**Showing Sally**

by[bydasea](https://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=3063817&page=submissions)©

**Showing Sally Ch. 14**

We had a quiet evening with me sitting in my chair with my legs on the arms so my pussy showed. We found a movie on TV to watch before going to bed. Then, just before it was over, they put that spreader bar on my ankles so I couldn't close my legs while I was sleeping.  
  
Once the movie ended, they told me to go to bed without covers. Ron said, "Since you want to be a nudist, that will be part of it. I for one don't think you will ever go naked all the time, but maybe I'm wrong."  
  
"Ron, Sally will do it. I know her well enough to know she hates clothes and loves to show off to everyone. So, yeah, I think if we can find a legal way for her to be a true nudist, she would do it, no matter who might see her. Of course, it will be hard around her parents because of the way they are. They would never allow anything like that to happen, unless Sally demands them to acknowledge her nudity." Steph said.  
  
"You're right Steph, mom and dad wouldn't agree for me to be naked all the time in front of everyone they knew. They never knew of my dreams and fantasies growing up. But, I think they might understand once I explain that it is what I really do want. But, I will be naked, even if they don't like it. I just hope daddy doesn't get excited seeing his little girl in all her naked glory. It would be so embarrassing for me if he got hard seeing me."  
  
We all laughed and I struggled out of the chair and waddled into my room. I got on the bed, laid on my back with my pussy facing the door. They all stopped by to say goodnight and I went to sleep.  
  
Getting up in the morning wasn't bad. I stumbled some because of the spreader bar, but I managed to make it to the bathroom to pee. Had to take the plug out to poop, but as soon as I did, I washed the plug and stuck it back in. It went in easier this time. I must be doing good about stretching my little hole, so some guy can fuck me back there.  
  
Once I finished in the bathroom, I went to the kitchen where the rest were having coffee. I waddled to the coffee pot, got me a cup and sat down. My little pussy was always on display when the bar was on me. And they did not offer to remove it.  
  
We ate some breakfast and Steve said, "Your clothes are in your box Sally. As soon as you are ready to go out, we'll remove the bar and put a bigger plug in your ass. The rest of the week, we will be doing more and more to expose you and figure out when and where you'll be spanked and ass fucked. Are you ok with all of this?"  
  
"Yeah, I am ok with it all. I do want to research about being a full-time nudist though. I think it would be funny when it comes time for me to marry Mr. Right, I would have to do it naked. But, at least I wouldn't spend a lot of money on a wedding gown." I said, and laughed about it.  
  
Then as an afterthought, I said, "Well, I am looking forward to being naked more, but still not wanting to get spanked again or have a real cock up my ass. I would like to know who will be doing me, though."  
  
"Well, as you know we are all going to spank you again, but it won't be as hard as it was last time. I think we all learned after that. As for who the lucky guy will be, we have talked about it and we have decided there will be 2 of them fucking your ass. Not sure who they are yet, but we know there will be 2 of them. We have it narrowed down to 4 guys, but promise to only let 2 fuck your ass." Steph told me.  
  
"Now wait a minute, I agreed to one guy to fuck my ass. No one ever said there would be 2 different cocks up my ass. I am not sure I want that." I told them.  
  
"Well, it is either our way or we quit with you. No more showing Sally, no more exposing you at all, even though we do enjoy doing it with you. We know how much you enjoy being naked in public and want to continue, but we want some enjoyment too." Ron said.  
  
Then Joan said, "And since you want to argue over everything, and unless you quit totally, we get to spank you more. Instead of 2 spanks from each of us, it will be 5 on your naked ass."  
  
Steph added, "That should be 5 for each cheek. What do you say Sally, is that ok with you? Each of us gets 5 spanks to each of your naked ass cheeks."  
  
"I'll have to think about that, but maybe. I don't want to be spanked at all, but I don't want to quit showing off. And, I did agree that you all control me. So, I can't really say no any longer." I said. Then added, "But, I have to get ready for school. Hope you have something nice for me to wear today."  
  
Steve unlocked the spreader bar from my feet, and I went to the bathroom one more time, brushed my hair, rinsed my mouth and walked out the front door. I was as naked as the day I was born and very proud of myself. I didn't see anyone around today, so just went to my box. I opened it and saw a pair of heels and some cloth.  
  
I pulled the cloth out and found it to be a dress. It was supposed to be a button up the front dress, but I noticed most of the buttons were missing. I put it on and when I had the few buttons hooked, it was just the ones in the very middle of the dress. The top was open and my tits were almost showing, the bottom was open all the way up to my pussy, but it did cover me up. And one more thing, was the dress had straps for my shoulders held by a button on each strap.  
  
I smiled as I put the heels on and buckled them up. I would be showing quite a bit today, even though I was covered. But looking back in the box, I found a pair of scissors. I wondered why they were there. Could it be that they dropped them after they cut the buttons off, or did they plan on me using them later.  
  
I picked up the scissors and looked at my roommates. Joan said, "Just put them in your purse Sally, you will need them later."  
  
Now, I knew that before the day was over, I would be cutting off the few buttons I had left and would probably end up naked. But, this is what I asked for and I've given them the authority to do as they wanted with me, as long as I am not arrested, kicked out of college or lose my virginity. I did as Joan said, and put the scissors in my purse.  
  
Steve said, "Now, Sally you are ready for school. We will text you with instructions throughout the day. In each text, will be something you have to do."  
  
I looked at him with a questioning look. Then Ron said, "That means we will have you do things during the day and if you don't do it the right way, you will be told to cut a button off. You have a chance to keep the dress on and we have a chance to see it gone."  
  
Well, at least I can have some options about being naked or dressed today. I smiled and said, "Well, guess you won't be seeing me naked today, because I plan on doing whatever you want."  
  
"We shall see about that Sally. Now off to school and keep your phone close and on vibrate." Steph told me.  
  
I walked to school, knowing that with every step I took, my pussy and tits might be showing. But, that is part of what I want. I didn't fix the dress if it opened and I'm sure a lot of people got a good look at some of my private parts.  
  
Once I got to school and in class, just before the professor came in, I got the first text. 'Take your dress off Sally.'  
  
I quickly texted back, saying, 'I can't do that in class.'  
  
'Ok, then take the scissors out and cut off the top button.' Came the reply.  
  
They had me and I knew I had to cut a button off, so pulled the scissors out and cut off the top button. I didn't know what to do with it, so just put it in my pocket.  
  
The professor came in, started his lecture, which was boring, but I listened to him talk. I knew he would give a test later so I had to pay attention, even if my pussy was leaking from being partially naked.  
  
As soon as class was over, I stood up, fixed my dress as best I could and walked out. I had another hour to go before my next class and my roommates knew that. They didn't waste any time in texting me.  
  
'Sally, find you a group of girls and ask them if you can lick their pussies.' Was the text I received.  
  
Now they were going a bit far. I'm not a lesbian, but have licked some pussy before. But doing it with strangers was not a great idea. So, I texted back, 'Please, I don't mind eating a girl, but how can I go to a group of girls I don't know to ask them if I can lick them?'  
  
'Well, you are now trying to get out of it we see. So, pull the scissors out and cut off the bottom button.', was the reply.  
  
Damn them, they got me again. I should learn to just go with the flow and see if I can do as they want. But, since I hesitated and kind of said no to their request, I pulled out the scissors and cut the bottom button off my dress. I put it in the pocket and now I only had 1 holding the front closed and 2 holding the dress on me.  
  
I had one more class to finish the day and I wondered if I would be naked, partially naked or what would happen. I went to class and nothing happened. I wondered what they were thinking. What would they want me to do? I found out as soon as class was almost over.  
  
'Go to the professor, show him your cunt and ask if you can suck his cock.' The text was very clear.  
  
I knew I couldn't do that. Especially not with this professor. He was an old but very strict man and he would get me tossed out of college if I requested something like that. I didn't answer them, trying to figure out what I should do. I got another text after a few minutes.  
  
'You are taking too long Sally. Cut the last one off the front. Now.'  
  
Damn, I knew this would happen, but I'm still in class. If I cut it off now, I would be walking out with my dress flopping in the breeze and the professor may even see my naked body. I didn't want to do it, but pulled the scissors out and snip, the button was gone.  
  
I texted back and said, 'Done. Hope you are all happy now.'  
  
'Yes, we are Sally, but we haven't finished the day yet. Be ready.'  
  
That kind of made me nervous because I didn't know if they would make me cut off the last 2 buttons and let my dress fall. I had no idea when I would be naked again and if I was going to walk home naked. But, just thinking about it made me hot and I wanted to show off. Not sure what mom and dad would say, but eventually they will find out.  
  
I left the class, holding my dress together so the professor didn't see my lady bits, but I think he would probably faint if I slipped and he saw me. But, I don't want to be thrown out, so I kept my dress closed.  
  
As soon as I was outside, Joan and Steph met me. "Hands at your sides Sally. If the dress opens, just let it. We will walk home with you today, If that's OK with you."  
  
"Yes, that is fine." I said.  
  
We walked for a little while and talked like we used to before I told them about me wanting to be naked. It was nice to be able to be with my friends again, even if I knew I was showing quite a lot as I walked.  
  
But then, they stopped. I stopped also and Joan said, 'Just stand still Sally, we have something to do."  
  
I stood waiting for them to do whatever they were going to do. Both came to my side and that's when I noticed, each had a pair of scissors. They reached up and snip, snip, my last 2 buttons were gone and my dress slid to the ground. I was naked in public once again.  
  
"OK, let's walk home Sally. You lead the way and don't cover up. We will pick up your dress so you can sew the buttons back on someday." Steph said.  
  
Well, it is what I asked for and they have been doing very good at exposing me to others. I looked around and saw a group of people to my left and more to my right. I looked behind me and Joan had my dress in hand and Steph was doing a video of my naked ass. I just hoped that none of the professors saw me and got me kicked out for indecent exposure.  
  
I walked out in the open so all could see me. I tried to hide once, but got my naked ass slapped and was told I had to stay in view of everyone. All I had on was my shoes and wondered if I became a true nudist, would they allow me in places without shoes. I kept thinking of questions about total nudity and if I could do it.  
  
We walked all the way home, which, today was longer than I have ever walked naked. Of course, I think they will be having me naked in more areas real soon. I wanted to talk with Larry to see if he would help me later and maybe we could go out to eat while I was naked.  
  
Once we got home, and since I didn't have the mailbox key, I had to go inside, get the key and come back out. I stood by the mail box, sorting out our mail and saw one that was addressed to all of us in the house. I couldn't open it because it was for all of us, so had to wait for the others to be available. It looked important to me.  
  
I went back to the house once I had the mail all sorted out and told Joan and Steph about the mail once I gave them theirs. Joan said, "Well, we have to wait for Steve and Ron to get back from their class before we see what looks so important. In the meantime, I want to see that hot little pussy. In your chair, Sally."  
  
I climbed into the chair, put my legs over the arms and showed the girls my wet juicy pussy. All this nudity makes me so hot and I almost want some guy to fuck it, but I vowed I would wait. I just hope whoever Mr. Right is, they hurry up and ask me.  
  
We waited for about an hour before the guys got home. But, before we opened the letter, they had to have a beer. I hated the wait because I felt it had something to do with me, even though I wasn't sure. That letter could be almost anything. It could be an invitation to a party. It could be an eviction notice. It could be nothing at all, just some type of advertisement.  
  
Finally, they all sat down and looked at the envelope on the coffee table. I wanted to jump up and open it, but I wasn't in control here. Nope, I gave that to them when I signed their contract. So, I had to wait for them to open it.  
  
Finally, Steve took the envelope and opened it up. He pulled out the contents, read it and passed it to Ron. He read it before passing it to Joan and then she passed to Steph. I was going to be the last who saw what it said. But, they didn't pass it to me. Instead they got up and said, "Sally we'll be right back. We should discuss this in private. We'll let you read it when we return."  
  
I waited for them, thinking that I was in trouble because of my nudity. I had so many thoughts going through my head. Like I was getting removed from college. My parents had been notified of my nudity in public. What could be so important in that letter that they had to discuss it in private.  
  
As I was sitting in my chair, naked with my pussy on display, they were in the kitchen talking about me. I wish they didn't do this, but it happens whenever they need to see what I should do next. I wanted to get up and go listen, but I just sat there naked.  
  
They returned and all took a seat, except Joan. She came to my chair and stood beside me. "Sally, we have some news for you and will let you read the letter in just a moment. But first, we need to know something."  
  
"Ok, what do you need to know?" I asked.  
  
"Great," Joan said, "The big question is, do you really want to be naked all the time. That means no clothes at any time. That means you would be naked in class and around your parents. Think hard about this Sally, and don't forget, even if it snows, you would have to be naked. You would get cold if that happened. So, the question is, do you want to be naked in front of everyone all the time, no matter where it is or who will see you?"  
  
I had to think it over for a few minutes before I gave my answer. If I was to be naked all the time, my parents would see me like that. Would dad have a problem seeing his little girl in her birthday suit? Would mom be comfortable around me? Would my classmates enjoy my body or would they hate me for it? What about the professors? Could they teach a naked girl? So many questions, but I still wanted to live my dream.  
  
So, I said, "If I say yes and start being naked all the time, can I go back to wearing clothes when or if I decide I didn't want to be naked any longer?"  
  
"Nope, can't do that. Once you decide to be a nudist, you have to stay a nudist forever." Ron said.  
  
"Well, that could be a problem. What if I do get married and my new husband doesn't like me showing off to everyone? What if my parents don't like it and disown me? So many things could go wrong and I don't think I could go everywhere naked. It is not legal, you know." I explained.  
  
"OK, since you have so many questions, we don't think you are ready to be a nudist, so as of today, we quit showing Sally off." Steve said.  
  
"No, please. I want to show off and will for you guys. But, being naked all the time around everyone is scary. Please don't make me stop." I begged.  
  
"Well, since you do want to, we will let you see this letter. It came to all of us, but it is really just for you." Steph said. "And once you read it, you must decide which you want to do."  
  
I took the letter, opened it up and started reading. But was stopped. Joan said, "Sally, you have to read it to all of us, just like you had to do with your contract. As you read, we would like your input on everything and we will also let you know how we feel."  
  
I just nodded y head and went back to the beginning.  
  
'Dear Sally,  
  
We want to thank you for applying to be a full-time nudist and wish to inform you, that if you accept our proposal, that it will be for all over. Not just in the area you are in, but it is nationwide. What that means, is that if you agree, you will no longer be able to put clothes on at any time or place.  
  
As you explained in your letter to us, you enjoy being naked and having others look at you. We also understand that you are still a virgin and wish to remain one until the day you are married. We will honor your wishes and not pressure you to have sex with anyone.  
  
But, we did see that you have had oral sex with both male and female partners and that anal sex is not out of the question for you. We do encourage more of both oral and anal sex and are very pleased that you are in the process of stretching your anal cavity to accommodate even the biggest men or objects.  
  
Now, we will try to explain the policies, rules and regulations that come with this appointment. Not everyone has the opportunity to be naked at all times and this is part of a research project to see how others react to seeing a naked woman out in public. If all works well, the codes of the USA might get changed to where others will be able to walk around naked without the fear of being arrested for indecent exposure.  
  
So, let us begin.

1. You will no longer need clothes to put on, so you will pack everything up and either sell or donate everything, except shoes and socks.
2. That will include panties, bras, dresses, pants, shorts blouses and swim suits.
3. Knowing that you are a female and do have periods, you will have to use tampons for that. Since you won't have panties to wear, the tampon will be used and yes, the string will show between your legs.
4. You will not be permitted the privacy others may have. You will be required to leave bathroom, bedroom and other doors open, so you can be observed by everyone. You will not be allowed to cover yourself at any time.
5. A part of being nude in public, means that others should know that it is legal for you. Therefore, you will be getting a tattoo or some form of piercing to alert people of your status. What you get, will be up to you. (Piercings will be either your nipples or vaginal lips. Tattoo will be on a butt cheek and a breast.)
6. You will be required to allow others to touch you all over, but while you are still a virgin, you may tell them that you are a virgin and they may not put a finger or anything else in your vagina.
7. Total nudity, means you will not be allowed any type of clothing, except for shoes and socks. It isn't healthy to go without shoes. This also means that during the winter months, you will still be nude, even if it snows, rains or any other type of weather.

You will not be allowed to have an umbrella, coat or anything that would make it hard for others to see you. You can plan on being wet at times and cold at other times.  
  
  
  
  
  
If you decide to accept our offer of being a total nudist, you will begin today, by making sure you are naked and begin to pack up your clothes for distribution. You told us of your roommates and we would like to offer them the duties of continuing to show you off. They will receive instructions separately and will make sure you are put in positions to be naked in many different public areas, up to and including your parents, school, restaurants and malls. They will be reimbursed for their time spent with you.  
  
So, with this all explained, we will give you a full college tuition, plus spending money. But, in order to do this, you must be naked everywhere. Should you get caught wearing clothes, all tuitions stop and you will be required to repay the government all funds given to you and your roommates.  
  
If you agree to our terms, you will send a text to 845-723-5190 saying you accept and will perform as required.  
  
Sincerely,  
  
Sam Jones,  
  
Director of human rights  
  
I just started crying, but picked up my phone and entered the words, 'I accept' into it and sent it to the number listed in the letter.  
  
I looked at my friends, and said, "Wow, can you believe this? I am going to be able to stay naked always. No, I must stay naked always. This will be a very exciting, but scary experience for me."  
  
"Yes, Sally, we know. Remember, we read the letter first. It is understood that they will notify the college and town authorities of your new nakedness. You will go to classes tomorrow naked and I believe each professor will be explaining to the others of why you have no clothes. Of course, we think it would be great if you had to stand in front of the class while it is explained. Understand?" Ron said.  
  
"OK, I guess. Now, may I start packing up all my things. I don't like the idea of giving it all away, but I will if I must. Maybe you guys would like some of it." I said.  
  
"No need to worry about your clothes Sally. We have made arrangements for it all to be picked up tomorrow while you are in classes. They will come in, remove everything except your shoes and socks and by the time you get home, it will be gone." Steph told me.  
  
"And, you need to call Larry and give him the news. I think he will be happy that you tell him and you will also ask if he can help us with you." Joan added.  
  
"Great. I'll call him right now. We need to celebrate." I said.  
  
I got on the phone with Larry and he was about to get off work, so I asked if he would come to our house for the news. He said he would and should be there in about 30 minutes. I was so excited and knew I would love my new life. Well, I hoped I would because if I failed at it, I would be so broke.  
  
Steve said, "Yes, a celebration is needed, so why don't we all go out to dinner. I know of a great restaurant we can go to. The tab will be picked up by the government. All we need to do is inform them of your nudity. Might as well begin the show now."  
  
Everyone agreed with him and started getting dressed to go out. I kind of felt left out because all I had to do was put some shoes and socks on and they picked them out for me. Four inch heels, which I knew would make my naked ass stick out better.  
  
Larry arrived right on time and as soon as he pulled up, I ran out to him and hugged him. I squealed with delight and explained the letter I received today. He grinned and said, "Yes, I got one too and they have asked me to assist your handlers in controlling you. I love it."  
  
We all packed into Steve's SUV and headed out to eat. It felt weird to be naked like this, knowing I was going to allow everyone to see all of me, but it is what I wanted all along. We pulled into a beautiful restaurant parking lot and I could see a lot of people going in.  
  
We walked to the door and Joan explained my nudity and showed them the letter. They allowed us in and I got the biggest surprise of my life. We were led to a large table in the middle. But as I looked at the table I saw others already sitting there. Once I got closer and they stood up, I found out who was there. It was a couple of my professors, the dean and some of my classmates.  
  
I looked at my roommates and asked, "Why?"  
  
Ron explained that we were instructed to take you to this restaurant and were also informed that the director of human rights had told us that others would be there and they also explained the reason for the free meal. It was kind of like an ice breaker for me so I would feel more comfortable when I entered the school.  
  
It was too late to do anything about it because they all came up to me, put their hands on my butt when they hugged me and some also felt my tits and rubbed my pussy. Then, we all sat down and talked some more. Drinks were brought for everyone and we ordered our meals. We were told that it had been paid for and that we could have anything we wanted.  
  
Well, I took advantage of that and ordered a surf and turf, with lobster and prime rib steak. The most expensive meal on the menu. I noticed Larry ordered the same and I believe some of the others did also.  
  
While we waited, I had to answer so many questions. "How do you feel being naked?" "Why would you do this in front of everyone?" "Will I be naked all the time from now on?" What will happen in school when I arrive naked?" Did I ask for this assignment?" "How long do I have to be naked?" "What happens when I have my period?"  
  
I answered all the questions the best I could. "I love being naked." "I enjoy having others looking at me." "Yes, I will be naked for the rest of my life." "Not sure how everyone will react when seeing me naked, but I hoped I didn't offend anyone." "Yes, I did ask to be a nudist." "I must remain naked from now on, no matter where I am." "Well, I understand that I have to use tampons when on my period and others will see the string between my legs."  
  
Many questions asked, but no one asked about sex with me. That surprised me that no one asked if they could fuck me or if I would suck cock. Nothing was said about any of it. Maybe they were told they couldn't ask that question.  
  
The meals were brought out and we all ate in silence. Well, mostly in silence. Larry whispered to me occasionally that he loved the new look. I was satisfied the way it was going, but nervous about doing more now and never being able to put clothes on again.  
  
At the end of the meal, we went back home and they told me that from now on, they would be doing more with me and reminded me of my punishments that I had coming. Larry kissed me good night and had a good feel while he did it and whispered that someday, he was going to lick my pussy good.  
  
I kissed him back and said he could right now if he wanted to, but he told me no, that he had to get home since he had early classes. Once he left, I went to bed and the others came in to my room with the spreader bar. They placed it on my legs and told me from now on, no covers and the blinds had to stay open in case someone wanted to look in on me.  
  
I guess I'll have to see what tomorrow brings.

**Showing Sally Ch 15**  
  
Waking up in the morning, struggling to get out of bed and to the bathroom. The damn spreader bar is such a hindrance, but my handlers insist I use it so my pussy is open for all to see. But, I do manage to get around with it and use the bathroom.  
  
Once I finished peeing, pooping and washing the butt plug off, I reinsert it so I don't get in trouble. Then it is waddling to the kitchen for coffee, breakfast and being told how things will go for the day.  
  
My roomies were all up waiting for me. They all had coffee and even got me one when I arrived. We sat at the table and discussed what had happened with me. They all thought it was so great that from now on, I'll be naked everyplace I go. To school, to eat, to the movies, to my parents. Just all over the place and I won't have any clothes to put on. But, this is my dream come true. I love showing off.  
  
"Sally, are you ready for your first full day of being naked?" Joan asked me.  
  
"I think so, but still very nervous. I know I can do it, but it will be hard being naked all day around everyone with clothes on." I told her.  
  
"Well, it is what you wanted, right. After all, you did tell us you wanted everyone to see your hot little body and today, everyone will." Steph added.  
  
"Yes, I did say that and I want to do it. It is just so new to me knowing all my classmates, the professors and everyone will see all of me. But, I have asked for it. It will feel strange not being able to dress ever again, but I do want it. So, I guess I'll go get ready for school if you'll take this off my feet." I said.  
  
They did what I asked and changed out my butt plug. Every time they change it, it gets bigger. This one was very big and my little ass, which isn't so little any longer, had a hard time taking it. But, they pushed it in me anyway. I could feel it deep inside me and knew it not only got wider, but it got longer as well.  
  
I brushed my teeth and hair, put on a pair of shoes with socks and I was ready. I started to pick up my back pack, but Ron said, "Sally don't worry about your books. We will take care of them for you. When it was said, you had to be naked, it meant nothing gets covered."  
  
So, I guess I was ready to go to school. My first class was at the other end of campus and I knew I would have to walk all the way. It took me longer to get to this class, so I said, "Well, got to go. Don't want to be late for my first class today."  
  
Ron picked up my bag and we walked out the door together. He said, "I'll be walking with you today. We will swap out who is with you at different times. Don't worry, I won't interfere with what you are doing. Let's go."  
  
We walked out the door and I noticed that my box was gone. They must have taken it down last night after I went to bed. It felt strange not to put clothes on this morning. But, I guess I'll get used to it, just like I had to get used to having others tell me what to wear and do.  
  
We walked down the drive, into the street where I noticed a lot of the neighbors were out and about. Some said hi, others just waved, but I didn't hear anything bad. Well, most of them had seen me before as I had walked around the streets naked, showing everything I have. It was just different now, because I knew I would never have clothes to put on again.  
  
We continued our way to campus and when we entered through the gates, the guard stopped us. "ID please." He said.  
  
Oh shit, I don't have my id with me. I forgot I was supposed to have it whenever I went to campus. I said, "I'm sorry, but I forgot to bring it with me. I don't have pockets to carry it in."  
  
Ron spoke up after that and said, "Sir, I have her ID. But, she needs something to show the rest of the day. Do you have a stamp?"  
  
"Yes, I do. Let me get it." He said.  
  
I just stood there, naked and waiting to get on campus. It was weird doing this, but it is what I wanted done. After a few minutes, the guard came back out with a stamp and ink pad in his hand.  
  
"OK, got it. Where do I stamp her? It is usually on the hand, but I can put it anyplace you wish." He said.  
  
Ron thought for a moment and then said, "I think we should do 2 stamps for her. One on her naked ass and the other on one of her tits. What you think, can you do that?"  
  
"I believe so. Do you want to do it, or should I?" the guard asked. He didn't ask me though.  
  
"No, you need to do the stamping. Sally, turn around and bend over so he can stamp your butt." Ron told me.  
  
I bent over, showing my ass to the guard. Ron said, "Make sure it is clean enough for your stamp. It is ok to touch and feel as long as nothing goes in her pussy."  
  
I felt the guards hand on my naked ass and it sent shivers up my spine. I love strange hands on me and I know now there will be many more feeling me all over.  
  
He rubbed my ass and then he stopped. Next, I felt the stamp being placed on my butt, right where it could be seen by everyone. The stamp is a copy of a student ID with a blank spot for a name. Ron looked at it and asked the guard if he had the marker to write the name. He said he did and Ron told him to put Sally there.  
  
Once my ass was stamped, I had to stand up and offer him my tits. The guard said, "Well, since she has the stamp on her left ass cheek, why don't we do the right tit for her."  
  
Ron said, "That would be nice, go ahead and hold her tit and stamp her. Don't forget to write her name in it. Then, you can initial below it saying it was you who stamped her."  
  
I just stood waiting. The guard took my tit in hand, rubbed it some, pinched my nipple and then stamped me. He put the stamp down, but never let go of my tit. He picked up the marker and wrote Sally on the line that was blank. Now I had my pass to be on campus. I wondered if I would have to do this every day or would they find a way to make it permanent.  
  
After that, I kissed the guard on the lips and thanked him. I think it shocked him that I kissed him, but I enjoyed it. We walked on to the building where my classes were held and Ron escorted me to my first class. He had me wait outside while he spoke with the professor and then came back to get me.  
  
My first class being naked was scary. I walked in and the professor motioned for me to come up where he was. "It's nice to see you Sally. Now, just stand up here with me while I explain why you are naked. By the way, I like you this way."  
  
I stood in front of a class with everyone else dressed. I was the only naked one in the room. The professor explained why I was naked and that from now on, I had to remain naked always. He even said that while I was in school, all my clothes were being removed and I would never have them again. They were being donated to homeless people who needed them.  
  
Then, he said, "Now Sally, we have a special chair for you. It is right here in front, so everyone can look at you during class. You will sit in the chair, spread your legs wide open, so they can see your pussy. Is that ok with you?"  
  
I told him I would do it and went to the chair. I sat down and spread my legs, which made my pussy not only visible to all, but the lips separated so they could see more of what it looked like. I was so excited, that I felt the juice leaking from inside me.  
  
The morning went by about the same. I had one more class to go to and Ron met me outside the first room. We walked to another building where my class was and He went in first to explain to the professor about my legal nudity. There were more people walking around now and I was seen by many others. No one approached me, but they sure did stare. I think that was more embarrassing than if someone came up to ask me about being nude.  
  
I got into the second class and went through the same thing as before. The professor explained why I was naked and then I sat in a chair that had been placed in the front, with my legs wide apart. The professor stayed out in front of me so I could see what he was doing, but I think he wanted to see my pussy more.  
  
After that class, all 4 of my roommates met me and said we were going to lunch. They took me to the cafeteria on campus and we all went through the line to get our lunch. I had hands on me now and knew they were not my roommate's hands. I was felt up and played with and only once did I have to say don't put a finger in my pussy since I am a virgin.  
  
After lunch, I had one more class to attend and Ron took me to it, explained why I was naked and I sat in front again with my legs open. Now my pussy was really, really wet and glistened. I tried to get a Kleenex from the professor, but he told me no.  
  
Then he said, "I won't give you the Kleenex to wipe your pussy, but I will ask one of the boys to do it for you, if you don't mind."  
  
I told him that would be ok, and soon there was a young man before me. But he didn't have a Kleenex or anything to wipe me with. Instead, he got down on his knees and put his face between my legs and licked my pussy.  
  
Oh, my god, he is eating me out in front of the class. I thought I would die from the humiliation of allowing that, but according to the rules, I had to allow it. He licked up and down my virgin slit and touched my clit. I started cumming when he did that and gave him a big mouthful of my pussy juice. He licked me some more and then he was told he could stop now.  
  
I just sat there so relaxed I almost said I would let everyone lick me. But I didn't. The class got finished and as I walked out, I saw Ron waiting for me. I guess he didn't have classes today so he could be with me and protect me from others. That was part of the contract for my roommates to stay with me and protect me. So, it was Ron today and I wondered who would be escorting me around tomorrow.  
  
That was my last class for the day and Ron and I walked home. He was dressed, I was naked. But, on the way home, Larry caught up to us and walked with us the rest of the way home. I went inside and then back out with the mail box key. I was sorting out the mail when my neighbor came up to me and put his hands on my naked ass. I will have to get used to that some more, because I jumped and shoved his hand away.  
  
Then I said, "I'm sorry, just not used to others taking advantage of me because I'm naked. Go ahead and resume what you were doing, but remember, no fingers in my pussy."  
  
He reached out and rubbed my ass, then my tits and finally my pussy. It felt good and I continued sorting the mail, but got it all wrong because I was distracted and had to resort it. Once I had it straight, I went back in the house to be with the others. I didn't know it, but Larry had ordered take out for all of us. I thought that was nice of him, even if he didn't have to do it.  
  
We ate and Larry wanted to go for a walk and I went with him. We walked around the block and then he kissed me goodnight and went to his own place. I went back in and went to bed, once they put the spreader bar on my feet.  
  
It was different for me now. No clothes to put on, which means less laundry. I only had to put a little make up on and brush my hair and teeth and I was all set for anything. I wondered if I would be able to go the rest of my life naked all the time and still worried about what my parents would think. What would they say and do? Would daddy get a hard on when he saw me? Would he want sex with his daughter? All sorts of things like that went through my mind.  
  
The rest of the week didn't change a lot. I would walk with one on my roommates to and from school. The only ID I had was what was put on me and that had to be renewed every day. The guards at the campus acted like they enjoyed stamping me and each of them put the stamp in a different place on my body. I had a stamp on both tits, both ass cheeks and right above my bald pussy.  
  
The only thing that was different during the week was on Thursday. When I woke up, it was pouring rain and I had to go to class. I couldn't skip any of my classes because of weather and I wasn't able to cover up.  
  
Once breakfast was over, I asked if I could at least use an umbrella, but the answer was no, since it might make it hard for others to see me and was reminded that my agreement said no umbrella or rain jackets.  
  
So, once I ate breakfast and the spreader bar was removed, I started out the door. Joan was walking with me today, but she had a raincoat and an umbrella to protect her. I had nothing, except I was allowed some rain boots for my feet.  
  
I hesitated before stepping out in the rain, but I eventually walked out the door. I didn't want to be late for class and I did hope that Joan brought a towel for me to dry off with, but if not, I would have to drip dry. It would be very chilly in the classroom today, but that was only because I was naked and wet.  
  
Joan followed me out, with her rain coat on and she opened the umbrella, but would not share with me. She said, "Sorry Sally, but your rules won't allow it. You just have to get wet while we walk."  
  
"I know Joan, but it feels funny. I have never been out naked to walk in the rain. Kind of hot, don't you think?" I said.  
  
Joan laughed and said, "Yep, you look hot. How you going to dry off?"  
  
"I was hoping you had a towel for me to use." I told her.  
  
"Nope, don't have one. Maybe someone in your class can help get you dry. But if not, you'll just have to drip dry." She said laughing at me.  
  
I didn't think it was funny, and didn't say anymore. I just kept walking in the rain. At least it wasn't a cold rain, but I was soaking wet by the time I saw the building that I had to go to for class. We continued walking, but Joan was going slow and I wished she would hurry it up some.  
  
We finally got to the building and I felt like a drowned rat. I never thought that being naked all the time would be like this. And they say I must do it when it gets cold and snows, which it does at times.  
  
Going into the building, I felt a chill because the AC was on. Joan took me to my class, had me wait outside while she talked to the professor and then came back to get me. I was dripping wet when I walked in and stood beside the professor. The class could see all my naked body and I was shivering.  
  
The professor explained why I was naked and that I would be from now on. Then he said, "Now, if any of you guys would like to help a lady out, I have some towels here and you can dry her off."  
  
Well, it didn't take long before I had 4 or 5 guys with towels wiping my body off and soon I was dry. They even wiped my hair and one of them brushed it for me. Wow, such nice boys. I had a chair up front again and was looked at during the class. Guess this will be the normal from now on. And just think, I have another 3 ½ years to go, but it is all paid for because of my nudity.  
  
Once class was over, Joan met me outside and it had stopped raining. The sun was out and felt so good. I had been chilled during the last class, but got used to it. But the sun felt so warm and I thought, wow, I can get an all-over tan now. No more bikini lines on this body.  
  
That was my last class today and wondered what I would do now. But Joan had that all figured out. "Sally, we have all discussed this and it is time that you get marked as a full-time nudist. So, we are going to a place to get your markings installed."  
  
"Where are we going?" I asked.  
  
"You will find out when we get there. The others will meet us there and watch as you get marked." Joan said.  
  
I went along with her. I didn't want to get marked, but I had agreed to do whatever it took to be naked. So, the human rights director had made it so I would get either tattooed or pierced. I was not too sure about any of it, but since I want to be naked, I will let them do it to me.  
  
We walked through the campus, then back through the gates to the outside world. We caught a shuttle bus to town and I had to stand in the front so others could see me. The driver enjoyed his time with me too. He rubbed my ass and pussy and played with my tits and nipples. It all felt good too.  
  
We were in the middle of downtown when we got off. I thanked the driver and stepped out into the street. There were a lot of people there and they all stopped to look at me. A couple of people complained about my nudity, but Joan explained it was all legal and showed them the proof. They were ok with that and walked away.  
  
We walked for another block and met with my other roommates. Then walking down, the street I saw the sign. It said, 'Sweet Tattoos and Piercings'. I guess that is where I get my marking, which will never go away. I did wonder what they were going to put one me.  
  
We got to the front door of this place and I was told to wait outside for them. I stood there all alone and naked in broad daylight on a public street. This all seems so unreal to me, but I did love it. Being naked like I am now is what I wanted all my life.  
  
Joan came back out and told me to come inside. I asked, "What will be put on my body today?"  
  
Joan said, "We have discussed it all and have decided on what to do. But we don't want you to know what it is until it is done. So, you will have a blindfold on until it is all done. Is that OK?"  
  
"I guess so. I just don't understand why I can't know what is being done with my body?" I said.  
  
"Well, it is part of what was wanted done. They didn't want you to know what was being done until it was over with and you can't take it off. One thing I will tell you though, is that you will have tattoos and piercings done today and the piercings that are done will never be able to be removed unless you have surgery. That was part of the contract you agreed to." She informed me.  
  
"Ok, I guess, since I now belong to you all and the human rights people. It is up to everyone else what happens to me. Might as well get used to it, huh?" I said.  
  
"Yep, so let's go in and get this done. OH, they may tie you down also because they don't want you moving." Joan said.  
  
I said, "Ok, no problem."  
  
We went into a room and I saw a table and a chair in the middle, with a stool of to the side with another table that had things on it. I was led to the table and had the blindfold put on me before I was asked to lay down. I felt my way over the table, got on it and laid on my back. I didn't see anyone else, but did here some other noises.  
  
That is, until a strange voice said, "Maybe we should do the ass first. It will be easier for her to lay on her belly before we do her tits."  
  
"No, can't do her ass this week. She has a punishment coming and we need her to be able to take it. I don't think she could handle the spanking with fresh tattoos on her ass." Joan told him.  
  
"Well, ok then, I'll get busy working on her tits. They are kind of small, but I think I can fit everything needed on her. But she needs to be in the chair." The guy said. Then, to me he said, "Just relax and we'll be done soon."  
  
I tried to relax, but having someone mark my body was tough. Especially since I had no idea what was being done to my little tits or what would be on them forever. They strapped me into the chair that the guy suggested that he use for her tits, instead of the table.  
  
Once I was strapped in and unable to move, he went to work. He rubbed my tits with a warm cloth and the something colder was put on me. He played with my nipples and they became more erect than they normally are, especially since I am naked now.  
  
"I guess the tat first and then we put these in her nipples." He said.  
  
I heard an agreement from the others and he went to work on me. He started with my right tit and I felt the tint pricks going into me. It was like he was writing something on me, but I couldn't figure out what the words were, since I was blindfolded.  
  
He worked on my right tit for a while and then moved to the left and gave it the same treatment as my right one. Washed it, put the cold rubbing alcohol on it, played with my nipple and then the little pricks began. I was going to have writing on both tits and everyone would see whatever it was.

He worked and I still couldn't figure out what he wrote one me. But, then he stopped and wiped both my tits off with a warm cloth and played with my nipples some more. I guess that wasn't so bad. At least it wasn't too painful, but I did feel it and they were a little sore. I knew if he had done my ass, I would have problems sitting and the spanking they were giving me would hurt more.  
  
I thought maybe I was done, but he pinched my right nipple with something that felt like pliers. He pulled my nipple out and then it happened. He stuck something sharp into my nipple, pushed and soon it was out the other side.  
  
I screamed that it hurt and please stop, but he continued pushing until I felt it puncture the other side of my nipple. Then he worked some more and I felt something a little bigger going into my nipple. Then it was over. He stepped back and started playing with my left nipple.  
  
I had the same feelings in the left one that I felt with the right one. I had no idea what they were putting in me, but knew they said I could never remove it without surgery. So, I just waited for them to release me.  
  
Once the man finished with my tits, he stepped back and said, "Wait for a moment before you untie her. Let the pain ease up some. Once she is free, you can remove the blindfold and she can see her new look."  
  
It was quiet after that and I laid there, not knowing what was happening around me. I think they all just left me there with my legs wide open and my pussy on full display. But then, I heard a door open and close and my roommates started talking to me.  
  
"How are you feeling now Sally? Is it safe for us to untie you?" Joan asked.  
  
"I am ok, I think. It hurt, but I'll be ok. Yes, please untie me." I answered.  
  
So, they began to undo all the ropes or straps that held me down. They were very careful not to touch my sore tits and nipples. I was anxious to see what I would be showing everyone in the future.  
  
"Once we untie you Sally, you may remove the blind fold, but do not close your legs." Steve told me.  
  
They continued undoing everything and then Steph said, "OK, Sally, you are free. Go ahead and take the blindfold off."  
  
I reached up and removed the covering over my eyes and the first thing I saw was a great big picture window with a group of faces looking in at me. I had an audience, but I don't remember seeing that window before.  
  
I guess they saw me staring at the window, so Ron said, "Sally, when you came in the blinds were closed so you didn't see it. Once we had you blindfolded, we opened the blinds so everyone could watch. They do love looking at your pussy."  
  
"Damn it guys, don't do this to me. You know I don't mind people looking at me, but doing it behind my back is no fun. Now, what have you all done to my body." I scolded them.  
  
I looked down toward my tits and saw the piercings in my nipples. There were loops hanging from my nipples and each loop had a tag on it. I picked up the tag on my right tit and it said, 'ALWAYS'. Then I looked at the other one it said, 'NAKED'.  
  
Wow, they have put these on me to show everyone I would always be nude, no matter what. Then I looked the writing on my tits. I had to read it upside down, but it wasn't that much.  
  
Right tit said, 'HUMAN RIGHTS'. The left one said, 'LEGALLY NUDE'. So, now I am marked as belonging to the human rights people and I am naked legally. That will be on me forever. Oh, well, I wanted to be naked for others and I got my wish. No clothes to wear, marked as a nudist and agreed to stay naked, even for my parents. They will kill me.  
  
"OK, Sally, we need to go home now. We will walk with you this time so we can watch what others do." Joan told me.  
  
I got up and started toward the door. Then Steph stopped me. "Wait, we forgot a couple things. I have them in my purse. Just stand still Sally."  
  
I waited while she went into her purse and the first thing she brought out was a gold chain. It was very pretty, but couldn't understand why it had to clips on it. One on each end.  
  
Steve said, "We are going to put this between your tits, Sally. It will stay there always, in case someone wants to hang something on you. It will serve as a place to put your student ID, driver's license or any other essential item you may need."  
  
Then Steph attached the chain to the rings in my nipples and let it go. Next, she took my student ID and hooked it to the chain. But she said she had a couple things to put on me. I wondered what else they would do to try to humiliate me. It is going to be hard walking around naked always, but now they are decorating me so others notice more.  
  
The next thing she pulled out was a set of little bells. I heard them tinkle when she had them in her hand. "Joan, would you help me please. I do one, you get the other."  
  
They each took a bell and attached them to my nipple rings and gave them a little push to make them ring. Shit, now, I'll be announced whenever I move. My bells will ring to let everyone know I am there.  
  
"Very good ladies. I like the idea. OK, let's go home." Ron said.  
  
We walked outside and I could hear the bells ringing with every step I took. As we walked, we all talked and I was told that the arrangements for the weekend were coming along good. I asked, what the plans were and was told they hadn't been finalized yet, so they won't tell me anything.  
  
However, Steph said, "We have the ones who will ass fuck you set up and both are anxious to have you. But, you know you don't get the cocks till we spank you."  
  
"I agreed to the spankings and yes, I know I will get it. But, I'm not sure I want 2 cocks up my ass. I said one, but now you have added another one. May I ask who they are?" I said.  
  
"Well, yes you can ask, but we won't tell you. We understand you only wanted one cock, but we couldn't decide on which of the 2 would have you and voted to let both fuck you. Believe us when we say you'll be ok with our choice." Ron said.  
  
"Well, ok, but it is all new to me and I am nervous." I said.  
  
We walked some more and we got to the house. I had to go in to get the mail box key and then back out to check to see what we had. I stood naked at the box and a couple neighbors came to check their mail also. They read the new writing on my tits and saw the little tags. They both smiled.  
  
Then one of them said, "Can we still play with you?"  
  
I said, "Yes, feel free to touch anyplace you want, but remember no fingers in my pussy since I'm still a virgin."  
  
So, they both put their hands on me and played with my tits, making the bells ring more. They rubbed my ass and pussy, and both were very careful not to penetrate me. I just stood and let them do it while I looked through the mail. Nothing for me, but the others all had mail. I waited for a little while before I had to stop the guys with the roaming hands.  
  
I said, "Now you guys need to go home and take care of the wives. I get you all hot and bothered and they get the pleasure. But that's ok, I don't mind."  
  
They left me alone and I went back to the house. "Hey, Sally did you have fun out there? We watched those guys playing with you. We wonder what a new husband would say about others messing with you like that." Steph said.  
  
"Well, guess he will have to get over it, won't he." I said and laughed. They all laughed with me.  
  
Then a serious question was asked. "So, Sally, let's say you marry someone, which will get your cherry popped. Then, others want to fuck you too. How will that work out. Think a husband, especially a new husband would allow it. After all, you have agreed to everything that can happen and that was one of the things. What you think? Would your husband have to stand by while another man fucked you?"  
  
"I never thought of that before. I guess, I should be careful of who I pick to be my husband. If I must fuck other guys, then he should be special, won't he. But, for now, since I am not married and don't have anyone asking me for my hand, we won't worry about it. But, it is one question I'll ask before I say I do." I said to them all.  
  
"I guess that is a good answer. Now, as you know we are going out Saturday for your punishments. You also know we each get 5 swats to each ass cheek. But the question is, what do we use for the spanking. We don't want our hands sore when done, so can we do the paddle again or would you prefer something else?" Steve asked me.  
  
"I have to think about that one. I don't want to get spanked to start with, but since it is my punishment, I guess it will be done. No hands, you say? What are my other options." I asked them.  
  
"Well, we will let you pick any item or items you wish. There are wooden spoons, belts, hair brushes, whips, spatulas, ping pong paddles, and your other paddle. But, I imagine we could think of other things too." Joan told me.  
  
"MMmmm, I am not sure. What do you all want to use. I may just let you pick your weapons to use on me and make it a surprise for my naked ass." I said.  
  
"Now, that is a good idea Sally. We like that idea. This way, you will not know what you will be spanked with until it happens. Think you would like that?" Ron said.  
  
"I am not sure, but it sounds interesting. Makes it more humiliating for me. I mean, I did say I wanted to be naked and humiliated, right." I explained.  
  
They left that alone this time. They would humiliate me any time they desire and I just asked for more. I wondered what they would spank me with and who the 2 guys would be to fuck my ass. But, for now, I have one more day of school and then it will be the weekend and time to get spanked and ass fucked.  
  
I won't tell them, but I am looking forward to all of it, even if I do hate to be spanked.

**Showing Sally Ch 16**  
  
My classes went the same as they did that last few days. I was naked all the time and one of my roommates would go with me and this time it was Steve. The guards at the gates were not happy that they couldn't stamp me, but Steve told them they could still touch and play with me if they didn't put anything in my pussy.  
  
Well, that made them happy and they would rub me all over and feel me up. I enjoyed the hands on me and just stood waiting for them to finish. Steve kept track of the time and stopped the guards when it was time to get to class.  
  
I was introduced in each class and made to sit up front with my legs open and my pussy on display. I kept thinking about the weekend and started getting worried that the spanking would get out of control and my ass would hurt too much to take the cocks going into me.  
  
Well, the week ended and it was Saturday morning and my roommates kept telling me that we would be leaving around noon, so we could have lunch and then it would be time for my punishments.  
  
I started worrying again, thinking of how sore my poor naked ass would be, not only from the spanking but from the ass fucking I would get too. I wanted to talk with Larry, but they wouldn't let me call him. They said he was busy and to just leave him alone. I thought that was strange, but accepted the excuses they gave me.  
  
We sat around the house until noon. Yes, I sat in that special chair with my legs wide open so all 4 of them could always view my pussy and they could see how wet it was. Even if I worried about being punished, it made me wet. I think my pussy was controlling everything inside me.  
  
Then, Steve said, "OK, time to go. I'll take the bar off your feet, but the plug stays in."  
  
The plug was the biggest that had ever gone into my ass. It felt more like a coke can inside me than a dildo, but it went in and my poor little ass stretched to take it all. I couldn't get it in my self, so Joan pushed it in for me and told me it had to stay until it was time to take the cocks that were going to fuck me.  
  
Once I was free from the spreader bar, we all went out to Steve's SUV and headed out. I didn't know where we were going so I could be spanked, but wherever it was, I'm sure they would have a crowd to see me naked and punished. I wonder what others think when they see me naked and what will they think of watching me get spanked and ass fucked.  
  
I wasn't paying attention to where we were going, because Joan and Steph were both playing with my tits, making the bells ring and my pussy. Steph said, "I think we should put some belles on her pussy too. Or, maybe pierce her clit and hang some weights and bells on it."  
  
I didn't like that idea and said, "No, we don't want that to happen. It's bad enough to have bells in my nipples, but not down there."  
  
But, Joan reminded me, "Now Sally, you know we can do anything we want with you. You belong to us and if we want to pierce that hot little clit or your pussy lips, we will."  
  
"I know I said that, but come on guys, that would hurt, especially in my clit. Please don't do it." I told them.  
  
"We will think about it Sally, but for now, we have to get your punishments out of the way. Are you ready?" Joan said.  
  
We stopped and I looked out to see the same restaurant I took Steph to. Well, at least most of the people there have seen me naked before, so that won't be a problem. But, they will see me get spanked too, just like they watched Steph get her spanking. Then they will see me get my ass fucked like they saw her get her pussy fucked.  
  
What worried me now was will they make me clean the 2 cocks after my ass fuck. That wouldn't be very good. No one goes from ass to mouth because it was nasty. But, I guess if they want it to happen, it will. I also wondered what I would be spanked with. I left the instruments of pain up to them.  
  
Once we stopped, everyone got out and walked with me into the restaurant. I looked around and saw that there were a lot of people there to see me get punished. But there was one table sitting in the middle with no one sitting at it. I figured it was reserved for me and would be used for my spankings and ass fucking.  
  
I was right, I was led to that table and Ron said, "Well, Sally, we are here. This is our table and of course it is where things will happen today. Well, maybe not everything, but most of it."  
  
I didn't say anything because I had nothing to say. I didn't want the spanking or the ass fucking, but I agreed to get it done and they would make sure it happened. I had no say in almost anything any longer. Ever since I said I would be a full-time nudist, I have been at their mercy.  
  
I waited to see what else they were going to do and didn't have to wait long. "Sally, you need to walk around to all the other people here and explain to them, one at a time what will happen here today. Also, tell them they can touch you anyplace they wish, except no fingers in your pussy and explain why." Steve told me.  
  
I nodded that I understood. And then Ron said, "You will say, I am a new nudist and will be like this all the time. Today, I am getting punished by my roommates for cumming without permission. I will be spanked by all of them on my naked ass. They each get 5 swats on each of my naked ass cheeks."  
  
I once again nodded that I understood, but before I could begin the journey, Joan said, "And you will also tell them that you will be getting ass fucked by 2 men after your spankings, and that you have no idea whose cock will be in you."  
  
Once again, I nodded and started to leave to get this done. But then Steve said, "Next you will tell them they may touch and feel you all over, except they can't finger your cunt because you are saving that for a special person who will be your husband someday."  
  
Wow, that is a lot to say, but I will do it. I nodded and then waited to see if they had anything else to say. Joan said, "Go Sally get this done, so we can begin with your punishment."  
  
I went from table to table and told everyone what I was told to say, even if I didn't like that word cunt, I said it. I said I hoped that someday soon, I would have a husband and he could do what he wanted with my cunt.  
  
As I walked around, everyone had a good feel of me, but they all kept their fingers out of me. I eventually made it back to our table, and was expecting to get my ass spanked soon. But, they put me on hold for a little while longer. I was already humiliated because of what I had to do and say, but I think they wanted to do more before my punishment.  
  
"Sally, we received some more instructions from the human rights director and you might enjoy them, even if you will still be showing everything." Joan told me.  
  
"What is that Joan?" I asked.  
  
"Well, they saw you walking in the rain the other day and felt sorry for you. And they thought about you out naked when it was cold, so they have said that you will be able to cover up in inclement weather. They have given us a raincoat for you. And told us what to get when it gets colder and you have to be out." Steph told me.  
  
Then, I saw the raincoat. It was really a poncho, but it was clear plastic. I thought about it and then said, "Well, I guess it will keep me dry and from the looks of it, I'll look naked in it. Thank you all. That was a cold rain I was in, but I vowed I would do what I had to do."  
  
"Very good Sally, now we have to punish you. Please bend over the table and make sure you spread your legs. You are not to move, grab your ass or anything. If you do, we will add more to your punishment. Understand?" Steph told me.  
  
"Yes, I understand and just want to get it over with." I said.  
  
I bent over the table, spread my legs knowing my naked ass was a great target for their weapons of pain. But, I also knew my pussy would show more like this and I think that is what they wanted.  
  
"Now, we will administer the spanking and once done, you have to stay in place so the 2 guys can fuck your ass." Steve said.  
  
I didn't want either one to happen, but I agreed to it. I knew my poor little ass was going to be sore. Not just the cheeks from the spanking, but from the inside as well once I am fucked. Then, I felt someone take my butt plug out and when I released it, it made a big pop. Everyone, including me, laughed at that.  
  
"Are you ready Sally? Do we need to tie you to the table?" Ron asked me.  
  
"Yes, I am ready to get this over with. No, I'll stay right here until it is all over." I told him.  
  
"OK, let's begin." Steph said.  
  
Then, I felt the first of the blows on my naked ass. It landed on my right cheek and hurt like hell. I had no idea what I was hit with, but it wasn't as big as the paddle. Maybe a wooden spoon, but not sure. Didn't have time to think about that too long, because I got the second slap to my left cheek. Damn, they are going back and forth on my ass. I didn't know which one was the first to go, but they sure did make my ass sore.  
  
I held onto the table top and squeezed real hard, just so I didn't try to move and hold my sore ass. I never had time to think about anything else, because I felt another hard swat to my right cheek and then one to my left. Just 2 slaps on each cheek and my ass was on fire. I wanted them to stop, but couldn't even talk because of the pain.  
  
They continued pounding my naked ass and I was crying now. But, suddenly it stopped. Steph said, "OK, that's the first 10. Five to each cheek. Now, it is Ron and Joan's turn to work on that slightly red ass. That will be another 5 on each cheek and then Steve and I get to swap cheeks and give you more."  
  
So, now I knew they ganged up on me. Steve and Steph got the first 10 in and now I must feel more from Ron and Joan before Steph and Steve get more whipping in. But, that wouldn't be the end either because the other 2 would swap cheeks after that. My poor little ass would be so raw when they got done with it. But, I was determined not to move.  
  
It started all over again with a big spank to my right cheek followed by one to the left cheek. They each got 5 swats on each cheek and they were all making the best of it. I prayed that I could make it and not move. They told me if I moved or grabbed my ass, I would get more.  
  
I cried in pain and screamed, "Please, no more. It hurts too much."  
  
But, the spanking continued and no one even asked me anything. They just kept up with my spanking and I don't even know what they were using on me. I glanced around and saw all the people just staring at me and some were laughing because I was being spanked in public. I didn't see anyone I knew either.  
  
Finally, the next 10 had been given and it was time to swap again. This is the only time it felt better, but I knew it would start all over again soon. Ron and Joan stepped back and I saw Steve and Steph step toward me.  
  
"Look how red that little ass is getting. As I said before, she could be Rudolf in reverse." Steph told everyone.  
  
I hated her more now than ever before, but this time I can't quit. I have a contract with the Human Rights Department of the federal government. If I tried to quit, I would have to pay my way through college, pay back whatever money was given out and would probably get sued for quitting. So, I had to endure 20 more swats to my naked ass.  
  
"Ready Steph?" Steve asked.  
  
"Hell yes, let's do it." Steph said, just before she swung her weapon and hit me hard on my left cheek.  
  
I cried out, but it was no good. They were determined to finish all 40 spanks before some guy stuck his cock in my ass. Why do I get myself into these things? Of course, before I could stop screaming, I felt my right cheek being hit with something. I don't know what they are using, but everything has hurt like hell.  
  
Then it was back to the left and then the right. I didn't move, even if I wanted to jump up and slap all of them. This is not the way to treat a friend, but I guess I did ask for it. I didn't want the pain, but loved being naked in front of everyone and I also liked the humiliation to go with it. They were all good at providing both the nudity and humiliation. But was also good at giving me pain too.  
  
I couldn't have counted the swats, even if I wanted too. It was one right after the other and they used both cheeks this time. Finally, the spanking stopped and I almost reached back to rub my ass, but stopped when I heard, "OK, just 10 more to go. Ron, Joan, get her good."  
  
They didn't give me much time to relax. I felt the first swat shortly after Steph had said it was their turn and another one right behind that. I didn't even have time to rub my ass or say anything. They just continued spanking my naked ass in front of everyone.  
  
I was crying hard now and my eyes were blurry from my tears. I couldn't even scream anymore because I had screamed so much, my throat hurt to even try to talk. I prayed for forgiveness and prayed for it to stop soon.  
  
Ron and Joan were not easy on me either. I think they even hit my ass harder now and this time it felt like it might be my paddle or a ping pong paddle. It was big and hit the most of my ass. And it hurt more than what was used before.  
  
But, finally, everything stopped. The spanking stopped and I just laid there, not being able to talk or scream or anything. My ass was on fire. It was burning so much, it felt like someone had put a hot iron on me. I was grateful they didn't tattoo me before this happened, because I would never have been able to take it.  
  
Then, I heard a soothing voice, next to my face. It was Larry and he said, "It's ok now Sally. Part of your punishment is over. Now it is my turn to help finish it up. Don't move. I'll try to be gentle with your ass."  
  
Oh, my God, Larry is going to be the first real cock in my ass. I was thankful, but disappointed at the same time. What will he think of me after he fucks my ass? Will he think I'm easy? Will he like doing it? What if I can't take him? I don't know how big his cock is, but I think I remember it not being that big. Then, someone else will do it to me and he will see it.  
  
I felt him behind me and he put his hand on my hot ass. It was so sore, I jumped, but he soothed me by saying, "Just relax baby, I won't hurt you."  
  
Then, I felt his hard cock at my entrance and soon is was sliding into me. Wow, I am getting fucked in the ass by my boyfriend. My first real fuck and it is him. I wondered if he would still like me after this. He is getting to fuck my ass with an audience. He must think I'm cheap. But, he knew about the punishment before this. I think it will be ok.  
  
Larry was all the way inside my ass and he started fucking me. Back and forth he sawed his cock in and out of my ass. I was lucky because my ass had been stretched enough to take him and it wasn't long before it started feeling good in me. I think it helped because I knew Larry enjoyed it. I hoped he would be the first in my pussy too, but, so far, he hasn't asked me to marry him.  
  
He fucked my naked ass in front of everyone for about 15 minutes and then he stiffened up and drove deep into my ass. I could feel the spurts of cum going into my ass and it felt good. I think I enjoy being ass fucked.  
  
I squeezed his cock with my ass muscles and it was like I was milking his seed from within. It did feel good, but it was also humiliating to be ass fucked, for the first time, with an audience. He just stayed in my ass until his cock was going soft and then he pulled out. I prayed he wouldn't make me clean it off for him. My prayers were answered when he had a towel and wiped his cock clean before he pulled his pants up. He also wiped my ass off, but it was still sore from the spanking I had gotten.  
  
"Ok, Sally, time for number 2. Just stay like you are and don't look back. It will be all over in a short time." Steph said.  
  
I was afraid to look back anyway. My first ass fuck was ok, because it was someone I loved, but now I have to take another guy up my ass and I had no idea who it was. So, I laid there waiting for it to happen.  
  
It didn't take long for the other guy to show up either. I heard others say, wow, oh my, so nice and other things. I couldn't tell if they were talking about my naked ass or this guy's cock. But, I would soon find out.  
  
Whoever it was, rubbed my sore ass and then put his cock up to my little brown hole. I didn't feel too much to begin with, but when he started pushing into me, I knew it was a big cock. I'm not sure, but I felt it was bigger than any of the plugs they had used in me. But, I laid still and let this guy, whoever he was, push a big hard cock into my sore ass. I felt like I was being ripped apart now and I think he was only half way in.  
  
He kept pushing into my ass and I thought it was going to come out my mouth. He was huge and my poor little ass was taking it all in. But, finally he stopped pushing when I felt his balls on my pussy. He held still for a moment and then started fucking my ass. He went deep and then back out leaving just the head inside me before he shoved it back in all the way.  
  
My ass will never be the same again after this guy fucks it. He sawed in and out of me for what seemed like an hour, but was maybe only 10 or 15 minutes. I tried to figure out who this guy was, but had no clue.  
  
However, after a while, my ass loosened up and it felt better as he fucked me. I even started pushing back into him when he drove it in deep. Damn, was I going to cum from being ass fucked. My pussy tingled, just like it does when she wants to cum and I knew if he kept fucking me, I would cum.  
  
I was getting really worked up from this ass fucking and I was close. I think he realized what was happening and just pounded into my ass harder and faster. I started cumming from being ass fucked, which triggered his cum. He stiffened up one last time and went so deep into me and I felt his cum deep inside my ass. I was cumming, squeezing his cock with my ass muscles and I screamed "I'm cccccuuuuummmmmiiinnnggg!"  
  
He and I were cumming together and I loved it. I was panting and moaning and groaning and he was doing the same. But, he stopped cumming and I just relaxed around his cock. I didn't want him to leave my ass, but I felt him slowly pulling out of me.  
  
Once he was almost all the way out, he drove back in one last time before he pulled all the way out and I felt my ass trying to suck him back in. I had no idea how long we had fucked, but it felt so good. I wondered if my pussy would be the same if I got it fucked.  
  
Once this guy was out of me, he walked around the table and stood in front of me. I opened my eyes and saw what and who had just fucked me. The man before me was the manager of the restaurant. He was the same one I had fuck Steph when she belonged to me. Now I knew why it felt so big. He was one big black man with a monster cock, and I just had the whole thing in my ass.  
  
He said, "Sally, thank you. You have one fine ass and maybe you'll let me have it again, or maybe I can flip you over and get the front side."  
  
I looked up at him and said, "You are welcome and I don't think that will happen again and as for my front side, it is off limits until I'm married and then it is only for my husband."  
  
Then Steph said, "Well, Sally that isn't quite true. Remember, we can have you fucking other guys too once you are married and he pops your cherry. Just got to be sure the new hubby will go for it before you say I do."  
  
I do remember that was part of the rules, but I hoped and prayed that they wouldn't make me fuck anyone besides my husband once I was married. But, knowing Steph, she would push it. She is so mean to me.  
  
They got me back up and I could wash up some. My poor ass was so sore from the fucking I had, plus the spanking. I got 40 damn swats to my naked ass and none of them went easy on me. I looked in a mirror as I was cleaning up and it was still bright red and it felt like it was on fire.

Getting back to the group, I decided it would be better to stand because my ass hurt. They were all talking about what had happened and I heard them say they needed to find other things for me to do so they could punish me more. They even said they loved spanking me and watching me take cock in my ass. Steve said, "Maybe next time, we can make her suck that big black cock. I saw Steph doing it after he fucked her, so Sally would look great with it in her mouth."  
  
I didn't want to do that either, but if they insisted, I would have to do it. I knew if I said no, they would have reason to punish me more and I'm not sure I could take another spanking. I'll just have to wait and see what happens. The only thing they can't touch right now is my pussy. I looked around to see if Larry was still there. He would comfort me and make me feel better.  
  
But, I didn't see him. He must have left after he fucked my ass. Maybe he doesn't love me like I want him to. Maybe he was just using me to get some pleasure and then would dump me. I was feeling sad, but I had to go on, with or without Larry.  
  
They continued to talk, mentioning the things I have done before and how nice it will be when I have to go to my parents, showing them my now naked body. I was not looking forward to that day, but knew it would come eventually.  
  
I didn't say much, but did listen to them talk about me. They all said they enjoyed my nudity and was so happy that I must be naked all the time. Even if they said I can now wear a raincoat, it should be clear plastic so my body can be seen. I was happy to know that when it turns cold, I won't have to be outside naked. They have clothes coming for me that will keep me warm, but my lady bits will still be seen.  
  
I still couldn't sit because my poor ass was so sore. They did a number on it this time. The first spanking I had was only 20 swats, but it was still painful. This time I just took 40 swats to my naked ass and it was still on fire. Plus, the fact that I had 2 cocks shoved into my back door. I hurt inside and out.  
  
It was time to go home now and I was worried about sitting on my ass because it hurt so much. But the only way to get back home was to ride with Steve and that meant sitting on my butt. I told them all I still hurt and wanted to stay a little longer so I didn't have to sit.  
  
Joan came up with a solution. "No problem Sally, we are going home now and you can ride on your hands and knees. We will give you enough room to be with us, but you will just get on your hands and knees for the ride."  
  
I thought that would be a good idea, until Steph said, "Yep, that way, her cute little ass and pussy will be seen through the window. Maybe we should lower them so it can be seen better."  
  
Well, I was happy that Joan had a solution to my sore ass, but Steph, once again ruined it for me. Even if many people have seen my pussy, they don't usually see it like this. But, for me to protect my ass, I said, "OK, that will work for me. Let's go."  
  
We said goodbye to everyone and I thanked them for coming out to see me get punished, even if I didn't want to say anything. I was told I had to. We got to the SUV and climbed in. I was the last one to get in and I was on my hands and knees, with my ass right up to the window. Then I heard it going down and I giggled, as I stuck my naked, red, bruised ass outside. If they wanted others to see it, I was going to make sure they did.  
  
Steve drove, making sure we went through town where there were a lot of people so more could see the naked college girl's pussy and ass. He drove around for a long time before we got home and I was able to get out.  
  
We all went to the house and when I walked in, I saw Larry sitting there. He was waiting for me and I was so happy to see him. But, then as I looked around I saw my parents standing in the hall to the bedrooms.  
  
I screamed and tried to hide, but I had no place to go. So, I calmed down and said, "Hi mom. Hi dad. So, glad to see you."  
  
"Well, we are happy to see you too, Sally. Guess we are seeing too much of you, but don't worry, we are ok with it." Dad said.  
  
"Larry was so nice to come to the airport to get us and explained everything to us. He is such a nice boy. He even told us you were busy getting punished. How does your butt feel now Sally?" Mom was asking me.  
  
"It hurts. I don't ever remember being snaked when I was young, but have had my fair share now. It is nice to see you too, but I wish you had told me you were coming." I said.  
  
"Well, we thought about it, but since we got the letter from that guy in Human Rights, we just couldn't let you know. They asked us to come by but told us not to say we were on the way. They thought you might chicken out on your contract if you knew we were coming here." Dad explained.  
  
"So, they told you about me? I am sorry, but it is something I've wanted for so long, but I could never talk to you about it. I wanted to do it when I was in high school, but was so afraid to. My roommates have helped me a lot." I told them.  
  
"We understand Sally, so no need to be sorry. We do like you this way, don't we dear?" Dad said.  
  
"Yes, you look so lovely and if we had known back then, we would have let you. But, right now we are hungry and have reservations at a nice steak house and would love it if you and Larry would join us." Mom said.  
  
"Sally, I would love to go with them and get to know them better. If you other guys want to come along, we have enough room at the big table." Larry said. "Actually, I made the reservations for your parents and told them there would be 8 total."  
  
Everyone agreed to go along for dinner and dad said he would pick up the tab. Mom, dad and I rode with Larry, while the others took Steve's SUV. We got to the restaurant and mom asked, "You sure it is ok for my naked daughter to go in? This is all so new to us."  
  
"Yes, it is ok. I explained about her when I made the reservations, so she will be welcome. It is a nice restaurant, but not one of the real classy ones. In here, you can get a decent meal. Some places, give you just a little and charge you a lot, if you know what I mean." Larry explained.  
  
We all went inside and they had a table for 8 ready for us, and it was right in the middle of the restaurant. I guess, since I am naked, they want everyone to see me. We all got seated and my ass wasn't quite as bad as before, but still a little sore.  
  
We gave the waiter our drink orders and while he was gone, we looked over the menu. I saw the surf and turf on the menu and asked Larry if I could have that. Mom thought that was nice of me, asking if I can get an expensive meal before ordering it.  
  
He said, "Yes Sally, you can have anything you want. The human rights department pays me enough to really celebrate this reunion."  
  
Well, with that being said, I ordered the surf and turf, which was a filet and lobster tail, with baked potato, green beans and garden salad on the side. The others order their meals and the waitress was gone again.  
  
The waiter left and we all chatted for a monument and Larry got up, saying he would be right back. I wondered where he was going, but continued talking with mom and dad. It felt weird sitting naked with my parents right beside me. But, I hope I get used to it because I guess I'll never get clothes again.  
  
Larry came back to the table and stood beside me. I looked up at him and he smiled just before he got down on one knee and said, "Sally, you have been so precious to me and have let me into your life and have allowed me to play with you and do things with you. You have allowed me to be a partner in your fun. Will you marry me?"  
  
I was so shocked by this, I didn't know what to say. I am naked in a public restaurant and was just proposed to, in front of my parents and friends. What can I do and say.  
  
I looked at him for a moment, thinking about all the things I might have to do as his wife and then I said, "Larry, I can't answer that just yet. I have to know something first."  
  
"Yes, what is it. I will tell you honestly of what you ask. I have no problem with you being naked now and won't if we get married. I love it that others will see what is mine to have and hold." He told me.  
  
"Well, Larry, you have seen my contract and know once I am married and I am no longer a virgin, nothing is off limits. That means I might have to have sex with others because I want to be naked all the time. Do you have a problem with others fucking me?" I said.  
  
"Sally, I knew all along that I might have to share you with others and if it means others will be in your pussy, I will not only watch, I will encourage it. No, if you are fucking others, I won't object. I want you for my wife, so please, please Sally, say yes." Was his reply.  
  
I was crying, but said, "Yes, I will marry you."  
  
Then I stood up, we hugged and kissed and he had his hands all over me. I looked at mom and dad and said, "I am sorry about the bad language, but I don't know any other way to put it. I hope you aren't disappointed in me."  
  
Then dad got up, and he hugged his naked daughter, letting his hands wander over my body and said, "That is no problem Sally. We like Larry and think you will have a great life, even if you fuck other guys."  
  
Well, that was shocking and quite embarrassing for me. Dad never cussed and I was shocked he touched me the way he did. But the most shocking thing came when mom stood beside me, put her hand on my naked ass and said, "You know, Larry would be able to fuck others, since you are going to do other men. That would only be fair to him, don't you think?"  
  
"Yes, I guess that would be fair. I guess if he wanted to have others, he could, since I have to let others take me." I said.  
  
"Congratulations to both of you. I am sure you'll have a great life together." Dad said as he squeezed my naked ass.  
  
"Yes, we think it will be great. Will you be naked for your wedding Sally?" Mom asked me.  
  
"I'll have to be, since I am under contract now. I would love seeing everyone naked, but I know that can't happen." I said.  
  
I was shocked that both my parents were ok with what was going on and they both touched my naked body. I guess I should have told them when I was younger this is what I wanted and if they had let me do it, maybe I wouldn't be doing it now. But, I never said anything and now, here I am naked in front of them and just got engaged. Wow, what a day this has been. I even forgot about my sore ass.  
  
We all sat back down when the food arrived and ate our dinner. During dinner questions were asked of both Larry and me. Everyone wanted to know when the wedding would be, where it would be, who would be there and if I really would be naked.  
  
We had to tell them that we didn't set a date yet, since we just got engaged, along with where it would be at or who would be invited. We reassured them all, that they would be invited for sure and that my father would give me away to Larry. Yes, I will be naked and I might ask that everyone be naked for the ceremony. But, that was something we had to discuss.  
  
We finished eating dinner and then Larry dropped mom and dad off at the hotel they were at. They didn't have enough room for me, so I went back to our house with my roommates. I told mom and dad that Larry and I would be by in the morning to take them to breakfast and then spend the day with them.  
  
Larry took me home, kissed me goodnight and went to his house. Of course, he got a little feel in before he left and I told him I loved him. I slept well that night and couldn't wait for a new day to begin.