will be so much fun." Joan told me.  
  
"What's going to be fun? I have to get my naked ass paddled in public. I don't see where that is any fun at all." I said.  
  
"Well, I guess it won't be for you Sally, but we will have a great time. We are thinking of spending most of the day out and exposing you all over. Have you ever wanted to streak at a mall Sally?" Ron asked.  
  
"No, and I don't think that would be a good idea. I could get arrested for that." I told him.  
  
Joan and Ron both laughed and then I heard Steve and Steph laughing too. I wasn't sure if they would make me do that or if they were just kidding with me. What if I refused to do that? Would I be punished again for saying no? I was starting to get nervous about today. I was almost ready to tell them I quit, but then I wouldn't be able to show off any longer unless I did it on my own.  
  
"Ok, let's all get something to eat and then we can get her clothes for her. After that, we'll go shopping and spanking." Steph said.  
  
We all ate and then they found the clothes I had to wear today. They gave me a button up blouse and a short flair type skirt. I thought it looked funny on me, but that is what they wanted. I dressed for them and we went to Steve's SUV. He drove away from our house and headed out of town. I had no clue where we were going and they wouldn't tell me. We had a mall right here in town, but we didn't go that way.  
  
I was ok with not going to the local mall. That way, it was doubtful anyone I knew would see me getting spanked. I love being exposed to others, but being spanked in public was never in any of my dreams. But, since I agreed to the rules and punishments, I had to allow them to beat me.  
  
After driving for about 45 minutes, Steve pulled into a large mall in another town. This mall was bigger than the one we had and that kind of scared me some. I wondered if anyone else from our town ever came here. If they did and were here today, they might see my naked ass getting paddled and anything else the foursome decided to make me do.  
  
He pulled into the parking lot and drove around for a while. I couldn't figure out why he just didn't park so we could get this over with. Maybe he did it to extend my anxiety. But then I realized the others were saying, 'no not here' 'Try over there.'  
  
They were trying to find the right place to park so they could show me off and maybe I would get spanked outside the mall. That was ok, because I wouldn't be seen by as many people. As Steve drove around, I looked at the other people we passed. They were heading into the mall, leaving the parking lot.  
  
Then, Ron shouted. "Right here Steve. This is perfect."  
  
Steve stopped and the others agreed with Ron. I looked out and saw lots of cars where we were and people milling about outside their cars. Steve found a parking space and then shut the engine off.  
  
We sat in silence for a moment and then Joan started talking. "Sally, here is how the punishment works today. We are going to get out and you will stand at the back of Steve's car. Of course, you will have your paddle in your hand and you will not try to hide it."  
  
She let me let that sink in and then started talking again. "When we are ready, we will tell you to hand me the paddle and you will bend over at the waist and grab your ankles. Steph will fix your skirt, so we have a clear shot of your naked ass and of course anyone walking by will get to see it also."  
  
"OK, can we get this over with, please." I said.  
  
"We aren't finished with the rules for your spanking yet Sally." Steph said.  
  
"What now. I am doing everything you want, so please let me get the spanking done so I can cover my ass and we can go back home." I told them.  
  
"No, for starters. We won't be going back home for a while. But, we will tell you about that more soon. But back to your spanking." Steph said, "Once you are bent over, grabbing your ankles, we will begin. It will be Joan, Ron, Steve and then me."  
  
She let that sink in and then continued. "In order for us to make sure you get no more than the 20 spanks you picked, you will count them for us. With each swat to your naked ass, you will give us the number and say thank you."  
  
"OK, can we do it now, please." I begged. I just wanted this to end. I didn't want to get my naked ass spanked in public, but I agreed to punishments and this is what I picked from the jars.  
  
"If you miss count, try to move or cover your ass, we start all over with one. That means if we are up to 10 and you don't say it, we will wait for a moment before we tell you that you forgot to count. Then it starts at one again. At any time, you try to protect your ass or jump up, we start over again also. So, you see, you may get more than the 20, but that will depend on you." Ron told me.  
  
Oh, my God, they are really pushing me now. I am not even sure I can handle the 20 and now if I fuck up, it will be more. But, I did agree that they more or less owned me and I have to obey them. I never realized it would be like this.  
  
"Ok, is that all. I just want to get it over with. Then do whatever else you have planned, as long as it doesn't get me in trouble or fucked. I do want to show off, but not really happy about being paddled." I said.  
  
"Ok, let's do it then. Remember the rules Sally." Joan told me.  
  
We all got out of the van and I walked to the back. I saw people walking around and some were close by. I was nervous and very scared, but I was determined to go through with this. I might regret it later, but I will not back out of my promises. I know if I said to stop, they would and we would go home. But, they would not play with me anymore and I wanted to show off more for them.  
  
I had the paddle, that I had to buy in my hand and I know others saw it. But, this is what they wanted. They wanted other people to witness my punishment and it all starts with me holding the paddle. The tool that would burn my naked ass.  
  
I stood there waiting for the rest of them to get out and join me and they were taking their time, which made me more nervous. Finally, they were all out and standing around me.  
  
In a very loud voice, Joan said, "Sally, give me the paddle and prepare your ass for a spanking."  
  
That got more people paying attention to me now. They had heard what Joan told me and just stopped to watch. I handed her the paddle and bent over at my waist and then took hold of my ankles.  
  
I felt Steph behind me as she took the hem of my skirt in her hands and raised it up over my ass, putting me on display once again. Then, she began to tuck in it into the waist band. She tucked it all in, starting from one side, working her way to the other side.  
  
"Now it won't fall down when we spank you." She loudly said.  
  
I was turning so red in the face and I knew it wouldn't be long and my ass would match it. Not from embarrassment, but from the paddle. I stayed in position, just like they wanted and waited for it to happen. But, they took their time in doing it. This showed off my naked ass more and I was sure my little pussy was peeking out between my legs.  
  
"Sally, you need to open your legs some. We need a better target and with your legs closed up like that, it doesn't give us what we need." Ron told me.  
  
I scooted my legs apart, which was hard to do since I was bent over holding on to my ankles. But, I did what he wanted and then knew for sure my juicy slit was very visible. I felt the wetness sliding down my legs. Here I was about to get 20 slaps to my ass and I was turned on.  
  
"Ok," yelled Joan, "let's get this naked ass hot."  
  
I knew she did it so others would witness my debasement, but it also turned me on, knowing I was being seen by others. It probably would have been even better if I was totally naked, but that is not what I chose.  
  
"Ready Sally?" Joan asked me.  
  
"Yes, just get it over with please." I said.  
  
Then I felt it. The first blow to my naked upturned ass. God, she hit me hard. I jumped and grabbed my ass. It hurt so much.  
  
"That doesn't count Sally. Remember what you need to do, now let's try it again. Get in position." She told me.  
  
Damn, it hurt so much I forgot to count it. But, I bent back over, spread my legs even more and grabbed my ankles.  
  
The next blow hit my other cheek, just as hard as the first one, which didn't count.  
  
"One, thank you." I yelled.  
  
I heard giggles all around me, but didn't move. I felt the next blow to my left cheek where the first one that didn't count hit me.  
  
"Two, fuck, Thank you." I screamed it out.  
  
Three, thank you I yelled, as the next one hit my right cheek.  
  
She alternated between my left and right cheek as she finished up her 5 swats.  
  
"Four, Thank you. Five Thank you. Damn that hurts." I said as she had hit me with the paddle.  
  
There was a short pause and I felt it again, but it seemed harder this time. It was Ron swinging the paddle this time and he really hit hard.  
  
"Six, Thank you." Seven, thank you. Eight thank you." I counted every one of them.  
  
He also went from right cheek to left cheek, making sure both sides of my naked ass got the same treatment. "Nine, thank you. Ten, thank you." I yelled out each time my ass was struck.  
  
Another pause and then another blow to my left cheek and then the right cheek. They were all rotating my ass cheeks so each one would have the same amount of pain.  
  
"Eleven, thank you. Shit, shit, shit, twelve, thank you, thirteen, thank you, fourteen, thank you, fifteen, thank you."  
  
Steve was now done and all that was left was Steph. I didn't think she could hit me too hard, but I was wrong. I looked between my legs and she was holding the paddle with both hands and swung it like it was a baseball bat.  
  
Holy shit, she hit me so hard, I almost fell over. But, I yelled out "sixteen, thank you."  
  
I had barely gotten that out and she hit me again and it felt harder than the first one she did. I was crying and my ass felt like it was on fire. I didn't think I would be able to sit down for a week after this punishment. One thing I knew would never happen again. That was I would not break any more of their rules.  
  
"Seventeen, thank you, eighteen, thank you, nineteen, thank you."  
  
And then a pause before the final blow hit me. I wondered why she hesitated, but didn't wonder for very long.  
  
I then felt the paddle land on both cheeks at the same time. I figured she was lining my ass up so she could do both and when it hit my ass, it was the hardest of all of them.  
  
"TWENTY, THANK YOU" I screamed very loudly.  
  
It was finally over. My ass had been hit 21 times while showing my naked ass out in public and when I was told to stand up, I saw a very large crowd watching me. Then they all started clapping for me. Damn, it was amazing. I got my ass beat and they applauded me. How sick is that?  
  
Steph stood behind me and took several pictures of my naked ass, since my skirt was still tucked in to the waist band. I started to pull it out so I would be covered, but Ron said, "No Sally, just leave it as we have it. Punishment is over, but now it is play time."  
  
Steph walked around in front of me and showed me her phone with the new pictures on it. I looked at several all of them. They started from when I was just standing, then with my skirt up over my ass, then when they started spanking me and then the end. My ass turned redder with each hit and at the end, it was a very bright red.  
  
"OK, now we are going shopping and you will walk in front of us with your naked ass out. We want others to see how red it is and we also want to see how long it takes to turn back white again." Joan told me.  
  
"But, you must pay attention to us, because we will be telling you to go right or left or straight. We will tell you what stores to go into. And if you don't do what we say, even if you don't hear it, we will say either show me or strip. Are you ready?" Steph explained.  
  
I was still sniffling and my ass was on fire, but I felt that tingle in my pussy and wanted more. I wanted to show off to everyone. I didn't care if I was told to strip in the middle of the mall, I would do it.  
  
"Yes, I'm ready, but please don't get me in trouble." I told them.  
  
"OK, then start walking and make sure you wiggle that red-hot ass for us." Steph said.  
  
I started walking toward the entrance to the mall, with them following me. I wiggled my ass as best I could and knew a lot of other people were watching me also. My red ass was on display in a public mall and I was loving it. Other than being paddled, this is exactly what I always wanted.

I walked into the mall, trying to pay attention to the directions they would give me. Of course, there was a lot of noise in the mall, so I wasn't sure if I would be able to hear them. I prayed they would speak up enough for me to hear what they were telling me.  
  
"Go straight." Was the first order I heard. So, I kept walking straight into the mall. I saw shops and stores on either side of me, but couldn't go into any of them yet.  
  
"Go right" came the next order. I tuned to the right and started walking down another hall. This was a big mall, and I had no idea what was down here.  
  
"Stop" was the next thing I heard. I stopped where I was and waited for them to catch up to me or tell me something else.  
  
"Turn around." I was told, and I did as they said.  
  
Then the next thing I heard was, "Show us!"  
  
I was facing them and saw many other faces behind them, just watching me. But, I did what I was told. I raised my skirt and blouse up and showed off my wet pussy and tits. I was getting wetter and wetter down there and was afraid it was going to start dripping soon.  
  
There I was, showing off my bald naked pussy and little tits in public. Just like I dreamed about for years and I knew a lot of people saw me exposing my lady bits. I wondered what else I would have to do today. I was also thinking that I had to tell Larry what I did and hoped if we ever really hooked up, he would have me do more too.  
  
I stood half naked in the mall for a while and then I heard, "Ok, drop them." I let my skirt and blouse back down, but my ass was still naked. I was told, "Don't touch the back and keep walking straight."  
  
I walked down the hallway for a short time and then I heard, "turn left and enter the store."  
  
I turned left and noticed it was a shoe store they wanted me to go into. I didn't hesitate, but entered the store with the 4 of them right behind me.  
  
Once inside, Steph said, "OK, slut, time to show off that cute little cunt again."  
  
I swear she is worse than any of them. I'm not a slut. I just want to show off, but she makes it sound so bad and dirty.  
  
"Let's find some shoes for you Sally. We pick them out and you just do as we say." Joan told me.  
  
They had me walking around the shoe store with my naked ass still on display. It didn't burn as much, but I still felt the heat from the paddle and hoped that never happened again. It hurt so much, but at the same time, I was excited and almost had an orgasm from it. But, no I don't want to be paddled again.  
  
They picked out 3 pair of heels for me. One beige pair, with a 3-inch heel. One black pair with a 4-inch heel. And one red color with a 5-inch heel. I wasn't too sure about wearing a 5-inch heel, but if they told me too, I would do it.  
  
Then, they went to find a salesperson to assist me. "Sally, sit on this bench and spread your legs. We will find someone to help you try them on. If they ask the size, you don't know what size you wear. Understand, slut?" Steph told me.  
  
I wish she wouldn't call me a slut. I am not one of those types of girls. I don't put out for anyone. I just like to show everyone my naked body. There is nothing wrong with that, is there?  
  
I sat down and spread my legs like they said. When I did, my skirt rode up my legs some, but not enough to show anything. And, as my rules say, I was sitting on my naked ass, and didn't have to adjust the skirt to do so. They already had my ass out on display for everyone to see.  
  
Once I sat down, my ass hurt more. I didn't realize how bad the paddling made my ass, but it was sore. But, I did as I was told and just to wait for someone to come assist me with the shoes they had picked out.  
  
They did find a young man to help me and I knew they would be teasing him with my body. But, this is what I wanted and will help them make the guy hard. But, he will have to stay hard because he won't be having sex with me and I knew the other 2 girls wouldn't put out for him either. Guess he'll just have to jerk off later.  
  
The young guy came over to me and asked, "What size do you wear?"  
  
"I am not sure sir; would you measure my foot for me?" I said to him.  
  
I giggled as he got his measuring thing out from under another bench and placed it in front of me. He said, "Please take your shoes off Miss, so I can get a good reading."  
  
"I always have trouble with these shoes, can you help me get them off, please." I almost laughed because I knew he was going to be looking right at my naked little pussy when he did it. And, he would get a better look later.  
  
He got down on his knees to help me get my shoes off. He was concentrating on my shoe and had not looked up yet. I moved my legs apart more to give him a better view and when I looked at my friends, they motioned for me to spread my legs even more. So, I did.  
  
He finally got the shoe unbuckled and pulled off. When he did that, he looked up but never made it to my face. He was staring right at my naked pussy, which I could feel winking at him. I had to hold back my giggles as he said "Ok, one off."  
  
I moved my other foot toward him and when I did, my pussy was more exposed to him. My skirt road up my legs and I was just about naked from the waist down. My 4 friends were all smiling and giggling behind him. They kept telling me with hand signals to open more.  
  
He worked to get the other shoe off my foot, but never looked anyplace but my naked pussy. I was pleased with myself thinking that this is something I have often dreamt about, but never could do it. I never had the nerve to show my pussy to anyone like this, but in my dreams, it always happened.  
  
He finally got my shoe off, measured my feet and then stood up. I could see the tent in his pants and felt sorry for him. He would probably go to the boy's restroom and jerk off once I left.  
  
"I'll be right back." He managed to get out and took off to the back room.  
  
My 4 friends came to me and Joan said, "Take your skirt off Sally."  
  
Oh, my god, they are going to make me get naked right here in the store, but as I was thinking about it, my skirt was coming off. Now I sat there, totally naked from the waist down. I prayed they didn't make me take my blouse off.  
  
"Now, you know you have to help the poor guy out once we get your shoes. He needs some relief and you will give it to him." Steph said.  
  
"We agreed there would be no sex." I said.  
  
"No, we agreed to keep you a virgin. So, you won't have to fuck him. It is either a blow job or a hand job. Which do you prefer?" Steph continued with me.  
  
I started to say something else, but Joan said, "And remember, when that girl sucked the president off. He said I did not have sexual relations with that woman. Well, he considered getting his cock sucked was not sex and one court agreed with him. So, it isn't sex if you suck his cock or jerk him off."  
  
"OK, I'll jerk him off, but that is all. No more than that. I don't want to suck anyone's cock until I suck my husband's someday." I told them  
  
"Very good slut. Now, spread those legs." Steph said.  
  
I was starting to dislike Steph more and more. I am not a slut, but she insists that I am. I will have to talk with all of them once we get back home. I don't want to stop doing the things they want, but I will stop if she continues.  
  
The young man came back and almost dropped the shoes he was holding. He saw me half naked, sitting there with my legs wide apart. He could see my naked little bald pussy and I knew it was so wet right now.  
  
"What are you doing? You can't sit here naked like that. I'll get in trouble. Please get dressed and leave." He said.  
  
"I'm sorry, but I can't get dressed. I am doing an initiation to get into a sorority and if I don't do it, I won't get in. Please just help me out and I'll take care of that thing in your pants for you once I have my shoes." I told him.  
  
He thought about it for a moment and then said, "Well, ok, but we have to hurry. I can't have others seeing you like this with me."  
  
I said, "Ok, put the shoes on my feet and then we can go to the back room so I can get you off."  
  
He hurriedly put the shoes on my feet and Joan said, "You need to walk in them Sally. Can't buy them if they don't feel good."  
  
I giggled and stood up. He got to see my naked ass now, which was still kind of red from the paddling I had gotten earlier. I walked away from him and then back.  
  
"So, what do you think. Should I get these?" I asked.  
  
The poor boy couldn't even talk. Ron said, "I think you need to try on the highest heels and walk again."  
  
"I think so too." Steve said.  
  
But Steph said, "Strip first."  
  
I looked at her and almost said no, but my fingers were undoing my blouse and it was soon off and I was totally naked in the shoe store, in front of a young man that I was going to jerk off in a little while.  
  
"Please, get dressed. You won't need to do anything else. You are going to get me fired." He was almost crying.  
  
"No, if she doesn't do everything we say, she will not be allowed in." Joan told him.  
  
"And if she doesn't do it, she has to walk out of here just like she is. It will be ok. We will watch out for anyone one else coming in. Just go with what we say, OK." Steph told us.  
  
I sat down and convinced him to help me with the tall shoes. They were the highest ones I had ever had on my feet. They were the ones with the 5-inch heel and I wasn't sure I could walk in them.  
  
He slipped them on my feet, but never looked at anything but my pussy. I tried to give him a good show, keeping my legs apart as much as I could. I felt my pussy getting wet and I thought about asking him to eat me, but I didn't have the nerve to do that. I would have to wait until later to play with myself. But right now, I sat there totally naked except for the high heels he just put on me.  
  
"Ok, Sally, get up and walk to the back and then turn and come back here." Joan told me.  
  
"Make that cute little ass wiggle too." Steph said.  
  
"I have the camera ready." Ron told them.  
  
"I'll watch out for others" Steve added.  
  
I stood up, and tried to walk, but almost fell. The young man caught me and had his hands on my naked tit. That felt good and I pressed into him more. I wanted him to play with me so much, but I had to walk like they told me to. So, steadying myself I stood straight and started walking toward the back.  
  
I didn't have to worry about my ass wiggling, because with these shoes, it did it automatically. I felt my cheeks going up and down as I walked and I knew I was putting on a good show. I had no idea who else was watching me take the naked walk and right about now, I didn't care. I was showing off in public and loved it.  
  
I got to the back wall, turned and walked back to the front where the others waited. I could see the young salesman's pants and it looked like he had quite a package. It tented his pants and he didn't even try to hide it. I got back to them and sat down, spreading my legs just like I was told.  
  
"She will take those and will wear them out of here, if that is ok." Joan told the guy.  
  
"Oh, sure no problem." He said, but never took his eyes off my naked body. He was really focused on my pussy.  
  
"Now, there are 2 things you need to help us with sir." Steph said.  
  
"What is that?" he asked.  
  
"Well, she is being bad today. The first thing she did was to get you all worked up and has made you hard. So, she needs to be punished for that." Steph said.  
  
Oh, no, I am going to get spanked again, I thought. That isn't fair to me, but right about now, I was almost willing to do anything because I was so horny. I wondered what else was she going to make me do. I wouldn't let this guy fuck me, but I did say I would jerk him off, however knowing Steph, she had other plans.  
  
"So, if you would allow us all to go to the back room, she will get over your lap and then you can spank her naked ass, along with feeling her up." Steph told him.  
  
"OH, I couldn't do that. I don't think she needs a spanking." He told her.  
  
"Yes, she does, and if you don't she won't be allowed to dress and will have to walk home naked. Just so you know, it's a long walk back to our house. So, either you spank her or she takes a naked walk of shame. And she won't be allowed in the sorority." Steve told him.  
  
"Well, ok, I guess I can do it then. You said 2 things." The young man said to them.  
  
"The next part is for you. She is going to jerk you off and allow you to cum on her little tits." Joan told him.  
  
"Why can't I just fuck her? I mean she is walking around naked in front of me. I just want to fuck her." He said.  
  
"No, sir, you can't fuck her. You see she's a virgin and doesn't want to lose it before her marriage someday. But, I believe you would be the first guy she's jerked off. Isn't that right Sally?" Steve asked.  
  
"Yep, I have never touched a cock before. The only ones I've ever seen are Ron's and Steve's, but didn't touch them." I said.  
  
'Well, ok, then, let's go to the back room and get this over with. I don't want to be caught doing anything on the job." He told us.  
  
I took his hand and walked to the back room with him. Then, I helped him take his pants off and had him sit in a chair. Then, with some encouragement from my friends, I got over his lap, giving him a clear view of my naked ass. I also spread my legs so he could see my pussy too.  
  
"OK, she gets 10 swats to her naked ass and they have to be hard. We want her ass nice and red when we leave here. Sally, you know you have to count, right." Joan said.  
  
"Yeah, I know, but why do I have to get spanked again? I'll jerk him off, but please no spanking." I pleaded.  
  
"It's because you were a bad girl and bad girls get spanked. So, let's do this and then we can go get something to eat and play some more." Steph said.  
  
"Are you ready Sally? We need to hurry before anyone comes in looking for shoes. That's unless you would prefer a better audience like you had earlier." Ron said.  
  
"No, just get it over with. I'll count them for you. By the way, before you spank my naked ass and I jerk you off, what is your name?" I questioned.  
  
"Billy. My name is Billy. Why did you pick me for this?" He said.  
  
"You weren't picked Billy. You just happened to be in the shoe store that we decided to show her off in. So, let the spanking begin." Steph said.  
  
"Are you ready Sally?" Billy asked me.  
  
"Yes, do it so we can leave." I said.  
  
The first blow hurt badly. It was loud as his hand hit my naked ass and it also stung. He hit me really hard. But, I managed to say, "One, thank you."  
  
Then he didn't slow down and it felt like he was hitting harder with each slap. My ass was on fire again and I knew it was going to be a bright red when we left the store. But, I continued to count.  
  
"Two, thank you, Three, thank you, Ouch, Four, thank you.  
  
It was hurting more and more with each strike. This boy was strong. Stronger than I thought he would be. He must work out or something.  
  
"Five, thank you, shit that hurt, six, thank you, seven, thank you, eight, thank you, damn, nine, thank you, ten, thank you. STOP!!"  
  
I jumped up, rubbing my ass. My friends were all laughing and Billy laughed too. I was so embarrassed. I was spanked by a total stranger and now I had to jerk him off and let him cum on my little tits.  
  
I looked down into his lap and was so shocked. This boy had one big cock. I had seen Ron's and Steve's, but this one was bigger than both of them. It must have been at least 9 or 10 inches long and was so very hard. It was sticking straight up from his groin and his balls were huge too.  
  
Joan said, "OK, Sally jerk him off so we can get going. Better hurry because we will be leaving and if we leave before he cums, we will take your clothes with us."  
  
I knelt in front of him and took his big cock in my hand. Another first for me. The first time I ever touched a cock. Have seen 3 so far and now I had one in my hand. I knew I had to stroke it up and down, but wasn't sure if I was doing it right or not.  
  
My friends watched as I jerked off Billy and I just stared at this thing in my hand. Wow, I had a hard cock in my hand. That is amazing, since I have always tried to avoid doing anything with a guy, especially with his cock. I avoided them because I didn't want one in my pussy and had never thought I could make a guy happy with my hands.  
  
I stroked his cock up and down and I could feel the heat coming from him. He was so hard and I think once I started jerking him off, he got even bigger. I said, "Billy, please let me know when you are going to do your thing, so I can put it where my friends want me too. On my tits."  
  
He didn't say anything, but he was starting to hump my hand. He was pushing his cock up and down as I jerked him off.  
  
Then suddenly, he yelled, "I'm CCCCUUUUUMMMMMIIINNGGG."  
  
Wow, and he did cum. I pointed his cock at my chest and saw, his hot white cum shooting out of his cock, right at me and onto my naked chest and tits. He shot rope after rope after rope of this gooey stuff all over me.  
  
Once he had cum, I kept playing with his softening cock until he pushed my hand away. "No more. Please, no more." He kept saying.  
  
My friends laughed and said, "Ok, Sally, rub it in to your tits so you can get dressed and we can go eat."  
  
I put my hand into this gooey mess on me and rubbed it all over my tits for them. Once I had it rubbed in, they gave me my blouse and skirt. I quickly put them on, but they fixed the back of my skirt like it was before and my ass was on display again.  
  
Once I was dressed, I thanked Billy and we left. I didn't even realize I still had the new heels on and just walked out of the store with them, without paying for them.  
  
As we left the store, I saw Ron turn the closed sign back around to open. Now I knew why we hadn't been interrupted. They had made it look like the store was closed and no one came in.  
  
Next stop would be the food court and from there, it was going to be more exposure.