**Showoff (Part I)**

by Sexy Brunette

I swear, I can almost come just knowing that someone is watching me. And, I have found plenty of opportunities to let them. Even when I was very young, about 12 or 13, I can remember actually posing in front of my bedroom window, touching myself, regularly, while some men and some boys from across the way would watch and jerk off. I supposed they thought I couldn’t see them. But several times a week I would do it and they would always be there, waiting with their lights turned out, hoping I would give them a show.

Even now I will walk around the house naked with the lights on and The drapes open when I know that some man or boy can see. My husband really enjoys my exhibitionism, and encourages it. So the house rule, almost never broken, is that I have to find a way to show myself naked, “accidentally” perhaps to every male who comes into the house. So far this has included relatives, delivery boys, friends of friends and unsuspecting but appreciative acquaintances.

My earliest serious sexual experiences combined my exhibitionism With masturbation. As I said, roughly, when I was about 13 or 12 I used to exhibit myself at the bedroom window of my house. In particular there was a family of brothers across the back alley who I began by letting them see me partially undressed with my shades open. Of course at first I couldn’t even tell if anyone was looking but as time went on I became bolder and would sit with my lights out until one of the brothers would appear in a room where I could see him or them. Then I would turn on my light and pretend not to see them as I got down to my underwear and walk around the room, brush my hair and so on.

As time went on I would leave my room as if to go to the shower and go to the room next door and look to see if anyone was watching. What I discovered was that three or four boys were sitting together peeking out of the darkened room. After a while I would go back to my room with only a towel wrapped around me and, after what must have been weeks of just teasing like that, with my heart pounding with terror, I finally just let the towel drop off me. For awhile I would just dress quickly but sometimes would stand casually brushing my hair, moving in and out of their angle of vision, but ultimately making sure that they could see all they wanted.Things were held at just that level for awhile but as time went on I Became more bold.

I began touching myself, my breasts and then my cunt, although they were still hidden away. After some amount of time, I don’t remember how long, after I put my light out I noticed a light shining into my window and saw that one of the brothers was returning the view—he was standing near the window with the lights on, jerking off for me. I came, right there, instantly. As that became part of the game I became more explicit, less pretending that I was only accidentally letting them see me. As luck would have it, one night my brother was visiting another house on the back street and he saw me putting on my show.

He came out their back door and when I saw him coming I quickly shut out my light and pulled the covers over me. To my alarm he came directly to my bedroom. Although I was pretending to be asleep he said that he saw what I was doing and that he would tell our parents unless I masturbated right then for him to watch. So I did. And things went from there— about which more another time.

My husband really gets off on my exposing myself and has found different and entertaining ways to do it. How it is done depends entirely on who it is and what we wanted for him/them to see. At the college library the freshmen got my cunt peeking out from a dress left open in the front.

The fifteen year old who lives next door occasionally sees me naked through a window. My younger brother got a dropped towel in the hallway. One thing that I really would like to do but haven’t yet is a game a strip poker in which I lose and lose quickly, then have to masturbate while everyone watches and finally get fucked by the winner for everyone to see. Oh well that’s enough for now. Watch for the next installment.

Showoff II by Sexy Brunette

In general, the more forbidden the situation, the more exciting it is for me. This is why I especially like letting young boys see me. Not too long ago I stayed overnight at my sister’s house. The house is tiny, so to make room for me she took the younger son, who is about 9, into her room. I took his bed, a twin bed in a tiny room with my older nephew. This, I thought, was really going to be fun.

When I went to bed (his room is on the third floor) I made sure to make enough noise to rouse him. Just to be sure I actually turned on the light ‘til I was sure he was awake, although he was pretending to still be asleep. Then I turned out the light, though the hallway light was still on, and slowly got completely undressed. When I was naked, I stood next to my bed which was only about two or three feet from his, and calmly lit a cigarette. Then I stood looking out of the window at the foot of the bed. After the cigarette was finished I walked over to the dresser and brushed my hair by the light coming from the hall. Then, though I know this will be hard to believe, my cunt was dripping so badly I went back to my bed, lay back sort of half sitting up, and began to masturbate and did so until I came a couple of times, moaning.

All the while he lay there holding his breath, not moving, his head just slightly inclined toward me. The whole episode must have taken almost an hour, and he didn’t move the whole time. As soon as I finally stopped and rolled over, he got up and went to the bathroom, I guess to jerk off. I imagine that his young balls must have been aching.

What I most like about showing myself to very young men and boys is that they always have to leave the room to go jerk off. Last summer, I had a 16 year old boy painting in the house. While he was working in the living room, I got up on a step stool in the stairwell, on the pretext of examining some woodwork. Of course I was wearing only a tiny men’s tee shirt with no knickers. When I stretched my hands up the shirt came almost up to my waist.

He, meanwhile, had a very clear view of my ass and cunt which I suspect he very much liked since he kept finding reasons to leave what he was doing and come over to the stairs. That was a particularly good day since later my brother-in-law came over and I gave him the exact same treatment, which was a first for him. The upshot of this is that I don’t have any trouble finding anyone to help do work on the house.

Here’s something that has worked for me and is even legitimate, well maybe semi-legitimate. Once or twice a girlfriend of mine hosted an Erotic lingerie party, sort of X-rated Tupperware. One of the activities is when the demonstrators ask if any of the women want to model the lingerie for the boyfriends and husbands. Of course almost everybody does something but most of the women find the most modest possible outfit to model and essentially just rush downstairs in it, run through the room and rush back upstairs even though the men are dying for more.

What I did was find the least modest outfit possible, and show it provocatively. It was black lace see through through knickers and the top was only string fringe that fell over my breasts but did much more to show them off than to hide them. It was more shocking than if I were just naked, since no one could really object but I was as exposed as possible. My breasts were just being caressed by the fringe which called attention To them more than it hid them. The knickers were barely there; my cunt hair was accentuated as the white of my ass and belly stood out beneath the black lace.

The men at first became completely quiet, then realizing that calling attention to me would make it forbidden they began to cheer me even more than the others. Even the women loved it and it inspired some of them to be a bit more bold!

One of my very favorite stories was only very recently and involved my husband and me planning a display. We invited over to our house a neighborhood boy, who occasionally mows our lawn and who we occasionally help with schoolwork, on the pretext of playing ping pong with my husband. The kid is about 15 or so, skinny, blonde hair, and generally crazed with puberty.

Tom, my husband, took him into the basement playroom and began the game. As prearranged I just stopped in to say hello and that I was going up to take a shower. After a short while I called down on the intercom to tell Tom that I had left my cigarettes downstairs and could he please bring them up. He tossed them to the boy and asked him to take care of it. Of course, how was I to know who was bringing the cigarettes upstairs? By the time he arrived I was brushing my hair over my face, the radio playing so I could not hear him coming, my bedroom door partly ajar so he could see in from the hallway without my seeing him.

I was naked of course, and standing in front of my full length mirror so he could get a full view of me, front and back. But that’s not the best part. As we anticipated, the surprise was really too much for him; he couldn’t really enjoy the view, being too nervous and afraid to take his time. He immediately coughed as if he had just come into the hallway and I modestly covered myself as he came to the door. But, as I said, we suspected just that reaction, so that when he went back to the ping pong table Tom very soon arranged to throw his back out—the kid knows he has a bad back, it’s why he does our lawn work.

Tom feigned that he was in a lot of pain and had to lie on the recliner in the playroom. After a couple of minutes, he asked the kid to get a beer from the refrigerator on the first floor. It was summertime and was pretty hot. When the boy came back down, Tom said that he was out of action for awhile and asked him to take a beer up to me and entertain himself at the computer for awhile until Tom’s back recovered enough to continue the game. Well this was a stroke of genius because the kid now had free run to move about between floors without worry that his absence would be noticed.

Of course, in the short time since his earlier trip up to the second floor he had had ample time to kick himself for not really taking advantage of the situation. This time he was determined to be much more stealthy.

As soon as he left the playroom Tom gave me a quick buzz on the intercom To alert me and I displayed myself even more boldly than before. Now I stood in front of the mirror, with a cassette playing pretty loudly, and dancing provocatively. I could just catch enough movement through the doorway to know that he had arrived and was just standing, hidden away, watching. After a short while I began to touch my breasts, then my ass, finally my cunt.

After several minutes of touching myself in that fashion, I lay back on the bed, with my head positioned so there was no danger of seeing into the hallway and began to masturbate in earnest. I made sure to turn all around to give him a very good view of my whole body, and slowly began to moan softly, then more loudly. At last I sighed and lay back, exhausted, and I heard him creep away. The show had lasted about half an hour. Though I never did get my beer when I came downstairs a little while later, he had a little damp stain on the front of his pants.

**Showoff – 2**

Stephanie was becoming more and more of a showoff all the time. It had all started about a month before, when I happened to catch her standing in front of my second story bedroom window naked after having changed out of her bathing suit. I had explained to her that the world did not think it appropriate for a nine year old girl to be displaying herself in such a manner. She pooh poohed that and I eventually went downstairs to make sure no one was around while she stood at the window. She had insisted she wanted to show someone, and I had readily volunteered. At first it was just with me, but lately, she had started dressing in the most revealing outfits she could find.

It was Saturday and her mother brought her by the house at about 12:30. Steph was going to spend the night with me and we were going to go to Disneyland the next day. When she arrived, she was wearing jeans and a tee shirt and carrying a small suitcase she used when spending the night away from home. After her mother left, she said she was going to go change clothes and go out to play. I thought it odd that she was changing out of her jeans to go play, but just assumed she had decided to wear them to Disneyland and didn’t want to get them dirty.

When she came out of the room, I couldn’t believe my eyes. She was wearing a little dress that I remembered her wearing at least a year before. It looked like it was a year old too. It was so small, you could see all of her lovely legs and could almost see the bottom of her knickers. “Steph!” I exclaimed. “What are you trying to prove. That dress is too small for you. I can almost see your knickers.”

“Do you like it?” she asked, as she held her arms out from her body and turned around. Now I could clearly see the crotch of her white cotton knickers, and they too were too small. The crotch was tightly stretched across her fat little pussy mound and didn’t reach either leg. I could see the edge of her hairless cunt on both sides of the knickers. As she turned, the white cheeks of her bubble butt came into view and my cock started to rise. I still couldn’t figure out why she had changed into such a short dress to go out and play though. “My mom says it’s too small too. She wanted me to give it to the Goodwill, but I hid it so I could bring it here. Can I leave it here with my other bathing suit....PLEASE?”

“I guess so, but why do you have it on now? I thought you were going out to play.”

“I am,” she said, “I want to wear it outside when I play. I like it when I get looked at. I won’t be naked. You only said I couldn’t let other people see me naked.”

“OK,” I agreed, “let’s go.” After getting a novel to read, I went to the storage room and got a lawn chair to sit in and headed for the playground area. There were several children playing, both boys and girls. One boy, about thirteen, was sitting on a blanket watching two little girls of about 4 or 5 playing. Setting up my chair a little behind him and to one side, I asked him how he was doing and if he lived in the apartment complex, I hadn’t seen him around before.

“Fine,” he said. “No I don’t live here. My big sister lives in apartment 240. I’m just here today to baby-sit my nieces. It sure is boring just watching them play!”

“Yeah, I know what you mean. That is Stephanie over there, she’s my niece. And, like you, I am baby-sitting her today. I don’t mind watching her though. I kind of enjoy being outside and reading a good book.” I then opened my book and started to read. The mixture of the heat and the fact that the book wasn’t all that great almost put me to sleep. I looked up and around the area trying to get the kinks out of my neck and wake back up. As I looked at Steph, I noticed that she had moved to the other side of the sand box and was sitting up on the edge with her legs splayed wide apart while she dug around in the sand. She looked very hot. Little legs wide apart, and she was close enough that I could see the outline of her plump cunt lips through her knickers. I promised myself right then that her and I would have a great time later when we were alone in the apartment.

Tearing my eyes away from that sexy sight, I glanced at the young boy sitting on his blanket in front of me. The little bastard was staring right at Stephanie’s crotch!! Just then, he started to turn around to see what I was doing and I quickly lowered my head and pretended to be reading the book. I had very dark sunglasses on, so he couldn’t see where my eyes were looking. While my head was down, my eyes were directed at him to see what he would do next.

Satisfied that I wasn’t watching him look up under Steph’s dress, he turned back to her and lowered his hand to the bulge in his own crotch. He was obviously hard and was trying to reposition his cock so he would be a little more comfortable. He moved it so it stretched down his right leg. I was amazed, this kid’s dick must have been 7” long. And fairly thick from the looks of it. He was just wearing a pair of short cutoffs and the head of his cock almost reached to be bottom of them. As he watched Steph play in the sand, he began to pinch on the head of his cock through his pants. I could see a wet spot beginning to form at the tip where his precum was starting to soak through. Steph was looking up at him every once in a while and giving him her sweetest little girl smile.

I saw her start to open and close her legs, trying to tease the boy, I’m sure. Then, after looking around the area to be sure no one was looking, she opened them as wide as she could and cupped her little cunt with her right hand. Very quickly, she brought her hand up and pressed between the lips of her pussy with her middle finger. Her mouth had gone slack and I knew she was about to cum. I looked back at the boy and saw that he had begun to rub the palm of his hand around on the head of his cock in a circular motion. I sneaked a look around the playground, hoping there was no one watching these two kids who were obviously oblivious to anything but each other and happily saw the place was deserted.

I could hear the kid’s breathing getting faster and faster all the time.

I knew he was close.

“OH, OH SHIT” he whispered harshly under his breath. I looked down in his lap and saw the wet spot spread as he came in his pants. At the same time, Steph bent over sharply at the waist and rubbed her virgin little cunt for all she was worth. These two youngsters, who had never met, were having a long distance, simultaneous orgasm while watching each other masturbate!!!

The boy finally calmed down enough to realize what had just happened and turned around to see if I had noticed anything. By that time, I had removed my sun glasses and was looking him straight in the eye. “She’s cute, isn’t she?” I asked him.

“I’m sorry mister, it’s just that I.....well, I saw her....”

The kid was scared shitless. “It’s OK,” I said, “I think she looks hot with her knickers showing like that. Hell, my dick is hard as a rock right now. If we weren’t outside, I’d jerk off too.”

“You mean....you mean you like to look at little girls too?”

“Sure I do, doesn’t everyone? It looks like you got off real good there.

Shot your cum right in your pants.”

“Gosh, mister. I thought I was the only one. Sometimes I play with my nieces. They aren’t as pretty as your niece though. I don’t know what I’m gonna do about my pants. If my sister sees it, I think she will know what happened.”

“Why don’t you come up to my place. I can wash your shorts out real quick and dry them in the dryer.”

“Would you do that for me?” he asked. “That would be great!”

By this time, Stephanie had regrouped and walked over to us. She was standing in front of us looking down at the wet spot on the front of the kid’s pants. The boy, meanwhile, was again looking up the front of her dress. She had a wicked smile on her face. “What happened to your pants?” she asked, giggling. “Did you spill something?”

“Be nice Steph!” I said. “What happened to his pants is your fault. And you are going to have to clean them for him. By the way, son, what is your name. We haven’t been introduced yet. My name is Mark, and this nasty little girl is Stephanie.” Steph squatted down in front of him, spreading her legs so he had an unimpeded view of her crotch, extended her hand to him and said “hi.” “Hi,” he said, “my name is John.”

“Hi, Steph,” he said, taking her hand, but staring at the outline of her little pussy through her knickers.

“Well, come on you two, let’s get going. John, get your nieces.

Let’s go wash your pants.”

As we headed off to my apartment, I took the hands of John’s two little nieces while he and Steph walked in front of us. John turned around at me and smiled as he slipped his hand up under the back of Steph’s short little dress and squeezed the cheek of her butt. I just smiled back and looked from one to the other of his little nieces. Gawd, they were cute. And didn’t he say that he “played with them sometimes?”