Spring Break Tami

Part 1

 Tami walked back to her dorm a dirty mess after spending several hours on her

 “treadmill,” a contraption that consisted of two huge wheels that she needs to

 exert tremendous energy just to get moving and even more energy to keep

 moving. She had to admit that it worked up quite a sweat as she worked,

 helping keep her body in great shape.

 Her problem was the sweat that accumulated on her body. With no clothes on,

 Tami the Unintentional Nudist was susceptible to every piece of dirt or dust

 blowing around that shack where she labored.

 Tami, a freshman at Campbell-Frank College, was naked and had been since an

 early September streaking prank that went very, very wrong. She had been

 coerced into streaking with some other girls by her RA Wanda. Little did she

 know that Wanda, a sadist, had plans to steal her clothes. Tami had been

 caught nude on campus and had lied to get out of being expelled from the

 conservative college.

 So she told security and then the dean that she was a religious nudist. They

 accepted her lie but now she was forced to be naked all the time. Any covering

 had long been removed, even sheets, pillows and towels had been taken away.

 The dean did not totally believe her claim and had assigned several spies to

 keep an eye on her to ensure that she never covered up or show any modesty.

 And poor Tami had a bottomless pit of modesty. Even still, six months after

 her first exposure, every moment naked was shaming to her soul. She just could

 not get used to eyes on her nude body. Lately, it seemed as if the deans and

 the spies had upped her humiliations, putting her in terribly shameful

 situations and hoping she would crack. Thus far, she had not.

 But she had come close many times. There was the orgasm display on the day of

 the last snowfall…she had cum five times in a room full of women, including

 Wanda and some of her worst tormentors. Then there were the many orgasms she

 suffered at Chalfont Institute, cumming time and time again. She had lost

 count of the amount of times she had been ready to crack…to steal some of her

 roommate’s clothes and run over to the discount mall and fill her cart with

 clothes. But that would mean ruin for her, no career, no future. Just

 waitressing or working in her dad’s hardware store. So she tried to get

 through it and pray that clothes would be in her future.

 Today was the last day of classes before spring break. As Tami walked, she

 tried to hold down her longing. She looked at the girls heading off for break.

 She saw their denim skirts, their shorts and their jeans. She envied their

 blouses and t-shirts. And those cute flip flops and sandals and sneakers

 looked so wonderful. All she had were her bare breasts (with perpetually

 achingly hard nipples), her bare vagina (with its prominent clit) and her

 poor, battered bare feet. She felt even more naked on days like this, when the

 other girls seemed so happy and carefree, wearing clothes to reflect their

 personality or show just what they wanted to show. But she could only be naked

 and on display. Her happy and carefree days seemed way behind her, back to

 when she could wear clothes.

 Most of the other kids were heading to spring break destinations throughout

 the world, Cancun, Florida, Mexico, to spend time in the sun and work on their

 tan. Of course Tami had no need to work on a tan…she had an all-over tan that

 any girl would be envious of, but it came at quite a price. Tami would have

 loved to join Jen in the Bahamas or Marisol in Florida but they were no place

 for a naked girl. She was heading home to spend a quiet week with her family

 and try to stay away from prying eyes.

 Her parents, especially her father, had been very angry at her nudist lie and

 decided to force her to be nude at home too. At least there though she was

 allowed a full towel and a blanket on her bed. In a life of nudity, that

 passed for cover for her.

 She crossed her arms over her breasts and lowered her head, trying to get

 through the crowd unobserved. Of course everything Tami Smithers did was

 noticed but in this pose she could give herself the illusion that she was just

 another girl walking through the quad to her dorm. Thankfully the other

 students were too excited about their trips to worry about her. For once, she

 could walk mostly undetected through them.

 She had about an hour before the dorm closed for break and her mom was due

 right at 7. That gave her just enough time to shower and gather the books she

 needed to do work over break. Despite her many trials this year, she had kept

 up a perfect 4.0 GPA and worked hard. In some ways, throwing herself into

 schoolwork helped take her mind off of her nudity and the humiliations being

 heaped on her day in and day out.

 Tami pushed into her hall, having to step aside for a girl with three duffel

 bags full of clothes, and headed to her room. She found it empty and was a bit

 sad. Jen, one of her roommates, had become her lover, licking her to orgasm

 after orgasm. Despite the embarrassment of constant nudity, these orgasms and

 the ones given to her by her boyfriend Rod were heavenly. They got her through

 the days and weeks and months of embarrassment and shame.

 She could use the release that only Jen could provide. She had already said

 goodbye to Rod. He was heading on a trip to build houses for habitat for

 humanity and had left this morning. They had moved their normal Sunday ...ing

 day to Thursday night and she had ridden her man to five or six orgasms. Rod

 was so thoughtful, he waited until she came over and over before finally

 letting loose inside of her. Later, she nursed him to a second orgasm inside

 of her and a third in her mouth. Finally he collapsed, exhausted and the two

 lovers feel asleep entwined in each other’s arms.

 Even with all of those orgasms, she still felt a longing in her sex. Her

 nudity has raised her libido to record form…she now needed 25-30 orgasms a

 week to keep from being completely horny and distracted all the time. She

 would have welcomed Jen’s gentle but firm tongue working her to one crazy

 orgasm after another. Sighing with longing, the nude girl grabbed one of the

 wash cloths she was still allowed and her shower bucket and headed into the

 shower.

 The shower was her refuge. It was one of the few places where she could hide

 from prying eyes. Behind that curtain, she had spent many hours, sometimes

 curled into the fetal position, hiding her nudity even though there was no one

 there to see her. She could cover up in ways she never could outside. During

 the coldest days, she could bask in the warmth of the shower, thankful for the

 never ending supply of hot water that the dorm provided. Plus, in the shower,

 her nudity was normal. Everyone was naked in the shower…it was a great

 equalizer.

 Today though, a shower was simply to get clean. She rinsed off the worst of

 the dust and grabbed her shampoo to wash her hair she was rinsing the soap out

 of her hair when she heard the shower curtain slide open.

 Turning, the soap still blurring her vision, she saw Jen standing there,

 leering at her. Her heart leapt at the sight of her roommate standing there

 nude.

 “I couldn’t let you leave without saying goodbye,” the girl said, stepping

 into the shower and pulling the curtain closed.

 “Oh Jen,” Tami said, reaching out. As she grabbed her lover, instead of bare

 skin, she felt material. As the soap cleared from her eyes, Tami realized that

 Jen was wearing a one-piece bathing suit the color of mocha that completely

 blended with her skin. It was like a punch in the stomach for the nude

 girl…even now, she was the only one naked, the only one not allowed covering

 even here in the shower where everyone was supposed to be naked. Tears

 streamed out of her eyes and down her cheeks but they blended with the shower

 water so that Jen did not notice.

 “I love you too sweetheart,” Jen said, pulling her in and pushing her lips

 towards the nude girl’s. Despite herself, Tami kissed back, needing the

 companionship. In so many ways, her life was lonely. She was the only one

 naked. She was the only one who knew that she hated being naked. She was the

 only one who knew how bad it was to be her. Tonight, she felt all alone, the

 only girl resigned to going home because, honestly, where else could a naked

 girl go?

 The two embraced, the kiss going on for several minutes before Jen pushed Tami

 against the tile wall and dropped into a crouch. With one hand, Jen looped

 Tami’s right leg to rest on her shoulder, giving her free access to her

 favorite place, Tami’s sex. There was little foreplay now; using her fingers

 Jen spread Tami’s lips and slid her tongue in, flicking the clit as she went.

 “OHHHH!” Tami’s eye sprang open in pleasure as the jolts hit her nerve. “OH

 GOD JEN!” She rotated her hips so that her sex pushed against Jen’s wet mouth.

 “OHHH!”

 By now, Jen was so experienced in bringing Tami off and Tami was in such need

 right now that an orgasm was not far.

 “AH, AH, AH, AHHHHH.” Tami was grinding her pelvis on Jen’s chin, mouth and

 nose. “NNNNNNGGGGGG. GGGOOODDDD!”

 Tami realized that she was in a semi-public place and tried to keep her

 moaning at a low volume but it just felt so good. Jen, sensing that a classic

 Tami orgasm was not long off, began her final assault, pushing her tongue up

 as far as she could and flicking upwards, grazing the nude girl’s clit slightly.

 “AHHH!!!!!” Tami’s body tensed and flew away from the wall, nearly pushing Jen

 onto the floor. “AAAH! GGGGGGGG!!!!” The girl’s moans bounced off the tile

 walls and seemed to surround the two lovers. Tami’s orgasm seemed to reach its

 peak and Jen lovingly nursed her through it, timing her licks to happen just

 before each spasm. Finally, the naked girl’s cum subsided and her whole body

 slumped against the wall. Gently Jen eased out from under Tami’s leg and slid

 her body up against the nude one.

 “I love you Tami…enjoy some time off,” she whispered, kissing Tami on the lips

 deeply. Tami tasted herself on Jen’s lips and sucked it in, so spent and

 feeling a bit dirty but satisfied.

 “You too Jen…and thanks,” she said softly.

 Jen bent down and kissed each erect nipple and quickly exited the stall,

 leaving Tami in a post-orgasmic haze, the water from the shower spraying her

 bare body. Shaking, she got to her feet and soaped up her body, shaved her

 legs, pits and pubes and shut the water off. She knew that she had to hurry to

 meet her mom.