The Accidental Exhibitionist

by IcecubezÂ©

I would always have described myself as being shy. Not quite timid, but

definitely reserved. A lights off kind of girl. I'm twenty, five foot three,

slightly curvy with ample 34C breasts. I've been with the same guy since I was

sixteen.

It all started one day when I went shopping alone. Not just any kind of

shopping, but lingerie shopping. I wanted to knock my boyfriends socks off. He

was being a bit off with me and so I decided I should remind him of a few

things.

I picked up this matching bra and thong set that fitted the bill perfectly. The

bra was satin and see through mesh set in vertical panels. It set my breasts off

perfectly, showing enough of them to tantalise but hiding the nipple from sight.

The thong is the skimpiest one I had ever worn in my life and required me to

have a trim to ensure that it looked right. I'd never been so trimmed down there

before and I have to admit it made me feel a little naughty when I saw the

finished job.

The following day I was going around to his house to spend some "quality time"

with him. When we spoke I told him that I would bring some of my shopping over

for him to see. He thought I meant shoes (my other weakness) and was less then

enthusiastic about it. I just smiled at the thought of his face when he realised

the truth.

I got up and took my time showering, shaved my legs, moisturised my whole body,

checked my body in the mirror. I applied a light covering of make up. Then I put

my new lingerie on and checked the mirror again. I then put on a floaty skirt

and teamed that with a white baggy style top. I checked the mirror again.

Perfect, you couldn't tell anything about my lingerie. I looked good but not

quite the full seductress that I was planning on being.

It was a hot day and as it was dry and he only lived twenty minutes from me I

decided to walk. To get to his from mine you have to go through the main hub of

the town. At the moment there doing work on some of the buildings so there are

always workmen about.

Not quite my type but it sure does make a girl feel good when she makes an

effort and its appreciated, even if it is by strangers. So on a whim I decided

to walk past one of the bigger sites.

Just as I walked parallel to the site ready for my appreciation I got it. From a

wasp!!

It wouldn't stop buzzing around me and then even worse it dived down the back of

my top!! I panicked, completely forgot where I was and just acted instinctively.

I took my top off throwing it to the ground and started jumping around trying to

shake the wasp off of me.

After about thirty seconds of this I got control of myself when I heard these

almighty cheers. Suddenly I realised what I had done. There I was in front of

this site with my top on the ground and my breasts restrained only by me sexy

bra bouncing in front of a site full of workers.

At first I was mortified. Then I realised that they were cheering for me to

continue and I have to admit that this thought was getting me excited. I could

feel a familiar wetness between my legs.

I thought for a moment and decided to quit while I was ahead. I picked my top up

and put it back on and carried on walking. My mind was a whirl. I had never felt

so turned on. I needed a man now!! My desire was crying out to be satisfied and

satisfied now!!

I picked up my pace I had to get to my boyfriends and get there now.

When I got there he buzzed me up to his flat I ran up the stairs three at a

time. I was on fire! All I could think about was how it felt to show all those

people my body. The more I thought about it the more turned on I became.

When I got to the flat the door was open. I could hear my boyfriend saying

something. I didn't hear a reply so I guessed he was on the phone. I stood in

the hallway for a moment. Then my desire got the better of me.

I closed the door and shimmied out of my skirt. Then for the second time I took

my top off. I walked toward the sitting room where I could hear his voice. I

opened the door and boldly stepped forward and froze.

Shit!! The bastard had only invited his brother and his brother's girlfriend

over and there were the three of them standing in the sitting room staring at me

in just my bra and thong.

His brother's eyes were popping out of their sockets. His girlfriend looked at

me and I swear she licked her lips.

As for my boyfriend....

Well I'd like to say he whisked me off to his room and satisfied my needs but

no. He sank deep into his chair covered his eyes shook his head and promptly

became my ex boyfriend.

Now his brother and girlfriend. Well that's another story...

The Accidental Exhibitionist Ch. 02

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After my previous accidental exposures I had to admit at least to myself that I

really enjoyed showing my body off to people. Now boyfriend less I could at

least explore this new side of me without worrying about what a man might think.

As I lay in bed I carefully considered my next move. After all I couldn't just

wait for another wasp or turn up at friends in just my underwear. After some

thought a solution came to my mind it would though involve a little more

exposure but if it worked it should satisfy my newly discovered exhibitionist

desire.

I got out of bed and stepped into the shower. Singing at the top of my voice,

taking my time soaping and washing myself. As it's summer it was another hot

day. I went to the back of my underwear drawer where I had stashed the most

daring bikini that I had bought and never dared to wear.

The bikini is plain blue and ties up at the neck in a halter neck style and then

behind your back to hold it in place. The bottom tied on each hip. I pulled on a

mid length skirt on. I didn't bother with anything else on my top, as it would

ruin my plan.

I collected my purse placed it into my bag and headed into town. My stomach was

full of butterflies. Last time it was an accident. Today was going to be on

purpose.

As I walked through the shopping precinct looking for a perfect place my nerves

were replaced by a familiar feeling between my legs. I was getting plenty of

lust filled looks from guys and I hadn't even started yet. I even swear that one

guy got hit by his girl for looking at me.

Finally, I spotted a suitable shop. A well known store that sells cd's, dvds etc

whose name we won't mention but I'm sure you can guess if I said that it had an

innocent name. I carefully pulled at the knots holding my top in place. Not

quite loosening them enough to cause the top to fall just yet but enough to get

the process started.

I walked in and wondered around for a bit. The top stayed in place. So I decided

that I should help it along a little. I stopped in front of a display in the

middle of the store where I could be seen. I placed my bag on the floor and

opened it slightly. I didn't want to loose my top permanently and so I was

hoping that the top would just drop into there. Nice and safe.

I reached up to the top shelf. I could feel my skirt coming up my thighs. Then I

felt the knot on my back holding the bikini top in place give way. The bottoms

of my breasts were exposed. I carried on looking for this mystery cd that just

had to be on that pesky top shelf.

Then all of a sudden my top dropped off and I was fully exposed to the whole

shop. I put down the cd I was holding rapidly and did my best "How could that

happen." Look and placed my hands over my breasts. Then began looking for my

top. Enjoying the looks and cheers that I could hear but still playing my part

to the hilt.

I suddenly became aware of a hand on my back. I straightened up and came face to

face with the store detective. His eyes were burning with lust but the rest of

him was all business. Except for his truncheon, which was in agreement with his

eyes. He took me by the arm and with his other hand picked my bag up. My top

dangled from it. He began to lead me to the back of the store.

Then he stopped as a woman blocked his path. I looked at her and my body went

cold. It was Mrs Atkins my college art teacher and friend of the family. I

couldn't believe my bad luck. She had never forgiven me for ditching her class

and "wasting your artistic talent."

I didn't waste it I chose Drama instead. The boys were cuter and it was Romeo

and Juliet and it was a good excuse to kiss a friends boyfriend (yet another

story.)

"Excuse me young man what do you think your doing?" She demanded.

"Official store business madam. Please step aside." The detective intoned

"I don't think so young man. Now let Jennifer put her top back on now."

The detective paused in his tracks. He obviously had his orders but still to

leave a half naked woman as she was and to refuse to allow her to cover her

"embarrassment." could seriously have consequences. So he gave in.

I tied my top back in place.

"What's the problem young man?" Mrs Atkins asked

"We believe that Jennifer has been shoplifting."

My bag was open on the floor and you could see the full contents and there was

nothing there that shouldn't have been.

Mrs Atkins looked at the bag and then me. She turned to the detective and

laughed.

"Young man. You can see how little she is wearing and you can see into her bag.

Where do you think that she is hiding her stolen property."

The detective looked me up and down slowly. Pausing for a second at my breasts.

"You can go." He said storming off and speaking rapidly into his radio.

I was seriously turned on again. The store detective had been a twist in my plan

that I had not expected.

"Come with me young lady." Mrs Atkins said

I was to turned on to argue or to think straight so I did. We went to a nearby

cafÃ©.

Over a hot chocolate I told her about my accidental exposure the other day. She

laughed when I told her that today had been purposeful but had gone wrong. She

handed me a card.

"Be at that address tomorrow at 7pm and I will help you explore this."

With that she got up and left without saying another word.

What was I letting myself in for? I didn't want my family to know about my

exposure and if going meant that they didn't have to find out then.....

But could I do it? What would it be?