The Accidental Nudist

by abbycakes©

It was a warm June Friday as the black Volvo S40 pulled in front of the stately

house. School had let out early since the school year was almost over. "I'll see

ya Monday" Shelly told her friend Brenda as she hopped out of her car. As Brenda

drove off, Shelly trotted up the walkway of her rather nice house in one of

those exclusive gated communities outside so many American cities. Shelly

punched in the house's security code (no key necessary), and walked in. She was

a very pretty redhead, 5' 7" with a perfect body, a high school senior and an

honor student (three years running) to boot. Beauty and brains in one stunning

18-year-old package. She climbed the stairs, kicked off her shoes and dumped her knapsack on her bed. Surmising the situation, Shelly smiled to herself. She and Brenda skipped out after their last classes. They were supposed to stay after to help with the graduation ceremony, but blew that off, too. Not that anyone would notice, since there were enough students working on it already. They'd pitch in on Monday. Her folks would be going out to dinner with friends in the city, and they'd booked a hotel room, so they'd be home tomorrow. And her annoying little brother Mikey would be going to his friend Dooly's (actually Richie Doulard, but his buddies called him Dooly) house to sleepover. Which meant she had the house to herself.

"Now, what shall I do?" Shelly asked herself. She smiled as a naughty idea

entered her head. "I don't think I'll be needing these," she said as she began

to remove her clothes. Kicking of her shoes, she unzipped her jeans and pushed

them down her long, smooth legs. Stepping out of them, she tossed them on the

bed. A little too far, as they slipped off onto the floor. She pulled her shirt

over her head and tossed that aside, too. Removing all her jewelry, than pulling

off her socks, she admired herself in the mirror. She traced lazy circles around

her small yet pert, firm and well-shaped breasts. Licking her lips, she reached

around and opened her bra, allowing it to slip off her shoulders. Shelly stood

there in just a little tiny pair of pale yellow panties. She continued massaging

her breasts, and than let one hand slide down her flat belly to the waistband of

her panties. Smiling to herself, she reached for a t-shirt, than thought "Oh

what the hell, it's just me," With that, Shelly headed downstairs.

Shelly headed across the big living room into the open kitchen. Walking over to

the refrigerator, she opened it and pulled out a bottle of grape juice. Shelly

opened it and took a big swig. She let a little drip on her chin, than wiped it

off with her finger. She put the cold bottle between her thighs and shivered at

how the coolness tingled her pussy through her panties. Returning the bottle to

the fridge, she slid her hand into her panties and ran a finger down the length

of her damp lips. Lost in her fingering, she never heard the car door slam in

the driveway, or the front door opening. Jarred into horrid realization she was

no longer the only one home, Shelly looked in the direction of the living room

just in time to hear her kid brother Mikey and his goofy friend Dooley walk in.

"So we'll wait here until Jason's mom picks us up. That'll be around 3:00. In

the meantime, how about watching Star Wars 3 on the big screen. I just got the

DVD," Mikey said to Dooley. "Cool," came Dooley's reply, "But first I'm takin' a

leak." "You know where the can is," Mikey answered," I'll grab us a couple

sodas." "Fucking shit!," Shelly mouthed. Her brother wasn't supposed to be here,

and if he caught her, he'd know she skipped out of school and if he didn't tell

their folks, he'd hang this over her head forever. Of course, that wasn't her

biggest problem, as she was also in the kitchen wearing only a pair of panties.

zthat would be a different matter. Dooley bought her some time when he yelled

from the bathroom "Where's your sister?" Mikey stood right at the threshold of

the kitchen and yelled back "She was going to hang out after her last class and

do something with graduation, than grab a ride home with her dopey galpal

Brenda. So we don't have to worry about her bothering us." Shelly's mind raced

as she tried to figure out what to do. She snuck around the side of the

refrigerator and pressed herself against the wall as Mikey walked in. He opened

the fridge and pulled out two Cokes, clueless to the fact his big sister was

standing there practically naked just a few inches away. "Thank God for idiot

little brothers," Shelly thought. But that didn't help any, since she'd have to

walk through the living room, and right past Mikey and Dooley, to get back

upstairs. It was than that things went from bad to worse.

The doorbell rang. Mikey opened the door, and Shelly heard the voice of his

friend Scott. Scott was the most obnoxious little fuck Shelly had ever met (of

course, that's why he and Mikey were friends), horny as hell for a kid his age.

He'd make her skin crawl the way he leered at her and her girlfriends. And even

if she could somehow convince Mikey and Dooley to keep their mouths shut, Scott

would make it a point to tell eveyone, and make it sound worse than it currently

was. Peering around the fridge into the living room, Shelly realized there was

no way she could sneak past and up the stairs. She saw her only option, and if

she didn't take it now, she'd get caught, she just knew it. While the boys

hooted and whooped about the video game mayhem that awaited them at Jason's

house that evening, Shelly slid over to the sliding doors, opened them ever so

slightly, and slipped outside. Looking around for a place to hide, Shelly's

situation wosened still. Evidently bored with the movie (after what, the opening

credits!) she could hear Mikey telling his friends to meet him in the backyard

and he's show them his radio-controlled helicopter. "Shit," Shelly screamed to

herself, how much worse can this get! If only Shelly knew.

Now Shelly had to get out of the backyard, and fast. Forget about heading out to

the front of the house. There was no way she was running out there like this.

She took off running into the woods behind the house, where she could hide until

her stupid brother and his stupid friends left. Than she'd punch in the security

code and slip back in the house. Running across the backyard and almost falling

on the wet grass, Shelly headed into the edge of the woods and hid behind a big

tree. Peeking around the big trunk, she watched as Mikey, Dooley and Scott put

Mikey's RC copter through it's paces. Her mind began to wander. "I'd love to see

the look on Scott's face if I walked out of the woods in my underwear, or better

yet, completely nude," Shelly thought to herself. "He'd probably bust a nut and

keel over." She began to tingle at the thought. Could this be arousing her? As

she watched, she heard Scott asking about her.

"She's back in school, helping out on graduation," Mikey answered.

"Too bad, cuz your sister's hot," Scott replied. Dooley quickly agreed.

"Your sister's hot, too," Mikey answered. "So you can stare at her when we're in

my house, but we're not in my house!" Scott came back with, and they all

laughed.

"Oh no Scotty," Shelly whispered to herself, "I'm right here, so close you can

practically touch me." Her hand and slid into her panties, and she was cupping

her moistening pussy. Her nipples were already hard. As she massaged her sex

with one hand, the other began working her panties off with the other. While the

thought of being stuck outside in just her panties was arousing enough, the

thought of being nude was even more so. Shelly sexily wiggled her hips, causing

her panties to slide further down. Working her long legs, her panties slid past

her knees, finally puddling around her ankles. "Oops," she thought, "I've seemed

to have dropped something." Stepping her left foot out, she raised her right

foot, her panties dangling from her toes. Shelly reached behind herself and

pulled her panties free. Pressing them between her legs, Shelly used her balled

up undies to masturbate with. Than she reached behind her, bent at the knees and

began to slide her panties along her soaked beaver. Finally she tossed them into

the woods. The thought of her nudity was making Shelly hornier by the minute.

Leaning against the tree's wide trunk, Shelly spread her legs and began to work

one, than two fingers into her dripping snatch. Licking her lips, she stared at

the three boys in the backyard while she masturbated. "Ooh, what if they saw,

what if they caught me," Shelly fantasized as she feverishly worked her sex.

"What if they heard me, what if...," her carnal thoughts were cut off as her

twat clenched up and her orgasm hit her. Shelly couldn't believe how drenched

her hand was from her girl cum. Sinking to her knees, she sat down against the

tree to catch her breath. She wiped her hand on her breasts, than licked her

fingers.

She was jolted back to reality when she heard Dooley yell, "Hey, let's hike in

the woods." Tensing up, she realized that if they did, they'd walk right past

her. If any of them turned around, they'd be treated to a bare-assed naked

teenager with girl cum smeared on her breasts licking her fingers. The thought

was arousing her, and she could feel her pussy quiver. The three boys were right

on the other side of the tree when a car horn blared from the driveway. It was

Jason's mom.

"Hike has to wait boys," Scott said as they turned and headed back across the

yard and into the house. Shelly heard the sliding doors slam shut, than the

crunch of tires on stone as Jason's mom's minivan backed out the driveway and

drove away.

"OK, that was close," Shelly said aloud. "Arousing, but close." Looking around,

she realized she couldn't find her panties. "I'll find them later." Leaving the

cover of the woods, Shelly scurried across the backyard, one hand across her

pert breasts, the other covering her trimmed pussy. Her sweet round ass cheeks,

on the other hand, were exposed for all the world to see. Reaching the back

doors, she punched in the security code, but nothing happened. "What the fuck."

She tried again. Same result. Than she remembered, much to her horror, that the

back keypad was busted, and had to be replaced. She'd have to go around front to

get back in the house. And she was nude. Crawling on her hands and knees, Shelly

worked her way around the side of her house. Peering around the corner, she

could see the front steps, as well as the open expanse of front lawn leading to

the street. And the rest of the neighborhood. Everything was quiet, nobody

seemed to be home yet. Rising to her feet, Shelly knew it was now or never...

The sound of truck froze her in her tracks. "What the fuck," she muttered as the

landscapers trucks pulled in front of the house across the street. The

landscapers alighted and began to unload their equipment. Two headed towards her

house. "This is so fucking bad. No fucking way am I going to let a bunch of

dayworkers see me like this. No telling what they'd do." Shelly ran to the

backyard. Leaning against the back of her house and pondering her dwindling

options, she heard the two co-owners of the landscaping business talk about how

they needed to get back to the edge of the woods to clear the underbrush back a

few yards. "No way!," Shelly moaned. "They're coming back here!?" Peeking around

the house, she saw a trio of landscapers (one would later find Shelly's panties

and pocket them) with rakes and trimmers heading her way. With no other

recourse, Shelly took off in the opposite direction, away from the workers, into

the woods and further from her house.

Shelly ran through the woods completely nude until she felt she was safe. Her

heart was racing, and she was breathing heavy, but the danger was feeding her

arousal once more. The thought of being caught nude outside in broad daylight

was turning her on. Bending over, she ran her hands up the inside of her legs,

feeling her sweet cream dripping down them. She wiped her honey all over her

breasts, her nipples so hard they ached. Leaning against a tree, she buried her

fingers into her drenched twat. Finding her swollen clit, she stroked and rubbed

it while licking her own cum off her tits and masturbated to orgasm. She pressed

her hand into her cunt as her juices flowed out. Sinking to the ground, she

started rubbing her pussy again, thrusting her hips upward as she pressed her

hand down. Shelly was moaning uncontrollably as she reached around and started

toying with her puckered hole. In a frenzy she finger fucked both her cunt and

asshole until she came again. Physically spent, Shelly lay on the muddy ground.

Than her bladder let go in a welcome and satisfying piss.

Shelly, covered in drying mud, cum and pee, got up and looked around. She wasn't

sure where she was, but she knew where her house was, since she could hear the

landscapers in the distance. She tried to wipe the mess off her body, but it

wasn't working. Wandering through the woods, she came upon the backyard of

another house. It looked empty, and there were no cars in the driveway. Plus

there was a hose attached to the side of the detached garage. Working her way

around the outer perimeter of the backyard, Shelly worked her way to the garage,

and peered into the back window. Bingo, it was empty. That most likely meant

nobody was home. A quick clean-up with the hose and Shelly would be out of

there. Turning on the water, the nude teen began to wash herself off. The cold

water felt good on this warm day. Her nipples began to stiffen as Shelly paid

extra special attention to the spot nestled between her thighs. She bit her lip

and began to moan quietly as her fingers worked their way past her swollen lips

to her sensitive clit. She began to slowly rock her hips to the rhythm of her

fingers when she heard someone in the backyard.

"Who's there!" the voice bellowed.

Shelly dropped the hose and scooted around to the front of the house, since her

path to the backyard had been cut off. Where she was left her completely exposed

for anyone to see, if anyone was there to see. But this time of day nobody was

home, but the idea of being so vulnerable was kindling that risqué feeling

again. Peering around the corner, she saw it was an old man. He was winding up

the hose, muttering to himself. Shelly smiled wickedly. Coughing so as to get

his attention, Shelly slowly and seductively extended first her foot, than her

calf than her entire bare leg around the house. "What the fuck," came the old

mans reply. With her back to the house and the old man, Shelly slowly revealed

herself. The old man couldn't believe it. There was a teenage girl, dripping wet

and completely nude from head to toe, not 10 feet in front of him. "Now what the

fuck do you think you're doing you little slut, I should..."

Shelly cut him off by spreading her long legs and palming the smooth globes of

her ass cheeks. Hands still on her butt, Shelly bent at the waist so her sweet

ass stuck out. She could not believe how turned on she was by her blatant and

lewd display. She knew she's cum quickly as she slowly ran her finger along the

slit of her soaked and swollen sex. With a shudder she came, her juices drenched

her hand.

The old man was in complete shock. He couldn't believe what this girl was doing,

in broad daylight no less. He was old school, and outraged by such wanton

lewdness.

Straightening out, she licked each of her fingers, when suddenly the old man

grabbed her arm. Spinning her around, the old man reached around Shelly's thin

waist and began to spank the naked teens bare ass. "This oughta teah ya'lesson,

ya little trollop" the old man scolded. Shelly struggled and finally broke free,

running across the front lawn, the road, and disappearing across the street,

blowing the old man a kiss in the process. He just stood there flabbergasted.

Shelly ran as fast as her bare feet would take her until she felt she was home

free. Her ass cheeks still stung a little, but even getting spanked stark naked

outside had aroused her. This was turning her on and turning out to be fun, but

she should start working her way back home. Slipping from one backyard to

another, Shelly suddenly came upon a dream come true. In the middle of the

grass, catching the last of the days sunshine, lay a beautiful brunette, about

Shelly's age, clad only in a tiny bikini bottom. But what really got Shelly's

attention was the long two-headed dildo and the vibrator lying next to her. The

brunette reached over and grabbed the dildo and began to hungrily suck on it.

She untied her bikini bottoms, lifted up her butt and pulled it away, revealing

her luscious derrière. Shelly began to finger herself at the sight. The brunette

stopped sucking on the dildo, rolled onto her back and spread her legs. Shelly

whimpered at what was coming next. The brunette slid the dildo into her begging

cunt while sliding the vibrator into her puckered hole.

"Holy shit," Shelly breathed, "She's fucking herself in the ass and cunt. This

is so hot." It was enough for Shelly to keep from joining her, for she wanted so

much for her needy pussy to be impaled on the other end of that huge dildo. She

pictured the two of them riding the dildo as she began to finger her own ass.

The brunette moaned and the vibrator buzzed as the tempo continued to pick up

until she slid out the dildo and vibrator, lifted her ass in the air and

finished herself off with her hand. Shelly stared in amazement as the brunette

let go in a spurting orgasm. Shelly came a split second later. She watched as

the object of her affection got up and headed back into the house. As she

disappeared inside, Shelly snuck across the backyard. Hornier than she'd been

the entire day, she had to do what she was thinking. Peeking into the back door,

Shelly saw the brunette place her bikini bottoms, the dildo and vibrator on the

kitchen counter and head upstairs. A few minutes later she heard the shower go

on.

Shelly figured the tawdry display meant the brunette was the only one home. That

she was about Shelly's age meant she was definitely the only one home. What

Shelly had just witnessed was not something a teenage girl wanted her family to

see. Going for broke Shelly slipped inside the house. As the shower ran, Shelly

padded into the kitchen. "So far so good," she thought as her breathing picked

up and her heart began to race. Walking over to the counter, she picked up the

discarded bikini bottoms and smelled the brunettes sex on them. The dildo still

glistened from her juices. Picking it up, Shelly seductively licked the

sweetness off its rubber shaft, her own quim begging for it. Leaning against the

counter and spreading her legs, Shelly slid the dildo into her honey pot. In and

out she worked it, rocking her ass back and forth. The shower continued

upstairs. Driven by her lust, Shelly climbed on top of the counter, resting her

cheek against its cool surface as she continued to fuck herself to the sound of

the upstairs shower. She imagined herself entering the bathroom and joining the

brunette in the shower, the two embracing in a deep kiss as their fingers played

with the others quim. She imagined the brunette stepping out of the bathroom and

finding Shelly masturbating. Shelly whimpered as she dreamed of the brunette

replacing the dildo with her tongue. She imagined the two of them stark naked

and tribbing outside in broad daylight. Her desire kept building until her muff

erupted in the most intense orgasm Shelly ever had. She could actually hear and

feel her girl cum squeezing past the rubber shaft of the dildo. Shelly put the

side of her hand in her mouth to keep from screaming out loud. Thank God for the

sound of the shower.

Shelly gently slid the dildo out of her still dripping pussy and licked it

clean. She noticed a small puddle of her sweetness on the counter, which she

lapped up like a sexy little kitten. Spying the leather couch in the living

room, she hopped off the counter and straddled it's wide arm. Shelly stretched

her long, lithe body as she pressed her still sensitive clit into its soft, cool

surface, riding it like a mechanical bull. She came again as she imagined

herself bare-assed naked in a crowded honky-tonk, her clothes nowhere to be

found, riding and fucking the mechanical bull in front of everyone, leaving a

dark spot on its surface. "Another little surprise," she giggled to herself as

she dismounted the sofa. Rentering the kitchen, Shelly opend the refrigerator

and pulled out a bottle of Pepsi. She took a drink, than pressed it's cool

surface between her legs. "Mmmm," she cooed, "This feels so good." She returned

the Pepsi right where she had found it, just in time to hear the shower turn

off. Shelly slipped back out the sliding doors and peered into the window,

waiting for the brunette to come downstairs.

Shelly could hear her coming down the stairs. There was a sudden knock on the

door and the brunette hurried to answer it. Shelly could see she was wearing a

short robe, and her hair was still damp. As she opened the door Shelly could see

it was an attractive blonde woman, perhaps in her early 30s, obviously selling

something. Shelly couldn't hear what they were saying, but for some reason the

blonde woman looked around and entered the house. As the brunette turned around,

Shelly could see her robe was open. "Had she seduced this woman?" Shelly

thought. Her answer came quickly as the brunette shrugged off her robe,

revealing her nude body to the blonde. The two embraced and began to deep kiss.

Shelly's pussy began to tingle at the sight of a fully clothed woman and a

totally nude teenager making out on the leather sofa, like, well, two teenagers.

She saw the blonde kick off her shoes and begin to undress. It was too much for

Shelly, who came without even touching herself. A noise from behind her told her

that as much as she'd like to watch, she was in someone else's backyard stark

naked and a ways from the safety of her own house. With one last look around,

she blew the two women -- now very much involved with each other -- a kiss and

left..

Shelly made it through the woods just as it started to get dark. Using it as

cover, she snuck over to the front door, punched in the security code and

slipped into the house. She headed upstairs and hopped in the shower. As the

water cascaded over her body, Shelly dreamily stroked her pussy, reliving her

nude adventure. Maybe she'd play the traveling saleswoman next time.