# [Some Of My Fave Ways To 'accidentally' Flash My Pussy](http://www.experienceproject.com/stories/Love-Exhibitionism/1357058)

1) when its raining and I'm waiting for a bus I will often perch on the back of the bus shelter seat, with my feet on the seat so i dont get wet. I rarely wear panties so when I'm up there, if I sit with my legs apart a bit, all the motorists driving past could possibly catch a glimpse of my naked, bald pink pussy. School buses go past the busstop often, so I often get quite a thrill out of this knowing a whole load of school boys may see my pussy.

2) when i was at school, i never wore panties in summer, and when we had interschool athletics days the skirts we wore were butt skimming netball skirts. I would always position myself carefully so i was facing a pathway, then when we were sitting around on the grass I would sit with my legs crossed, skirt pulled tight across the top of my knees. Although a lot of teachers saw me sitting this way, they strangely never said anything to me LOL. I did notice one time though, that the two male PE teachers just had to stop and look across the field of school kids right at the point where my pussy would be most visible to them - oddly their gaze wasnt really directed high enough to encompass the crowd of school kids!

3) at uni we would often dare eachother do do things either to male students or even male lecturers if we were daring enough. one day i got the dare of a lifetime - we were all going to have individual talks with one of our lecturers about a recent assignment and we all had made a pact to dress slutty for the interview (as we called it). My friend dared me to turn the chair around, and straddle it when i was talking to him. as i was wearing a low cut tanktop with push up bra my task was to accidentally bend over far enough against the back of the chair that my nipple would slip out of my top. I wasnt to act like i knew it'd happened, just keep talking and note his reaction. The girls went in one by one to see him, and all came out giggling and glancing at me. They were making me nervous but also excited as the lecturer was only about 35 and quite good looking in a nerdy way. Then it was my turn, and as i walked in the room i cursed inwardly when i saw the chair set out for students to sit in. i had been expecting the usual one piece moulded plastic chair but this lecturer had used one that looked more like a dining chair - the back was merely a curved strip of wood, and the seat was lower than normal and a flat piece of wood. He was looking at some paperwork as i walked in, and gestured for me to sit down, so taking a deep breath i grabbed the chair and swung it around so the back was facing his desk, then i hitched up my denim mini skirt and swung my leg over the seat and sat down. The heels i had on made my knees raised up so they were higher than my thighs, and the shortness of my skirt meant that hitched up as it was, it was all the way up at my crutch - bare as usual. I rested my arms on the back of the chair and rested my chest on my arms, pushing my boobs up and forward as i leaned forward in the chair, my tits spilling out of my top, nipples almost visible. Remembering the dare i quickly pulled the front of my top down further and was rewarded with a flash of nipple on both sides showing clearly above the edge of the neckline.
Finally the lecturer finished whatever it was he was doing and glanced up at me - taking in my posture he froze, his gaze firmly on my cleavage, and then it travelled slowly down to take in my position in the chair and what was exposed. I glanced down quickly at myself and almost moaned in shock - my skirt was so tight it had ridden up completely and because of how the chair spread my legs apart, knees up and to the sides, my pussy was not just exposed but nicely presented to him, open and slightly damp, the hole clearly visible between my parted lips. He took a long look, then taking a deep breath he dragged his eyes up to my face and looked at me closely for what felt like an eternity. I returned his look as brazenly as i was able - he was getting alot more than the original dare had called for after all!. Eventually, with many glances between my spread legs he began to talk to me about my assignment - it took alot longer than my friends interviews had taken, and when his hand strayed beneath his desk i began to understand why. HIs comments became more and more disjointed and spasmodic until eventually he told me i could go. I slid my leg slowly across the seat of the chair, prolonging the exposure, then i pulled my skirt down, straightened my top and strode out. As i closed the door behind me i leaned into it to hear the unmistakeable sounds of him orgasming and wondered whether he had cum all over the assignments laid out on his desk. When i returned to my friends i told them all about it and we rolled around in fits of laughter. Strangely, every time i had an assignment due in his classes for the rest of my time at uni, that chair was always in evidence. I made sure to wear suitable attire and i never failed one of his classes. He never referred in any way to my displays but i could tell he sure enjoyed them.

4) I really like those sandwich joints or even food courts where there are those high benches with stool seats in a row. my favourite are the ones where the bench isnt against a wall but actually faces into the room of tables, or even better is against a window. I like to take a book with me - usually a hard core porn novel and wear a short skirt and no panties. i buy my lunch/coffee etc and take a seat on the stool facing into the room or out of a window. i then climb onto the stool, hitching my skirt up and then i wrap my legs around the pedestal of the stool, forcing my thighs apart not too much but just enough. I then enjoy reading my book and getting really turned on while i know people walking past or at tables oppsoite can possibly see up my skirt to my pussy if they look. I sometimes get so wet that i leave a telltale damp patch on the cloth seat when i finally get up - once this happened just as a business man was sitting down next to me. Imagine my astonishment when he suddenly had to bend down next to the stool i had just vacated and i heard the unmistakeable sound of a deep inhalation.

5) The other day was a real thrill and for once was quite unplanned. My nightdress is a tshirt style one and comes to mid thigh. I realised i had forgotten to take out the bin, so quite late and after dark i decided i could dash out in my nighty and take it out to the street. It was very full and bags threatened to overflow the whole way up the drive. Eventually I got it out on the street, and saw a person walking up the street toward me. I hesitated - the nighty was quite short after all, but it was so dark in my street just there that i figured i was fine. as i positioned the bin however a couple of the bags fell out onto the pavement. Forgetting I wasnt alone, I bent over to retrieve the bags and as luck would have it, right at that moment a car drove up the street, its headlights shining on my exposed ass. I made a quick grab for the bags as i heard footsteps approaching, then stumbled in my haste. i had to spread my legs to stop myself falling on my face, and of course this had the effect of opening up my lips and exposing my pussy in the light of the oncoming car. i heard the footsteps stop, and froze, head down ass up just imagining what a view this unknown stranger was getting of my cunt. I heard a low chuckle and a whispered "Nice", and quickly straightened up to see it was my new next door neighbour walking into his driveway. I blushed and fled inside quickly, although to be honest i was actually feeling quite turned on.

6) The first time i went to a nightclub i was 16 - i had an older friends ID and we had organised a girls night out. We had no real idea how you dressed to go to a nightclub and had all ended up looking more like whores than party girls. Most of the girls had on micro minis and very low cut tops with super high heels. I had decided to wear a new piece i had bought recently. I was wearing stilleto black heels and a black fishnet catsuit which covered me from neck to ankles so i thought i was being the most demure but under the lights in the nightclub it was a different thing altogether. the lighting highlighted my skin, making the fishnet seem as insubstantial as spiderwebs. I was butt naked underneath and as horny as a 16 year old girl can get and thought i was hot shit. So many guys "accidentally" brushed against various body parts of mine that night that i almost orgasmed on the dance floor. eventually, tired out and so drunk i could barely walk i sought refuge on a flight of stairs. i sat on one stair, my legs spraddled apart on the stir below. i leaned on my elbows and hung my head back again a higher stair, causing my nipples to push up and pritrude from their fishnet covering, the material pulled taut between my legs by my position, stretched across my pussy which i was unconsciously expsing to everyone coming up the stairs. Fortunately they were back exit stairs and reasonably secluded so i wasnt noticed for quite a while. I was almost dozing off a while later when i heard steps apporaching and still unaware quite how much i had on display i decided to remain as i was until the person went past and then i woud get up and go back to the party below. The footsteps got closer and slower until they stopped what sounded like a few steps below me. i raised my head to see a man standing on the stairs looking at me, his eyes directed between my legs. he looked about 20 something- alot older than me anyway. He licked his lips and said "Man that pussy looks so tasty i sure would like a go!". My head shot up - was he talking to me? He was looking at me and smiling, one hand resting lightly on his cock, which i could clearly see was straining the tight material of his jeans. Drunk and horny as i was, instead of doing what i should have and fleeing, i smiled back cheekily and said "Well go on then, let me know if you like the taste". He did a double take at that, and then grinned as he lowered himself to his knees on the step between my legs. I let my thighs fall further apart til the material was strained tightly against my pussy, making my exposed clit bulge out of a gap. He put his head down and softly licked my clit, making me moan at the unexpectedly arousing sensation of having a strangers head between my legs. Obviously he had done this before as he expertly brought me swiftly to orgasm multiple times, my moans and cries mingling with the music coming from below. eventually he slid his fingers into the fishnet and ripped it wide open at my crutch to give himself better access and continued to lick me out until i thought it must be a dream it just went on and on. I must have had about 20 orgasms before i was no longer capable of having anymore and felt like i would never be able to stand up again. He raised his head from between my legs, my juices coating his chin, and smiling at me he said "Man, you're sweeter than honey little girl" and then to my surprise he simply got up and left me lying there. After a few minutes i felt strong enough to stand, my clitoris so sensitised that i nearly had another orgasm merely from the feel of the fishnet rubbing against it as i walked slowly down the stairs. I wandered in a daze through the nightclub crowd, barely aware of the touches i received to my ass and breasts. Eventually i got into a taxi and went home. I have looked for that guy on many occassions since but to my great regret i have never seen him again