The Bored Housewife – Part 1

by Mindy Sparks

When I was in high school, my friends told me that I had a cute face.

Unfortunately, I was also short and skinny with a flat chest. I

looked like a little kid. Because of my underdeveloped body, I had

very little self-confidence. I never wanted a boy to see any part of

my body, so I wasn't asked out on many dates.

After graduation, I met an older man that showed me a lot of

attention. Jack was good looking and fairly wealthy. I liked the

attention so I married him rather quickly. Now all he does is work

and travel, leaving me at home alone. He's a salesman in a very

competitive field, so he's on the road most of the time. When Jack

finally does come home, he's usually too tired to spend any time with

me. He's thirty-five years old, but he acts like he's fifty.

Since I have a lot of free time on my hands, I joined a gym and began

working out on a regular basis. I’ve filled out in all the right

places and I finally have a killer body to go with my cute face. I'm

just over five feet tall with medium sized, natural breasts. My

breasts may not be huge, but they look great with my petite, muscular

figure. I'm twenty-one years old, but most of the guys at the gym

think I'm a teenager because of my small features. I guess it adds to

their fantasy of being with a really young girl.

My new look has really helped my self-confidence. Now I have a body

that I'm proud of, but I'm still married to a man that's never home.

I would never cheat on Jack, but I'd love for a man to see my body and

say that he finds me attractive. I'm too young to sit around the

house all day and watch TV, but how can a man see my body without

having an affair with me? I finally concluded that Jack was the only

man who had ever seen me without my clothes on because I didn't think

I'd have the nerve to show off my body to another man.

That all changed a short time later. Purely by accident, I found a

way to expose my body without having an affair. It happened so fast

that I didn't have time to worry about getting up the nerve to show

off. I'd just stepped out of the shower and was drying my hair when I

looked through the window and saw the mailman getting into his truck.

I was expecting an important letter so I wanted to rush down and check

the mail right away.

I couldn't find my robe and I wasn't ready to get dressed yet, so I

looked in the mirror at my naked body and tried to decide what to

throw on. After thinking about it for a minute, I determined that

everyone in the building was at work or still sleeping. I decided to

wrap a towel around myself, and then I headed out the door of my

second floor condo. I didn't know the mailman had returned to the

mailboxes at the bottom of the steps. I thought he had left, but I

guess he climbed back out of his truck while I was getting my towel.

I was at the top of the staircase when I finally noticed that he was

there. He'd just dropped a letter and was bending down to pick it up.

From his position, he could see right up my towel! He had an

unobstructed view of my neatly trimmed brunette bush. I became

flushed with embarrassment and I should have run back into the condo,

but for some reason, I just continued walking down the stairs.

My towel was very small and barely covered me. With each step I took,

the towel separated on my side all the way up past my hip. In back,

the towel was so short that I could feel the bottom of my butt cheeks

peeking out. I made no attempt to hold the towel in position, so I

knew that the mailman could see every inch of my exposed pussy.

When I reached the bottom of the steps, I said hello to the man and

leaned over to get the mail out of my mailbox. My mailbox is in the

lowest row and when I bent over, I could feel the towel ride up

exposing most of my bare buns to the mailman. As I fumbled with my

key to unlock the box, most of my bare butt cheeks were hanging out

right in front of the man.

As I removed the mail from the box, I accidentally dropped a letter.

This made me a little nervous because I knew the mailman was going to

get an even better view of my firm little ass when I bent over to pick

the letter up. I decided to just go for it and bent down without even

bending my knees. Now my entire butt was on display for the man, but

I took my time picking it up as if I didn't even know what was going

on.

I said goodbye to the man and began walking up the steps. The mailman

was waiting at the bottom, probably hoping to get another glimpse of

my bare buns. I was almost at the top of the staircase when suddenly,

a strong breeze kicked up out of nowhere. It lifted my towel up past

my waist and again, the mailman had an unobstructed view of my naked

ass. I was so worried about my exposed butt cheeks that I didn’t

realize the wind had pulled my towel apart. My hands were full with

mail so I wasn't able to catch the towel. It dropped from my naked

body and tumbled down the steps right to the feet of the mailman.

I stood there for a moment not knowing what to do next. I was

mortified because I had no means of hiding my nudity. As I stood

there completely naked, I'm sure the man was staring at my bare ass.

Finally, I just turned around and began walking down the steps. With

each step my boobs bounced and the cool breeze made my delicate pink

nipples stand out at attention. He picked up my towel for me, but

with my tits and pussy on display I'm sure he really didn't want to

give it to me.

I said thanks as I took the towel from him, and then I turned around

and proceeded to climb back up the stairs. The mailman was delighted

when I draped the towel over my arm instead of wrapping it around me.

I slowly walked up the steps and pretended to look through the mail.

I took unusually wide steps allowing the mailman to look right up

between my legs at my fully exposed beaver. When I got to the top of

the steps, I waved goodbye to the man.

He yelled up, "You have a beautiful body!"

Suddenly I realized that I'd gotten the attention I was looking for

and I now knew how to get it. By accidentally flashing, no one can

accuse me of coming on to them. Also, it can't be considered cheating

because I'm not having sex with the guy. I ran back into the condo

and began dreaming up new ways to show off.

The Bored Housewife – Part 2

by Mindy Sparks

Once again my husband went on one of his extended business trips and

left me at home alone to fend for myself. I was feeling a little

lonely until I began to reminisce about the time I accidentally

flashed the mailman. It made me feel really good knowing that someone

appreciated seeing me naked. I wanted to experience that wonderful

feeling of exhibitionism again, but my shyness prevented me from

acting on it.

It was almost noon and there wasn't any food in the house so I figured

it was time to make a trip to the grocery store. I took a shower and

then I stood in front of the mirror trying to decide what to wear. I'm

a brunette, just over five feet tall with medium sized natural

breasts. My breasts may not be huge, but they look great with my

petite, muscular figure. I'm twenty-one years old, but I've been told

that I look like a teenager because of my small features.

After facing the realization that I was too shy to ever expose myself

in public again, I decided to just try being a little daring and go

out wearing some revealing clothes. Maybe that would generate enough

attention to make me feel good about myself.

I slipped into a skimpy pair of white see-through panties, but decided

to live dangerously and go without a bra. Next I put on a little

white cotton sundress with a low neckline and five buttons down the

front. Without a bra, the shadows of my perky pink nipples were

visible through the clingy cotton material. The dress had a collar

and short sleeves, but when I bent over in front of the mirror, I had

a clear view right down the front of it. My boobies were going to be

on display for everyone to see if I bent over in public.

I began to have second thoughts about wearing such a revealing outfit

in public so I started looking for a bra and a more conservative

dress. Then the frustration of my husband ignoring me and leaving me

at home alone entered my mind. I decided that I needed a little

excitement so I continued buttoning the little white dress while

trying to forget about the possibility of accidentally baring my

breasts in public.

There was a reason why I hadn't worn this dress in such a long time,

but I couldn't remember what that reason was. I thought it was

because I was too shy to wear such a super short dress in the presence

of men. The dress barely covered my butt! However, I would discover

much too late that the short hem wasn't the reason I quit wearing it.

Later that day, I would be reminded that the real reason I quit

wearing the dress was because the buttons weren't attached properly.

The dress was a little tight and the last time I wore it, all of the

buttons were threatening to pop off. I guess when I put the dress on

today, I was so busy looking at my breasts in the mirror that I

failed to pay attention to the condition of the buttons.

My husband had the car, which forced me to ride the bus in order to

get to the grocery store. A man stood behind me as I climbed up the

steps to board the bus. As I opened my coin purse, I dropped some

coins. When I bent over to pick up the coins, I could feel the hem

of my dress ride up behind me. The man on the sidewalk below was

able to look right up my short dress! My firm little butt must have

looked practically naked to the man because he could see right through

the skimpy sheer panties I was wearing.

I was so busy worrying about the man below that I failed to notice the

bus driver. He was admiring my bare titties as he peered down the

gaping neckline of the dress. One of my hands was holding my coin

purse while the other was picking up the coins. All I could do was

let the bus drive gaze at my uncovered breasts and exposed nipples

because I didn't have a free hand to hold my dress in place. Finally,

I retrieved my coins, handed my fare to the smiling bus driver and

began looking for a seat on the crowded bus.

There were no seats available so a nice young man offered his seat to

me and assumed a position standing over me. I noticed a cut on the

seat and I didn't want the exposed spring to damage my dress, so I

lifted the hem of my dress as I sat down. I could feel the cold metal

spring rubbing against my underwear as the bus drove down the street.

The young man kept trying to look down my dress as my boobies bounced

in rhythm with the motion of the bus. I don't know what came over me,

but I leaned forward a little to give the guy a better view of my

braless breasts. I wasn't sure if he could actually see my round pink

nipples, but he was sure trying. Finally, the young man spoke to me

with a nervous stammer.

He said, "It sure is warm on this bus."

I agreed with him. The soft stutter in the young man's voice let me

know that my revealing dress was getting him all flustered. I decided

to tease him a little.

I said, "If I could just open the top button of this dress, I would

feel much more comfortable, but someone might try to look down my

top."

The young man replied, "I'll stay right here and block their view.

You can count on me!"

I looked down and teased, "Oh my, I forgot to wear a bra. If I open

a button, you might be able to see my bare titties. It would be so

embarrassing if that happed."

He said, "I promise not to look."

I said, "Alright" and proceeded to open the top button of the dress.

The young man's eyes were like saucers. He watched intensely as I

slowly opened the top button of the dress. However, I must have

pulled too hard and the little thread that attached the button to the

dress snapped. The button fell off and I didn't see where it went.

Now the highest button holding the dress together was located a couple

of inches below my breasts. If I leaned over even the slightest bit,

the guy would be able to see everything and he knew it!

I embarrassingly said, "Oops, that was a mistake!"

The young man chuckled. Now I was sure that if I leaned forward even

the slightest bit, my breasts would be completely exposed for the

young man to see. I leaned forward a few times pretending to look for

the button. Each time I leaned forward, I gave him a clear view of my

boobies. Finally, I gave up the search and sat back in my seat, but

the young man never quit staring at the low neckline of my dress. The

anticipation of me leaning forward again was killing him.

There was another man sitting across from me. He was slouching down

in his seat. I looked down and noticed that the hem of my dress had

ridden quite a way up my creamy thighs. When I hiked up my dress in

back to avoid sitting on the hole in the seat, the front of the dress

must have come up with it. The hem of my dress only needed to rise up

about another half of an inch and to expose my little undies.

I turned sideways in my seat and pretended to look out the window, but

when I did, I spread my legs apart enough to give the man a view of my

skimpy see-through panties. Unfortunately, my dress did not spread

apart with my legs and the bottom button of the dress popped off and

rolled across the floor of the bus. I quickly put my legs together

and pulled my dress down, but not before the man got a good look at my

little white panties. The fabric of the panties was so thin that he

was probably able to see my neatly trimmed brunette bush peeking out

from underneath.

My face was turning red with embarrassment as a few other men noticed

my predicament. When I entered the bus, my dress had five buttons.

Now it only had three! The bus was approaching my stop and I was

relieved knowing that my humiliation would soon be over. However, the

worst was yet to come. As I stood up to get off the bus, my panties

somehow got caught on that loose spring in the seat. My underwear was

yanked halfway down my thighs.

I had to turn around and bend over to free my panties from the spring,

causing the short hem of my dress to rise halfway up my bare ass!

Everyone was looking at my tan little buns peeking out from under my

dress, except for the young man standing above me. My bent over

position offered him a clear view down the top of my dress. He could

see every inch of my firm round breasts and pretty pink nipples.

In haste, I quickly pulled my undies free from the spring, but it

caused a large rip right through the waistband of my panties. I

pulled them up, flashing a little of my pussy in the process, and then

I made my way off the bus. With the tear in the waistband, my panties

wanted to slide right down my legs, but there was no time to worry

about that now. I had to get away from the bus.

I could see several pair of eyes from the windows as the bus pulled

away. I had a hand covering each breast so they couldn't look down my

top, but there was nothing holding down the hem of my short dress.

Just as my panties slid down to the middle of my thighs, a gust of

wind from the departing bus caught the bottom of my dress. With the

missing bottom button, my dress was lifted up to my waist. My firm

butt and hairy triangle were exposed for everyone on the bus to see!

I was so humiliated that I grabbed my torn panties and ripped them

from my body. This was a big mistake because I also grabbed the

bottom of my dress and accidentally pulled off another button. The

only buttons that remained on the dress were the one a couple of

inches below my breasts and the one right at my belly button. Since I

was now completely naked under the dress, I needed to be very careful.

If I didn't hold my dress together, my tits and pussy were going to be

completely uncovered...and I still had to go grocery shopping!

The Bored Housewife – Part 3

by Mindy Sparks

I had to go to the grocery store and on the bus ride there, my panties

got snagged on the seat and were ripped from my body. In addition to

losing my panties, some loose thread caused three of the five buttons

down the front of my dress to pop off. This made me very nervous

because I was now naked beneath the skimpy white mini-dress and there

were only two buttons left in front to hold it together!

When I entered the grocery store, the air conditioner immediately made

my nipples poke out against the clingy cotton dress. I walked behind

a cart, but many men took notice of my attire. A stockboy that was

around eighteen-years-old squatted down to put cereal on the bottom

shelf. The brand of cereal I wanted was on the top shelf. I was

hoping my dress would stay together as I reached up above him.

Unfortunately, the bottom of the dress separated wide and my naked pussy

was staring the young boy right in the face.

It made me really nervous knowing the boy had an unobstructed view of

the soft fuzzy hair between my legs. I decided to relax and pretend

not to notice that the boy was staring at my neatly trimmed brunette

bush. I even acted like I was reading the contents of the box while

I stood above him. After giving him a nice long look at my hairy

triangle, I put the cereal in the cart and continued shopping.

Next I had to get some milk. The skim milk was on the bottom shelf.

There was no one around so I opened the cooler. The blast of cold

air made my little pink nipples rock hard under the thin cotton dress.

As I squatted down, my dress fell apart and ended up on each side of

my legs. With my knees apart in the squatted position, my pink beaver

was right out in the open.

Suddenly a man walked up behind me and reached for the vitamin D milk

located on the shelf above me. When the man looked down and saw all

of my exposed flesh, he pretended to look at the expiration date on the

label of the milk. I was frozen in the most vulnerable position. I

didn't know if he was gazing at my pink nipples or admiring my pussy

lips. Either way he was getting a great show because I was too

paralyzed to move. After standing there for the longest time, the man's

wife finally grabbed him by the ear and led him away. She gave me a

dagger of a dirty look in the process.

I needed some eggs and they were right across from a magazine rack

where three teenaged boys were standing. I knew there was no way I'd

be able to hide my nakedness from the boys so I just let go of my dress

and hoped for the best.

I was bent over for the longest time checking each carton for the best

eggs. I kept my knees straight when I bent over and I could feel the

hem of my short dress riding way up over my bare butt. It felt like

almost my entire ass was on display for the boys. I really enjoyed

showing off for the young boys.

When I turned around, the bulges in the boys' pants actually looked

like they were throbbing. I opened the cartoon of eggs again for one

last inspection. The bottom of my dress was separated enough in front

to give the boys a good look at my pussy hair. I gave them another

treat when I leaned way over to put the eggs in my cart. They had an

unobstructed view of my bare titties because my dress was wide open on

top.

Much to my dismay, the boys were soon treated to an even better view of

my naked breasts and puffy pink nipples. As I stood up, my dress got

caught on the handle of the cart and another button popped off. The

guys let out a gasp when they saw that I was now only one button away

from total public nudity!

I put my hands on the sides of my face and said, "Oh no! I've lost

another button on my dress. I only have one button left. What am I

going to do?"

The sixteen-year-old boys were speechless. My nice pink nipples were

covered, barely, but my neatly trimmed brunette bush was almost completely

exposed for the boys to see. I turned and strolled away, but the boys

wouldn't let me out of their sight.

As I picked up the rest of my grocery items, the boys always seemed to be

nearby. They were hoping for another peek at my breasts, butt or beaver.

It was difficult to shop for groceries and hold my dress together at the

same time, so the boys wanted to be there to capitalize on my desperate

set of circumstances.

Remembering that I had to get back on the bus, I decided to buy a box of

safety pins. It was fun teasing the young boys in the store, but I was

going to need a little more protection on the way home. I grabbed a box

of the pins and headed towards the checkout counter.

There were stockboys, customers and even a butcher watching as I paid for

my groceries. An old lady was running the cash register and she seemed

jealous of the attention that I was receiving.

The old lady said, "Do you always dress like a slut when you go out in

public?"

I replied, "For your information, my buttons popped off accidentally.

I also lost my underwear accidentally. Thank goodness I'm buying

safety pins. Otherwise I don't know how I'd get home."

The old lady said with a grin, "Yes, it would be a shame for you to be

humiliated in public like that."

I just ignored the old lady and picked up my two bags of groceries.

Then I swiftly left the store and hurried down the sidewalk to catch the

bus. I wanted to go home and put an end to all of these embarrassing

mishaps. Little did I know that there was more misfortune waiting for

me on the bus!

The Bored Housewife – Part 4

by Mindy Sparks

What a humiliating day I was having! I’d left the house wearing a

short white cotton dress with five buttons down the front. All I had

on beneath the dress was a skimpy pair of see-through panties. I had

to go to the grocery store and during the bus ride there, I lost three

of the buttons down the front of my dress along with my panties.

In the grocery store, I lost another button, so I was in quite a jam

because I was now naked underneath my dress. Luckily, I bought a box

of safety pins while I was in the store, so I was hoping that I could

repair my dress during the bus ride home.

There was a bus waiting at the stop outside the grocery store, so I

rushed to get on. I tried to hold the groceries in front of me as I

made my way to my seat. An old man was moving in the opposite

direction to get off the bus and he playfully reached out and tugged

on my dress as I walked by.

He said, "Hey girlie, you're missing some buttons. Hee, Hee!"

I was mortified! When the old man tugged on my dress, the last button

broke off. Now there was nothing left to hold my dress together! I

hurried to the last seat on the bus and began searching through my

grocery bags for the safety pins. Damn! The safety pins weren't

there. The old witch at the grocery store must have purposely forgot

to put them in my bag. She was probably laughing, thinking about the

precarious situation I was in.

Thankfully, the bus was nearly empty. At least until the next stop.

The local high school was letting out and a group of eighteen-year-old

seniors got on the bus. There were five boys and two girls. They all

decided to sit around me. The group was looking at me and laughing as

I desperately tried to hold my dress together. One of the girls was a

little blonde in a blue and yellow cheerleader's outfit.

She leaned over, held out her hand and said, "Hi. My name is Rachel."

I nodded hello, but held my position.

The little brat continued in a sassy tone, "Where I come from, it's

customary to shake hands when you meet someone."

The boys snickered as I said, "I'd rather not."

She said, "Oh come on," and then she grabbed the hand that was holding

my top together.

She gripped my hand firmly and continued shaking it, causing my breasts

to bounce. The bouncing motion freed my bare boobies from the cover

that the dress provided. My tits were now out in the open and the boys

loved it.

Without letting go of my hand, the bratty cheerleader said, "Wow, the

buttons on your dress are missing and your boobies are showing!"

One of the boys turned to the other girl. She was a redhead in denim

shorts and a T-shirt.

The boy said, "Hey Tracey, wouldn't you like to meet this girl, too?"

The girl paused for a second, and then she looked over at the boys

with a devilish grin.

I thought to myself, "Oh no, please don't grab my other hand. I won’t

have a free hand to hold my dress together. It will fall completely

open showing everything I have to the boys!"

Unfortunately, grabbing my other hand was exactly what the little

redheaded girl did.

She leaned over and said, "Hi, my name’s Tracey," and then she reached

out and took the hand holding the bottom of my dress together.

The dress fell wide open. My breasts and pussy were completely

exposed for the boys to see. Between the girls shaking my hands and

the motion of the bus, my boobs bounced around like crazy. I’d never

felt so embarrassed in my life.

The blonde cheerleader reached over with her other hand and began

massaging one of my naked breasts.

She said, "Hey guys, you have to feel these. They're nice and firm.

Her nipples are real hard, too!”

A couple of the guys started touching my tits and caressing my nipples,

and then the redhead actually reached down between my legs! She

started running her long red fingernails through my dark pubic hair.

I tried to hold my legs together, but the boys forced them apart.

The redheaded girl said, "Don't be shy. The boys just want to know if

you have a moist pussy."

She giggled and then she dipped her fingers between my legs. I must

admit that it felt good. My breasts were being massaged and my pussy

was being stroked while a small audience watched. This went on for a

while and the feeling was beginning to build up inside of me. I was

about to reach an orgasm and this caused me to let my guard down.

The redhead pushed her finger deep inside of me and then she asked in a

soft voice, "Does that feel good?"

I moaned, "Yes. Please don't stop!"

The redheaded girl obliged and began moving her finger around inside of

me. Then the little blonde sensed that I was about to reach fulfillment

and decided to torment me.

The cheerleader said, "Everyone stop what you're doing for a second. I

have an idea of how to help this poor girl."

I sighed, "Please don't stop. I'm almost finished."

The redhead smiled and said, "Sorry" as she removed her finger from my

wet pussy.

It didn't matter that I was on the brink of a wonderful orgasm.

Everyone followed the cheerleader's orders and moved back to their

seats. I sat there feeling very frustrated. Then the cheerleader took

a T-shirt out of her backpack.

She asked, "Why don't you take your dress off and put this on?"

I was a little apprehensive about taking my dress off in front of all

those boys. Then I decided they'd seen everything already so I stood

up and slipped my dress off. I draped it over the back of the

cheerleader's seat. I was now standing on a public bus in front of a

group of boys I'd never met before and I didn't have a stitch of

clothing on.

The little blonde said, "Turn around. Let me see if this T-shirt will

fit you."

The boys were now admiring my firm tan butt while the girl held the

T-shirt against my shoulders.

The bratty cheerleader said, "Oh what a shame! This shirt will never

fit" as the bus came to a halt.

The doors opened and the cheerleader quickly stood up saying, "This is

our stop. Good luck little naked girl!"

I had my back to the cheerleader as she made her way off the bus,

followed by the rest of her flock. Then I turned around, looked down

at the seat in front of me and made a terrifying discovery. In the

confusion, the bratty cheerleader took both the T-shirt and my dress

as she got off the bus!

Before I had a chance to grasp what had just transpired, the doors on

the bus closed. I could see the group of teenagers down on the

sidewalk waving my dress in the air and laughing as the bus pulled

away. That little brat took my only source of coverage! I shrieked

in horror as I came to the conclusion that I would have to make it the

rest of the way home totally nude!

There were a few older men and a couple of women left on the bus. They

refused to acknowledge me, but the men weren't afraid to stare at me.

At first, I had an arm across my bare boobs and a hand between my legs in

an attempt to cover my pussy. However, I soon grew tired of trying to

protect my nudity from the men's relentless staring and decided to just

sit back in my seat with my arms at my sides. I even spread my legs a

little and let the men gaze at my bouncing breasts and brunette bush.

I was too tired to fight it any longer.

When the bus came to my stop, I just picked up my grocery bags and

walked towards the door. The old men had an unobstructed view of my

beautiful bare buns as I left the bus. Luckily, it was a short walk

to my condo. I held my head high and proudly displayed my bouncing

boobs, firm little butt and neatly trimmed brunette bush to anyone

that wanted to look.

I passed a man walking his dog and I heard a few horns honk. Other

than that, I made it back to my home without any further incidents.

Even though I didn't see anyone in my condo complex, I'll bet there

were many people watching me from their windows. I entered my condo

and sat down on the couch. So much for never exposing myself in

public again!

The Bored Housewife – Part 5

by Mindy Sparks

Through no fault of my own, I keep finding myself faced with the

humiliating predicament of being exposed in public. Yesterday was no

exception. Before my husband left on his latest business trip, he

mentioned that a couple of men were going to install a ceiling fan in

our bedroom. What he failed to mention was that he told our condo

manager to let the men in if no one was home.

I started out the day with my morning shower, as usual. Since I was in

the shower, I didn’t hear the doorbell ring. The workmen thought no one

was home and summoned the condo manager to unlock our door. After the

men entered the condo, they walked into the bedroom to begin installing

the ceiling fan.

Our bedroom is adjacent to the bathroom and there isn’t a door

separating the two rooms. The men quickly realized that they were not

alone. There I was in front of them, a naked young girl who was

oblivious to their existence. Sure it was an honest mistake, but it

soon became a voyeur’s dream. Instead of doing the decent thing and

leaving, the men hid behind the doorway and watched through the glass

shower door as I continued taking my shower.

There I was, totally naked and extremely vulnerable, while completely

unaware of the strange men’s presence as the water sprayed onto my

petite five-foot frame. My arms were raised high above my head as I

washed my brunette hair, leaving my medium sized perky breasts and

neatly trimmed bush fully exposed for the men to observe. When I rinsed

the shampoo from my hair, the suds cascaded down my slender body and

paused briefly over my pink painted toenails before disappearing down

the drain.

I’m sure the men enjoyed watching me lather up as I rubbed the soap

against my bare boobies, and then pause to caress my puffy pink nipples.

Next I slid my soapy hands over my flat tummy and down to the little patch

of fur between my legs. After thoroughly shampooing my neatly trimmed

brunette bush, I unconsciously turned around and gave the men a nice view

of my smooth firm ass. They watched intensely as I kneaded the soap over

the tanned globes of flesh before gently running my finger up and down my

sensitive butt crack.

After rinsing the soap off my bare body and opening the shower door, I

found that there were no bath towels in the bathroom. Only one small hand

towel was available for me to use. I did my best to dry off, but the towel

was too small to wrap around me so I just dropped it on the floor of the

shower stall. The men ducked out of sight as I stepped out of the shower

with nothing protecting my naked hard body from the guys’ prying eyes.

The men still did not make their presence known as I stood there in the

buff with my back to them and started drying my hair. They had an

unobstructed view of my tan buns as I dried my long brunette hair. The

men may have even been able to see my breasts in the mirror. When I

finished drying my hair, the workmen were treated to an even better view

of my bare butt as I bent over to put the dryer away and get out my makeup

bag.

After applying a small amount of makeup, I was finally ready to face

the world. I turned around and strolled out of the bathroom without a

stitch of clothing on only to be confronted by two strange men. I let

out a shriek and did the best I could to cover my breasts and pussy

with my hands as the men quickly tried to explain the situation.

I began to panic when I saw the look of pure joy on their faces as

they gazed at my overexposed body. The men made it sound like an

accident when they watched me take a shower. They said that they

didn’t want to embarrass me by alerting me that they were in the room,

yet they refused to look away as I stood there stark naked.

Finally, I was convinced that the men didn’t break into my condo to

attack me and it was really the fault of my husband. However, it

didn’t erase the fact that I was still standing in front of two men

with nothing covering my naked body and the men were taking the

opportunity to feast their eyes on all of my exposed flesh. The men

were really enjoying my predicament. They made no attempt to leave

nor did they give me any privacy. One of them even had the audacity

to move into a position where he could get a closer look at my bare

ass.

You could just imagine the horror and humiliation I was feeling

because I was completely naked in front of two total strangers, and

they were standing between my clothes and me. There was no way for me

to cover everything with just my hands, so I was really putting on a

show for the men. Every time I moved a hand to cover one part of my

body, it left another part of my body exposed.

I'm twenty-one years old and the two men had to be at least twice my

age. My face was red with embarrassment as I stood there in all my

glory. I quickly accused the men of taking advantage of a young

innocent girl, but the men replied that they were only doing their

job. Their instructions were to seek assistance to enter the condo if

no one answered the door, and that’s exactly what they did.

The men gave me some lame excuse that they were on a tight schedule

and when they entered the room, they had to begin working right away

even though I was bare assed naked and showering right in front of

them. They claimed that they didn’t have any time to spare. I asked

them if they would mind leaving the room while I got dressed, but they

reiterated that they were on a tight schedule.

I guess I was too young and naïve to realize that the men were just

exploiting the situation because I bought into their story and began

getting dressed right in front of them. I reluctantly dropped the

protection of my hands and proceeded to walk over to the dresser. It

was so degrading to walk across the room in front of the men with my

whole body showing. My breasts, pussy and butt were all paraded right

in front of the workmen, and the men made it obvious that they were

going to watch every move I made. Their eyes were like saucers as

they took a good look at my young naked body.

The men pretended to work as I bent over and opened the dresser drawer

to begin looking for a pair of panties. Unfortunately for me, I keep

my underwear and swimming suits in the bottom drawer, so much to the

delight of the men I had to bend way over to search for my panties. I

was getting nervous because the only underpants I could find were tiny

thongs. As I continued to search for a more conservative pair of

panties, I was bent over for what seemed like an eternity in front of

the two strange men. My naked ass was pointed right at them. I could

feel their hungry eyes inspecting every inch of my tight little butt,

so I finally gave in and settled for a skimpy white thong.

Before I put the panties on, I turned around so that I wasn’t bent

over in front of the men any longer. I figured they’d spent enough

time gazing at my bare butt. However, turning around was a mistake

because it only provided them with a full frontal view of my naked

body. They could see my pretty pink nipples and dark hairy triangle

without anything to block their view. I became extremely embarrassed

because my breasts were hanging right out in front of the guys as I

leaned forward to step into the tiny garment.

The men watched intensely as I slid the thong up my legs and

positioned the little piece of see-through white fabric over my dark

pussy hair. The material was so transparent that the guys could still

see just about everything I had to offer. I think it may have enticed

them even more.

Next I turned around to look for a shirt to wear. My ass still looked

naked to the men because the little string on the back of the thong

became wedged inside of my butt crack. I was very self-conscious

because my nearly naked butt was still on display for the men, so I

hurried to select a shirt.

It was a warm day so I chose a half T-shirt to wear. Without

thinking, I turned around to face the men as I reached up high with my

arms to pull the little shirt over my head. My bare breasts were now

semi-covered by the pale pink material, but my nipples poked out

proudly against the thin fabric.

I guess I never realized how short the T-shirt really was. It barely

covered my titties as the lower portions of my breasts were visible

under the bottom of the tiny shirt. If I raised my arms at all, the

shirt would rise up and expose my nipples. The excitement of the

circumstances made my nipples become erect and thrust out against the

thin material. This only added to my embarrassment as their eyes

zeroed in on my barely covered breasts, but I wasn’t about to remove

the T-shirt and change into another one. They weren’t going to see my

tits again!

The last article of clothing I slipped into were a pair of tight denim

shorts. The shorts were another bad selection because they were so

small that the bottom of my butt cheeks hung out in back. They were

also cut so low that the waistband of my thong was hanging out. When

I moved around, the shorts would work their way down my hips and the

top of my ass crack would show. It was a very revealing outfit, but I

felt somewhat protected after standing there stark naked in front of

two men that I’d never met before in my life.

The men seemed to take their time finishing up the project. Either

they found me appealing in my skimpy little outfit or they thought I’d

get naked again. For whatever reason, they sure didn’t seem very

concerned about their tight schedule anymore. We joked around a bit

and I began to feel relaxed, but I made it clear that I was married

and nothing was going to happen. They were not going to see me naked

again, or were they?

The Bored Housewife – Part 6

by Mindy Sparks

There were two workmen in my condo installing a ceiling fan in the

bedroom. They entered the condo unannounced and watched me take a

shower before I even knew that they were in the room. They also

watched me get dressed because they refused to give me any privacy

while I put my clothes on.

Since I’d gotten dressed in a hurry, my outfit was rather revealing,

but I was hoping that the men would leave soon. I assured the men

that I had no intention of exposing myself to them again, but that

quickly changed when the phone rang and I leaned over to answer it.

I was bent over with my elbows on the dresser as I talked on the

phone. I wasn’t aware that the position I was in caused my shirt to

droop low and away from my breasts. It also caused my butt cheeks to

hang out of my shorts. As I talked on the phone, my titties were

again uncovered and the men wasted no time getting into a position to

look up my shirt. When I noticed the men staring at me, I playfully

stood up and covered my breasts, and then I resumed my phone

conversation.

It was my neighbor on the phone and she asked me to meet her at the

pool. I explained what had just happened with the workmen and I told

her that I had to wait until the men left so that I could have some

privacy to put on my swimming suit. When the men overheard my

conversation, they made it clear that they weren’t going to leave

until I put my swimming suit on in front of them.

I thought that the men were kidding and I refused their advances for a

while, but I soon came to the realization that they were serious. I

begged them to leave and told them that I couldn’t go through the

embarrassment of being naked in front of them again. Eventually they

wore me down and finally convinced me that they’d already seen me

without my clothes on so I may as well just do it and that way they’d

leave.

The men were finished with the job so they got down on their knees to

pack up their tools. I hesitated because the men were at eye level to

my waist, but they demanded that I begin undressing immediately. They

said that if I didn’t undress myself, they were going to undress me,

and then they would carry me outside and throw me into the pool naked.

The workmen looked like they meant business and I didn’t want all of

my neighbors to see me without any clothes on so did what they asked.

Nervously, I unbuttoned my shorts, pulled down the zipper and peeled

them off. It was so embarrassing to have the men kneeling down right

in front of me with my dark pussy hair clearly visible under the

skimpy white thong I was wearing.

While the men studied my little hairy triangle, I tried to decide what

to take off next. Since they were peeking under my shirt at the

exposed portion of my breasts, I decided to remove it all the way. I

slowly lifted the T-shirt over my firm boobies until the men could see

my puffy pink nipples. Then I pulled it over my head and dropped it

on the floor. My medium sized, but full breasts with nice round

nipples were now out in the open for everyone to see.

Finally, I hooked my thumbs under the waistband of my thong and slowly

slid it down my legs. Their faces were so close to my neatly trimmed

bush that they could almost taste it. Once again I was completely

naked in front of the men and they loved every minute of it.

I turned around and started to reach for the bottom dresser drawer,

then looked back at the men. They were excited knowing that I was

going to have to bend over to get my swimming suit out of the drawer.

With my legs straight, I bent over leaving my bare ass pointed right

at the men. My legs were even spread far enough apart that from their

kneeling position, the men could look right up at my pussy.

I was actually beginning to enjoy the attention that the men were

giving me so I took my time selecting a suit. This gave the men a

nice long look at my tan muscular butt and whatever else they could

see. I finally chose a barely-there string bikini that was sure to

excite the guys.

The men stood up as I turned around with the top of my bikini in one

hand and the bottoms of my bikini in the other hand. I decided to

tease them a little as I held up the suit and asked the men if they

liked it. I made sure the suit was out to my sides so that the men

had a clear view of my firm boobs, pink nipples and the small patch of

brunette pussy hair. My plan was to seek revenge by getting them

high, then leaving them dry.

For a long time, the men didn’t do anything. They said that they

needed an extensive look at the bikini to decide if they liked it.

The whole time I was standing there completely exposed with my body in

full view of the men. Then the men did something unexpected. Each

guy grabbed a piece of the suit declaring that they needed a closer

look at my bikini to determine if they liked it.

Suddenly, my comfort level with the men was extinguished. I felt very

embarrassed and vulnerable, like a little girl who suddenly realized

that she was naked in school and all of her classmates were looking at

her. My young body was completely exposed and a couple of strange men

who claimed to be examining my bikini were actually examining me! I

attempted to cover my nudity with my hands for a moment, but then I

demanded that the men give me back my swimming suit.

The men started laughing at me and began playing keep-away with my

bikini. Since they were much taller than me, the men proceeded to

hold my bikini up high in the air and made me jump for it. Each time

I leaped up to grab the bikini, my boobs would bounce up and down.

The men must have enjoyed seeing my bouncing breasts because they

continued to dangle the material just out of my reach. They forced me

to jump over and over again. This really seemed to turn the men on.

Soon I was wrestling with the men to get my suit back. While we

wrestled, they made a point of “accidentally” grabbing my boobs and

patting me on the ass. Sometimes their hands would slide across my

nipples and other times their hands would find their way between my

legs. Their fingers even slithered up and down my sensitive butt

crack a few times. Soon they were “accidentally” touching me

everywhere on my naked body, including the moist pink place between

my legs, and there wasn’t much I could do to stop them. They were

big strong men and I was just a helpless little girl.

My reaction to their pokes and prods made them realize that I was very

ticklish. This led to a tickling session where one of the men tied my

hands to the headboard of the bed with the top of my bikini while the

other man gently tickled every inch of my exposed skin. He even took

my makeup brush and started tickling my feet, causing me to squirm and

wiggle around. I tried to hold my legs together, but the ticking was

too much to for me to withstand. In the end I was powerless to keep

my legs together and gave the man a total beaver shot!

The man must have liked what he saw because he held me in that position

for the longest time. He was admiring my entire pussy. When I say

entire pussy, I mean there was no part of my pussy that the man could

not see! I felt so humiliated and begged him not to look at me. I said

the game had finally gone too far, but he ignored my pleas. The man

knew I was defenseless to stop him so he just continued studying my

young tight pussy.

Eventually the other man also wanted to look between my legs. He tied

one of my ankles to the base of the bed with the bottoms of my bikini.

The workmen were able to hold onto my other leg and I was now

completely helpless to stop them from spreading my legs apart. I was

mortified knowing that both of the men were inspecting my sweet pussy

lips and there was nothing I could do to block their view. They got

so close to me that I could feel their breath against my pussy hair.

All I could do was lay there and let them stare at every inch of my

neatly trimmed brunette bush.

Next one of the men tickled me between my legs with his fingers. I’m

sure he could feel the wetness of my pussy, but he continued over my

flat stomach and up my sides to my armpits, which drove me crazy. The

other man moved into a position where he could gently stroke my inner

thighs, and then he moved up between my legs and let his fingers

linger over my pussy.

I wanted him to do more, but he just teased me by stroking my moist

pussy lips without inserting a finger inside of me. Every time his

finger made contact with my little clitty, it sent shockwaves

throughout my body. The men ended up spending a considerable amount

of time touching my breasts and caressing my nipples. They even

rolled me over, tickled my ass, and then they softly slid their fingers

up and down my sensitive butt crack.

After teasing me into a frenzy, the men placed me on my back again.

One of the men inserted a finger inside my wet pussy while the other

man started kissing and sucking on my tender nipples. I was really

getting excited and finally gave in to my desires as he began moving

his finger in and out, in and out, again and again, causing the tension

inside of me to build and build until I finally exploded in a powerful

orgasm.

As laid on the bed and tried to recover from all the excitement, one of

the men received a text-page stating that they were late for their next

job. The men apologized to me for having to leave so abruptly, but they

said that there were other men working in our condo complex and they all

needed to get to their next job. The men untied me and handed me back

my bikini, but much to the men’s surprise I dropped it on the bed and

walked them to the door totally nude!

They were even more surprised when I went outside and stood at the top

of the staircase, still completely naked. As the men walked down the

steps, they kept peeking back over their shoulders. My juices started

flowing again as my slightly spread legs allowed the men to look right

up at my neatly trimmed pussy. The smiles on their faces gave me more

courage so I spread my legs further apart giving the men an unobstructed

view of my pussy lips. Soon I was posing, turning and bending my nude

body in every direction to give the men a performance they’d never forget!

My freedom and exhibitionism were instantly converted to embarrassment

and humiliation. As I turned around and looked out from the second

floor railing behind me, I was stunned to discover that the three guys

who left the text-page were waiting for the two workmen in the truck

below. These guys were watching my performance, too. I was petrified

when I realized that they had a clear view of my firm titties and

brunette bush. It was so embarrassing knowing that the guys had just

watched me shake my butt, grab my breasts, tweak my nipples and caress

my pussy. I felt ridiculous and just froze as the guys clapped and

whistled. My naked body was out in the open for everyone to see and

all I could do was stand there.

How do I get myself into these humiliating situations? The three guys

were all about the same age as me and along with the other two men, I

was now revealing my unclothed body for five guys! This was worse

than the time I was stripped naked on the bus. I started remembering

the shameful feeling of being on a bus after some hoodlum teenagers

took all of my clothes. I was left nude on a public bus with everyone

looking at me and nowhere to hide. They were gawking at my full set

of tits and hairy triangle, and I was all by myself with no protection

from their ability to see me. Then I remembered how I got off the bus

and proudly walked home in the buff. It inspired me to remain

standing there out in the open without a stitch of clothes on and giving

these five guys an unforgettable memory!

They were all looking up at my bare breasts and neatly trimmed pussy

while pointing at me and applauding. I was so turned-on that I didn’t

care who saw me. I even turned around and bent over to give them one

last look at my bare butt. Then I faced them and put one of my legs

up on the railing to give them all a beaver shot. Finally, I held

both of my arms up in the air and waved to the men as they slowly

drove away. When I went back into the condo, I had to turn on the new

ceiling fan because I was really hot!

The Bored Housewife – Part 7

by Mindy Sparks

I really got myself into trouble this time. A girl that lives in my

condo complex happened to have her video camera handy when I put on

the show for the workmen. She threatened to give the tape to my

husband if I didn’t comply with her demands. Even though I was an

innocent victim in all of this, I’m sure my husband wouldn’t see it

that way. I decided it would be in my best interests to abide by her

requests.

The girl’s name is Linda and she works in the women’s clothing section

of a local department store. Roger is Linda’s boyfriend and he works

as a security guard at the store. She said that Roger was turned on

once when he had the opportunity frisk a young female customer. After

the search was completed, he took Linda into a dressing room and had

his way with her. Linda wanted to repeat the experience, so she

thought that having Roger strip-search me would surely turn him on.

Her plan was for me to try on some clothes and then attempt to leave

the store while I was still wearing them. Roger would catch me and

take me into the security room where he would make me remove the

clothes, then set me free. It sounded simple enough so I agreed to

her little scheme. Unfortunately, these things never go as planned

when my nudity is involved. I should have known that I’d end up

exposed to a bigger audience than just her boyfriend.

I went into the store, entered a dressing room and removed all of my

clothes. As I stood there waiting in the nude, Linda walked through

the store looking for just the right outfit for me to wear. She

finally returned with a skimpy halter dress and nothing else!

The dress barely covered my butt and the fabric was so sheer that you

could practically see right through it. As I reached up to tie the

halter around my neck, I looked in the mirror and noticed that my

nipples were visible beneath the pale blue dress. In the light, you

could also see the shadow of my neatly trimmed brunette bush, which

was barely hidden by thin material.

I poked my head out of the dressing room and said, “Hey Linda, I can’t

walk through the store in this dress. You can see right through it.

It’s so small, too. Where’d you find it, in the children’s section?”

Linda threw the curtain of the dressing room open and said, “Just get

going. No one will even notice.”

She was wrong. As I walked out of the dressing room, everyone seemed

to notice! The flimsy dress immediately began to attract attention

and I started feeling a little self-conscious. Even with the dress

on, I still felt like I was practically naked. My nipples were poking

through the thin material and my pussy hair was even more visible in

the store’s bright lights.

As I walked through the store, the back of the dress would flip up and

expose the lower portion of my bare butt cheeks. I was so embarrassed

that I just wanted to run back into the dressing room and hide, but

against my better judgment, I decided to carry out the mission and hope

for the best.

I acted as if I was going to leave the store, so Linda called security

and accused me of shoplifting. A heavyset woman in a security guard

uniform took me by the arm and marched me into a room at the front of

the store. A man in his thirties was also leading a teenaged girl

into the same room. The guy’s name was Don and he worked in the

jewelry department. Don said that he saw the young girl stuff a

necklace into her bra.

Suddenly Linda burst into the room and said, “Hey Margaret, where’s

Roger?”

The heavyset woman holding my arm replied, “He went to a training

seminar downtown.”

Then Margaret pointed to me and asked, “Is this your shoplifter?”

Linda muttered, “Yes, but…”

Margaret said, “Thanks. You can go now.”

I whispered, “Wait, Linda. Do something!”

Linda said in a disappointed tone, “Sorry, I can’t. I’d loose my job.

I have to get back to work now.”

Linda had a look on her face like she was really sorry, but that didn’t

help my situation at all. She just walked out of the room and left me

standing there with hardly any clothes on. Then, to make matters worse,

Margaret picked up the phone and asked someone named Paul to take a break

and come into the security room.

I thought to myself, “Oh that's just great. She’s inviting another man to

come in and feast his eyes on my scantly clad body.”

It turned out to be worse that I expected. When the door swung opened,

not one, but two guys entered the room. They appeared to be loading dock

workers. The older guy, who turned out to be Paul, took a look at my skimpy

dress, and then he smiled at Margaret and thanked her for calling him.

Paul said, “I hope you don’t mind that I brought Adam along.”

Margaret answered, “No problem. I hope you don’t mind if I work while you

take your break. I’ve caught a couple of thieves and it looks like I’m

gonna have to search ‘em for evidence.”

Paul said, “I don’t mind at all.”

I thought to myself, “I’m sure you wouldn’t mind watching a couple of

young girls getting frisked!”

Paul looked to be about fifty-years-old. The man had grey hair and he

was missing his front tooth. Paul was ugly, but he looked like a

perfect match for Margaret. Adam, on the other hand, was about nineteen

and very attractive with a great body.

The two guys sat down at a table in the middle of the room. Don pulled

up a chair and joined them at the table. Even though I expected Margaret

to frisk me, I felt pretty confident that she wouldn’t strip search me in a

room full of men…but I was wrong!

Margaret first turned her attention to the young girl. She was a

fresh-faced blonde, about five foot seven, with long tan legs. The girl

was wearing a tight yellow tank top with a strapless bra underneath. Her

large breasts looked like they were about to spill out of the top of her

shirt.

The young girl was also wearing a very short denim mini-skirt with buttons

all the way down the front. The skirt rode low on her hips, and there was

a separation between the tank top and the skirt that allowed the girl’s

bellybutton on her flat stomach to show. She was definitely showing off a

lot of smooth tan skin and the guys seemed to be impressed. Margaret asked

the girl to step up onto the table so that she could ask her a few questions.

I spoke up in defense of the girl and said, “You can’t make her get up

on the table. All those guys will be able to see right up her skirt.”

Margaret pointed at me and replied, “Shut up honey. You’ll get your

turn!”

All three of the men slouched down in their chairs, obviously getting

into a position to look up the young girl’s skirt. She looked really

nervous as she stepped up on the table. I started thinking about what

it was going to be like when I had to get up there. After all, I was

wearing a very short, semi-transparent dress and even worse, I wasn’t

wearing any underwear. Those guys were going to have a clear view of

my bare ass. The little patch of hair between my legs would also be

showing. It was almost as if I was naked!

The young girl’s face turned red with embarrassment as she stood up

there so helpless and vulnerable.

Margaret asked, “What’s your name?”

The young girl replied, “Brenda.”

Margaret asked, “How old are you?”

Brenda said, “Sixteen.”

Margaret chuckled, looked at the men and said, “Mmm, so young. And

she’s such a sweet little thing to be in so much trouble.”

Brenda said, “But I didn’t do anything. I was just looking at the

necklace.”

Margaret said, “Look dear, I’m gonna cut you a break. If you hand

over the jewelry, I let you go free. Otherwise I’m gonna have to

strip search you.”

The young, naïve girl said, “But I didn’t steal anything.”

Margaret said, “Well I’m gonna have to find out for myself. If you

want to prove that you didn’t do anything wrong, you’ll have to remove

your shirt and bra.”

Brenda said, “But there’s men in here!”

Margaret said, “Shut up and do as I say!”

Brenda looked down at the guys, who were still looking up her skirt,

and then she looked at Margaret and said, “Please don’t make me take

my shirt off. These assholes are already treating themselves to a peek

at my panties. I don’t want them to see anything else.”

Margaret replied, “You should have thought of that before you did the

crime. Maybe this will teach you a lesson! Now get those clothes off

or I’ll take them off of you myself.”

Then Margaret and Paul smiled at each other. I guess Margaret was

trying to get Paul excited by humiliating the young girl in front of

him. It made perfect sense to me because there was no way fat

Margaret was going to turn anyone on.

Brenda had everyone’s attention as she reached for the bottom of her

tank top. She slowly lifted it over her head and her big bra-covered

breasts came into view. Brenda paused for a moment, but Margaret

urged her to continue so she reached behind her back and unfastened

her strapless bra. The young girls big boobs were now on display and

they were magnificent! Her breasts were natural, firm and full with

round rosy nipples.

Everyone was focusing on Brenda’s big tits, so no one saw her wad up

the bra and drop it. Unfortunately, when the bra hit the floor, the

necklace fell out and busty Brenda was busted. Now she was doubly

embarrassed. Her breasts were exposed in front of everyone and it

also appeared that she was guilty, too.

The poor degraded young girl was about to get down off of the table

when Don said, “I think I saw her put a necklace in her panties, too!”

Brenda cried out, “You did not! You’re a liar,” as the guys laughed

and gave each other high-fives.

Margaret chuckled and said, “Well honey, we can’t be too sure. We

already caught you once so pull down your underpants!”

Brenda started to reach under her skirt when Paul said, “You better

make her take the skirt off first. She might be carrying a concealed

weapon.”

Brenda cried, “No, don’t make me take my skirt off. Without it, I

won’t have any clothes on. These guys will be able to see everything!”

Margaret was unmoved by Brenda’s plea for mercy. The guys started

laughing again as Margaret instructed Brenda to remove her short denim

skirt. Brenda reached for the bottom button and began unbuttoning the

skirt. One by one the buttons were opened and the short skirt began

to separate.

Soon the guys had an unobstructed view of Brenda’s little white cotton

panties. When the final button was unfastened, the skirt dropped to the

floor. Now Brenda was standing on the table wearing nothing, but her

skimpy bikini underpants. Her big boobs were still out there where

everyone could see them, but now her panties were on display, too.

Brenda looked at Margaret and said, “These panties are so tight that

you can tell there’s nothing inside of them.”

Margaret replied, “Well we can’t be too sure. Pull ‘em down!”

Brenda turned her back to the guys, hooked her thumbs in the waistband

and slowly slid the panties down her legs. Her firm young buns were as

beautiful as her breasts. She must wear a pretty skimpy bathing suit

because there was only a thin tan line that ran up the crack of her ass.

Brenda turned around and her smooth shaved pussy was now revealed to the

guys as well. She was truly an amazing beauty from head to toe and there

wasn’t a limp penis in the room.

Margaret picked up Brenda’s panties and handed them to Paul. She

asked him to check the underpants for stolen merchandise. Paul

inspected them and then he passed them around to all the guys. As

Brenda stood there in the buff, she was mortified because the jerks

took turns sniffing her panties. Paul finally told Margaret that the

panties passed the inspection, but they’d better make sure she wasn’t

hiding merchandise anywhere else. Paul winked at Margaret and she

knew exactly what he wanted.

Margaret instructed Brenda to sit on the table. Brenda tried to hold

her legs together, but Margaret told her to spread them, otherwise she

wouldn’t get her clothes back. Brenda was facing the men as she spread

her legs apart. She was totally mortified as all of the guys gathered

between her legs, inspecting every inch of her pretty hairless pussy.

They were taking a good long look at Brenda’s sweet young pussy lips

until Don couldn’t contain himself anymore and tried to touch her.

Margaret called out, “That’s enough,” and rescued Brenda from the

wolves.

Brenda stepped down from the table and reached for her clothes, but

Margaret instructed her to stand against the wall. It looked like

Margaret was going to make poor Brenda stand there in the nude while

they addressed my situation. As I stepped up onto the table, Brenda

just stood there with her beautiful breasts and bald beaver out in the

open for everyone to see.

The attention was quickly diverted from Brenda to me. If the guys

didn’t know it before, they now knew that I wasn’t wearing anything

under my short halter dress. Margaret asked me what I had stolen and

I replied that it was obvious I hadn’t stolen anything.

I decided to take control of the situation thinking that maybe I could

talk my way out of this mess. I slipped my fingers into the top of the

halter dress and separated the material apart. My medium sized, but firm

breasts spilled out where everyone could see them. My puffy pink nipples

seemed to harden instantly as the guys focused on my bare breasts.

I said, “See everybody? I’m not wearing a bra so I’m not hiding anything

on top.”

Paul said, “Well, I have to agree with ya there, but you may have somethin’

underneath the dress.”

I turned around, bent over with my legs straight and lifted up the back of

the dress. With my head down between my knees, I could see that the guys

were studying my bare behind. My legs were even spread far enough apart

to give the guys a peek at my pussy lips.

I asked the guys, “Do you see any stolen merchandise?”

The guys said, “No, but we sure like what we see!”

Then I stood up and faced the guys. I decided to tease the guys a

little and started slowly lifting the hem of the short dress. My bare

breasts were still hanging out of the top of my dress, but the guys

were now looking at my legs as I flaunted more and more of my smooth

tan thighs.

As the hem approached the neatly trimmed patch of pussy hair between

my legs, “I stopped and asked, “Have you seen enough?”

The guys yelled out, “Hell no!”

I raised the hem a little further and said, “Isn’t it obvious that I

didn’t steal anything?”

The guys said, “No. We need to see more.”

I raised the hem of the short skirt just a little bit more. The lower

half of my brunette pussy hair was now visible to the guys.

I asked, “Well you must have seen enough by now to determine if I’ve

stolen anything. I’m going to let my dress drop.”

You could have cut the tension in the room with a knife. The guys

started begging for me to show it all, so I lifted the hem of the short

skirt all the way up past my belly button. Every bit of my brunette

bush was now showing and guys were speechless.

I noticed that Adam, the young guy, was especially excited, so I moved

right to the edge of the table in front of him. I squatted down and

spread my knees wide apart. Adam was getting a total beaver shot. He

could see everything I had to offer. I gently raked my fingernails

through my little patch of pussy hair and then I ran a finger up and down

my moist slit.

I asked him in a sexy voice, “Am I a bad girl? Did I steal anything?”

He stuttered, “No, everything looks good to me.”

With that I stood up and jumped down off of the table. My dress blew

up giving the guys what I thought would be one last peek at my bare

butt. Unfortunately, it also allowed the tag on the dress to fall

down and Margaret realized that the dress was what I was trying to

steal.

She quickly untied the string around my neck, which was the only thing

holding the dress on. Before I could react, the dress fell to the

floor and I was completely naked, just like Brenda. There I was in my

birthday suit while the guys admired my petite five-foot frame. My

medium sized, perky breasts and neatly trimmed brunette bush were now

out in the open for the guys to observe.

Margaret looked at the guys and said, “Should we turn ‘em in or let ‘em

go?”

Don said, “Lets keep ‘em forever!”

Margaret replied, “That’s not an option. Since we got our merchandise

back, I guess we’ll just have to let ‘em go.”

As Brenda quickly put her clothes back on, I asked for the dress back.

Margaret told me that the dress was store property and then she opened

the door and told me to leave. There were customers in the store that

were looking in my direction and I didn’t have any clothes on!

I was very embarrassed and I had to do something fast. I quickly

scampered across the floor towards the dressing room. My breasts were

bouncing and my pussy was showing as people moved towards me to get a

closer look. I was mortified as I dove into the dressing room and pulled

the curtain shut. Luckily my clothes were still in there and I was able

to get dressed.

When I finally got up the courage to leave the dressing room, I walked

over to Linda and demanded that she give me the videotape. It turned

out that Linda had lied about the tape. She didn’t even have one! I

don’t know if I was angry with Linda for deceiving me or if I was angry

with myself for being suckered into such a ridiculous scheme, but I knew

there was nothing I could do about it now. Even though I was now fully

dressed, people were still looking at me. I decided not to make a scene

and headed for the exit.

The store manager stopped me right in front of the security office.

He demanded to know why I was running naked through the store. I thought

about telling him the whole story, but I started hearing noises coming

from the office. I swung the security office door open and there, on top

of the table, was Margaret and Paul. They were naked and bumpin’ ugly!

It was a disgusting sight. Now people in the store were looking at them

and not at me. The manager began to scold the couple as I quickly made

my way out the front door. I'd had my revenge!

The Bored Housewife – Part 8

by Mindy Sparks

Lately it seems like I end up naked every time I leave the house.

You'd think I'd be able to spend an afternoon at the pool in my own

condo complex without losing my clothes. However, attending a pool

party led me on another one of my misadventures.

Keri is a friend of mine and she lives in our condo complex. She

stopped by to inform me that there was an adults-only party going on

at the pool. I didn't want to go because I figured Linda, my evil

neighbor, would be there. However, Keri convinced me that it'd be

nice to lounge around the pool without any kids bothering us. I

thought about it and decided to

attend the party.

I put on my little red bikini, which was probably a couple of sizes

too small for me. It had a strapless top that barely contained my

breasts and the bottoms were really small, too. The waistband rode so

low that my butt crack was almost showing. I looked in the mirror and

tried to decide if the swimming suit was too revealing to wear to the

party. Keri said that her suit showed even more that mine did, so I

grabbed a towel and we headed to the pool.

Keri is about five-foot-five with light brown hair and large, full

breasts. Her body is nice and firm from working out all the time.

Keri is twenty-five years old and has a deep golden tan. She's not an

exhibitionist, but you wouldn't know it by the skimpy string bikini

she was wearing. It was bright yellow and the top consisted of two

tiny triangles that hardly held her boobs in place. The lower portion

of her breasts hung out below the poor excuse for a top. Another

triangle barely covered her light brown pussy hair and the material in

back didn't hide much, either. A few thin strings that looked like

they could easily break held the bikini together.

When we arrived at the pool, there were plenty of guys, but not many

girls. Keri and I stretched out on a couple of lounge chairs and took

turns rubbing suntan lotion all over each other. It took me a while

to put the lotion on Keri because she had so much exposed skin. The

guys were casually watching as I spread the lotion on Keri's back, but

as I moved down to Keri's nearly naked ass, I noticed that we had the

guys' undivided attention.

Keri rolled over and I started working on her chest. I wanted to make

sure that she was fully protected from the sun so I slipped my oily

hands inside of her top. I think Keri enjoyed it because I could feel

her nipples becoming erect. I applied the lotion to her mid-section

and then I let my fingers wander into the bottom of her bikini.

However, I stopped as soon as I encountered her pussy hair. Keri gave

me a devilish grin, but I refused to go any further with all of those

guys watching us.

After I was finished with Keri, I stretched out on my stomach and she

started working on me. First she unfastened my strapless top and

rubbed suntan lotion all over my back. Then she worked her fingers

under the waistband of the bottoms of my swimming suit. My heart

started beating faster because Keri was slowly pushing my bikini

bottoms down. I was getting nervous in view of the fact that my bare

butt was beginning to show and there were so many guys standing around

watching us.

I asked, "Keri, what are you doing?"

Keri replied, "I have to make sure that you won't get sunburned."

I added, "But you're pushing my bikini down. The guys will be able to

see my butt!"

She said, "Just relax. I'll be done in a minute."

How could I relax with most of my butt crack showing and all of those

guys looking at me? I tried to reach back and pull my suit up, but I

couldn't reach it without lifting up from the lounge chair. With the

top of my swimming suit unfastened, my breasts would have been

exposed. I was forced to just lie there and let her finish applying

the lotion on my bare ass.

When she was done, I held my top in place and rolled over. I looked

down and I was shocked to discover how far Keri had pushed my suit

down. She worked the bottoms of my bikini down so far that most of my

dark pussy hair was showing. I was mortified, but I didn't want to

let go of my top, so I reached behind my back and fastened it.

Finally I was able to pull my bikini bottoms up, but not before all

the guys got an eyeful of my neatly trimmed brunette bush.

Now I was lying on my back and Keri started applying the suntan lotion

to my chest. She slipped her fingers under my top and rolled my puffy

pink nipples between her fingers. My top began to slide up above my

breasts, but I wasn't worried about it. I assumed that Keri would

pull my top back down before she took her hands away. Unfortunately,

I was wrong. Without warning, she moved her hands down to my flat

tummy, leaving my titties on display for all the guys at the pool. I

was very embarrassed because many of the guys had moved right in front

of us to get a closer look. Now I couldn't even trust my friend Keri

to protect me from being exposed in public.

At that moment, Linda and her friend Tawny entered the pool area.

Linda saw that her boyfriend, Roger, was standing next to me so she

gave me a dirty look. I wasn't interested in Roger and it was Keri's

fault that my swimming suit had fallen off, but that didn't seem to

matter to Linda. She pointed at me and said something to Tawny. I'm

sure it wasn't a compliment.

Linda and Tawny are in their mid-twenties and have attractive figures.

Linda is about five-four with auburn hair. Tawny is about five-six

and blonde. Linda's breasts are about the same size as mine, but

Tawny's are much larger. Her breasts must be fake because the rest of

her body is so slender, but I have to admit that they looked good.

Both of the girls were dressed for attention. They were wearing

skimpy bikini tops like Keri's, but all they had on below were tiny

thongs. Linda and Tawny's asses looked completely exposed because the

straps of their thongs disappeared between their butt cheeks.

They went through the whole suntan lotion performance as Keri and I

sat back and enjoyed a couple of beers. Soon Linda and Tawny were in

the pool throwing a ball around with the guys. The guys kept throwing

the ball high, forcing the girls to jump up when they caught it. They

loved watching Linda and Tawny's boobs bounce around. A few times the

girls' nipples looked like they were going to pop out, but neither of

the girls actually fell out of their tops.

Linda and Tawny climbed up on the shoulders of two of the guys and

tried to knock each other off. The rest of the guys gathered around

and cheered as the wrestling became intense. During the battle, Linda

accidentally pulled the left strap of Tawny's top down and her boob

popped out right in front of all those guys. Tawny quickly grabbed

her exposed tit and fell into the water. The guys loved it as Tawny

resurfaced and repositioned her top. Tawny saw us laughing at her so

she challenged us to a wrestling match. I refused, but Keri and Linda

accepted the challenge. I knew Tawny just wanted to pull my top off

and Linda already had a history of stripping me naked in public, but I

went ahead and jumped into the water anyway.

When I climbed up on Keri's shoulders, I could feel the bottom of my

suit sliding down. It felt like my butt crack was hanging out and I

was embarrassed because there were guys standing behind me.

Unfortunately, I didn't get a chance to pull my suit up before the

battle began. I just had to accept the fact that the guys would be

able to see most of my bare butt during the wrestling match.

As Linda reached for me, she extended her legs and slipped her feet

inside of Keri's top. Keri was caught completely off-guard as Linda

pulled her feet back, causing the thin string of Keri's top to snap

and fall off. Keri started to tremble when she saw the pieces of her

bikini top floating in the water. It was completely ruined. Keri was

getting nervous because her breasts were hanging out in the open and

all of the guys were looking at her. As I continued to ride on Keri's

shoulders, she tried to hold my legs in front of her big boobs to hide

them from the guys' prying eyes as the battle continued.

I had my hands on Linda's shoulders, but she reached out and grabbed

the top of my swimming suit. I could feel Linda working my top up

over my breasts and I knew my tender pink nipples were about to pop

out at any second. I didn't want the guys to see my bare boobies

again, so I gave Linda a shove and she fell back into the water.

However, Linda didn't let go of my top and she pulled it right off.

It was so embarrassing because I was still up on Keri's shoulders and

my breasts were out in the open for everyone to see!

I cupped my hands over my bare titties, but I had to let go when Linda

handed me back my top. As I inspected my bikini top, I was still up

on Keri's shoulders and there was nothing covering my breasts. My

pink nipples were poking out right in front of all the guys. A close

examination of the top revealed that the fastener in back was ripped

completely off. My top was now ruined, too. Even though Keri and I

won the first round, we were both topless.

We traded places for the next round and Keri was up on top. There was

no way for Keri to hide her breasts and wrestle at the same time so

Keri's big boobs were out there bouncing around in front of everyone.

The guys had a bird's eye view of her rosy round nipples as she

battled with Tawny. Keri got her hands around the straps of Tawny's

bikini top, but Tawny had her hands on the bottoms of Keri's suit.

Keri knew that she was in trouble because the strings on her bikini

bottoms were so thin that it wouldn't take much of an effort to pull

them off.

Tawny threatened, "Let go of my top or you'll loose your bottoms.

You'll be naked!"

Keri looked around at all the guys watching the brawl and said,

"Alright, you win" and she let go of Tawny's top.

Tawny yelled, "Sucker" and she ripped Keri's bikini bottoms off.

Keri dove into the water since she was now completely naked! She was

totally humiliated because there was no place to hide. The water was

clear enough for everyone to see her light brown pussy hair and her

bare ass, too. Tawny picked up Keri's swimming suit and ripped it

again to make sure that there was nothing left of it. Keri looked at

her torn up bikini and she was mortified when she realized that she

was going to have to remain nude for the rest of the day.

My attention was focused on Keri so I didn't see Linda swim up behind

me and pull my suit down. Linda somehow managed to get my bikini

bottoms past my feet, but I was able to grab hold of them before she

could swim away. I got into a tug of war with Linda, which turned out

to be a mistake. The skimpy bikini was not made for that kind of

activity and I cringed as the suit ripped apart. Linda held the

shredded material up in the air as the guys cheered. Now Keri and I

were both stark naked in a public pool surrounded by guys. We had to

come up with a plan to get us out of there.

Our swimming suits were destroyed so Keri and I figured our only

option was to climb out of the pool and run for the lounge chairs.

The guys would only get a glimpse of our naked bodies if we quickly

wrapped ourselves in our towels. I went first and began climbing up

the ladder. I mooned everyone as my bare ass rose up out of the

water.

When I got up on the pool deck, Roger was sitting right there. He was

gawking at my petite five-foot frame and there wasn't a thing that I

could do to block his view of my nudity. Nothing was hiding my medium

sized, perky breasts and neatly trimmed brunette bush as I scurried

across the pool deck.

Keri followed me up the ladder. Most of the guys were positioned

right behind her to get a good look at her firm muscular butt as she

climbed out of the pool. Her big melons bounced up and down and her

hairy triangle was displayed as she hurried over to where I was

standing. We made it to our lounge chairs, but our stuff was gone!

Keri and I were now completely naked and up on a pool deck, which

served as a stage for all of the guys in the pool. We were at a

public swimming pool loaded with guys and instead of wearing our

swimming suits, we were wearing our birthday suits!

Keri and I pleaded with the guys to give us a towel, but nobody seemed

to have one. Then I saw Tawny enter the pool area. Apparently, while

Linda and I were fighting over my swimming suit, Tawny took all of the

towels and hid them somewhere. Keri and I felt humiliated because the

guys were all gazing at our naked bodies and we didn't have a stitch

of clothes on. Most of the guys in the pool moved over to the side

where Keri and I were standing. From their position, they could look

right up between our legs and see our sweet pussy lips!

Then Tawny walked by and foolishly got too close to us. Keri grabbed

Tawny's top and yanked it up over her breasts. As Keri and Tawny

fought over her top, the guys started yelling for more. I hooked my

fingers in the waistband of Tawny's thong and pulled it down. Tawny

was now bottomless. As Tawny fought with Keri, she had to spread her

legs for leverage. Tawny's clean-shaven pussy was being paraded

around right in front of the guys below and there was nothing

obstructing their view of her pussy lips. They could see everything!

Finally Keri got Tawny's top away from her and Tawny quickly jumped

into the pool to help conceal her nudity. Keri and I decided to ruin

Tawny's bikini by rubbing it against the sides of the lounge chair

until it ripped apart. Without thinking, we bent over and began

rubbing the suit back and forth against the chair. We didn't even

realize that our bare asses were pointed right at the guys. As they

admired our smooth shapely asses, we continued the back and forth

motion, which seemed to take forever. In our bent over position, we

were also oblivious of the fact that the guys could watch our

unrestrained breasts wobble back and forth.

After obliterating Tawny's suit, it was time to go after Linda. We

jumped into the pool and swam towards her. She tried to get away by

climbing out of the pool, but Keri lunged forward and grabbed hold of

her bikini bottoms. As Linda climbed up the ladder, Keri pulled her

suit down and her butt was now exposed to everyone in the pool.

I climbed over the side of the pool and got my hands under Linda's

bikini top. As Linda struggled to get away, her breasts fell out.

Linda's nipples looked like little pink Hershey Kisses and I just had

to reach out and gently tweak them. Linda didn't appreciate it, but

the guys loved it.

When Keri finally pulled Linda's bikini bottoms off, it spun her

around. Linda was able to balance herself on the ladder, but then she

looked down realized that all of the guys were staring at her. I had

already pulled Linda's top up so her firm breasts and pink nipples

were now exposed to the crowd. Since Keri stole Linda's bikini

bottoms from her, Linda's auburn pussy hair was also displayed to the

crowd. She quickly jumped off of the ladder and splashed into the

water, but I still had a grip on Linda's top. It ripped right off and

Linda was now naked, just like Tawny, Keri and me.

Keri climbed out of the pool and we wanted to make sure that Linda's

bikini was destroyed, too. Once again we bent over and began rubbing

the bikini back and forth against the sides of the chair. Just like

before, our bare asses were pointed right at the guys and the forward

and backward motion caused our unrestrained breasts wobble back and

forth.

When we were finished ripping apart Linda's suit, Keri and I remained

up on the pool deck. I looked over at Keri and saw that she was

making no attempt to hide her nudity. She was displaying her big

beautiful breasts, round rosy nipples and soft brown pussy hair right

in front of everyone. Then I noticed that Linda and Tawny were acting

like babies trying to hide their naked bodies from the guys.

We decided to act mature and pretend that being naked in front of all

of those guys didn't bother us. As many of the guys gathered around,

we were mortified by the way they were staring so intensely at our

naked bodies. However, we continued to keep our composure and act

like it didn't concern us at all. We even grabbed a couple of beers

and sat down on the lounge chairs. Several guys were standing over us

and attempting to strike up a conversation as we flaunted our breasts

and pussies right under their noses. I even spread my legs a little

to make sure that my little hairy triangle was showing.

Even though the sun was starting to go down, Keri decided to apply a

little more suntan lotion to her already glistening body. The guys

watched as she massaged her breasts and rolled her erect nipples

between her thumb and forefinger. Next she spread her legs wide and

applied the lotion to her inner thighs while giving the guys a

terrific beaver shot. Then she turned over and asked me to do her

back. I knew what she wanted and rubbed the suntan lotion all over

her bare ass. I even slowly ran my finger up and down her butt crack.

I think the guys really liked watching that.

Eventually Keri and I decided to leave, so we walked off to our condos

with dignity. The guys were still staring at our bare butts as we

faded out of sight. When we got to my condo, Keri gave me a wet

passionate kiss. We were still outside and people could see us from

the parking lot below. However, it didn't stop Keri from giving me a

hug and pressing her big breasts against me. Keri said that wanted to

go out and strip my clothes off again some time.

I thought to myself, "That's just great. Now Keri wants to get me

naked in public just like everyone else. Oh well, at least she'd be

loosing her clothes, too!"

The Bored Housewife – Part 9

by Mindy Sparks

My husband, Jack, is always going on business trips and he was

preparing to leave on another one. He was finished loading the car,

but returned to our condo to get his briefcase. Even though it was

almost noon, I was still lying in bed without a stitch of clothing on.

My cute little brunette bush was right there for my husband to enjoy,

but as usual, he wasn't paying any attention to me. Jack was only

interested in getting out of the house on time. I guess I shouldn't

have married a thirty-five year old man who was only married to his

job.

I don't know why he ignores me so much. I'm just over five-foot tall

with medium sized, natural breasts and puffy pink nipples. My breasts

may not be huge, but they look great with my petite, muscular figure.

I have a cute face with big brown eyes and I'm just twenty-one years

old. Most people think I'm only a teenager because of my small, fresh

features, but my husband must not be interested in young girls. I

wish there was a way to get even with Jack for pushing me away. Maybe

someday I'll get him all excited and then push him away. That way

he'll see what it feels like.

Keri is a friend of mine and she lives in our condo complex. Our door

was unlocked, so she let herself in. Keri was in a playful mood and

thought that she'd surprise me by jumping into bed with me. She had

no idea that my husband was still at home. While she was in the

living room, she pulled her T-shirt and bra off. Next Keri wiggled

out of her tight jeans and then slipped her skimpy white cotton

panties off. She was now totally nude, just like me.

My husband had never met Keri before, but he was about to meet her in

a big way. Keri quietly crept into the bedroom and just as she was

about to crawl into bed with me, she came face to face with my

husband. Jack looked like he was about to have a heart attack from

the shock of seeing my beautiful friend standing there stark naked.

Keri is twenty-five years old and has a nice, firm body from working

out all the time. She's about five-foot-five with light brown hair

and large, full breasts. Keri has a pretty face and a deep golden

tan, although her face was now turning bright red from embarrassment.

She was so embarrassed that she dove into the bed and buried her face

in a pillow. However, her smooth shapely butt was still out in the

open and my husband couldn't take his eyes off of it.

I said, "Keri, this is my husband, Jack."

Keri held her hand out and waved without removing her face from the

pillow.

I looked at Jack and said, "She keeps me company while you go on all

those business trips" as I began caressing her beautiful bare buns.

I softly ran my fingers up and down her butt crack and added, "Look at

her tan line. It's barely visible. You'd think she spent a day at

the pool without wearing a bikini."

Keri giggled because she knew that I was making a reference to our

pool party experience.

My husband declared, "If this is what goes on when I leave, then maybe

I shouldn't leave."

I said, "You normally can't wait to get out of here! Why are you

suddenly interested in hanging around now? Is it because you like

looking at Keri's bare butt?"

Jack didn't answer, but it looked like he was really getting excited.

I decided that this was a perfect time to punish him for ignoring me.

I was going to use Keri to turn him on and then leave him high and

dry. That would teach him to pay more attention to me!

I patted Keri on her nice round butt cheeks a few times and said,

"Jack, look how smooth and firm her sweet little ass is. Do you think

her butt is better than mine?"

Jack managed to say, "No, you've got a great butt."

I said, "Well then maybe Keri has some other features that are keeping

you from leaving."

I turned to Keri and said, "Keri, roll over."

Her voice was muffled from the pillow, but I heard her reply, "No!

Your husband will be able to see me and I don't have any clothes on."

I said sweetly, "Come on Keri. You have such a pretty pussy and your

breasts are flawless. You should show them off."

Finally, Keri gave in and turned over, but she still held the pillow

over her red face. Her ripe melons and soft brown pussy hair were now

put on display for my husband's viewing pleasure. Jack seemed

overjoyed that I was making such an effort to show him another girl's

naked body, but he was really just falling into my trap.

I reached over, gently squeezed Keri's big boobs and said, "Well,

maybe you don't want to go on your business trip because you like

looking at her breasts. You probably like seeing her cleavage when I

push them together.

They feel so nice and full in my hands when I squeeze them. I'll bet

you like her boobies because they're bigger than mine."

Jack mumbled, "No, your breasts look better than hers."

I added, "Then why are you looking at her breasts instead of mine?"

He stammered, "Uh…no reason."

Keri was really embarrassed by the way I kept drawing my husband's

attention to her naked body, but I didn't let up. I wanted to tease

my husband to the max before sending him out the door without giving

him any release. I continued the torture by gently placing my fingers

on Keri's big tits and then I began making soft circles over her rosy

round nipples.

I said, "You think my breasts are better that Keri's breasts? Come on

Jack, you can be honest with me. Take a good look at her nice firm

boobies. They're perfectly shaped and her nipples are so cute,

wouldn't you agree?"

As her nipples began to harden under my gentle touch, he replied,

"Well, her breasts are excellent, but your breasts are better."

I knew Jack wasn't being honest with me. Keri's breasts are obviously

better than mine, but it was nice of him to pay me a compliment. As

Jack continued to gawk at Keri's naked body, he developed a large

bulge in the front of his pants. I decided to torture Jack a little

more as I slid my hands over Keri's flat stomach. Next I began to

gently rake my fingernails through her neatly trimmed bush.

I asked, "Jack, tell me the real reason you don't want to go on your

business trip. Is it because Keri's pussy hair is light brown and my

pussy hair is dark brown?"

My husband started to perspire as he ogled Keri's sweet snatch, but he

managed to mutter, "No, I love your pussy, Peggy."

Keri was mortified knowing that everyone in the room was examining her

pussy, but she was a good sport and didn't try to hide it. She just

laid there with her legs slightly spread apart and let me touch her

light brown bush.

As I continued running my fingernails through Keri's little hairy

triangle I said, "Now don't answer so fast. Take a good hard look

between Keri's legs. She has a pretty little bush. Her pussy hair is

so soft and nicely trimmed. I just love touching it. Are you sure

you don't like her pussy better than mine?"

Jack stammered, "…no" and then he tried to reach down between Keri's

legs.

I slapped Jack's hand, pushed it away and said, "You're not going to

touch her when you don't even touch me. Besides that, you don't have

time. You have to leave on your business trip!"

Jack didn't move. That statement really frustrated him. He was so

excited that he was trembling. My plan was obviously working because

the bulge in Jack's pants looked bigger than I'd ever seen it before.

He needed some action soon or he was going to bust.

I decided to continue punishing Jack with my plan of letting him see,

but not touch. After moving my hands down between Keri's legs, I

forced her to spread them further apart. Next I began softly

caressing her inner thighs and occasionally touching her pussy lips,

which made Keri twitch. I think she was finally starting to enjoy

herself.

I asked, "Jack, don't you just love Keri's tan legs? They're so

smooth and muscular. It makes you just want to spend the whole day

between them."

My husband had an unobstructed view as I ran my finger up and down

Keri's moist slit. It was so warm and inviting. Jack wanted to get

involved in the activities so badly, but all I would let him do is

watch. That was too bad for my husband because the action was really

starting to heat up.

I said in a sweet, girlish voice, "Aw, look at Keri's pussy, Jack.

She's getting all wet. This must be turning her on. She's so wet

that my finger just slides right in. Watch how my finger goes in and

out, in and out, in and out. She just keeps getting wetter!"

I looked up at Jack and said, "Say, it's getting late. Don't you have

to leave for your business trip?"

Jack began to whimper and said, "No, I can't leave now. I'm so hard,

it hurts. Please Peggy, you've got to help me out!"

I said, "Sorry Jack. You've had plenty of chances to be with me. Now

it's Keri's turn. She likes being with me. See how she's playing

with her own titties while I move my finger in and out of her pussy?

Look how she squeezes her nipples and pulls on them. That must feel

really good."

Directing Jack's attention back to Keri's pussy, I said, "Look down

here, Jack. Watch how she responds when I leave my finger inside of

her and make little circles. It's causing her to moan with pleasure.

And see that? That's her clitoris. I like to call it her love

button. Watch what happens when I continue moving my finger inside of

her pussy while I touch her love button with my other hand. She

squirms around like a little puppy. She's so cute."

I heard Jack unzip his fly and I looked back to see him free his erect

penis from his pants.

I said, "Jack, put that thing away and get out of here. Go on your

business trip. Leave Keri and I alone."

Jack was begging me to give him some action, but I refused. Keri and

I were really driving him crazy. I pulled my finger out of Keri's

juicy pussy, pointed towards the door and once again I told Jack to

leave.

Keri called out from under the pillow, "Don't stop. Don't stop!"

I said, "Did you hear that, Jack? Keri doesn't want me to stop.

Maybe she'd like to have my tongue down there, too?"

Keri said, "Oh yes. Do it, please do it!"

I kneeled down between Keri's legs and began to lick her love button,

while I reinserted my finger into her pussy. Keri was beginning to

breathe heavily and she had to remove the pillow from her face to get

more air. My butt was up in the air and my knees were spread apart

exposing my pussy to my husband. He tried to put his penis inside of

me from behind, but I pushed him away. I told him that he hadn't

touched me for days, so he should just take a good look at what he's

missing. I explained that he should think about the naked bodies he

was watching while he was on his trip, because watching was all he was

going to get to do today.

He was whining, "I'm sorry, Peggy. Please let me put it in. I'm

begging you," but I just ignored him.

The pillow was no longer covering Keri's face and she could now see my

husband's super hard penis. Keri took a good, long look at it and my

husband made no attempt to hide it. I think she liked what she saw,

but that was as close as she was going to get to it. I was

controlling the action today!

I turned my attention back between Keri's legs and I could feel the

tension building inside of her. As I licked her clit and moved my

finger around inside of her wet pussy, she grabbed the sheets and

started to thrash about. Keri's eyes were now shut and she was

moaning uncontrollably. The tension kept building and building. I

could tell that she was going to explode any second, so I pushed my

tongue deep inside of her sweet snatch several times. Then I went

back to licking her love button while moving my finger in and out of

her pussy. I got into a rhythm and I could tell that I was in the

right spot by the way that Keri was tensing up. Finally Keri couldn't

hold on any longer and I bought her to a dramatic climax.

Suddenly I felt something land on my back. I turned around to see my

husband getting himself off while he watched Keri and I make love. As

Keri witnessed Jack shooting warm spurts all over me, she started to

laugh. However, my husband didn't feel any shame at all. He just

zipped up his pants, kissed me on the cheek and said goodbye. Now I

wasn't sure if my punishment was effective or not.

I wiped myself off with a towel and then Keri suggested that we go out

and wave goodbye to my husband. As Jack started to back out of his

parking space, Keri and I ran to the railing that overlooks the

parking lot, just outside of our condo. Keri and I sill didn't have

any clothes on as we waved goodbye to him from the second floor

platform. I'm sure it was killing Jack to see our young, naked bodies

as he drove away, but that was the choice he made. As he pulled out

onto the street, Keri and I turned around to go back into the condo.

I turned the handle, but it wouldn’t budge.

I said, “Oh oh Keri, we’re locked out.”

Keri screamed, “Locked out? But we’re both naked!”

Will my naked adventures ever end?

The Bored Housewife – Part 10

by Mindy Sparks

My friend Keri and I were naked and fooling around in bed as my

husband was leaving on a business trip. We playfully ran outside to

wave goodbye, and also to flash our bare bodies at him. As he pulled

out onto the street, Keri and I turned around to go back into the

condo.

I jiggled the knob and said, "Oh no."

Keri looked at me and said, "What's wrong?"

I replied, "The door's locked."

She reiterated, "The door's locked? You mean we're locked out?"

I said, "I'm afraid so."

Keri said, "This is terrible. We’re both naked! What are we going to

do?"

I replied, "The only thing we can do. We'll have to walk over to the

building manager's office and get the spare key."

She started to panic and said, "The building manager's office? His

office faces the street. Its noon and we're naked!"

I said, "I'm sorry, but we don't have any choice."

Keri repeated, "But we're naked! Everyone will be looking at us and

we don't have any clothes on. I mean we are totally naked!"

I said, "Alright, I get it…we're naked. But we still have to go get

the key unless you can think of another option."

Unfortunately there was no other option. Keri and I were going to

have to go down the stairs and scamper across the hot pavement of the

parking lot. Then we would have to walk on the sidewalk in front of

noontime traffic and into the building manager's office. And we would

have to do all of this completely naked!

We tiptoed down the stairs and peeked out to see if the coast was

clear. We didn't see anyone, so we started to jog across the parking

lot. At that moment, two condo doors opened and a couple of our

neighbors just happen to come out and catch us in the nude. Of

course, they both had to be men! Our pussies and asses were in plain

view, and our boobs were bouncing up and down as we hurried across the

hot pavement. Then a car pulled into the parking lot and the men

inside were also treated to a view of our naked bodies.

When we got to the sidewalk, cars began to slow down and honk at us.

There were a few guys walking down the sidewalk and we had to walk

right past them. Our unrestrained boobies were bouncing around and

our pussy hair was showing as the guys moved together, which forced us

to squeeze past them to get by. My breasts rubbed against one of the

guy's arms as I went by and his fingers brushed against my pussy hair.

Another guy even had the nerve to pat Keri on her bare ass with one

hand, while the fingers on his other hand slid up and down my butt

crack. We were totally humiliated, but we didn't even look back. We

just kept moving forward until we got to the building manager's

office.

Keri and I darted inside of the office only to find ourselves naked in

a room full of men. Mr. Boxton, our fifty-year-old building manager,

was sitting behind his desk with two men and a young boy seated around

him. Mr. Boxton just sat back and smiled. He saw the way Keri and I

carried on at the pool party. I guess he wanted to see more of the

same, so he wasn't in any hurry to help us.

Mr. Boxton looked at the other men in the room and said, "This is

Peggy and Keri, our resident nudists."

The men looked over at us and they could tell that Keri and I were

feeling very uncomfortable. We were trying to hide our nudity by

putting an arm across our chests and a hand between our legs, but the

window behind us still let the people outside look at our bare asses.

Mr. Boxton said, "Girls, this is Robert. He's a real estate agent and

this is Tom, who may buy a condo here. Come on now girls, be

friendly. Shake their hands."

I continued trying to cover my naked body and said, "Look Mr. Boxton,

we're locked out and I need my spare key."

Mr. Boxton said, "I'll unlock your door as soon as you show these men

a little hospitality. Over here is Jimmy, Tom's fifteen-year-old son.

At least shake his hand."

We said, "Alright, if it will get us home any faster."

Keri and I dropped our arms, but our other hands remaining between our

legs. Our bare breasts jiggled right in front of the young boy as we

took turns shaking his hand. I think he was even more embarrassed

than we were, but the rest of the men didn't have any problem gawking

at our naked titties. Our pink nipples were poking out and the men

were enjoying the view.

While I was shaking Jimmy's hand, his father reached over and grabbed

my other hand. His fingers touched my pussy hair as he took my hand

and began to shake it. Both of my arms were now held apart, making it

impossible for me to hide my nudity. The men could see my bare

breasts and my neatly trimmed brunette bush, and there was nothing

that I could do about it.

Finally they let go and I asked, "Can I have my key now?"

Mr. Boxton replied, "I can't just give you the key. You might loose it."

I said, "I won't loose it."

Mr. Boxton said, "Well you lost your clothes."

The men laughed, and then Mr. Boxton said, "Look girls, we're all

walking over that way in a moment. I'll let you in personally."

I said in a sarcastic voice, "Sure, whatever" as Keri and I just stood

there and tried to cover our nudity the best we could.

I don't know what they were waiting for. Keri and I wanted to leave,

but the men just sat there talking amongst themselves. The men

continued to look at us as they talked, but Jimmy, the young kid, sat

and stared at us like he'd never seen a naked girl before. It was

both embarrassing and exciting to have him looking so intensely at us.

Keri and I teased the boy a few times by dropping our arms to give him

a peek at our bare breasts and exposed pussies. Finally we were about

to leave when the front door opened and a couple of guys about the

same age as me walked into the office.

Keri whispered to me, "That's just great. There are more guys here

looking at our naked bodies!"

These were the guys that cut the grass and trimmed the shrubs. They

wanted to pick up their paychecks. Their eyes were bulging out when

got a look at Keri and I standing there stark naked. They were so

surprised by our nudity that they didn't even shut the door! Now cars

were slowing down to get a look at us and even worse, with so many

people in the office, Keri and I were getting pushed right up against

the front windows. We were mooning everybody on the street.

Mr. Boxton took his good ole time getting the guys' paychecks, and

then he dropped the envelopes at our feet and pretended like it was an

accident. When the guys bent over to pick up their checks, their

noses were only about an inch away from our pussies. Talk about

humiliation! After taking a really good look at our little hairy

triangles, the guys finally picked up their paychecks and left.

We all headed out of the office, but as soon as we were on the

sidewalk, a new pickup truck stopped. Mr. Boxton started talking to

the guy inside, forcing Keri and I to stand there completely naked on

a public street. A friend of Mr. Boxton was in the pickup and he

wanted to show Mr. Boxton his new truck. In the mean time, Keri and I

were left standing there on the hot sidewalk in our bare feet, and

bare everything else, while all the onlookers fixed their eyes on us.

As people walked down the street, we tried to position ourselves

behind the guys from the office, but they would just move out of the

way so that everyone could get a look at us. Then our luck got even

worse. A bus pulled up and stopped behind the pickup truck. It was

loaded with people and they had their faces pressed up against the

windows to get a look at Keri and I, as we stood there completely

naked. The guy in the pickup truck could have moved or the bus driver

could have gone around him, but they all just sat there allowing

everyone to stare at our exposed breasts, naked pussies and bare

asses. Keri and I had never been so embarrassed in our lives.

Keri almost tearfully said to me, "Peggy, look at all the men on that

bus. They can see our tits and pussies. They can see everything!

This is much worse than the pool party."

I said, "Just grin and bare it."

She replied, "I think I've bared enough!"

Then she added, "Besides, I think my poor nipples are getting sunburned."

I told her, "Don't worry. I'll rub some lotion on them when we get

home" and that made her smile a little, but we were still totally

mortified by the crowd of people gazing at our naked bodies.

The pickup truck finally moved on and we started walking towards my

condo. The lawn care guys were sitting in their truck with a bird's

eye view of our nude bodies and some of our neighbors came out to get

a look at us. I wanted the men to speed up their pace so that we

could get away from all these spectators, but they took their time

walking across the parking lot.

Keri and I not only had to endure the humiliation of being naked in

public, we also had to endure the pain of the hot pavement on the pads

of our bare feet. Jimmy was walking right behind Keri and I, checking

out our butts as we walked. The rest of the men were walking next to

us so that they could steal a glance at our breasts as they wobbled

around while we walked.

As we passed a man in the parking lot, he kneeled down like he was

looking for something under his car. He wasn't fooling anybody.

Everyone knew he was just trying to get a good look between Keri's

legs and my legs. From his position I'm sure he was treated to a

great beaver shot, but all Keri and I could do was ignore him and let

him look as we continued walking.

When we finally got to the stairs, it was no surprise to me that the

guys let Keri and I go up the steps first. I'm sure they were staring

at our butts as we climbed the stairs and they probably even tried to

sneak a peek between our legs at our pussy lips. Finally we got to

the condo and Mr. Boxton let us in. He asked if everyone could come

in and have some coffee, but I slammed the door in his face. I hope

he got the message.

Keri and I were so humiliated by the whole experience that we didn't

leave the condo for two days. We didn't get dressed for two days,

either. When we talked about all the people that saw us naked, it

kind of turned us on and it led to some nice lovemaking sessions.

Making love to a man is great, but sometimes a woman's touch is all

you need!

The Bored Housewife – Part 11

by Mindy Sparks

Public nudity is not always caused by personal misfortune or the

actions of enemies. Occasionally it is attributed to intoxication.

This is especially true when a group of girls get together for an

evening of mischief. As the alcohol begins to flow, girls have a

tendency to lose their inhibitions and attract attention by flashing

unsuspecting guys. Girls also find humor in stealing each other's

clothes and exposing one another in public. This was certainly the

case when I went out with my friend, Keri, and her coworker for an

evening of decadence.

Keri is a secretary for a temporary services company. She finished a

project for a big law firm with another temp from her agency and a

couple of lawyers offered to take the girls out in appreciation of

their hard work. Apparently their case netted the firm a large sum of

money and the lawyers were in a spending mood. Keri asked me if I

wanted to join them and I eagerly accepted. I wasn't going to pass up

an invitation to a fancy restaurant with free food and drinks.

Keri is twenty-five years old with light brown hair and large, full

breasts. She's five-foot-five and has a pretty face with a deep

golden tan. Keri was wearing a strapless red knit mini-dress with a

dangerously short hemline. Underneath the dress, she was wearing a

white strapless bra and a pair of see-through white thong underwear.

The bra pushed her breasts up, creating the illusion that they could

spill out of the dress at any moment.

My name is Peggy and I'm a twenty-one year old brunette, just over

five feet tall with medium sized, natural breasts. My husband is

usually out of town on business and ignores me when he's home, so I

was looking forward to the big night out on the town. I selected a

short black sundress with a zipper down the back and spaghetti straps

that tied over the shoulders. I put on a pair of silky black panties,

but I couldn't find a bra that looked good with the backless sundress

so I went braless.

The lawyers picked us up in a stretch limo. Keri's coworker, Kim, was

already inside the limo along with two lawyers. Scott is twenty-six

years old and fresh out of law school. He is tall, muscular and very

good-looking. The other lawyer, Mark, is an attractive man in his

forties. Mark is also well built and supposedly very wealthy. The

men were dressed in custom tailored suits and designer shoes. They

probably never buy off-the-rack clothes like the rest of us.

I'd never met Kim before, but she seemed very nice. Kim is a young

Japanese girl who is about the same height as me. Her figure is also

similar to mine with medium sized breasts that look good with her

petite frame. She has long dark silky hair and a cute Oriental face.

Kim was wearing a white blouse with a white bra underneath. The

blouse was the see-through transparent type meant to show off the bra.

Kim was also wearing a very short red and black plaid mini-skirt with

white thigh-high hose. From the way she was sitting, it was easy to

see that she had white panties on underneath the skirt. I guess Kim

was going for that sexy schoolgirl look and she was still young enough

to get away with it.

It was obvious by the way that Keri and Kim were dressed that they

were looking for some attention tonight. As we rode in the limo, Mark

made a comment that he wasn't used to seeing the girls dressed so

provocatively. Keri said that when she wasn't working, she liked to

cut loose and tonight was a night to party.

Our first stop was an upscale bar in the downtown area. The men

slowly drank a glass of scotch whiskey, while the rest of us downed a

few glasses of beer and wine. Soon the girls and I were feeling no

pain and we were probably acting a little immature in front of our

distinguished hosts.

Kim noticed that some guys at the bar were looking at her. Mark told

Kim that those guys were probably staring at her because of the sexy

blouse she was wearing. Even though Mark was married, it appeared

that he planned to have a memorable evening and wasted no time taking

advantage of Kim's over indulgence of alcohol. He suggested that Kim

should take off her bra and really give the guys something to look at.

Kim blushed and said, "I can't take my bra off. In this transparent

blouse, I'd look like I was topless!"

Mark said, "Would you take the bra off for ten bucks?"

Kim continued to blush and replied, "Absolutely not. Without my bra,

those guys would be able to see right though this blouse. Everyone

would be able to see my boobies. You guys would be able to see my

boobies, too. I'd be too embarrassed."

Mark kept increasing the amount until he reached fifty bucks, which he

said was his final offer. He could tell that the alcohol was clouding

Kim's judgment and he used it to his advantage. Mark tricked Kim into

thinking that no one would be able to see through her blouse and

suddenly Kim started giving the idea some thought. Finally Kim gave

in and accepted Mark's offer.

Kim went into the ladies room and when she came out, she was carrying

her bra. Even from a distance, we could tell that she was

bare-chested under the blouse. Everyone could see her pink nipples

poking out against the thin white fabric. When Kim saw that everybody

was staring at her, she became very embarrassed. However, she made no

attempt to hide her breasts and proceeded towards the bar. As Kim

walked past the bar, every guy turned to look at her. Kim's face was

red, but she just smiled and strutted back to our table. She dropped

the bra in Mark's lap and he responded by handing her fifty dollars.

As we continued drinking, Mark and Scott couldn't take their eyes off

of Kim, nor could any other guy in the bar. Kim seemed really

self-conscious about her state of undress, but she didn't try to block

anyone's view of her perky breasts. Soon it was time to leave and Kim

decided that she'd better put her bra back on before going out in public.

Kim said, "Mark I need my bra back now."

Mark replied, "That wasn't part of the deal. However, I'll sell it

back to you for a hundred dollars."

Kim gasped and said, "I only have the fifty bucks you gave me!"

Scott said, "Kim, let that be a lesson to you. Never trust a lawyer."

There was still daylight left when we left the dimly lit bar. As we

exited the building, I noticed that Mark had left Kim's bra on the

table. He really had no intention of giving the bra back to her. Kim

was mortified when she saw what an affect the sunlight had on her

see-through blouse. The sun shined right through the transparent

material, which made it look like she wasn't wearing any top at all.

The exposure really embarrassed Kim because she quickly realized that

she would have to enter the restaurant practically topless. We

climbed into the limo and headed to The Breckenridge, the most elegant

restaurant in town.

The lawyers' eyes were focused on Kim's see-through top as we drove

down the boulevard. They liked watching Kim's precious titties bounce

when the limo hit a bump. Kim was obviously feeling very

self-conscious and Keri made it worse by cracking jokes about Kim's

braless attire, thus drawing more attention to Kim's predicament. Kim

became a little angry and responded by reaching into Keri's dress.

She unhooked the strapless bra and before Keri could react, Kim pulled

the bra free and tossed it out of the huge sunroof that was open above

us. Keri's bra was gone for good. Now Keri had to be careful because

she really could fall out of her dress at any moment.

When we arrived at the restaurant, the girls and I continued drinking.

As we read the menu, it was clear that Keri had already consumed a

little too much alcohol. The top of Keri's dress had slipped down

below her nipples and she didn't even know it. A waiter was standing

above Keri and looking down at her exposed breasts. Mark and Scott

snickered because they knew that the waiter and everyone else in the

restaurant were checking out Keri's tits.

Finally I nudged Keri and told her to look down. Keri saw that the

top of her dress was just barely clinging to the bottom of her

breasts. She blushed, but started giggling when she realized that her

rosy round nipples had popped out and everyone could see them.

Keri looked at the guys as she pulled her dress up and said, "You

nasty boys. You weren't even going to tell me that my boobs were

hanging out. Were you just going to sit there and stare at my bare

titties all night?"

Mark responded by saying, "We didn't even notice," and then the guys

looked at each other and laughed.

Keri was sitting on one side of Scott and Kim was sitting on the

other. Keri was talking to Scott and I really think they were hitting

it off, but Kim kept trying to make a play for Scott, too. It was

difficult enough to compete with the young Japanese girl's braless

titties displayed beneath the see-through blouse, but then Keri

noticed that Kim's short skirt was riding up. Kim was giving the guys

a view of her smooth slender thighs above the tops of her white

thigh-high hose.

Soon Kim's skirt had ridden up so high that her little white panties

began to peek out from underneath. When Keri saw that Kim had both of

the lawyers' undivided attention, she responded by letting her dress

slip down again. Keri casually tugged on the dress until her nipples

were about to pop out. I whispered to Keri that she'd had too much to

drink and that she shouldn't stoop to Kim's tactics, but Keri told me

to mind my own business. Then Keri leaned forward, causing her dress

to slide down even further.

Now the guys were looking at Keri because she was really putting on a

show. Keri continued to make a spectacle of herself by placing both

hands behind her head as if she was fixing her hair. She pushed her

chest out in the process and everyone in the restaurant watched as

Keri's breasts fell out of her strapless mini-dress.

Keri moved her hands to her face and said, "Oh no, my dress fell down

again! Now everyone can see my tits."

Keri's big boobs were hanging out again and the lawyers loved what

they saw. She put her hands over her breasts, but never pulled her

dress up. Eventually Keri's hands drifted away as if she'd forgotten

that her dress had fallen down, but that didn't stop everyone else

from staring at her big jugs. I just stayed out of it and decided

that if Keri wanted to humiliate herself, then she can live with the

consequences.

Everyone in the restaurant watched the antics of Kim and Keri all

evening. The waiter also gave us great service, which was

understandable because Keri's breasts were hanging out, Kim's breasts

were visible under the see-through top and Kim's panties were showing,

too. I was braless in a skimpy sundress and I looked like a prude

compared to these girls.

The girls and I consumed more alcohol during dinner, but nothing else

happened until we got back into the limo. Keri and Kim stood up and

looked out of the sunroof as we drove down the street. Keri pulled

the top of her dress up so high over her breasts that the hem of her

short mini-dress also came up. Keri's tiny thong panties were hanging

out below.

From their sitting positions, the lawyers could see right up both of

the girls' short skirts. Kim and Keri were proudly displaying their

white panties. You could even see the shadow of Keri's light brown

bush under her see-through thong. Kim's young firm butt looked cute

under her white bikini panties, but Keri's butt was almost totally

exposed. All she had was a tiny string from her thong running up the

center of her butt crack.

Kim and Keri were drunk enough at this point that they didn't mind

showing off their underwear to the lawyers. However, Kim decided that

it was time to reveal a little more of their tender young bodies.

When Mark told Kim that he would pay fifty bucks for a pair of

panties, she responded by reaching under Keri's mini-dress and pulling

Keri's panties down.

Kim handed the panties to Mark and said, "I can use another fifty bucks."

Mark chuckled because he expected Kim to take off her own panties, but

he gave Kim the fifty bucks just for being creative. Mark saw that

Keri was mortified from loosing her panties, so he acted like a

gentleman and reached up to hand the panties back to her.

Unfortunately for Keri, the wind caught her panties and sent them

sailing right out of the sunroof. All Keri could do was watch her

panties float away. The girls sat down and Keri tried to hold her

dress in place to hide her assets. However, the alcohol was really

beginning to take its toll on Kim because she was starting to thrive

on attention.

Kim said, "It's a little warm in here. Do you guys mind if I get comfortable?"

The lawyers said, "We don't mind at all. Take all of your clothes

off."

Kim said, "You silly boys! I'm just going to open my top to get a little air."

I thought to myself, "As if you weren't getting enough air already in

that transparent top."

The guys watched intensely as Kim slowly unbuttoned every button on

her blouse. Then she just let the blouse hang open as she pushed her

hair back behind her ears with both hands. Most of her breasts and

her bellybutton were showing where the blouse separated in front, but

her nipples were still protected by the flimsy white fabric. Finally

she reached down and loosely tied the blouse in a knot several inches

below her breasts. Kim now had a bare midriff and the guys would be

able to see right down her shirt if she leaned forward.

Kim said, "Whew, I feel much better now."

Mark laughed and said, "So do I!"

Scott said, "I bet you'd feel even better if you took that skirt off, too."

Kim replied, "I don't have to worry about losing my skirt. Its expensive and you 'd never pay the hundred bucks I'd charge to take it off."

Kim was shocked when Mark said, "No problem" and pulled out a

hundred-dollar bill.

Kim blushed because she didn't expect Mark to hand out that much

money, but now she felt obligated to go through with it. She stood

up, unzipped the back of the skirt and let it fall to the floor. Then

Kim watched in horror as Scott tossed the skirt out of the sunroof.

She was left standing there in just her skimpy white bikini panties,

white thigh-highs and a white see-through blouse.

The girls were nearly naked, but they were having a lot of fun until

they found out that Mark was going to send them into the liquor store

to replace all the beer and wine that they’d drank. Since I was the

only girl still dressed respectfully, I was looking forward to this

misadventure!

The Bored Housewife – Part 12

by Mindy Sparks

My friend Keri and her coworker Kim had just finished a big project

for two lawyers, so the lawyers treated the girls to a night on the

town to celebrate. Keri brought me along and it was a typical “get

drunk and lose your clothes evening” for the girls. Kim was down to a

pair of skimpy white panties, a transparent white blouse and white

thigh-highs. Keri was in a tight red knit dress, but she had lost her

bra and panties through the course of the night. All I had on was a

halter dress and panties, but I appeared to be the most respectfully

dressed girl in the limo.

Kim had just lost her skirt and when she saw the smiles on the guys'

faces, Kim became really embarrassed because she suddenly realized

maybe she'd taken a little too much off. The realization was even

more evident when we ran out of beer. Mark said that he would buy the

beer, but the girls had to go in and get it.

Kim declared, "I can't go in there without my skirt!"

Keri added, "I can't go in there without my panties!"

Mark said, "Well you girls drank the beer, so you have to replace it.

Eiither get out and come back with some beer or get out and we’ll

leave you here."

Kim pleaded, "But it looks like there's a lot of guys in the store.

They'll all be able to see at my underwear!"

Mark took another hundred-dollar bill and stuffed it in the front of

Kim's panties.

He said, "I'll make it worth your while. Go get the beer and keep the

change."

The guys were laughing because they knew that Keri and Kim were really

wasted. Now the lawyers were going to have some fun by humiliating

the girls in public. Kim and Keri reluctantly got out of the limo and

I followed them into the liquor store.

Kim was extremely embarrassed as she stood in the middle of the store

and all of the guys were looking at her. Kim's little white panties

and see-through top were attracting a lot of attention until Keri bent

over to get some beer from the bottom shelf of the cooler. When

Keri's dress rode up in back and revealed that she didn't have

anything on under her dress, every guy in the store got into a

position to gaze at Keri's bare ass.

After Keri grabbed a 12-pack of beer, Kim closed the cooler door on

Keri's mini-dress. Keri was unaware that her dress was caught in the

door and as she stood up, her dress was pulled down. The top of

Keri's strapless dress slipped off of her breasts and the dress slid

all the way down to her waist. Since Keri was holding the beer, she

didn't have a free hand to pull her dress up. Kim claimed that it was

an accident, but I had my doubts. I think Kim was trying to divert

the attention away from her own nakedness.

With Keri's bare breasts out where everyone could see them, she called

out, "My dress is caught in the cooler. Can anyone help me get free?"

Keri held the 12-pack in front of her tits as some guy came forward

and said that he could help. I began to question this guy's

intentions when I saw a box-cutter in his hand, but before I could say

anything, he began to slice Keri's dress up the side. He only needed

to cut a small piece of her dress off to free her from the cooler, but

he began slicing the dress all the way up the entire side of her

dress. Actually, all he needed to do was open the cooler door, but

this guy knew how to take advantage of a young girl's misfortune.

Keri started screaming, "Stop, please stop. You've cut enough off.

There's not going to be anything left of the dress!"

The guy paused, but Kim said, "She's just a little drunk. We have to

leave so do whatever it takes to get her dress out of the door."

Keri shouted, "Don't tell him that. He'll cut my whole dress off."

Kim said in a sly tone, "Oh that's right. You don't have anything on

underneath your dress. Everyone will see you naked!"

That statement really got the crowds' attention. Now everyone in the

store was watching and hoping that the guy would cut Keri's dress all

the way off. They'd seen Keri's tits and ass, but her light brown

pussy hair was yet to be revealed.

Kim turned to the crowd and said, "Does anyone have another suggestion

on how to get her dress out of the cooler door?"

When no one answered, Kim turned to the guy and said, "Oh well, I

guess the dress has to go."

Keri pleaded, "Please don't cut my dress off. I won't have anything

to wear," but the guy just ignored her and kept cutting.

As the other men cheered him on, the guy didn't stop slicing until

Keri's dress was cut into two pieces. The guy pulled the dress away

from Keri, leaving her standing there totally nude. Keri was

mortified, but Kim and I were so drunk that we just stood there and

laughed about it. I figured the way Keri had been acting all evening,

she was bound to loose her dress sooner or later.

As we stood at the counter to pay for the beer, the guys formed a

circle around us. Keri's big boobs, pink nipples and hairy triangle

were all on display for the group of onlookers. Kim added to the

excitement by briefly pulling down the front of her panties to get the

hundred-dollar bill, but the store manager said that the beer was on

the house. Keri never did get any of her dress back and she was

forced to leave the store with only a 12-pack of beer to hide her nudity.

The lawyers' mouths dropped open when Keri returned to the limo

without a stitch of clothing on. Keri timidly held an arm across her

chest and placed a hand between her legs in an attempt to cover her

naked body. She asked the guys if anyone could see inside of the limo

and the guys replied that the windows were tinted, so she was safe.

However, Kim turned some lights on, which actually illuminated the

interior. Everyone driving by could see the naked young girl inside

of the limo.

Then Kim stood up to look out of the sunroof. She was showing off by

waving to people as we drove by when the force of the wind became too

much for her blouse and it blew wide open She was trying to hold onto

the shirt as the wind blew against her bare chest. As her blouse

whipped around from the ends of her arms, all of the people in the

cars around us could see the young Asian girl's perky breasts.

Unfortunately for Kim, she couldn't hang onto the blouse any longer

and it flew off into the street behind us. Kim was now topless, but

she was still wearing her little white bikini panties and white

thigh-high hose.

Mark looked over at Keri and said, "Kim made fifty bucks for your

panties. Don't you think you deserve fifty bucks, too?"

Keri said, "Yes, but I'd have to move my arms. You'll be able to see

my breasts and pussy!"

Mark said, "You'd be fifty dollars richer and you would no longer be

the only naked girl in the car."

Keri finally agreed and dropped her protection. The guys were now

treated to a view of Keri's big melons, round rosy nipples and light

brown pussy hair as she hooked her fingers inside the waistband of

Kim's white bikini panties. Kim tried to reach down, but she was too

late. Keri had already pulled Kim's panties down to her ankles. Keri

bent forward to pull the panties off of Kim's feet and Keri's bare ass

was pointed right in the lawyers' faces. As they admired the sight of

Keri's nice round rear-end, Keri whipped Kim's panties off, stood up

and tossed them out of the sunroof.

Now the only clothing left on the young Japanese girl was her white

thigh-high hose. Both Keri and Kim continued to stand with their

breasts outside of the sunroof, while the lawyers examined the girls'

bottomless bodies. Kim had a cute little butt and a smooth shaved

pussy, while Keri had a firm round butt and a neatly trimmed light

brown bush.

Kim stood up on the seat with her legs almost shoulder width apart and

Scott got down on the floor to examine her sweet pussy lips. Since

Kim was clean-shaven, it was easy for Scott to see everything that Kim

had to offer. I'm sure Kim knew that Scott was looking at her, but

she made no attempt to put her legs together. Kim was giving Scott

the ultimate beaver shot.

Keri and Kim sat down with Scott between them and asked me to hand

them another beer. I rubbed the cold cans against their exposed

titties while Scott watched the girls' nipples harden. After drinking

the beers, Kim and Keri had to go to the bathroom real bad. The limo

driver pulled into a fast-food hamburger joint and stopped.

Kim said, "Why are we stopping here? We can't go in there naked!"

Scott said, "Don't worry about it. The place is empty and there's

only a couple of guys behind the counter."

The girls and I couldn't hold it any longer, so we were forced to jump

out of the limo and head for the burger joint. I was fully dressed,

but Keri was completely naked and all Kim had on was her white,

thigh-high hose. The burger guys were speechless as we hurried into

the bathroom.

After relieving ourselves, Kim and Keri were going to walk out slowly

and give the burger guys a thrill. Unfortunately, when we walked out

of the restroom, we discovered that the place was filled with a group

of guys that just finished playing softball. Apparently they played

in something called a "beer league" and they were pretty drunk. The

guys were patting Kim and Keri on their bare asses as they ran by.

Some of the guys reached for Keri's big bouncing boobs while other

guys tried to touch Kim's shaved snatch. One guy even lifted up my

dress and exposed my underwear to the crowd.

We made it back to the limo without getting raped and immediately told

the lawyers what a humiliating experience we had just endured. I

mentioned how embarrassed I was that the guys saw my underwear and the

remark really rubbed Kim and Keri the wrong way. They couldn't

believe that I would complain about flashing my panties while their

breasts, butts and beavers were completely exposed to the crowd. They

demanded that I take my clothes off so that I'd be naked like them. I

didn't drink as much as the rest of the girls and I refused to give up

my clothes without a fight.

Keri said, "If Peggy won't strip for us, then I guess we'll have to

tie her up to get her clothes off."

Kim said, "Wait a minute. I've got something you can use to tie Peggy

up."

Kim put her right foot on the edge of the seat, then slowly and

seductively began to slide the white thigh-high down her leg. With

her right foot up on the seat, her left foot down on the floor and her

legs spread apart, both Scott and Mark were able to examine every inch

of Kim's bald beaver. Next, Kim stood up and turned her back to the

guys. She slowly slid the other thigh-high down her left leg without

bending her knees. The lawyers received a close-up look at Kim's bare

ass as she stuck it right in their faces.

Then the girls grabbed me and tied my hands together with Kim's

thigh-highs. Keri held the end of the hose up and secured it to a

latch on the sunroof, then closed the roof. My arms were tied above

my head and I was hanging down with my knees on the floor. I pulled

on the hose, but it was tightly wedged in the roof. I was completely

helpless and vulnerable.

Kim lifted my dress up to my waist and said, "These panties have to go!"

Kim slowly pulled the silky black panties down and my neatly trimmed

brunette bush was uncovered for the lawyers to look at. Keri opened

the window and a carload of guys was next to us. I was so embarrassed

because Kim was still holding my dress up. My bare ass and hairy

triangle were just hanging out there for all of the guys to observe.

When we came to a stoplight, Kim reached across and handed my dirty

panties to the guys in the next car, giving them a really good look at

Kim's nice titties and little hard nipples in the process.

The limo started rolling again, and now both of the windows were open.

Keri unzipped my dress while Kim untied one of my straps. The top of

my dress was hanging down and most of my left breast was exposed.

Keri had the other strap in her hand and everyone knew that it was the

only thing holding my dress up.

I looked up at Keri and said, "You wouldn't strip your best friend in

public, would you?"

My drunken friend said, "I sure would!"

Keri pulled the string and my dress fell to the floor, leaving me

hanging there in the nude. Then Keri reached across while the limo

was still in motion and handed my dress to those guys in the car next

to us. While Keri was hanging out the window, the guys got a good

look at her beautiful breasts and round rosy nipples. Now every girl

in the car was completely naked. I was still securely fastened to the

roof, so there was no way for me to shield myself from the lawyers or

the people in the cars next to us. Everything I had was on display

and there was nothing I could do about it.

Keri smiled at Kim and said, "Let me show you how to make Peggy's

nipples real hard."

I begged, "Oh no, Keri. You can't do that in front of all these guys!"

Keri just ignored me. She licked her fingers and started caressing my

delicate pink nipples. Keri gently swirled her fingers around and

around on my sensitive nipples until they were rock hard.

Kim winked at Keri and asked, "Do you think this would turn Peggy on?"

Kim started squeezing and pulling on my nipples. Then she softly

rolled my nipples between her thumb and forefinger. The gentle touch

of Kim's soft hands felt really good, but it wasn't the time or place

for this type of activity.

When Kim was finished playing with my titties, Keri touched my naked

breasts and said, "Yep, she must've liked what you did to her, Kim.

Peggy's nipples are really hard now."

Then Kim looked at Keri with a devilish grin and asked, "Is there

anything else that Peggy likes?"

I pleaded, "Come on girls. Don't gang up on me. Mark and Scott are

watching. So are those guys in the next car."

Keri reached between my legs, ran a finger across my moist slit and

said, "Kim, it sounds like Peggy doesn't want us to touch her in front

of the guys, but look how wet she is."

Then Kim reached down, inserted a finger inside of me and rubbed it

around. I felt electric shocks going through my body as Kim continued

to massage my pussy.

Eventually, Kim pulled her finger out and said, "You're right Keri.

Peggy is wet. She must get excited when a girl touches her."

I said, "That's enough girls."

Keri replied, "We'll tell you when you've had enough."

Keri inserted a finger inside of my pussy and began to work it in and

out. Kim joined in and started sucking on my nipples. I was so

embarrassed because the lawyers were watching me, but it felt so good.

The feeling kept building and building as Kim reached behind me and

gently ran her finger up and down my butt crack.

We pulled up to another stoplight and I noticed that there was a

carload of guys on each side of the limo. They were all looking at

me! The guys watched as Kim reached down with her index finger and

started massaging my clit. Keri continued working her finger in and

out of my wet pussy at the same time. There were so many guys looking

at me, but I couldn't fight the feeling. Kim gave me a deep

passionate kiss on the mouth and then went back to sucking on my

nipples. The tension kept building and building as Keri and Kim

caressed every sensitive area on my body. Finally I couldn't take it

anymore and exploded in a powerful orgasm. The lawyers and the guys

in the cars next to us applauded, but I just hung there trying to

catch my breath.

Kim said, "Well all of her clothes are gone, so we may as well set her free."

They opened the sunroof, untied me and tossed the hose into the

street. The three of us were now out in public completely naked and

didn't have access to any clothes at all. We downed another beer and

that's when we started getting really wild. Kim, Keri and I were

standing up and hanging out of the sunroof. We were dancing, giggling

and prancing around like junior high school girls. Our breasts were

out in the open air where everyone could see them.

The limo driver paraded us through the main party section of the city

as the lawyers spanked our bare butts and touched our pretty pussies.

Mark and Scott were grabbing our asses, tickling our butt cracks and

caressing the moist slits between our legs. The lawyers were probing

every inch of our bottomless young bodies, but we didn't care. We

were having fun yelling and flashing guys in other cars as we drove

down the street.

The limo stopped at a stoplight where a corner bar was closing. As

the people left the bar, we called out and waved to them. The guys

were yelling and clapping as Kim, Keri and I flaunted our bare breasts

right in front of them. With the lights on inside of the limo, the

guys could also see our naked pussies. Kim and Keri even stuck their

butts out of the window to moon everyone. Some guys ran up to spank

their bare asses, but the light changed and we drove away.

We sat down in the limo and Keri drank another beer. Unfortunately,

it was all the alcohol that Keri could handle and she passed out. The

lawyers decided that we'd had enough fun for one night, so they drove

us home. When we arrived at my condo, Kim was having fun giving Mark

a lap dance. As she grinded her bare butt between Mark's legs, Scott

carried my naked friend up to my bedroom.

I waited at the front door of my condo, while Scott lingered in the

bedroom for a short time. He wanted to get one last look at Keri's

naked body as she laid there, passed out on the bed. He was obviously

interested in Keri, but respectful enough not to take advantage of her

condition. Besides, I'm sure Kim was ready for anything down in the limo.

Finally Scott came to the door and found me standing there without a

stitch of clothing on. My perky breasts, puffy pink nipples and

neatly trimmed brunette bush were completely exposed for him to enjoy.

I hugged him and kissed him goodbye as I pressed my naked body against

him. He grabbed my bare butt as if he was interested in me, but then

he said that he didn't want to get into trouble with a married woman,

no matter how cute I was. The words cut like a knife as I suddenly

felt more of a prisoner to marriage that a happy wife, but I had to

respect Scott's morals. Besides, Scott really had the hots for Keri.

Maybe they'll have a chance to get together again…clothing optional of

course!

The Bored Housewife – Part 13

by Mindy Sparks

My name is Peggy and I'm a twenty-one year old housewife. I’m married

to a thirty-five year old man named Jack. I call myself “The Bored

Housewife” because my husband is usually out of town on business.

When he’s at home, he has a habit of ignoring me. I felt that I was

too young to sit at home and let life pass me by so I instigated a few

adventures that left me naked in public. Now it seems like I can’t

leave the house without loosing my clothes.

I look younger than twenty-one because I’m just over five-foot tall

and I have a petite body. My medium sized, natural breasts aren’t

exactly huge, but they look big in comparison to my small features. I

used to be very shy and self-conscious about my appearance, but I’ve

been working out on a regular basis and I’ve firmed up in all the

right places. I don’t consider myself an exhibitionist because I feel

very embarrassed when my body is exposed to strangers. However, when

the ordeal is over, the thought of strange men seeing me naked seems

to turn me on.

Some of my public nudity experiences included my best friend Keri.

She is twenty-five years old with light brown hair and large, full

breasts. Keri is about five-foot-five, has a very pretty face, a

great body and a deep golden tan. In the absence of my husband’s

attention, Keri and I became lovers. I never intended to become

bisexual, but Keri is so beautiful and attentive to my needs that it

just sort of happened.

Jack is showing me more attention than ever since Keri and I gave him

a girl-on-girl performance. I thought Jack would get mad when he

found out about Keri, but it actually had the opposite affect. I

haven’t allowed him to participate in a threesome, but both Jack and

Keri seem very interested in the idea.

Then one evening, Jack found out that my sexual experiences went

further than just sharing my bed with another girl in the privacy of

our own home. Keri had a few drinks and spilled the beans to Jack

about my exhibitionist side. I really expected him to get angry when

he heard about my public nudity escapades, but the thought of strange

men seeing me naked seemed to turn him on, too.

Jack and I made incredible love that night and Jack even invited me to

accompany him on his next business trip. I assumed that Jack just

wanted to spend some time with me, but I found out later that he

really wanted be there in person to witness one of my public nudity

misadventures. Jack even intended to do whatever he could to insure

that I was left scrambling for my clothes in the presence of

strangers. He went so far as removing my underwear from the luggage

so that I wouldn’t have anything to wear under my skimpy summer

dresses.

The naked high jinks began as soon as we arrived at our hotel in

Miami. I’d finished taking a shower and came out of the bathroom

without a stitch of clothing on. Much to my surprise, Jack had

invited a coworker to join us for dinner and the man was waiting

inside of our hotel room. My husband chuckled because my bare breasts

and neatly trimmed brunette bush were out in the open for his coworker

to observe.

As I attempted to cover my nudity with my arms, my husband said, “I’d

like you to meet Chet.”

I shrieked, “You want me to meet him right now? I’m naked!”

Jack said, “That’s alright. Chet doesn’t mind if you’re not dressed yet.”

I said, “I’m sure he doesn’t, but I do!”

Chet stuck out his hand and expected me to shake it. I looked over at

my husband as a cry for help, but all Jack did was motion for me to

shake Chet’s hand. I gave in and let go of my breasts to shake hands

with Chet. Jack smiled when he saw that Chet’s eyes were focused on

my nice pink nipples. My bare boobies were bouncing up and down as

Chet vigorously shook my hand, then he let go and proceeded to check

out my dark pussy hair. My husband seemed to enjoy the attention I

was receiving from Chet, but my face turned three shades of red from

embarrassment.

Jack said, “I hope you don’t mind if Chet joins us for dinner.”

I replied, “Of course I don’t mind, but can’t he wait outside until I

put some clothes on?”

My husband said, “Oh no, that would be rude.”

Jack and Chet took a seat on the sofa, apparently intending to watch

me get dressed. I nervously opened my suitcase on the bed and bent

over to find a pair of underwear. As I was bent over, Chet was

getting a good look at my bare butt. I was bent over in front of Chet

for the longest time, but I couldn’t seem to locate any panties.

I said, “That’s odd. There’s no bras or panties in my suitcase. I

know I packed them, but I can’t find them. What am I going to do?”

Jack grinned and said, “You probably forgot them. We’re all hungry

after such a long trip. Just slip your dress on and let’s get going.”

I had no choice, but to put the dress on without any underwear. It

was a very short, thin sundress with small straps over the shoulders.

The dress had a yellow and blue floral pattern, but I was afraid that

in the right light everyone would be able to see right through it. It

was also so short that if I bent over, my butt cheeks would be hanging

out and I wasn’t wearing any panties!

I looked in the mirror and I could see my pink nipples poking through

the thin material of the dress. The faint shadow of my pussy hair was

also visible down between my legs. I told my husband that I couldn’t

go out in public looking like this, but he just grabbed my arm and led

me out of the room with Chet following behind me. I didn’t find out

until much later that my husband had purposely removed my bras and

panties from the luggage.

When we entered the restaurant, I saw that there were regular tables

in the back and high tables with barstools right up front. Of course

I wanted to sit in the back, but Jack asked for a table by the bar and

we were seated immediately. My chair was facing the people sitting at

the regular tables and I became very embarrassed when I realized that

their low chairs allowed them to look up at me as I climbed onto the

tall stool. It was impossible to keep my legs together while I

climbed up on the tall chair, so I was forced to flash my panty-less

bush at many of the guys seated below me.

I was nervous throughout the entire meal because the guys at the

tables below were constantly trying to sneak a peek between my legs at

my exposed pussy. After dinner, we stood in the bar area and had a

few drinks. We talked to some guys at the bar for quite a long time.

While I was standing there, surrounded by men, I made sure that the

garment covered me. I didn’t want anyone to know that I was naked

under the dress. My nipples were poking out against the thin fabric,

but at least my ass and pussy were covered.

I thought the men were just interested in having a conversation with

me and I was thrilled that for once I was attracting the attention of

men without exposing my body. However, when we were about to leave,

my husband pointed out that there were mirrored tiles on floor. I was

mortified! Here I thought the men were only interested in talking to

me, but it turned out that they were really checking out the

reflection of my bare ass and naked pussy in the shiny floor below me.

I was shocked that Jack would expose me to a group of strange men like

that, but my husband showed his appreciation of me later that night in bed.

Another incident happened at the pool the following day. I knew that

my husband and Chet were entertaining some clients at a café that

overlooked the pool, so I wore my skimpiest thong bikini and stretched

out on a lounge chair right in front of them. The men watched as I

applied a liberal amount of suntan lotion all over my body. My bikini

top barely covered my breasts and if the bottoms of the suit slid down

even the slightest bit, my neatly trimmed brunette bush would be

exposed. It was a very daring bikini, even by Miami’s standards.

I rolled over on my stomach and untied the top of my bikini. From the

back, I must have looked totally nude because the thin string of my

thong was lost between my butt cheeks and it was the only article

clothing that I was wearing. I looked over and my husband gave me a

big smile showing his approval of the way I looked.

While I was sunning myself, a cute, muscular guy came over and asked

me if I wanted a massage. My husband motioned for me to go ahead and

get one, so I followed the guy to a massage table located by the side

of the pool. My husband probably enjoyed the fact that I didn’t

bother to re-tie my bikini top. I just cupped my hands over my bare

breasts and followed the guy to the table.

The guy pulled out some kind of cleaner from his gym bag and

thoroughly cleaned the cushioned top of the massage table. When he

finished cleaning the table, he asked me to climb up on the table and

lie on my stomach. He grabbed some massage oil from his gym bag and

applied it to my back. The guy then began working his hands from my

shoulders down to my lower back. It felt great and I could tell that

this guy knew what he was doing.

I was so relaxed that I didn’t even flinch when his hands reached my

tiny thong. Without asking, he untied the sides and pulled the thong

free from between my butt cheeks. Then he tossed my thong into his

gym bag, which was sitting on the ground under the table. I was

suddenly naked at a public pool as my husband, his coworker and his

clients looked on!

I felt very self-conscious because my nude body was viewable by the

people at the café and the people around the pool. Then I looked up

and noticed that there were people sitting on their balconies looking

down on me, too. It seemed like the whole world was staring at my

naked backside. As the guy poured oil on my bare butt, I calmed down

by telling myself that people get these nude massages every day.

However, I quickly found out that I was wrong.

The hotel manager came over and ordered me to get up from the table.

As I stood there in front of everyone without a swimming suit or a

towel to hide my nakedness, the hotel manager told the massage guy

that nudity was not allowed in the pool area. The massage guy became

infuriated and argued that it was the only way to give a good massage.

 The hotel manager also became angry and responded by threatening to

call security if the massage guy refused to leave.

While I stood there stark naked, the men began creating a scene and

everyone looked over in our direction to see what was going on. I

couldn’t have been more embarrassed! My bare butt, naked breasts and

exposed pussy were on display for everyone to look at, and my bikini

was far beyond my reach. It was so humiliating to stand there in the

nude with people eyeballing me from every direction. Finally, the

massage guy gave up and agreed to leave. He quickly grabbed his gym

bag and stormed out of the pool area, taking my bikini bottoms with him!

Now I was the center of attention because the men left me standing

there without any clothes on and everyone was staring at my naked

body. I was mortified because many of the people began to laugh at my

predicament. My husband made no attempt to help me, so all I could do

was scamper across the pool deck and head for the stairs leading up to

our room.

The people around me watched my breasts bounce up and down as I jogged

towards the exit of the pool area. They also got a good look at my

bare butt as I climbed the stairs. As I approached my hotel room, I

started to cry because I realized that I’d left my key by the lounge

chair at the pool. I just couldn’t return to the pool area in the

nude to retrieve my key and let everyone look at me again. Luckily

the maid had just finished cleaning our room and the door was still

open.

I remained naked as I sat down on the bed. I felt so humiliated that

I continued crying. A beautiful young Latino maid sat down next to me

and asked what was wrong. She put her arm around my bare shoulders

and tried to comfort me. I told her that my bikini was taken away,

leaving me completely naked in front of everyone.

The sweet Latino girl felt so sorry for me that she almost cried, too.

She starting running her fingers through my hair and told me that I

should be proud of my beautiful body. Then she kissed me on the cheek

and I started feeling a little better. When she looked me in the eyes

and smiled, I suddenly felt like I was making an instant connection

with her. The feeling appeared to be mutual, which was great for me

because I knew that it was going to take more than a kiss on the cheek

to make me feel better.

Her name was Carla and she was around my age, but about six inches

taller than me. She had a cute face, long brown hair and a dark

complexion. Carla was wearing a white maid’s uniform with snaps all

the way down the front. The top and bottom snaps were left open and

her lacey push-up bra drew attention to the cleavage between her big

boobs. Carla had a slender body and her nice round butt stood out

against the tight white uniform. Judging from her panty lines, it

appeared that she was wearing standard white cotton panties underneath

her uniform.

I asked Carla if she could hang out for a little while. She flashed a

smile at me and said that she’d be glad to stick around until I felt

better. Carla suggested that I take a bath to wash off the suntan

lotion and massage oil. She filled the bathtub for me and I climbed

in. Carla poured cups of water over my head, got a dab of shampoo and

began to lather up my hair. It felt great having my head massaged by

the young girl. As she rinsed my hair, a little water splashed on her

uniform.

Carla looked at me and said, “I like helping you bathe, but I can’t

get my uniform wet. There are other rooms that I have to clean.”

I responded, “We can easily solve that problem.”

As I looked into Carla’s big brown eyes, I gently touched the front of

Carla’s white uniform dress. Carla offered no resistance as I slowly

began unsnapping her uniform. One by one the snaps popped apart until

the dress was completely open in front. Carla’s lacey white bra and

white cotton panties came into view as she slipped the little dress

down her arms.

Carla hung the dress on the back of the bathroom door, which left the

young girl standing there in just her underwear. I could see the

shadow of her dark pussy hair through the front of her white cotton

panties and the presence of her dark round nipples through the white

lacey bra. Carla caught me looking at her and became a little shy and

embarrassed. It seemed as though this was not a common practice for her.

I said, “There’s nothing to be embarrassed about. You’re beautiful

and there’s not a hundred people looking at your body, like what

happened to me today.”

I motioned for Carla to join me in the bathtub. Carla hesitated for

moment, but then she responded by reaching behind her back and

unfastening her bra. As she slipped the bra straps down her arms, I

was amazed at how perfect her breasts were. They were nice and firm

with dark round nipples that were standing up like Hershey Kisses.

Her breasts were even bigger than Keri’s and I couldn’t wait to get my

hands on them!

Next Carla dipped her fingers into the waistband of her white cotton

panties and slid them down her legs. Her dark bush was neatly trimmed

and I determined by her tan lines that her bikini bottoms were not

much bigger than her hairy triangle. I could see Carla’s magnificent

butt in the mirror behind her as she hopped up on the counter to

remove her little white socks and tennis shoes.

I got a glimpse of Carla’s sweet pussy lips as she slightly lifted

each leg to remove her tennis shoes. Carla spread her legs even

further apart when she slid the little white socks off of her dainty

feet. Soon she was completely naked and came over to the side of the

bathtub. Carla bent over to feel the water temperature and her big

melons dangled right above me. As she lifted her leg over the side of

the tub, I was treated to a great beaver shot between her legs.

Finally we were both in the tub together and soaping up each other’s

tits. When Carla caressed my tender nipples, they became erect with

excitement.

Washing each other’s backs led to washing each other’s butts and Carla

spent a lot of time running her soapy fingers up and down my sensitive

butt crack. I returned the favor and gently touched every inch of her

firm, round ass. Soon we moved to the front of our smooth naked

bodies and lathered up each other’s pussy. While I raked my

fingernails though Carla’s soapy bush, she pushed it a step further

and inserted a finger inside of me. Eventually we were moving our

fingers in and out of each other’s sweet snatch until I reached a

powerful orgasm. Unfortunately, Carla was left unfulfilled.

We climbed out of the tub, grabbed a couple of towels and dried each

other off. I looked at Carla’s wonderful naked body and decided that

I had to do whatever I could to satisfy her. She took a seat on the

edge of the counter and I tried licking her fresh clean pussy. Carla

came close to climaxing, but she still fell short of achieving an

orgasm. Finally, I reached inside of my make-up bag and pulled out

“ole reliable”.

I turned on my little pink vibrator and began rubbing Carla’s pussy

lips with it. While I massaged her love button with the electric

penis, I bent forward and began sucking on her nice round nipples at

the same time. Carla started tensing up and moaning uncontrollably,

so I knew that I’d found a method that would finish her off.

Between Carla’s moaning and the sound of the vibrator, we didn’t hear

Jack, Chet and two of their clients enter the room. The men stood in

the bathroom doorway and watched me make love to Carla. Carla and I

were both completely naked and in the bent over position, my bare butt

was pointed right at the guys.

Suddenly, Carla opened her eyes and noticed the men staring at her.

She shrieked and tried to hide her nudity. I just turned around,

slammed the bathroom door shut and locked it. Then I went back to

rubbing Carla’s pussy with the vibrator. It took a few minutes, but

Carla finally settled down and forgot about the men. They were

outside the door listening to the hum of the vibrator. They could

also hear Carla moaning as I made little circles on Carla’s delicate

nipples with my tongue.

Finally, Carla gripped my shoulders with her hands, tensed up and

started screaming, “Yes! Yes! Oh, yes!”

Carla collapsed in my arms and hugged me for a minute. Then she

passionately kissed me on the lips before putting her uniform back on.

I wrapped a towel around my nude body and walked with her out of the

bathroom. The men were watching us as we collected Carla’s cleaning

supplies and put them on her cart. Then I planted another kiss on

Carla’s lips right in front of the men. Carla responded by putting

her arms around me, but accidentally knocked my towel off. I was

standing there completely naked, but I held onto Carla until we

finished our passionate kiss.

The door of the hotel room was wide open and there were guys in the

hallway examining my naked body. The men with my husband were also

gazing at my firm breasts, bare butt and hairy triangle, as my damp

nipples became rock hard. Carla saw that everyone was looking at me

and she quickly picked up my towel. She wrapped the towel around me

and gently tucked it in over my right breast. Carla looked me in the

eyes, smiled and whispered that I should call the front desk if I

needed her for anything. Carla emphasized “anything” before saying

goodbye and leaving the room.

I went back into the bathroom and refused to come out until everyone

left. When my husband and I were finally alone, I asked him who he

would rather be with, Keri or Carla. He responded by choosing me and

we made passionate love together all night. I thought that public

nudity was going to tear my marriage apart, but apparently it is

making our marriage stronger.

The Bored Housewife – Part 14

by Mindy Sparks

I was still in Miami and having a great time with my new friend,

Carla. She’s a nineteen-year-old Latino girl that works as a maid in

the hotel. Carla is a bit shy and naïve, but I’m working hard to

change all of that. We’ve explored each other’s bodies a few times

and since my husband was busy working on the last day of our trip, I

was hoping to meet up with Carla one more time.

Carla is five-foot-seven with a slender body and big firm breasts.

She has a cute face, long brown hair and a dark complexion. Carla

also has the most magnificent butt I’ve ever seen. When Carla is

working, she wears a white maid’s uniform with snaps all the way down

the front. She leaves the top and bottom snaps open and her lacey

push-up bra draws attention to the cleavage between her big boobs.

The panty lines from Carla’s white cotton undies are visible from

behind because her nice round butt stands out against the tight white

uniform dress.

When I tracked down Carla, she was busy cleaning a room with a girl

named Raven. Raven was a fiery redhead that stood about

five-foot-four. She was wearing a dress that matched Carla’s uniform,

but there was no cleavage between Raven’s tiny tits. Raven’s uniform

dress was also shorter that Carla’s because Raven’s underpants were

almost showing, even if she didn’t bend over.

I tried to introduce myself, but Raven cut me off and said that she

knew all about me. When I asked Raven what she knew, she replied that

she’d heard that I was into girls. I told her that my gate swings

both ways, but I’m particularly fond of Carla. Carla blushed and said

that she was fond of me, too.

Raven said, “I’ve been trying to get my hands up Carla’s dress for

quite a while, but I guess I’m just a little too wild for her.”

Carla said to Raven, “That’s because Peggy’s into gentle caressing,

but you’re into tickle tortures.”

I asked, “What’s a tickle torture?”

Raven replied, “Let me show you.”

Carla said sternly, “Don’t do it Peggy! Raven wants to tie you up and

tickle you until you cum.”

I said, “That doesn’t sound so bad. In fact, it sounds like fun.”

Carla said, “Well don’t say I didn’t warn you!”

Raven took a pair of handcuffs from the cleaning cart and then she

climbed up on a chair. She reached up over her head to remove a vent

from the ceiling and when she did, the hem of her short uniform dress

rose up. Raven’s white cotton panties were exposed and they appeared

to be too small for her. The panties were riding up into the crack of

Raven’s tight young ass causing her butt cheeks to hang out.

I was instructed to extend my arms over my head and then Raven

handcuffed me to an iron brace in the ceiling. The brace was

accessible because Raven removed the ceiling vent. I was wearing a

pink short-sleeved knit pullover dress that was clinging to my body.

My husband removed all of my bras and panties from our luggage before

we left from home, so I was naked under the short dress. My nipples

were poking out against the tight knit material, and with my arms

extended above my head, the hem of the dress stopped right at the

bottom of my neatly trimmed brunette bush. However, I could feel that

the bottom of my bare butt cheeks was peeking out in back.

Raven walked around and surveyed my body. I’m a twenty-one year old

brunette and I’m just over five-foot tall. I have a petite body with

medium sized, natural breasts. My breasts aren’t huge, but they look

big in comparison to my small features. My arms were extended so high

in the air that I had to stand on my tiptoes. I was completely

helpless and Raven grinned at me because I was now at her mercy.

Raven looked at my dress and said, “You should have taken this dress

off before we handcuffed you. Now we’ll never get it over your head

and arms.”

I said, “Why do you have to take my dress off? Can’t you tickle me

through the dress? You could just lift it up if you have to!”

My pleading fell on deaf ears. Raven went out to the cleaning cart

and returned with a pair of scissors.

I said, “No, you can’t cut my dress off. I’ll be hanging here naked!”

Raven shouted, “Silence!”

She began cutting the dress, starting with the hem and continuing all

the way up the side.

Carla said, “Peggy, I tried to warn you, but you wouldn’t listen to me.”

Raven finished cutting one side of the dress, but it was still hanging

from my other arm. She moved to the other side of me and with a few

quick snips, the dress fell to the floor. It was ruined! The dress

was cut into three or four pieces, leaving me hanging from the ceiling

without a stitch of clothing on.

As Raven decided what form of torture she was going to perform first,

Carla finished cleaning the hotel room. Carla put what was left of my

dress in a trash bag and headed for the door. The dress was gone for

good! Carla opened the hotel room door to throw the trash away and

some men in the hall caught a glimpse of me hanging from the ceiling.

There was nothing that I could do to hide my nudity from their view.

After putting away the cleaning supplies, Carla returned to the room

and stretched out on the bed so that she could watch the proceedings.

With her legs spread, I could see right up Carla’s dress. I had a

clear view of her white cotton panties.

Raven plucked a stiff feather out of a feather duster and began

running it up and down the sides of my naked body. I’m quite ticklish

and the touch of the feather made my body tingle all over. Raven

moved the feather to the front of me and began teasing my tender pink

nipples. It sent chills up my spine.

Raven looked at me and asked, “Do you think your breasts are better

than mine?”

I replied, “Well, mine are bigger.”

Raven grabbed my ankle and with the hard stem part of the feather, she

began tickling the sole of my foot. I was going crazy, but I couldn’t

break free of her grip. Then she put my foot down and began

unsnapping the front of her uniform. Raven let her dress fall to the

floor and stood before me in just her underwear. Next Raven reached

behind her back, unhooked her bra and slipped it off revealing a pair

of perky little titties with puffy pink nipples. The topless girl

then climbed up on the chair and stuck one of her breasts right in my

face.

She asked, “Now who has the better breasts?”

I replied, “Mine are still bigger.”

Raven pushed her puffy pink nipple into my mouth and told me to suck

on it. I licked and sucked on her nipple until it hardened in my

mouth, and then Raven started moaning with pleasure. When she asked

whose breasts were better again, I still replied that mine were

better. Raven responded by forcing me to suck on her other nipple for

a while. When I still refused to say that her breasts were better,

Raven began tickling my sensitive armpits with her fingertips. I was

squirming around and my heart was racing, but she was relentless.

Then Carla said, “Just tell Raven that she has better breasts than you

and she’ll stop tickling you, at least for a while.”

I took Carla’s advice and Raven ceased the torturous touch of her

fingertips under my arms. Raven proceeded to pull own her little

white bikini panties exposing her fire red bush. She stood in front

of me, grabbed my butt cheeks and pulled me close. Raven then started

rubbing her hairy triangle against mine. I think she was actually trying to rub our pussy lips together, but she could never get into the right position. It ended up felling a little scratchy, so when Raven asked who had the better pussy, I immediately answered that she did.

Raven picked up the feather, moved the chair behind me and took a seat

right in front of my bare butt. She started rubbing the feather all

over my butt cheeks and then she moved to the crack of my ass. Raven

gently ran the stiff feather up and down my sensitive butt crack. It

was an incredible sensation, but I couldn’t stand it for very long and

started begging her to stop. Raven ignored me for a while and

continued running the feather up and down the crack of my ass, which

almost caused me to go out of my mind. Finally, she moved in front of

me and began tickling my inner thighs with the feather, which was

equally unbearable.

Raven stopped tickling me for a while and placed one of my ankles up

on the edge of the chair. She straddled my leg and began rubbing her

snatch up and down my thigh. Raven would occasionally pause, place

her love button on my kneecap and then rotate her hips around.

Eventually, Raven would go back to rubbing her pussy up and down my

leg. I could tell that she was getting excited because there was a

big wet streak on my thigh from her pussy juices.

Then I heard moaning, but it wasn’t coming from Raven. I looked over

and noticed that Carla was lying on the bed with her dress open and

her bra pushed up above her beautiful breasts. Her big melons were

hanging out in the open and her panties were down around her ankles.

Carla was fingering her own pussy, while her other hand touched and

caressed her nipples. She was really having fun with herself.

As Raven continued rubbing her wet pussy up and down my leg, Carla

also continued thrusting her finger into her own pretty brown bush.

Soon Raven and Carla were moaning louder and I knew that the end was

near for both of them. As Carla started thrashing around on the bed,

Raven began pushing her snatch hard into my thigh. I recognized

Carla’s screams and I knew that she was having an orgasm, but Raven

wasn’t finished yet.

Raven was still straddling my leg and rubbing her pussy against my

soft skin. She began to gyrate her hips around in a circle, allowing

her pussy to rub against my leg in a circular motion. I tightened my

thigh to try and enhance Raven’s pleasure. Then with a big groan,

Raven finally climaxed. When she climbed off of me, my leg was soaked

from her pussy juices.

Raven and Carla put their uniforms back on and then they returned to

finish me off. Raven began tickling my inner thighs again and then

slowly moved up the front of my body until she’d reached my breasts

again. Carla didn’t want to wait any longer, so she decided to help

out by kneeling down between my legs and sticking her tongue right

into my pussy.

As Raven continued to tickle my tender pink nipples with the feather,

Carla started massaging my clit with her tongue. Carla inserted a

finger into my pussy, but kept her tongue moving on my sweet spot.

The tension was building and building inside of me as Raven dropped

the feather and then placed her pouty lips against one of my nipples.

Raven started kissing and sucking my nipples, causing me to tense up

all over. Then Raven added to my pleasure by reaching behind me and

gently running her fingertip up and down my butt crack. These two

young girls were attending to every sensitive area on my body and I

knew that I couldn’t hold on any longer. Finally my body began to

shutter and then I let loose with the most explosive orgasm I’d ever

had in my life!

Carla gave me a big kiss and said that she had to go clean another

room. She said that she would catch up with me later and walked out

into the hallway. Raven also had to get going, so she went out and

started looking for something on the cleaning cart.

Raven returned and said, “We have a slight problem. I can’t find the

handcuff key.”

I screamed, “You what? You can’t find the key? I’m hanging here

naked. Get me down!”

Raven said, “Don’t panic. I’ll go get Stan, the maintenance man.

He’ll know what to do.”

I responded, “Stan! You’re going to bring a man in here? I don’t

have any clothes on!”

She said, “Just hang on. I’ll be right back. Hopefully, no one will

check into this room while I’m gone.”

All I could do was hang on because I was handcuffed to the ceiling!

Then I started getting nervous. What if some stranger came into the

room and found me hanging there totally nude? Suddenly I heard the

sound of the door opening and consistent with the way my luck always

goes, it wasn’t Raven. It was a man that rented the hotel room.

The man walked in with his suitcase and he was stunned to see a naked

young girl hanging from the ceiling. I was so embarrassed because he

just stood there staring at me. I said hello and he asked if I was

the complimentary mint for his pillow. I giggled, but warned him not

to touch me because my friends would be right back. He obeyed my wish

and just stood there, gazing at my bare breasts and neatly trimmed

brunette bush. It was so humiliating to for me to hang there and let

a total stranger inspect my naked body, but I was helpless to stop him

and powerless to hide my nudity from the middle aged man’s view.

Soon Raven returned with Stan. He walked in and took his good ole

time looking me over. Raven told him to hurry, but Stan said that he

had to get a firm grasp of the situation. I was so vulnerable with my

naked breasts, exposed pussy and bare butt out in the open for

everyone to see, and there was nothing I could do about it. I was

mortified because Stan took a good look at me from every angle before

finally climbing up on the chair and taking a look at the handcuffs.

Stan said, “I think I can use a hacksaw to cut them off.”

Raven replied, “Don’t do that! You can’t ruin the handcuffs.”

I said, “Yes he can! Cut me loose!”

Stan suggested that Raven should call security. They know all about

handcuffs. Raven made the call and said that Paul was on his way.

I said, “Paul is on his way? You called another man to come in here.

I’m naked girl you know!”

Stan said, “Yes, we all know! You’re naked and you’re definitely a girl.”

That got a laugh out of everyone, but I didn’t find it amusing. Stan

took a seat on the bed next to the man that checked into the room,

whose name also turned out to be Stan. As we waited for Paul to

arrive, I was left hanging there in front of the Stans, and they

weren’t shy about examining my naked body. I really wanted to get

free from the handcuffs. Not only was I humiliated beyond words, I

was also beginning to get sore from hanging in such an awkward

position.

Soon Paul arrived and I was subjected to the same treatment. Paul

found it necessary to get a good look at my pussy, tits and ass before

he could take a look at the handcuffs. After inspecting the cuffs,

Paul said that they were not professional handcuffs, just standard

cuffs that could be opened with a universal key. Unfortunately, Paul

didn’t have a universal key, but there was another security guard

named Ron that was somewhere in the building and he always carried a

complete set of keys.

Raven looked at me and said, “I have to get back to work, but these

guys will take good care of you.”

I said, “Wait! You can’t leave me hanging here naked in front of all

these men!”

Raven just said that she was sorry and walked out the door, leaving me

naked and defenseless in front of Stan, Stan and Paul. I wanted Ron

to hurry up and set me free, but they were having trouble finding him,

so I was left hanging there with my young nude body on display for the

three men.

As I was hanging there, I got a terrible itch right on my butt cheek

and it was driving me crazy. The only choice I had was to ask one of

the men to scratch my butt. Stan, the maintenance man, started

scratching my bare ass and quickly extinguished the irritation.

However, when I asked him to stop, he ignored me and continued probing

my unprotected butt.

It wasn’t long before all of the guys were touching me. They began

casually running their hands all over my bare skin, squeezing my

breasts and touching my butt crack in the process. I protested

against their actions, but the maintenance man responded by sucking on

my breasts. Paul got bold and stuck his finger in my wet pussy. Soon

all of the sensitive areas on my naked body were again being attended

to, only this time it was being done by three older men instead of two

young girls.

As Ron opened the door, I reached the point of no returned and

experienced another orgasm. I was hanging there, trying to catch my

breath when I noticed that Ron had left the door open! There were

other hotel workers and guests that must have heard about my

predicament and came up to see if it was true. Once again, my body

was subjected to a complete examination by Ron before he could start

working on the handcuffs.

Ron slowly tried key after key without success while the guys on the

bed and the guys in the hallway stared at all of my exposed flesh. I

was getting frustrated because I was sure that he knew which key to

use, but he was trying all the keys just to prolong my agony. Finally

Ron found the key that opened the cuffs and I was free. I was still

naked as I ran out into the hall. The crowd applauded as I made my

way down the hallway to the safety and privacy of my own room.

My husband and I returned home the following day. I didn’t run into

Carla again before leaving Miami, but there was a message on my

answering machine when I got home.

It said, “Peggy, this is Carla. I had a great time with you. Next

time you’re in Miami, be sure and look me up. Also, regarding the

tickle torture…if I tell you not to let someone tie you up and torture

you, please listen to me!”

My husband wanted to know what she was talking about, but I decided to

keep this naked escapade a secret. At least for a little while!Peggy

The Bored Housewife - Part 15

by Mindy Sparks

My name is Peggy and I'm married to a man who is married to his job. His name is Jack and he's in a highly competitive sales field. Jack was recently promoted to district manager and he's responsible for offices in five different states. Now he's rarely, if ever, at home.

I'm twenty-five years old, which is much too young to be trapped at home alone. I'm just over five feet tall with brown hair and a petite figure. I have medium-sized breasts, but they're full and firm with pretty pink nipples. I trim my pussy hair so that it's always nice and neat, but I don't shave down there. My girl fur only needs to be snipped enough to keep it from sticking out of my panties, which are usually very skimpy. Of course, I keep the hair down between my legs very short to make my sweet pink pussy lips easily accessible!

People tell me that I have a cute face and still look like a teenager, so I get noticed a lot. Since my husband is much older than me, I'm surprised he doesn't pay as much attention to me as everyone else does. I would think he'd prefer spending more time at home ravaging my young naked body rather than chasing the almighty buck. However, he does shower me with lots of money and constantly stays in touch with me via a webcam, so I guess he still cares about me.

Jack doesn't have a webcam at work, or so he says! This scares me because I don't always know who's watching me. He can see and hear me, but I can only read what he transmits over the Instant Messenger. I used to assume that my husband would never share revealing videos of me, but I've learned that showing movies of me to his friends and coworkers brings him pleasure…lots of pleasure!

Even though I've indulged in numerous acts of exhibitionism, usually by accident, I'm still a bashful person. It always embarrasses me to show my body in public. That's why I'm terrified to know that it excites my husband to let his friends and coworkers watch videos

of me in compromising positions.

Jack knows I'd never make it on my own because I wouldn't be able to survive without his money. I'm so used to the creature comforts that it would be impossible for me to move on and start over. Therefore, Jack knows he has me trapped and expects me to do anything to please him. And he's made it quite clear that to please him, I have to undress on the webcam or send videos of me accidentally exposing myself in public.

I feel great shame and humiliation every time I create a new video, but I'm a sex slave to Jack because I'm addicted to his money. He knows it and takes advantage of it. Unfortunately for me, his friends and coworkers know it, too. I guess I only have myself to blame because my carelessness put me in this situation to begin with. It all started quite innocently, which is usually how I get myself into all of my naked predicaments.

One morning, I crawled out of bed and went straight to the couch where I'd left my laptop the previous evening. I took a seat on the couch, propped my feet up on the ottoman, set the computer on my lap and went about connecting to the Internet. Since I'd just gotten out of bed, all I had on was a pair of little white panties. When I connected with my husband, he wrote that he was happy to see that the "girls came out to play" this morning. I giggled knowing he was looking at my bare breasts and I even pushed them together in front of the camera.

As my husband was ogling my tits, one of his co-workers walked into his office. Instead of letting me know that a stranger was looking over his shoulder, he merely let the guy gawk at my bare breasts. I was mortified when I found out later that another man saw my boobies, but it wasn't the most embarrassing thing to happen that morning.

While we were chatting over the Internet, the doorbell rang. Without thinking, I set my laptop down on the ottoman and got up to answer the door. The laptop was pointed towards the front door, so the men were able to see my little white panties as I strolled away. My undies were wedged inside the crack of my ass, which meant that my firm butt cheeks were hanging out to the sides. Some of my butt crack was even showing above the waistband of the little bikini underpants, so the men were treated to quite an eyeful.

After cracking the door open just a couple of inches, I peeked out and saw that it was the man who delivers our newspaper. He's a sweet retired man that stopped by to collect his monthly fee. He's a cute old man and he's always been nice to me. That's why I often go out to retrieve my newspaper in just a T-shirt and panties or a short robe.

When I bend over to pick up the newspaper, my T-shirt rides up and exposes my panties to the man. If I'm really in a teasing mood, I'll wear a robe with nothing on underneath it. When I bend over, I let my robe hang down in front of me so that the man can peek inside. Since I'm naked under my robe, it allows the man to see my bare tits. The sweet old man is now in the habit of waiting for me after he delivers my paper, just in case I'm there to come out and get it. I always make it worth the wait!

On this particular morning the man was waiting outside to collect his monthly fee. Since I was clad in only a skimpy pair of bikini panties, I had to be careful not to open the door more than a few inches. In order to give the man his money, I needed to go get my purse.

Before walking away from the man, I closed the door, or so I thought! Our front door is somewhat strange. If it isn't closed all the way, it drifts open. I guess I didn't close it tight enough because the door inched its way open as I went to get my purse.

My purse was next to the couch. In the short time it took me to walk across the room, the front door drifted all the way open. The man silently watched as I bent over to get his money and all I was wearing were those tiny white panties! The sweet old man was looking at my panty clad butt, which he'd seen before, but only from a distance. Now he was almost standing right on top of me.

I slowly picked up my purse, giving me time to flaunt my titties in front of the webcam. Unfortunately, it also gave the man time to gawk at my see-through underpants. He could see my butt crack right through the thin material! After picking up my purse, I turned and headed towards the door. I was looking down and fishing through my purse for the money as I walked. Therefore, I didn't notice that the front door was wide open. The retired gentleman was staring right at my bare boobies and my nearly transparent panties, and I didn't even know it!

After retrieving the money, I reached for the doorknob, but it wasn't there. That's because the door was already open. I looked up and found myself face to face with the smiling old man. I was so embarrassed that I didn't know what to say, so I just stood there dumbfounded for a moment. This gave the man even more time to examine me in my state of undress.

I finally regained my composure and said, "I guess I need to get this door fixed."

The man simply chuckled, but couldn't bring himself to look away from my nearly naked body. I held my purse in one hand and I tried to cover my bare breasts with the other, but the man held out a bill. Taking the slip of paper from him forced me to drop my protection. There I stood displaying my titties right in front of the man and I was powerless to hide from him. My neatly-trimmed brunette bush was also visible through the front of my thin white panties and all I could do was let the man look.

At this point, I was so humiliated that I'd completely forgotten about the laptop sitting on the ottoman. My husband was still watching me over the Internet and unbeknownst to me, he was allowing his coworker to watch, too. Jack even called another man join them, so he was secretly letting two men watch as I paraded around in front of the webcam wearing only a skimpy pair of see-through panties.

As I tried to give the man at the front door his money, he completely shocked me by saying, "You know, I could let you keep your money if you give me your panties."

I asked, "Um…what? You want me to give you my panties?"

He grinned and said, "That's right. I want you to take off your panties and give them to me."

I giggled and asked, "But why?"

The old man replied, "Because I've always been fond of your panties. I love it when you bend over to pick up your paper and your panties hang out from under your T-shirt. You really know how to please an old man."

I stood there for a moment, and then he begged, "Come on, I'm just an old man. Can't you find it in your heart to give me another chance to feel young?"

I gave in and said, "Oh alright, I'll do it, but only because you're such a sweet old man. Let me go take them off and I'll bring them right back."

He interrupted, "No. I'd rather watch you take them off right here."

I said, "Right here? You want me to take my panties off right here? I can't do that. I'd be naked!"

He said, "Come on, be reasonable. You're practically naked already."

I glanced down at myself and concluded that the old man was right. My bare boobies and pretty pink nipples were completely uncovered, and my brunette bush was just barely covered by a pair of see-through white undies. Still forgetting that my husband and his coworkers were watching me on the webcam, I decided to go ahead and give the poor old man his cheap thrill.

I laughed and said, "Okay, okay, you win."

He got all excited as I slowly turned around and bent forward. With my back to the man, I hooked my thumbs inside the waistband of my panties and inched them down my legs. I looked over my shoulder and giggled a little as I witnessed the man leaning over to get an unobstructed view of my bare ass. In our bent over positions, the man was not only getting a good look at my butt crack, he was also getting a chance to peek at my pussy lips from behind, too. I just giggled again and let the man gawk at my nakedness.

I'd completely forgotten all about the men watching me over the Internet. Since I was facing the webcam, my pussy hair was now as exposed to the camera as my breasts were. The men in my husband's office could see everything! After stepping out of my panties, I turned around and handed them to the old man. He took them from me, and then I put both of my hands up on the top of the door jam. I just sort of hung there, thrusting my nakedness into the old man's face.

I teasingly asked the man, "Is there anything else I can do for you?"

Surprisingly, he made another request.

He said, "If you wouldn't mind, I'd appreciate it if you'd be willing to stand there while I take care of this," and then he pointed to the bulge in his pants.

I giggled and asked, "You want me to stand here in the nude while you whack off?"

He replied, "Sure. I'm not asking to touch you or anything. I just want some fun in my life."

Looking for an excuse to get the man to leave, I saw a dust rag that I'd left on the bookshelf the previous day.

I picked up the rag and said, "Actually, I've got some housework to do."

He closed the front door behind him and said, "Great. You just go about your business and I'll stand here and watch."

I finally gave in and said, "Fine."

The man unzipped his pants and pulled out his rigid penis. He was obviously a man that did not need Viagra! Next he put my panties in his hand, wrapped them around his erection and began stroking himself. I had the dust cloth in my hand, so I decided to finish the dusting that I'd been putting off for the last couple of days.

The bookshelf was on the wall between the front door and the ottoman, so the camera was capturing both the man and me. At first I was annoyed that the retired old man asked me to do this, but the way he was worshiping my bare body began to turn me on. I started exaggerating my motions as I slowly reached up high and slid the dust cloth along the top of the bookcase. Then I squatted down with my knees apart and dusted each picture frame on the lower shelf. In my squatted position, my knees were spread apart, which gave the man a total beaver shot! He could see every inch of my moist pink slit.

Then I turned away from the man, but remained in the same squatted position. Since I'd forgotten that the webcam was still on, I was now showing my pink place to the men watching in my husband's office. The reason I turned away from the old man was to allow me to move my finger up and down my slippery snatch. I wasn't trying to get myself off. I just wanted to make sure that all of my soft brown pussy hair was pushed out of the way so that I could treat the man to an unobstructed view of my pussy lips. Then I turned back to the man and continued dusting the bookshelves.

I stayed in my squatted position for a while to give the man a great view of my pink pleasure place, and then I dusted other shelves. I gyrated my naked body into several different positions as I performed my housework. I glanced over at the man and he was wide-eyed as he watched me parade my naked body around in front of him. It looked like he was having trouble firing his missile so I decided to give him some extra incentive.

I looked down and said, "This darn dust is getting all over me. Look how it's sticking to my nipples. I'd better clean them off."

Then I innocently licked my fingers and softly caressed my sensitive pink nipples. It actually felt good and my love juices were beginning to flow. As the man watched, I started rolling my nipples between my fingers and thumbs while gently pulling on them. It was making my nipples nice and hard.

I moaned, "Mmm...my nipples are getting really clean. See? See how hard they are...I mean

how clean they are? I guess I'd better keep rubbing them until all the dust is gone!"

The man was stroking hard on his manhood. He was huffing and puffing, too, so I pushed my teasing act a little further. While continuing to caress my left nipple, I licked my right fingers again and then I slowly slid my fingertips down the front of my naked body. I tickled my belly-button a little before continuing down to my girl fur.

I softly said, "Oh, my nipples are nice and clean now, but I'd better clean myself between my legs, too."

I continued moving my hand all the way down until my finger reached my love button. Touching my little clitty sent chills up and down my spine. I was standing sideways between the man and the ottoman, so both the old man and the men in my husband's office were watching as my fingers found my pleasure place. I dragged my finger over my exposed snatch for a couple of seconds, and then my finger found its way into my love hole.

I said, "I'd better check inside here as well" as I pushed my finger into my wet pussy.

Now I was really excited and I wanted to get myself off, too. Unfortunately, as soon as I inserted my finger inside of me, the old man started cumming. He was shooting right into my white panties! He continued stroking himself until he couldn't go on any longer. Then he wadded up the panties, put them in his pocket and zipped himself up. The old man thanked me profusely as I stepped forward and gave him a big hug. I pressed my nude body against him for a few minutes and then I released him. He quickly headed out the front door leaving me alone and horny.

Posing naked for the man that delivers the newspaper still wasn't the most embarrassing thing that happened to me that morning. I was horny as hell after the man left and I really needed to cum. I quickly locked the front door and sat down on the couch. I looked at my laptop on the ottoman and the screen-saver made the screen go blank.

I thought to myself, "Oh no, I forgot about Jack! Oh well, I'll contact him later. I've got more important things to do right now!"

I was in such a hurry that I didn't even bother to move the laptop. I just left it on the ottoman and propped my feet up to each side of it. The webcam was pointed directly at me because the laptop was positioned right between my legs. Since the screen was blank, I figured Jack had gone back to work a long time ago. I didn't know that the webcam was still active even though the screen was blank. I was completely unaware that my husband was still watching me. Even worse was the fact that two of his coworkers were watching me, too. And now I was about to masturbate right in front of them!

I licked my fingers and began teasing my nipples as the men watched. With the camera pointed between my legs, the men had a clear view of my neatly-trimmed brunette bush. I'm sure the men could easily see how excited I was as my wet pussy was just waiting to be touched.

After caressing and twisting my nipples for a while, it was time for my hands to head south. I slid my hands down over my flat tummy until they reached my inner thighs. Then I put one foot on the floor so I could spread my legs wide apart. One leg remained up on the ottoman, so the camera was still right between my legs.

I combed my fingernails through my hairy triangle for a few seconds and then I parted my pussy lips with the middle finger of my right hand. My pink pleasure place was nice and wet as I slid my finger up and down between my legs. When my finger reached my little clitty, it caused my firm body to shutter. I let my hand linger there for a moment as I thought about how I'd just finished posing naked for the old man.

With my finger gently resting on my love button, I began fantasizing that my front door drifted open again. However, instead of doing housework in the nude while an old man watched, I dreamt that a group of well-built younger men with model good looks were at the door. They were staring at my naked body as I performed my household chores. Now I was really getting myself excited!

I pushed the middle finger of my right hand deep inside my wet pussy while I used the index finger of my left hand to continue massaging my little clitty. I was so turned on that I could hardly sit still. I was still fantasizing that a group of good-looking men were watching me as I made small circles with my finger inside of my pussy. Little did I know that a group of men really were watching me...over the Internet! I would find out later that a secretary came

into the office and stayed to watch my performance, too. Now three men and a woman were watching me masturbate and I didn't even know it!

I started moving my finger in and out, in and out as the tension began to build inside my tight little body. My left index finger was gently rubbing my love button as my right middle finger made long thrusts deep inside of me. The feeling was really building inside as my fingers

worked their magic on my tight pussy, and there was a camera less than two feet away broadcasting my private personal moment over the Internet!

The feeling inside of me was building stronger and stronger as I pushed my hips up and down to the rhythm of my finger. My finger felt magnificent inside of me as I located the spot that drives me crazy. I was also alternating my other hand between my little clitty and my precious pink nipples to create a wonderful sensation throughout my body.

My dream progressed to the point where my imaginary models had removed their clothes and I was surrounded my strong muscular men with big thick erections. The men were so pleased with the sight of my nude body that they couldn't help stroking their massive members. With my finger moving in and out of my pussy, I fantasized that one of the body builder models took over and pushed his rock hard penis inside of me.

Still dreaming about the imaginary man, I started moaning, "Mmm...that feels so good, so good. Yeah, that's what I like! Just like that."

Sure there really were three men and a woman watching me, but I didn't know it. The tension inside of me was so intense that I thought I was going to burst. I started pulling on my nipples, and then I moved my hand back down to my love button. Of course the finger on my other hand was still rubbing my favorite spot inside my pussy. I was almost frustrated because I was just on the brink of an orgasm, but I could finish myself off.

Still pretending that a beautiful man was making love to me, I started screaming, "Come on...harder, faster. Yeah, that's it. That's what I like. Peggy needs to cum. Peggy needs to cum!"

Finally I reached my breaking point and exploded with a powerful orgasm.

I started yelling, "Yes...yes, oh yes. I'm cumming, I'm cumming" and then my body went limp.

My hands dropped to my sides and I was unable to move as I fought to catch my breath. I was still bare assed naked with the webcam pointed directly at my dripping wet pussy and my stiff nipples. I must have laid there for half an hour with the camera broadcasting my nude body over the Internet the whole time.

Finally, I came back to life and scooted forward on the couch so that I could use the computer. I hit a key and then the screen reappeared. The session with my husband was still active.

There was a message that read, "Thanks for the show. Ron and Eddie said it was the best thing they'd ever seen on the Internet. Connie liked it, too."

I was bowled over by the message and quickly wrote back, "You're kidding, right?"

I waited for a response, but nothing appeared. I guess Jack was away from his desk. Then I began to wonder if anyone was still watching me. I decided to take a shower. After getting cleaned up, I put on a bra and panties followed by jeans and a T-shirt. Now that I was decent, I went back and checked my computer. My husband was back online and waiting for me.

He wrote, "No, I'm not kidding. Ron, Eddie and Connie all caught your performance. In fact Eddie is still here. He said to tell you that he liked you better before you put the red T-shirt on."

I said, "How could you let them watch me masturbate?"

Jack replied, "After they watched you do housework in the nude, I had to let them watch the finale. They loved it. Even Connie enjoyed the show."

I typed, "Connie! She has the biggest mouth in the office. Now everyone is going to know about it. How could you do that to me?"

He wrote back, "You did it to yourself, but we're happy you did. We can't wait until next time!"

I typed, "Next time? There's not going to be a next time!"

Jack wrote, "YES...THERE WILL BE A NEXT TIME. THERE WILL BE MANY NEXT TIMES!!!"

And that's how my naked video escapades began.

Peggy

The Bored Housewife - Part 16

by Mindy Sparks

Since my husband was promoted to district manager, he rarely, if ever,

spends any time at home. Jack is the regional manager over five states, so

our only method of communication is through the use of a webcam.

Unfortunately for me, I didn't realize that my husband was watching me over

the Internet when I stripped naked and teased the older gentleman that

delivers our newspaper. Jack enjoyed my performance in "Peggy's Nude

Theater" so much that he now expects me to do it all the time. The worst

part is that he shares my videos with his friends and coworkers.

Why do I continue to do it? It's simple...money! My husband is much older

than me and he is quite wealthy. I, on the other hand, have no higher

education, no work experience and no skills that would afford me the

ability to live in the lifestyle that I have become accustomed to. It was

also made clear to me that the videos I've made would be shown in court,

virtually guaranteeing that I would not receive any money from a divorce

settlement. Therefore, Jack has me trapped and he knows it!

The last time my husband was home, he set me up with the latest spy camera

equipment. There's a pinhole camera that I can connect to my laptop and

hide just about anywhere in the condo. He also purchased a few portable

wireless cameras that provide high quality video resolution and excellent

audio clarity. One camera fits on my keychain and looks like an MP3

player. I can clip it to the handle of my purse or gym bag. Another

camera is built into a very stylish pair of sunglasses and a third camera

is a button that I can sew into my clothing. There's even a camera that

looks like an ink pen. The batteries will last for over two hours on a

single charge.

I guess what makes my videos so captivating is my youthful looks. I'm

twenty-five years old and just over five feet tall with brown hair and a

petite figure. I have medium-sized breasts, but they're full and firm with

round rosy nipples. I also have a neatly-trimmed brunette bush with the

hair down between my legs cut extra short so that my sweet pink pussy lips

are easily accessible. I've been told that I have a cute face and I've

also been told that I still look like a teenager, which is probably what

makes my videos so appealing to the guys.

In the past, I've created several situations where I flashed in public, but

something unexpected always seemed to happen leaving me naked, vulnerable

and humiliated. Showing my body in public can be both exciting and

terrifying. Now that my antics are being recorded with a spy camera, the

situations have become even more intense, although the videos were quite

simplistic in their infancy.

My first video took place during a workout at the gym. I clipped my

keychain camera to my gym bag and carried it around with me everywhere I

went. I even took it with me into the girls' locker room. After finding a

locker, I set the gym bag down on the bench, positioned the camera towards

me and began disrobing.

First I turned my back to the camera and unzipped my denim skirt. I slowly

worked the skirt over my hips and down my legs while displaying my panty

covered ass to the camera. After placing my skirt in the locker, I lifted

my T-shirt over my head, which left me standing in front of the camera

wearing only my silky pink panties and matching pink bra.

I put on my white gym shorts and a light blue top, and then I looked at

myself in the mirror. Even though my gym shorts were made of a stiff

material, I could still see my pink panties showing through the shorts. My

bra was also visible from inside the large arm holes of my shirt. The pink

bra could even be seen peeking out below the cut-off T-shirt. The hem of

the shirt was cut right at the bottom of my breasts, but I normally wear a

sports bra underneath so it's no big deal. However, today I didn't bring a

sports bra.

In the mirror, my lacy bra and bra straps were hanging out all over the

place. Wearing a sports bra always looked fine under the shirt, but a

flimsy see-through bra made it look like I was trying to show off. I

decided to remove my underwear and see if it looked any better. As I

walked back to my locker, a girl came in and selected the locker next

to mine. I was going to turn the camera off, but I didn't know how to

do it without drawing attention to the device, so I just let it run.

The girl unfastened her jeans and slipped them down her legs. She was

wearing white bikini underpants with little flowers on them. She was also

wearing a T-shirt with the name of a local college on it. I asked her if

she went to the college and she said that she was a senior, so I estimated

her age to be around twenty-two. She was a cute girl, around five-four

with short reddish hair in a wedge cut. When she removed her T-shirt, it

was plain to see that her breasts were much larger than mine.

I didn't want to stare, so I took off my shorts and pulled down my panties.

I hung my panties in the locker and stood there bottomless beside the

girl, and also in front of the camera. As I slipped my white shorts back

on, the girl gave me a funny smile.

Assuming that she was wondering why I removed my panties, I said, "I had to

take my panties off because I could see them through my shorts."

The girl stated, "Oh I never wear underpants in here. I don't want any

visible panty lines."

With that, the girl slipped off her bikini panties and tossed them in her

locker. Then she straddled the bench before sitting down. Her legs were

spread apart and she was facing the camera! The girl had a smooth shaved

beaver and there was nothing between her sweet little pussy lips and the

spy cam, so I stepped aside and let the camera roll.

Then the girl removed her white bra and flaunted her ripe melons in front

of the camera. She had big firm boobs with silver dollar size nipples.

They looked natural and she didn't seem to have a modest bone in her body.

With the girl still parading her naked body around in front of the camera,

I slipped off my shirt and took my bra off. Then I put my bra in the

locker.

I said, "My bra shows through this tiny T-shirt, so I had to take it off,

too."

I think the girl thought I was coming on to her because I put my cut-up

T-shirt on and asked, "Do you think this shirt is too revealing without a

sports bra?"

She said, "Let me check. Lean forward."

The girl looked down the front of my shirt. I could feel that the material

had fallen away from my breasts so I knew my nipples were exposed. Then

she inspected the sides of my shirt. I figured that if she could see my

nipples from the front, then she could see my nipples from the sides, too.

Then she commanded, "Raise your arms up."

I raised my arms and I could feel the short cut off T-shirt ride up above

my nipples.

The naked girl reached up, tickled my nipples with her finger tips and then

she said, "You may want to be careful doing some of your exercises. I'd

hate for any of the men to have a heart attack."

Then she pulled a sports bra over her big jugs and said, "I'd go braless,

but I'd have trouble jogging on the treadmill."

Still wearing only a sports bra, the girl stood up and pulled out a pair of

white socks. The bottomless girl proceeded to straddle the bench again,

but this time her back was to the camera. As she bent over to put her

socks on, the camera was looking right up at her bare ass! Her shaved

pussy lips were probably visible from that camera angle as well. After her

socks were on, the girl pulled on a pair of skin tight knit gym shorts that

left nothing to the imagination. It had some Greek letters across the butt

so I assumed that she was in a sorority.

After putting her shoes on, the girl said, "I guess I'll see you in the

workout room," and then she exited the locker room.

I put my shoes and socks on, but I had to check my shorts before I left the

locker room. Seeing the college girl's beautiful naked body combined with

feeling her fingertips gently touching my nipples actually got me excited.

Since I wasn't wearing panties, I had to make sure that my gym shorts

weren't stained. After checking between my legs I was finally ready to

exercise so I picked up my gym bag and headed for the workout room.

The room was nearly empty because it was almost noon on a Thursday morning.

Most people were at work during this time. However, there were a few

girls in their thirties along with a few retired men and women trying to

get some exercise. I left the camera off during my treadmill walk, but

turned it back on as soon as I began lifting weights. Suddenly all the men

in the facility wanted to workout near me.

When I did the bench press, I set the camera across from me so that it was

pointed between my legs. My gym shorts were made out of a stiff material.

When I laid down on the bench, the leg holes puffed out away from my legs

making it easy to see right up my shorts. Since I wasn't wearing panties,

my pussy hair was on display for anyone that wanted to look. Suddenly the

men started picking up the weights directly across from me. I pretended

not to notice, but it was obvious that the men were bending over to sneak

peeks at my neatly trimmed brunette bush through the leg holes of my

shorts.

My triceps exercise put me in a position where I had to lean forward

slightly and push down on a bar. This caused my shirt to fall away from my

breasts and allowed the men to see my titties through the oversized arm

holes of my shirt. I don't think the camera was in a position to capture

my bare boobies on the video, but the men pretending to workout at my sides

saw everything.

The triceps exercise was followed by lat bar pull downs. That's where I

sit on the bench, reach up to grab the bar above my head and pull it down.

When I reached up, the bottom of my short cut-off shirt rose up and my

braless breasts were exposed to everyone around me. I faced a mirror, so

the retired men and even some of the women watched as my shirt went up and

down with the motion of the bar. The camera was pointed at the mirror so

not only were my bare titties exposed to the camera, the expressions on

everybody's face were captured on the video, too.

My final exercise was sit-ups. By now, some businessmen were using their

lunch hour to workout. After selecting a sit-up bench for myself, two good

looking guys decided to do sit-ups on the benches to each side of me. I

could have held my shirt down, but I couldn't resist revealing my braless

boobies to the men. Every time I laid back on the bench, my T-shirt slid

up above my bare titties, exposing my pretty pink nipples to the guys

beside me. I did far more sit-ups than normal, and I'm sure the men did,

too. Eventually, my flat tummy couldn't take anymore and it was time for

me to retreat to the locker room. I got up and headed for the showers

without ever saying a word to the businessmen.

I returned to my locker and set the camera on the bench to record me as I

removed my gym clothes. I decided to ham it up a little as I slowly lifted

my T-shirt over my head and dropped it on the floor. Then I tickled my

belly-button with my fingertip before sliding my hands up the front of my

body until they reached my bare breasts. Once my fingers found my nipples,

I gently caressed the sensitive pink skin until they became hard and erect.

Then I couldn't resist tweaking my nipples and rolling them between my

fingers. Now I was really turning myself on!

It was time to remove my shorts, so I turned my back to the camera, hooked

my thumbs into the elastic waistband and pushed them down my legs. In my

bent over position, I massaged my butt cheeks for a minute or two, and then

I slid my fingertip up and down my bare butt crack several times. The last

time I slid my finger downward, I continued all the way down until my

finger reached my pussy lips from behind. I couldn't resist moving my

finger back and forth between my pretty pink pussy lips until they were

nice and moist.

What I was doing felt good, but I was in an awkward position, so I

straddled the bench and sat down in front of the camera. With the camera

pointed directly between my spread legs, I lifted my feet up one at a time

to remove my tennis shoes and little white socks. Now I was naked, but I

wasn't ready to take my shower yet. I had to finish what I'd started!

First I slid my finger up and down over my bare pussy until I found my love

button. Then I gently caressed my little clitty until my heart began to

race. After teasing my pink place for just a short time, I couldn't wait

any longer and I had to finish myself off. While continuing to manipulate

my little clitty, I dipped a finger inside my wet pussy and started moving

it around in little circles.

Once I was thoroughly wet inside, I moved my finger in and out, in and out

as my body began to tense up. My eyes started to close and I let out a

little moan, but then I was suddenly startled by someone squatting down

beside me. It was the college girl that I'd met earlier. I was so

embarrassed from getting caught masturbating in public that I immediately

pulled my finger out.

She said, "Oh, don't let me stop you. I just thought you might need a

little help. It always gets me excited when my boyfriend does this," and

then she leaned over and began licking my nipples.

It felt so good that I quickly put my finger back inside me and started

moving it in and out with greater intensity. When the college girl started

kissing and sucking on my nipples, I couldn't hold back any longer and I

had to cum.

My body tensed up and then I let out a high pitched squeaky sound as I

moaned, "Oh, oh, oh yes…yes! I'm cumming...I'm cumming," and then I just

went limp.

The college girl stood up, leaving me lying there naked on the bench in a

spread eagle position with the camera pointed right between my legs. Then

she lifted her shirt up over her head, so I moved out of the way to let the

camera focus on the girl. She removed her sports bra, leaving her

magnificent tits totally exposed for the camera.

I said, "You're breasts are so perfect that I was wondering if they were real."

The girl squeezed her breasts and pushed them together right in front of

the camera.

She said, "They're real alright. Here, I'll prove it to you."

The girl took my hand and placed it on her breast. I massaged the large

globe of flesh and I was immediately convinced that her boobs were real.

While continuing to caress her breast, I said, "Yep, you're right. They're

definitely real, no doubt about it."

As I rubbed her tit, I could feel her nipple harden beneath the palm of my

hand. It was obvious that the feeling of my soft hand against her bare

breast was getting the girl excited. I wanted to continue, but since I'd

just met the girl, I didn't want to presume that she was ready for me to

send my hand down south.

I merely said, "I guess I'd better take my shower now" and removed my hand

from her firm breast.

She said, "I just need to take my shorts off and then I'll be ready to

shower, too."

I guess it meant that she wanted me to wait for her, so I watched as she

tossed her shoes and socks into her locker. When she stood up in front of

the camera, all she was wearing were those tight knit shorts, and when I

say tight, I mean tight! Her butt cheeks were hanging out of the bottom of

the shorts and the elastic waistband should have stopped right at the top

of the crack of her ass. I said, "should have" because she folded the

waistband over once, which guaranteed that her butt crack showed.

From the front, her girl fur would have also showed if she hadn't shaved it

off. The knit material was pulled up so tight against her pussy lips that

I could actually see the outline of her sweet snatch beneath the thin knit

fabric. I'm sure she drew as much attention to herself in those shorts as

I did in my cut-off T-shirt. After sliding her shorts down in front of the

camera, she grabbed her towel and was ready to shower. I grabbed my towel,

too, but I also grabbed my gym bag with the spy cam attached to the handle.

I positioned the camera so that it was pointed directly at my shower. Then

I walked into the stall and turned the water on. I left the shower door

open to give the camera an unobstructed view of me while I washed my naked

body. As I reached for the soap, the college girl surprisingly squeezed

into the stall with me and shut the door behind her. There were three

empty shower stalls, but she chose to shower with me. This made me happy,

but I wanted to open the shower door so that the camera could capture all

the action.

Thinking quickly, I said, "Could you open the door please? I don't want it

to get too steamy in here."

The girl looked embarrassed and said, "Oh, I'm sorry. When you left the

door open, I assumed you wanted me to join you."

I said, "I do, I do! I just don't want it to get steamy in here."

The college girl winked at me, giggled and said, "I'll open the door, but I

guarantee it's going to get steamy in here!"

With the camera focused on us, I got my head wet and began shampooing my

hair. The naked college girl did the same. Our arms were up over our

heads, which forced us to thrust our breasts out at each other. Since the

shower stall was not meant for two people, we had to stand close to one

another and we began to press our breasts together. As the suds from our

shampoo cascaded down the front of our bare bodies, our titties became

slippery, making it easy for the girl to move her big boobs up and down

against mine. My nipples quickly became hard and I could feel that her

nipples were erect, too.

Next I took the soap and rubbed it all over my body. The college girl

mimicked my actions as she massaged her breasts and pulled on her nipples.

I tried to turn her so that she was facing the camera, but by the time I

repositioned her, she had already moved on. While facing the camera, she

casually lifted her feet up one at a time and thoroughly washed them. The

awkward position forced her to give the camera a beaver shot. The pose was

prolonged because she meticulously washed between each of her dainty toes.

She finally put her feet down, and then she slowly moved her soapy hands

up the front of her smooth tanned legs.

She was still facing the camera as her hands reached her inner thighs.

From there it was only a matter of seconds before she slid her soapy hands

up so that she could wash her hairless pussy. She sort of hunched down and

spread her legs to make it easier to rub her pink place, which only made it

easier for the camera to record her private area. I was finished

showering, so I just stood and watched as her finger finally found its way

up inside her pussy.

I wanted to give her room to perform for the video, so I said, "I'm

finished. I guess I'll step out."

She asked, "Um, would you mind doing my back before you leave?"

I replied, "Sure, no problem."

She smiled and said, "Thanks," and then she leaned forward and struck a

provocative pose.

The girl was bent forward and leaning against the wall with her knees

straight, her back arched and her butt pointing out. I stood beside her,

careful not to block the camera, and then I started applying soap to her

back. I gave the girl a nice massage as I started on her shoulders and

proceeded all the way down until I reached the small of her back. Then I

used both hands to caress her firm round butt. There were faint tan lines

of a tiny bikini, but most of her exquisite ass was tan.

After rubbing her butt for a while, I took my soapy index finger and gently

slid it up and down her butt crack. Her body shuttered as I caressed the

intimate area, so I assumed that she was enjoying it. As the camera

continued to capture the action, I used my fingers to softly spread her

cheeks apart, and then I massaged her butt hole. The twenty-two year old

girl softly moaned, so I continued touching her there for a little longer

before finally running my hands up and down the backs of her legs.

She seemed a little disappointed when I finished with her legs because she

thought that I was going to quit, but I ran my hands back up her inner

thighs until I found her shaved beaver from behind. She was nice and wet,

and not from the shower, so it was easy to insert my finger into her tight

pussy. As I pushed my finger in and out, I reached around the front of her

and played with her titties.

The naked college girl hung onto the faucet handles in front of her and

began rocking back and forth in rhythm with my finger. While I teased her

nipples with one hand and fingered her pussy with the other, she slid her

own hand down and rubbed her love button. Now every part of her body was

being serviced as she closed her big green eyes, licked her big rosy lips

and made soft moaning sounds.

I looked over my shoulder and I was shocked to see a naked woman in her

thirties watching us. The college girl was so close to cumming that I

couldn't stop, so I just smiled at the woman and continued moving my finger

around inside the redhead's pussy.

Soon I could feel the girl tense up, and then she started screaming, "Oh

yes, yes, oh yes...I'm cumming. Don't stop...don't stop. I'm cumming, I'm

cumming! Oh thank you, thank you, thank you!"

Then I released my grip on the girl and we exited the shower. As I got out

of the shower, the woman was joined by another woman in her thirties. They

just grinned at us as we got out of the shower. Before getting my towel,

I moved my gym bag so that it was facing the women, and then I grabbed my

towel and followed the college girl back to the locker area.

After drying off and getting dressed, the college girl said that she had

to leave, so she gave me a kiss and said that she hoped to see me again

real soon. I reciprocated the sentiment and then I went back into the

shower area to get my gym bag.

The two women were both naked and they were still standing in front of the

camera. When they saw me approaching, they quickly stopped talking and got

into the showers. I went home and watched the video and I had to laugh

because the woman that was watching us was describing what we were doing to

the other woman. She even acted it out by running her hand up and down the

back of the other woman's legs. She even touched the woman's hairy blonde

pussy! Then the battery went dead, but there actions were enticing none

the less.

When my husband and his friends watched the video, they were thoroughly

impressed. Jack gave me implicit instructions to include other women in my

videos whenever possible. I wrote back to tell him that it was not always

that easy, but he didn't want to hear any negativity. He just wanted results.

I guess that's why he's such a successful business man.

Now I was under pressure to outdo myself. I just hoped that I'd be able to

find more cute girls that wanted to have sex with me. As I was lying in bed

naked that night, I couldn't sleep. My mind was racing with ideas for my next

video!

Peggy

The Bored Housewife - Part 17

by Mindy Sparks

My name is Peggy and I'm a twenty-five year old housewife who is married to a middle-aged sex addict. My husband, Jack, received a big promotion at work and his new position forces him to be away from home nearly ninety percent of the time. With Jack on the road so much, our main vehicle of communication has become the computer. My husband loves it when I use the computer because my webcam allows Jack to see me even when he's a thousand miles away. Unfortunately, it sometimes allows him to see too much!

One day, I forgot that my webcam was on and I accidentally lost my clothes in front of the man that delivers our newspaper. I was mortified when I found out that my bare body was broadcasted over the Internet, but my husband was ecstatic. Apparently Jack really enjoyed watching another man see me in the nude. My husband was so overjoyed that he urged me to do it again. Even though it embarrasses me to parade around naked in front of the camera, I went ahead and did it a few more times because I knew it made my husband happy. Regrettably, I found out later that it made his friends and coworkers happy, too.

Now Jack constantly pressures me into sending him more videos. He loves seeing me wearing revealing clothes while placing myself in compromising situations. What started out innocently enough has progressed into an obsession for the man. On one hand, I enjoy knowing that I can satisfy my husband's sexual urges even if I'm a thousand miles away. On the other hand, I'm absolutely terrified knowing that he is sharing the videos with his friends and coworkers.

Sometimes I lay awake at night wondering who is masturbating while watching a video of me. I never know when a private moment that I am sharing with my husband is actually open to public viewing. For example, I thought Jack was home alone last week when I transmitted a video to him. We were both watching the video simultaneously as it was uploading over the Internet. I thought we were sharing a personal intimate moment together, but as usual I was wrong.

The video was recorded earlier that day in the mall while I was buying a new dress. I always buy my clothes at the same store I shopped at when I was in high school because I still look like a teenager. I'm just over five feet tall with brown hair and I constantly workout to keep my petite figure looking good. My breasts are only medium-sized, but they're full and firm with round rosy nipples. I also have a neatly-trimmed brunette bush and a nice round butt.

When I got to the store, I picked out a dress and went into the dressing room. The store only had two changing cubicles and quite a few people were waiting to try on clothes. My camera was hidden in my purse. I set my purse on the floor under the bench, pointed the lens up at me, and then I began to disrobe.

I shouldn't have assumed that my husband was home alone. As soon as the video began transmitting over the Internet, Jack called me and we put each other on speakerphone. I thought we were going to have a long-distance love making session when I noticed there were other voices in the background.

I asked, "Who was that?"

He replied, "Just some people here at the party."

I screeched, "Party! You're at a party?"

Jack said, "Yeah. Didn't I mention that I was at a party?"

I replied, "NO!!!"

Then I overheard some guy say, "Wow, a dressing room scene. Very creative!"

Again I asked, "Who was that?"

My husband replied, "Just Mike…Don't worry about it."

I yelped, "Don't worry about it? He's watching a video of me taking my clothes off! How can I not worry about it?"

My husband didn't respond so I tried hitting the cancel button, but the video kept playing. I should have shut the computer off, but I was in such a panic that I wasn't thinking clearly. All I knew was that I was the main entertainment at a party and I wasn't even there.

I asked, "How do I cancel this upload?"

Several voices in unison said, "You can't," followed by laughter.

I nervously sat back on the couch and watched as the video continued to play. There I was, slowly removing my T-shirt and exposing my braless breasts on the screen while a bunch of guys watched my performance at a party three states away. After taking off my top, I gently tweaked my nipples to make them nice and hard before sliding my hands over my flat tummy and unzipping my jeans. As I pushed my tight jeans down my legs, my underwear went down with them.

In the video, everyone could hear me say, "Oops, I didn't mean to take my panties off. Oh well, I guess I'll leave them off."

I heard a guy on the phone say, "Yeah, you don't need those panties," and then a few guys chuckled at his remark.

I was now completely naked and the camera was pointed right up at my hairy triangle. My soft brown pussy hair was right in the middle of the screen for everyone to see.

The guys applauded and one of them said, "Now that's what I call a nice pussy. You're a lucky man, Jack."

After hearing that, I pleaded, "Please Jack, turn off your computer. This is so humiliating."

He replied, "Don't feel bad. We're just having a little fun and everyone here thinks you look great...don't you guys?"

They all called out, "Oh yeah!"

Then one guy said, "I'm glad they invented High-Def TV. You can almost see each individual hair on her pussy!"

That statement really got to me. I felt so violated and vulnerable knowing that a room full of guys were examining my pussy. As the guys continued to watch, I slipped a light knit dress over my head and pulled it down. It was white with blue stripes and the stretchy material was clinging to my body. In the video, I looked at myself in the mirror and I could see my nipples poking out against the light material, but I wanted to go out into the store and see what it looked like under the bright store lights. I folded my clothes and took them with me, but I forgot about my purse under the bench.

Somebody on the speakerphone said, "Come back! Come back," but the dressing room remained empty for about thirty seconds.

Then an eighteen-year-old blonde-haired girl went into my changing cubicle while I was out in the store.

My husband asked, "Who's that?"

I said, "I don't know. She's just some poor unfortunate girl that wandered into the dressing room."

Apparently she didn't see my purse because the blonde began taking her clothes off. My husband, his friends at the party and I were all watching as the girl pulled down her designer sweatpants. The tall blonde was wearing a pair of white bikini panties with green stripes underneath the sweats. Next the girl slipped off her T-shirt revealing a white bra. The bra pushed up on her big boobs, creating a lot of cleavage.

As I listened to catcalls over the speakerphone, I watched as the blonde-haired teenager put on a white summer dress. After the dress was on, she opened the door of the cubicle and called for her friend. The blonde asked her friend how the dress looked and her friend responded by telling the girl that her bra straps were showing. She also pointed out that she could see the green striped panties showing through the light fabric of the dress.

The friend said, "You should see how the dress looks without underwear."

The guys on the speakerphone yelled, "Yeah baby, take your underwear off!"

The girl replied, "I not going to take off my underwear!"

Her friend said, "Oh come on. You can stay in the dressing room. No one will see you except for me."

The guys yelled, "Yeah, no one will see you!"

The girl's friend continued, "I just want to see how the dress will look with nothing on underneath it."

The blonde rolled her eyes, but finally said, "Okay, I'll do it."

The blonde took the dress off and handed it to her friend, who was still standing in the open doorway. Then she unfastened her bra and freed her ripe melons from their restraints. As the young blonde bent forward to take her panties off, her rather large titties and big round nipples hung down right in front of the camera. Then her friend reached forward and playfully squeezed one of the blonde's bare boobs.

She slapped her friend's hand and said, "Hey, no touching!"

Her friend giggled and said, "Alright."

One of the guys yelled, "Let me touch 'em" as the video continued to roll.

The blonde turned around and with her back to the camera, she slid her underpants all the way down her long legs. Her extremely beautiful butt was now right in front of the camera. Then she turned around and reached up to hang her panties on the hook in the dressing room. With her legs spread apart, the camera had a clear view of the young blonde's bald beaver. The lens was point up between the girl's legs and captured a perfect shot of the teenager's pretty pink pussy. Then the girl's friend reached forward and gently parted the blonde's pussy lips with her finger.

One of the guys yelled, "Look out, I'm beating off" followed by laughter.

Since the guys were drunk, it wouldn't surprise me if they really were masturbating, and as I watched the screen, I was tempted to do the same. The friend moved her finger back and forth between the blonde's pink pussy lips and for a moment, it looked like she was going to insert her finger into the blonde's moist snatch.

However, the blonde pushed her friend's hand away again and said, "I told you, no

touching!"

The guys on the speakerphone screamed, "No, let her touch it," but her friend on the video said, "Okay, I'll stop. Sometimes I just can't help myself," and then she giggled again.

Suddenly a teenaged boy poked his head into the changing room.

He asked, "Is this room free?"

The blonde's friend replied, "Does it look free? Look at my friend. Can't you see she's naked?"

The boy took a nice long look at the naked blonde and the blonde's friend made no attempt to stop him.

When the blonde finally realized her friend wasn't going to help her, she tried to shut the door herself. Unfortunately, her friend was still standing in the doorway and blocked the door from closing.

The humiliated blonde yelled, "Gloria, shut the door!"

The guys yelled, "No. Leave the door open. Give the kid a break."

Then the blonde stepped back and put one arm across her bare breasts while placing a hand between her legs. As she tried to hide her nakedness from the boy, her face turned bright red.

Gloria giggled and playfully asked, "What's the matter, Abby? Are you embarrassed to be naked in front of this boy?"

Then Gloria tried to get Abby to drop her hands by tickling the blonde. She started scratching her fingernails up and down the blonde's bare sides before touching the naked girl's armpits. Abby was apparently very ticklish and couldn't fight off Gloria, so the blonde simply turned around and gave the boy an unobstructed view of her beautiful bare butt. The boy had a big smile on his face as he stood there staring at the naked blonde, but then the store manager came in.

She called out, "We've got people waiting for these changing rooms. Get changed or get out!"

The guys yelled, "Bitch!"

The boy quickly took off like a scared puppy. Gloria handed Abby the dress and left the changing area, too. Then the blonde decided not to try on the dress again and slipped her panties back up her long legs. The guys called out for the blonde to stay naked, but Abby continued getting dressed. Next she harnessed her big boobies with the pushup bra, and finally put her sweatpants and T-shirt on. Once the blonde left the cubicle, I went into the booth so I could change back into my own clothes.

The guys yelled, "Bring the blonde back and get naked with her!"

I responded over the phone, "You perverts! That poor girl had no idea a camera was recording her while she changed her clothes. You should be ashamed of yourselves."

Jack replied, "She has you to thank!"

Now I felt as sorry for the girl as I did for myself. The poor blonde just finished stripping for a group of people and she doesn't even know it.

I frantically asked, "Please Jack, tell me how to cancel this transmission."

Jack replied, "I'm serious, you can't!"

I said, "But Jack, now there's going to be stuff on the video that you won't want your friends to see."

Jack's friends responded with cheers and clapping. I'm sure Jack was lying about not being able to cancel the transmission, but there was nothing I could do about it so I just sat there and continued watching the video. As I saw myself remove my dress on the screen, I felt degraded knowing that at that very moment, a room full of people were watching me strip.

My husband knows how embarrassing it is for me to appear in these videos. However, Jack is very wealthy and figures that the money he showers me with is enough to offset my feelings of discomfort and humiliation. Of course, my dependency on his money is how I became trapped in this web of depravity in the first place. Jack knows I could never walk away from the life of luxury he provides for me and that is why I continue to feed his fetish.

In the video, I took the dress off and I was now completely naked in front of the camera. Thinking that Jack would be the only one watching the video, I took my time before putting my clothes back on. There I stood, total nude and brushing my hair back while looking at myself in the mirror as several partygoers surveyed all of my overexposed skin. As I continued looking in the mirror, I gently rubbed my breasts with one hand while I slowly slid the other hand down between my legs. I moved my fingertip around over my little clitty while I teased my nipples and then my juices began to flow.

Suddenly I heard a couple of girls on the speakerphone say, "Go for it, baby!"

I said, "Jack, please don't tell me you're letting women watch the video, too."

He said, "You should be proud. They're really jealous of you."

I said, "Jack, they're going to think I'm a total slut. Please don't let them watch."

Then I heard one of the girls yell, "Hey, give me back my skirt. I'm not wearing any underwear!"

With laughter in the background, I asked, "Jack, what's going on? Did someone steal that girl's clothes?"

He said, "You should be happy. Now you're not the only naked girl at the party."

I said, "Well, I hope you behave yourself."

He replied, "I don't care how many women here get naked, I'm only interested in you."

A few guys yelled, "We're only interested in you, too."

I'm sure they were interested in me because the next thing I did in the video was put my foot up on the bench. Now my legs were spread wide apart for the camera. My brown pussy hair was right in the middle of the screen as the video continued to play. With one hand still massaging my breasts, my other hand found my pink place and I inserted a finger deep inside of me. My moans were muffled because I was in a public place, but it was easy to see in the video that I was getting excited.

I started making little circles inside of me until I found my favorite spot. Then I attacked my pussy with a vengeance as I soon found myself needing to cum, camera or no camera. The feeling was really building inside of me as I squeezed and pulled on my pretty pink nipples while thrusting my finger in and out of my wet pleasure place. Finally I had reached the point of no return when the cubicle door began to open.

I heard myself in the video say, "Damn, I'd forgot to lock the door!"

Then the door was pushed all the way open and that teenaged boy was back. He was looking for a place to change his clothes. When the boy got a look at me standing there naked with a finger inside of my pussy, he just stood there dumbstruck for a moment because he couldn't believe what he had just stumbled upon. Even though a boy was now watching me pleasure myself, there was no way I was going to stop because I was about to explode. I wasn't going to let some kid interrupt the orgasm that I so desperately needed.

I whispered, "Please go away, I...I need...I need privacy," but the boy didn't move.

The boy continued to stare as I got closer and closer to the Promised Land.

Again I whispered, "Can't, oh, um, can't you see I'm...I'm busy?"

The boy didn't budge. He continued gawking at me and there was nothing I could do to stop him. As I continued moving a finger around on my favorite spot inside of me, I slid the index finger of my other hand down between my legs and began teasing my love button. Now I was just on the brink of an orgasm. While the boy and the camera watched, my fingers worked their magic between my legs as the feeling inside of me kept building stronger and stronger.

Finally I just couldn't hold on any longer and began moaning, "Oh, oh wow! Mmm...I'm cumming, I'm cumming!"

My tight body quivered as I feverishly continued to pump my finger in and out of my moist pussy. Then my pussy became so ultra-sensitive that it forced me to pull my finger out. I just leaned my arm against the wall and continued standing there while I fought to catch my breath. My foot was still up on the bench, so I was providing the camera with a crystal clear beaver shot. The boy was standing behind me, so he had an unobstructed view of my bare ass, but he even had the nerve to move into a position were he could see the reflection of my bare tits and neatly-trimmed bush in the mirror on the wall in front of me.

Finally I regained my composure, and then I turned to the boy and said, "Why don't you take a picture? It will last longer!"

The boy stepped back and said, "Sorry, I was looking for an empty cubicle."

I said, "Well, you'd better keep looking," and then I slammed the door in his face.

After closing the door, I put my panties and jeans on, followed by my T-shirt. Then I lifted up my purse and turned the camera off. I bought the dress and left the store excited that I had a nice video to share with my husband. Of course, the evening didn't work out as I had planned. After transmitting the entire video to my husband at the party, I turned off my computer, hung up the phone and refused to speak to Jack the rest of the evening.Peggy

The Bored Housewife - Part 18

by Mindy Sparks

It was almost noon, but I had just crawled out of bed. All I had on was a

T-shirt that left half of my brown pussy hair exposed. I was eating a

piece of toast and waiting for the coffee to finish brewing when I was

interrupted by a knock on the door. I peered though the peephole and saw

an attractive woman standing there.

I cracked open the door and asked, "May I help you?"

She said, "Are you Peggy?"

I replied, "Yes."

She said, "My name's Debbie. My husband, Mike, works for your husband."

I said, "Mike...yes, I've met Mike."

Debbie said, "Good. May I come in? I really need to talk to you."

Before I could respond, Debbie pushed through the door and entered my

condo. As I closed the door behind her, she quickly turned around and

looked me over. I was quite embarrassed because all I was wearing was the

little T-shirt that I wear to bed. My nipples were poking out against the

front of the white sleeveless T-shirt and the woman got a glimpse of my

brunette bush before I was able to pull the front of my shirt down to hide it.

There was silence for a moment, and then I asked, "Would you like to sit

down and have a cup of coffee?"

Debbie replied, "Sure. Cream and sugar please."

As I stood in front of the kitchen counter, I realized that there was no

way for me to pour the coffee and hold my shirt down at the same time.

When I reached up to get the cups and saucers out of the cabinet, my

T-shirt rode up in back. With my arms up in the air, almost my entire butt

was revealed to the woman. I felt a little funny as I poured the coffee

because I knew that even when my shirt returned to its normal position,

half of my bare ass was still showing.

After pouring the coffee, I grabbed the two cups and headed to the couch

where the woman was seated. With a cup of hot coffee in each hand, I

couldn't hold the front of my shirt down. Therefore, a fair amount of

pussy hair was showing below the hem of my short T-shirt as I walked

towards the woman.

The woman could tell that I was embarrassed, but that didn't stop her from

examining my hairy triangle. I finally reached the couch, handed her a cup

of coffee, and then I took a seat in the chair to the side of the couch.

My legs were together so my pussy was hidden, but now I was worried that my

titties were showing through the armholes on the sides of my sleeveless shirt.

I asked, "So what brings you to my home, Debbie?"

She replied, "Mike was at a party last week and his secretary said that he

watched a video of you taking your clothes off and flaunting your nude body

for everyone to see."

I blushed and said, "Um, yes, but it wasn't meant for everyone to see. It

was supposed to be just for my husband. I don't go around showing my naked

body to everyone."

She looked at my T-shirt and said, "I guess that's why you answered the

door dressed like that."

Her statement made my face turn an even deeper shade of red.

Debbie continued, "You're probably a very nice girl, but I've heard that

your husband likes showing you off. That's the problem. My husband has no

interest in showing me off."

I said, "I'll bet that's not true."

She said, "But it is true. My husband's secretary overheard Mike tell the

guys that they'd never see me stripping in a video. He said that I wasn't

the type of girl that would do such a thing."

I asked, "Are you the type?"

Debbie replied, "No, but that's not the point. Mike's secretary thought

that he was showing respect for me, but then she mentioned that Mike said

he'd have to live vicariously through Jack."

I said, "It sounds like he does respect you."

Debbie said, "Maybe so, but I don't want to settle for respect. I want to

be the girl that he's proud to show off to his friends. I want to be that

fun sexy girl that everybody wants."

I said, "Well, I think you're very attractive."

She said, "Maybe, but I'm not a teenager like you."

I said, "Teenager? I'm twenty-five. What are you, thirty?"

Debbie replied, "I'm thirty-two."

I said, "That's hardly old. Besides, you're slender and you have a pretty

face. Guys would love to see you in a video."

Debbie perked up and asked, "Do you really think so?"

I said, "Absolutely. If we went to the mall and gave you a little

makeover, you'd look great."

Debbie said, "Well I'd love to, except I don't think I could make a video.

I'm not as bold as you."

I said, "Bold? Me? Not a chance. It embarrasses me to death when I make

a video, but that must be what the guys like about them. Just leave it to

me. I'll have you flaunting your stuff in front of the camera in no time."

Debbie hesitated for a second, but then she smiled and said, "Alright, I'll

do it. Let's head to the mall and you can tell me what to do."

I said, "Okay, but first I need to take a shower."

I went into the bathroom, pulled off my T-shirt and stepped into the

shower. There was plenty of room in the shower stall because I'm only five

feet tall and I have a petite figure. First I shampooed my brown hair before

soaping up my naked body.

Then I heard Debbie ask, "Is this the camera?"

I opened the shower door, looked out and said, "Yes."

When I opened the shower door, a blast of cold air hit my nipples and made

them nice and hard. I left the shower door half open in case Debbie wanted

to say something else to me, but she had other ideas. As I spread soap suds

over my bare breasts, Debbie picked up the camera and zoomed in on my boobies.

My breasts are only medium-sized, but they're full and firm with round rosy

nipples, and Debbie seemed to enjoy recording them with the camera.

I pretended like I didn't know Debbie was videotaping me. I washed my flat

tummy, and then I bent forward to wash my legs as the camera rolled. I'll bet

Debbie thought the action was about to heat up as I slowly slid my hands up

my soapy legs until they reached my neatly-trimmed brunette bush. I shampooed

my pussy hair, but I was standing in front of someone I'd just met so I didn't

touch myself in a way that would get me aroused.

As I started washing my butt, Debbie said, "Turn around for the camera."

I acted embarrassed and said, "The camera? Debbie! What are you doing?"

She said, "Come on, just do it!"

I smiled at Debbie, and then I turned around so she could videotape my

backside. I moved my soapy hands all over my bare butt, and then I slid my

fingers up and down my sensitive butt crack. Now I was really starting

to turn myself on so I quickly rinsed my body and got out of the shower.

After I dried off and wrapped a towel around my naked body, Debbie turned

the camera off.

She waited in my bedroom while I fixed my makeup and hair. When there was

nothing left for me to do except get dressed, I walked into the bedroom. I

still had the towel wrapped around me as Debbie picked up the camera and

began recording again.

Still acting embarrassed, I asked, "What are you doing?"

Debbie replied, "This is fun. Come on, let me record you getting dressed."

I said, "Oh, okay."

I didn't tell her that I was having fun, too. Debbie started laughing as I

acted like a stripper while taking my towel off. Then she stood behind me

as I bent over to look in the bottom drawer for a pair of panties. She

zoomed in on my bare butt and probably caught a glimpse of my pussy lips

from behind as I remained bent over for a long time with my knees straight.

My ass was pointed high in the air and I stayed in that position until I

decided which pair of undies I was going to wear. Finally, I chose a pair

of white see-through panties and slid them up my legs.

Once my little undies were on, I put my hands behind my head, thrust my

boobies out and asked, "How do I look?"

Debbie slowly panned up and down my body, concentrating on my bare tits

first, and then progressing down to where my dark pussy hair was showing

through the front of my white see-through panties.

As she zoomed in on my pussy, Debbie said, "You look hot!"

I giggled and said, "Thanks," and then I slipped on a blue jean mini skirt,

followed by a yellow tank top.

My top came down to my bellybutton and there was a gap between the bottom of

the shirt and the top of the mini skirt exposing a little bit of bare flesh.

I wore my skirt low on my hips and some of my butt crack actually showed above

the skirt. The gap between my shirt and my skirt insured that my exposed butt

crack would not be hidden by the tank top. I was not wearing a bra which

allowed my nipples to show through the thin material of the yellow cotton top.

I was now confident that I would not be upstaged by the revealing outfit that

I planned to purchase for Debbie.

After slipping on a pair of flat sandals, Debbie and I proceeded to the

mall. First we hit the hair salon and put some highlights in Debbie's

light brown hair. Then we hit the makeup counter to have a little work

done on Debbie's face. Debbie looked in the mirror and she was thrilled

because she looked ten years younger. I told Debbie that she looked

better, but the best was yet to come.

Now it was time to have some fun! First we went to the clothing store

where I always buy my clothes. I led Debbie into the changing room and

told her to take off all her clothes. Then I said that I'd pick out

something for her to wear.

I put my purse down and Debbie didn't even know that I had a hidden camera

inside of it. She thought the only camera I had was my small hand-held model.

With the hidden camera in my purse recording all the action, I lifted Debbie's

light sweater over her head, being careful not to mess up her new hairstyle.

Next I unfastened her bra and slid the straps down her arms.

Debbie asked, "What are you doing?"

I replied, "Taking your bra off."

She said, "But I never go braless."

I said, "You want to be a fun girl, right?"

She blushed and said, "Yeah, I do."

I said, "Okay then, let's take it off."

I slipped off her bra and said, "That's better. I don't know why you'd

want to hide those nice titties anyway."

Debbie said, "You like 'em? They're not very big."

I said, "They're as big as mine and the guys seem to like 'em. Plus, you

have cute nipples."

I started caressing her nipples and she pulled away from me.

I said, "No, no. Don't back away!"

Debbie said, "I feel a little funny. I've never been touched by a girl before."

I giggled and said, "Then you're in for a treat."

I licked my fingertips and started rolling her nipples between my thumbs

and forefingers. Her face turned red, but she didn't back away.

I said, "It feels good, doesn't it?"

She replied, "Yes...yes it does."

Then I moved down and said, "Its time to take your pants off."

I unfastened and unzipped her designer dress pants, and then I slid them

down her legs. I squatted down to pull her thick heeled dress shoes and

ankle stockings off. In my squatted position, I'm sure the camera had a

clear view of my brunette bush through my see-through panties, but I went

ahead and flaunted it for the camera as I pulled Debbie's pants the rest of

the way off.

I said, "You wear very expensive clothes, but they're not the clothes that

a fun girl would wear, are they?"

Debbie responded, "No, I guess not."

I said, "And neither are these underpants."

I was still squatting down as I hooked my fingers inside the waistband of

Debbie's plain white bikini panties. Then, ever so slowly, I slid them down

her smooth tan legs. While pulling her underpants down, I casually let my

fingers slide right down the center of Debbie's bare butt crack. I also drug

my fingertips through her pussy hair. Debbie's body shuttered as if it tickled,

but she didn't push my hands away, even when I purposely let them linger in her

pleasure places. Once her panties were finally off, Debbie stood before me

totally nude.

I continued to stay in my squatted position as I said, "Turn around...let me

have a look at you."

As she slowly turned around, I patted her on her bare butt, and then I

gently slid my finger up and down her sensitive butt crack. Debbie flinched,

but kept turning around. When she was finally facing me, I began combing

my fingernails though her light brown pussy hair. I was still squatting down,

so her pussy was right in front of my face.

I sweetly said, "You have a pretty pussy."

She giggled a little, but didn't respond.

While continuing to rake my fingers through her light brown bush I asked,

"Do you like it when I comb my fingers thought it?"

She replied, "Yes. It feels nice."

Then I slid my finger down between her pussy lips and said, "Mmm...wet. Yep,

you do like it!"

Debbie blushed, but didn't deny it. In fact, she casually spread her legs

even wider apart, right in front of the hidden camera. I think she wanted

me to put my finger inside of her, but I knew we'd have plenty of time for

that later, so I stood up and collected all of her clothes. I even took her

shoes and underwear. Then I grabbed my car keys, but left my purse on the

floor. Debbie took a seat on the bench and the hidden camera was pointed right

at her. With her clothes in my arms, I opened the door to the cubicle.

As I stepped out, Debbie frantically asked, "Where are you going?"

I said, "To pick out a dress for you."

She asked, "But why are you taking my clothes?"

I answered, "You won't need them anymore."

She yelped, "Won't need them? What about my shoes? What about my underwear?"

I winked at her and said, "Trust me!"

I walked away, leaving Debbie stark naked in the changing cubicle with nothing,

but a camera. I went to my car and locked her clothes in the trunk. Then I

returned to the dressing room.

Debbie asked, "Where have you been? It seems like you've been gone forever."

I said, "Looking for a dress that you'd look good in."

She said, "Did you find one?"

I said, "Nope. We'll have to go to another store."

She looked around and asked, "Where are my clothes?"

I said, "Locked in the car."

Debbie screeched, "Locked in the car! Are you crazy? Do you expect me to

walk out of here with nothing on?"

I said, "Sure, why not?"

Debbie tensed up and said, "Because I'm naked. I can't go out there naked.

I can't!"

Debbie looked like she was going to cry so I said, "I'm just kidding. I'll

find you a dress."

Then I said, "It sure smells like girl in here."

She asked, "Girl?"

I pointed between her legs and said, "You know, girl. Were you touching

yourself while I was gone?"

Debbie looked down and didn't answer so I said, "You were touching

yourself, weren't you!"

Again she didn't answer so I put my finger between her legs and slid it

into her pussy. She was really wet, but she shuttered as if she'd just had

an orgasm and hadn't fully recovered yet. I pulled my finger out, and then

I leaned over and gave her a big wet open mouthed kiss on the lips. She

seemed to really enjoy it. I didn't say anything else about catching

Debbie fingering herself. I knew that I'd be able to see it later in the

video...and so would everyone else!

I left Debbie alone in the cubicle again and I went out into the store to

look for a dress.

A salesgirl that I always talk to named Penny was working and came over to

see if I needed any help. I told her that I was looking for a white summer

mini dress. She showed me a white dress with buttons all the way down the

front. It was a halter dress, but the straps didn't tie around the neck.

There was a button that held the straps together. I put my hand inside the

dress and I could tell that the dress would be revealing, but not

completely see-through.

Then Penny held the dress up in front of me and said, "It looks like it

will fit on top, but it's about an inch longer than you normally wear them."

I said, "It's not for me. It's for my friend in the dressing room. She's

about four inches taller than I am, so the dress should fit her perfectly."

Penny said, "Four inches, huh. Then I think it's going to be too short."

I smiled and said, "No, it will fit perfectly!"

Penny smiled back at me. She knew immediately that I had a hidden agenda

for my friend.

I said, "By the way, my friend's not used to dressing like this so don't

be afraid to give her a little extra exposure, if you know what I mean!"

Penny is a playful twenty-year-old college girl. She looked around and saw

that there were around eight customers in the store. All of the customers

looked to be in their twenties and five of them were guys.

Penny gave me a devilish smile and said, "I know just what to do!"

Penny walked over to a couple of guys that were standing nearby and said,

"Hey guys, I've got a girl that's going to come out and model a dress. She

wants to know if it's too revealing. Feel free to check her out and let me

know what you think."

The guys both smiled and said, "Sure, no problem."

A girl that was also standing nearby, and obviously familiar with Penny's

antics, giggled and said, "Penny, you're so bad! Let me know if you need

any help from me" and then she winked at Penny.

I thought to myself, "Poor Debbie's not going to know what hit her!"

Penny said that she was ready to go, so I took the dress into the changing

cubicle and helped Debbie put it on. When Debbie came out into the store

to model it, Penny immediately went to work on her.

Penny said, "You're not supposed to fasten all of the buttons on this

dress."

Penny unbuttoned the top three buttons and bottom two buttons on the dress

while I discretely recorded the scene with my hand-held camera.

Debbie whispered, "I don't know about this. You've unbuttoned the dress

below my breasts and I'm not wearing a bra."

Penny repeated loudly, "You're not wearing a bra?"

Debbie said, "Shhh! No, I'm not wearing a bra."

Penny said, "Well, let's have a look. Bend over at the waist."

Debbie bent over and the top of the dress fell away from her breasts,

exposing her nipples to anyone standing in front of her. It caught the

attention of the two guys and they walked over to get a better view.

Debbie started to rise up, but Penny said, "Stay bent over."

Debbie remained bent over as the guys moved to a position that afforded

them a better view.

Then Penny asked, "What do you think, Peggy?"

I said, "The dress looks good to me."

Debbie sounded alarmed as she said, "I may not have the biggest tits in

the world, but it feels like they're ready to fall out of the dress."

I said, "Don't worry about that. They look great."

Then Penny said, "Turn around and bend over without bending your knees. I

want to check the length of the dress."

Debbie saw the guys watching and whispered, "Bend over? But I'm not

wearing any underwear."

Again Penny repeated loudly, "You're not wearing any underwear?"

Debbie said, "Tell the whole mall why don't you! No, I'm not wearing any

underwear. I'm naked under this dress."

Penny said, "Well you're going to have to bend over. I need to see how

much of your bare ass hangs out."

That got a suppressed laugh out of the two guys and the girl that were

standing nearby. Debbie's face turned red, but she complied with Penny's

request and bent over. In her bent over position, the dress rode up far

enough to expose half of her bare butt cheeks to the onlookers, and to the

camera. Debbie could feel that her butt was showing and she tried to stand

up, but Peggy put her hand on Debbie's back and kept her bent over.

Penny asked, "Does it look like her butt is hanging out?"

I squatted down to get a better camera angle and said, "I think it's

covered. What do you think?"

Penny said, "I think it looks fine, but let's ask the guys what they think."

Debbie said, "The guys? Don't ask the guys!"

Penny said, "Relax" while keeping her hand pressed firmly on Debbie's back

so that Debbie could not stand up.

The guys took a nice long look at Debbie's bare butt cheeks. Eventually

the guys gave a thumbs-up, which I recorded with the camera. Penny was about

to let Debbie stand up, but then the female customer that was shopping nearby

got in on the action.

She bent over and said, “Hey guys, you can’t just stand up and look. You have

to bend down like this so you can give the dress a thorough examination.”

Debbie squealed, “Bend down? Don’t let them bend down. They’ll see everything!”

The girl said, “We have to make sure the dress fits and the more opinions you

get, the better off you'll be.”

Debbie nervously asked, “But are you sure the dress is the only thing the guys

are examining?”

The girl giggled, but didn’t answer Debbie’s question. With Penny still holding

Debbie in position, the guys got down next to the girl to get a birds-eye-view

under Debbie’s dress. Debbie’s face was burning red as the guys took a nice

long look at Debbie’s bare butt.

Then Penny asked, “What do you guys think?”

The guys chuckled and replied, “We still like the way the dress fits.”

The girl said, “Come on guys. How can you say this dress fits? Can't you see

all of this?”

Then the female customer reached up and caressed the lower portion of Debbie’s

bare ass.

As the girl continued sliding her hand over Debbie's smooth butt cheeks, she

said, "All this bare skin shouldn't be showing. You guys must have noticed

that her ass was hanging out, didn't you? I mean, how could you miss seeing

all of this exposed skin?"

The guys didn't answer and they appeared to be having a little trouble with

their erections because they were both wearing tight jeans. The female customer,

who was a real cutie, seemed to be highly trained in the art of female domination

and humiliation. Debbie was now so embarrassed, she began to shake. It looked

like Debbie was going to collapse, but that didn't stop the cute female customer

from pushing the envelope with regards to Debbie's public nudity.

The girl said, "Look hear guys. Even this is showing," as the girl slid her

finger up between Debbie's long legs and actually touched Debbie's pussy lips.

The girl began sliding her finger back and forth across Debbie's sweet snatch

as the girl said, "I don't think it was very nice of you guys to tell her that

the dress fit fine when you could easily see this pink area right here,"

drawing the guys attention directly to Debbie's pussy.

Words could not describe the intense look of humiliation on Debbie's face as a

strange girl continued to slide her finger back and forth over Debbie's moist

pussy lips. Especially since a cluster of guys were watching. However, it was

providing me with some excellent footage for my video. When the cute girl

actually tried to push her finger into Debbie's love hole, Debbie let out a high

pitched squeak that got the attention of everyone in the store. Then Penny

finally let Debbie stand up.

Debbie, who was having a little trouble breathing, asked, "Am I done?"

Penny said, "No, there's one more thing I need to check. Squat down."

Debbie repeated, "Squat down?"

Penny said, "Yes, I need to make sure you don't need to open any more

buttons down below."

Debbie yelped, "More buttons? My pussy's already about to show as it is."

Now practically everyone in the store was watching as Penny pointed to the

floor.

Debbie begged, "Please don't make me do this."

Penny replied, "I'm sorry. I have to. It's my job. I don't want you to

get home and find out the dress doesn't fit."

With several pairs of eyes upon her, Debbie reluctantly began to squat

down. It looked like Penny was putting Debbie through some kind of cruel

punishment. With the two buttons open at the bottom of the already short

dress, her pussy was sure to show when she squatted down. In the squatted

position, it was nearly impossible for Debbie to keep her legs together, so

when Debbie's bare butt cheeks finally made contact with the heels of her

feet, her legs and her pussy were wide open.

I almost started laughing because Debbie's light brown bush and excited pink

pussy lips were right out in the open for everyone to see. Debbie knew it,

too, because her face was bright red. I got a good beaver shot with the

camera, and then I panned the crowd to get their reaction.

Everyone was trying to get a peek at Debbie's private place. However, not

only could they see between her legs, they could also look down the top of

her dress at her bare titties. Debbie's round rosy nipples were out for

public viewing because the top three buttons of her dress were undone.

Debbie was mortified, but she hung in there like a trooper. When Penny

finally let Debbie stand up, she led her in front of a mirror that was

under some bright lights. Penny said she wanted to make sure that no one

could see through the dress. Under the white dress, the dark shadows of

Debbie's pink nipples and light brown pussy hair were visible, but Penny

felt that they weren't overwhelming enough to warrant wearing underwear.

Then Penny said, "I almost forgot. There's one last thing I need to check.

This dress should fit tight enough to stay up even if I unbutton the straps

around your neck."

Debbie said, "Oh no. You wouldn't...I mean you can't. Please don't do that

Penny. Please don't unbutton the straps. The dress will fall down. I just

know it. And there are so many people watching."

Debbie looked around and nervously said, "Oh my, there's even more people

in the store now."

Penny quickly counted and said, "I think you're right. There's at least

fifteen people in here now, and nine of them are guys"

The female customer added, "And we're all here to watch you, Debbie!"

Debbie put her hands over her face, but Penny said, "Relax. I know my

inventory. The dress will stay on."

Then Penny unbuttoned the straps behind Debbie's neck and let go. Just as

all of the onlookers had hoped, the dress plunged to the floor.

Penny said, "Hmm, I didn't expect that to happen" as Debbie frantically put

her hands over her breasts to hide them from the crowd.

Debbie tried to cross one leg in front of the other to hide her hairy triangle

from the other customers, but most of her pussy hair remained visible to the

crowd. Her beautiful bare butt was also right out where everyone could see it

and many of the guys moved to a vantage point that offered the best possible

view.

I was standing at an angle from Debbie, so I was able to videotape her bare ass.

I was also able to videotape her tits and bush from the reflection in the mirror,

and I caught many of the expressions on the customers' faces as they gawked at

poor naked Debbie.

Penny got down and slowly began to pull the dress up Debbie's legs, but before

Penny was able to cover Debbie's girl fur, a female customer leaned over to ask

Penny a question.

With Penny holding the top of the dress at mid-thigh on Debbie, the girl

asked, "Where can I find blue jeans?"

Penny paused for a moment and said, "Hmm, let me think."

Everyone chuckled because they all knew where jeans were located. They also

knew that Penny was well aware of their location. It was obvious that Penny

was just prolonging Debbie's agony because there was a huge display of blue

jeans right in the middle of the store under a sign that said, "JEANS".

However, Penny still hesitated while mulling over the question as the adorable,

but helpless Debbie continued to stand there in the nude.

Debbie said, "Earth to Penny. Uh, hello! There's a naked girl here that

needs your help."

Finally Penny said, "Oh, yes. I'm sorry Debbie. I got sidetracked for a

moment. Blue jeans are over there" and then she let go of the dress to

point to the middle of the store. The dress once again fell to the floor.

Penny put her hands over her face and said, "Oops" which got a good laugh

out of the crowd.

Then Penny finally pulled the dress up and put an end to Debbie's public

nakedness.

Penny looked at the front of the dress and said, "I see the problem. With

those three buttons open on top, it allowed the dress to slip off. If they

would have been buttoned, the dress would've stayed on. Oh well...silly me!"

Debbie said, "Quick Peggy, let's buy the dress and get out of here before

anything else happens."

I said, "Okay. Penny, we'll take it."

The crowd went back to shopping, but the fun wasn't over yet. When we got

up to the cash register, I told Penny that Debbie was going to wear the

dress out of the store. Penny said that it wasn't a problem, but she needed

to get the tag off the dress.

With a pair of scissors in her hand, Penny grabbed the ticket off the bottom

of the dress. As I continued recording the action, Penny lifted the ticket,

which also lifted the hem of the dress. Penny lifted the hem so high that

Debbie's soft brown pussy hair was once again open to public viewing.

Debbie was really embarrassed now because she was in the front of the store

and standing at the entrance to the mall. Several people stopped in disbelief

as they just stood there and stared at Debbie's public exposure.

Debbie said, "Penny, would you hurry up. I don't want the whole world to

see my pussy!"

Penny said, "Don't rush me. I don't want to accidentally cut the dress."

As the crowd in front of the store began to increase, Penny finally cut the

tag off and released Debbie's dress. Many of the people applauded before

moving along while a few stayed behind in case Debbie was forced to flash

her privates again. However, the rest of the purchase took place without

any further mishaps and after I paid for the dress, Debbie and I left the

store.

The camera in my purse was off, but the camera in my hand was on standby,

just in case something happened while we walked through the mall. As we

strolled down the mall together, I couldn't help noticing that Debbie's

face stayed red.

I asked, "Did you have a good time?"

Debbie replied, "I've never been so humiliated in my life...but, I have to

admit, it was quite a thrill to be naked in public."

I said, "You were definitely the center of attention!"

Debbie said, "Yes, I was. I guess that's why my heart won't stop racing. I'm

just glad it's over."

I said, "Over? Not quite. We still need to buy you some panties and shoes."

Debbie tensed up and said, "Shoes? Oh no, Peggy. Not shoes."

I said, "Yes, shoes."

Debbie pleaded, "Please don't make me go shoe shopping. Not in this short

dress with nothing on underneath."

I said, "Sorry. The outfit won't be complete until we buy all the accessories."

Debbie said, "Well, can we at least buy the underwear first?"

I looked at her for a moment, smiled, and then I replied, "No. I think it will

be much more fun if we go shoe shopping first," and then I giggled loudly while

pointing at the camera.

Debbie just shook her head and said, "I can't believe I let you talk me into

this" as we headed towards the shoe store.

I said to myself, "Shoe shopping without panties...this is going to be fun!"Peggy

The Bored Housewife - Part 19

By Mindy Sparks

My middle-aged husband, Jack, has a fetish for seeing me in videos where

I'm either naked or nearly naked in public. Jack's coworker, Mike, viewed

a few of my videos (without my consent) and he was impressed to say the

least. However, Mike didn't think his wife was worthy of participating in

this form of entertainment.

Mike and Jack are in their late forties, but I'm only twenty-five years

old. I'm five feet tall with a petite figure and medium sized breasts, so

I look even younger than my actual age. Therefore, it's easy to understand

why the men find my videos so enticing.

Debbie is Mike's wife and she's thirty-two years old. I think Debbie is

attractive, but she feels self-conscious about her looks, especially since

Mike inferred that nobody would be interested in seeing a video of Debbie

parading around without any clothes on. Debbie wanted to excite her

husband and create a video that he'd enjoy watching, but she didn't know

where to begin. Then she showed up at my doorstep asking for my help. I

told her where to begin, how to proceed, and I even stayed with her all the

way through to the end.

We started out by going to the mall and giving Debbie a hair and facial

makeover, which erased a few years from her appearance. Then we went

shopping for a new dress. After locking every item of clothing Debbie had

in the trunk of my car, I picked out a dress for her. Debbie has a pretty

face and she is built similar to me except she's about four inches taller

than I am. When I picked out a cute summer dress that was maybe an inch

too long for me, it ended up being about three inches too short for her.

Since I'd locked all of Debbie's clothes in my car, including her shoes and

underwear, she was forced to wear the mini dress I bought for her with

nothing on underneath it. Plus, I was friends with the salesgirl at the

clothing store. The store caters to both men and women, so there were

plenty of people of both genders in the store when my friend put Debbie

through her paces.

The salesgirl made Debbie open three buttons on top and two buttons at the

bottom of her extremely short dress, and then she made Debbie bend over in

several different directions. Debbie was forced to do this right in front

of all the other customers. Since she wasn't wearing anything under her

dress, Debbie was providing quite a show for the crowd and I was capturing

it all with my video camera.

The grand finale came when my friend accidentally (purposely) caused

Debbie's dress to fall off right in the middle of the store. It left

Debbie naked in public for the first time in her life. She was mortified,

but the crowd loved it. Now it was time to go shoe shopping and I came

along to make sure that there would be no end to Debbie's day of public

humiliation!

I was braless and wearing a yellow tank top that left enough of my

mid-section uncovered to show off my bellybutton, along with a few inches

of my flat tummy. The air conditioning in the mall made my nipples poke

out prominently against the thin cotton fabric and my blue jean mini skirt

was a little loose on me. It kept working its way down my hips as I

walked, exposing some of my butt crack to the people behind me.

My bare midriff top left a gap between the bottom of my shirt and the top

of my skirt, so there was nothing hiding my butt crack from the shoppers

around me. I was wearing white panties, but they were nearly transparent

and they only covered half of my ass. I always buy my panties extra small

like that because when the skirt or pants I'm wearing slip down, I'd rather

have my butt crack showing than have my panties hanging out.

As revealing as my outfit was, it was nothing compared to Debbie's dress.

She was wearing a white summer dress with buttons all the way down the

front. The dress barely covered her bush and butt, which was distressing

for Debbie since she wasn't wearing any underwear. There were two buttons

open at the bottom of the dress and three buttons open on top. Her braless

breasts were sufficiently covered, although they would threaten to fall out

of the dress if Debbie bent over at the waist.

Debbie's wispy summer dress was not see-through. However, the shadows of

her round rosy nipples and light brown pussy hair were visible under the

stark white material. The dress was held up by two straps that buttoned

together behind Debbie's neck and she was well aware of what would happen

if the button came apart...the dress would plunge to the floor rendering

Debbie helplessly naked in public, just as it did in the clothing store.

Therefore, Debbie was constantly checking to make sure the button behind

her neck was securely fastened. What Debbie failed to realize was that

every time she reached up to check the button behind her neck, the hem of

the short dress would rise up, allowing the bottoms of her butt cheeks to

hang out in back and a little bit of her hairy triangle to show in front.

I was wearing a pair of flat sandals, but Debbie was strolling through the

mall barefoot. Since her shoes were locked in the trunk of my car, along

with her underwear and the rest of her clothes, the next store I wanted to

visit was the shoe store. Debbie was not looking forward to this shopping

trip at all. She begged me to let her buy a pair of panties first, but I

refused. I told her that it would be much more fun if she went shoe

shopping with nothing on underneath her extremely short dress. Since I had

a hand-held video camera, plus a hidden camera in my purse, I was fairly

certain that a trip to the shoe store would provide some excellent footage

for the video I was making.

In order to get to the shoe store, we had to ride up the escalator to the

second floor. When Debbie noticed that the escalator overlooked the Food

Court, she became very nervous. Debbie saw all the guys sitting at the

tables below the escalator and she was certain that if she got on the

escalator, they'd all look up her dress.

Debbie said, "I can't get on the escalator."

I asked, "Why not?"

She replied, "Uh, hello! I'm not wearing underwear and everybody will see

right up my dress!"

I said, "Maybe they won't notice."

Debbie said, "Won't notice! This dress is super short and I don't have

anything on underneath it. Believe me, they're gonna notice."

I said, "Then you'll just have to ignore them."

Debbie frantically said, "I can't ignore them. Don't you understand?

They'll be looking right up at my bare ass and pussy!"

Then I took hold of the bottom of Debbie's dress and said, "Don't forget.

You came to me so you could make a video for your husband. Now go up the

escalator or I'll lift your dress up right here in the middle of the mall.

It's your call."

Debbie put her head down and meekly said, "Alright. You win. I'll go up

the escalator."

I said, "Good girl! If you need me, I'll be sitting at a table below you

with my camera."

Debbie looked away in disgust, and then she got on the escalator and

started going up. She faced forward and kept her legs together, but I

could still see her bare butt cheeks peeking out from beneath the short

dress...and so could everyone else! I zoomed in under her dress with the

camera and when the video is seen later, it will be obvious to the viewers

that Debbie was naked under her dress.

Then I mischeviously called out, "Hi Debbie, I love your new dress."

She refused to look down, but I could see that her face was turning red.

Debbie was well aware that if there were any guys that hadn't noticed her

already, they were surely looking up at her now. When she made it to the

top, I walked over and got on the escalator. I wasn't nearly as nervous as

Debbie was. I put one foot on the step in front of me, which allowed me to

spread my legs a little and offer a view up my short skirt to the guys

below.

As I rode up the escalator, a couple of cute boys got on a few steps below

me. I felt like giving the boys a little treat, so I set my purse down on

the step in front of me and leaned over pretending like I was looking for

something inside of it. In my bent over position, I'm sure the boys below

me could easily see right up my short skirt. I was probably providing a

nice upskirt view to the people in the Food Court below me, too.

Sure I was wearing panties, but they were tiny and the material they were

made of was so thin that the boys could easily see right through them. My

butt crack was probably completely visible through the nearly transparent

fabric and I wouldn't have been surprised if the boys were able to see my

pussy lips from behind, too. When I got off the escalator, I picked up my

purse and stood to the side. The boys walked past me, but they kept

looking back over their shoulders as they walked away.

Debbie and I entered a women's shoe store, but I was disappointed because

the customers were expected to serve themselves. The shoes were in big

racks that went all the way up to the ceiling. There was a row of chairs

facing mirrors on the wall and an attractive couple in their thirties were

sitting together as the woman tried on shoes. There was also a cute girl

in her twenties that was shoe shopping. Two guys around the same age as

the girl were sitting next to her. The younger girl was wearing a short

jean skirt like mine. The older woman was wearing a white dress similar to

Debbie's except the older woman's dress came down to mid-thigh, the way a

proper lady is supposed to wear a dress.

As I watched the younger girl try on shoes, there was no doubt that she was

making an all-out effort to flash her panties at her friends, although she

acted like she had no idea that the guys could see up her skirt. It looked

like one of the guys was her boyfriend and the other was her boyfriend's

buddy. She was doing everything she could to show off for her boyfriend's

pal and her boyfriend looked like he approved of his girlfriend's

playfulness.

The older gentleman even glanced up at the younger girl several times, but

acted like he didn't want to get caught staring at her. However, she was

hard to ignore. The girl was cute and her skirt was dangerously short.

She was also very careless in the way she was sitting. Her legs were

spread apart and she over exaggerated the need to lift her feet up as she

slipped on her shoes. With a mirror right in front of her, the reflection

put her little pink panties on view for every customer in the store.

Then the man's wife got into the act. She selected a pair of shoes that

were high in a rack next to the chairs, forcing her to climb a ladder to

get them. When she did, everyone was able to see right up her dress. The

woman was wearing sheer pantyhose, but no panties. As she climbed up the

ladder, she showed off her nearly naked ass. When the boys took notice of

the woman's revealing display, the man just smiled as if he was proud of

his wife's bold performance. I seized the opportunity and began recording

everyone's antics with the hidden camera in my purse. I even got down on

the floor and pretended to look for a pair of shoes on the bottom rack

below the woman so I could get a clear shot up her dress.

When the lady tried on her shoes, I pointed my hidden camera right between

her legs, and then I said, "Debbie, you would look good in a pair of

those."

Debbie said, "I don't think they're my style."

I said, "Sure they are. Everything goes with flat sandals."

Debbie said, "Can you get me a pair?"

I asked, "Why don't you get them yourself?"

Debbie said, "Because I'd have to climb the ladder!"

I giggled and said, "So, what's wrong with that?"

Debbie didn't want to admit that she wasn't wearing anything under her

dress, so she said, "Okay then, I'll get them myself."

It really didn't matter if Debbie admitted it or not because as soon as she

climbed up the ladder, everyone knew she was naked under her short summer

dress. As Debbie stood at the top of the ladder and searched for her size,

everyone (both guys and girls) blatantly looked up her dress. She had one

foot on a rung above the other foot, so Debbie was showing everything she

had to the group below. By the look on her blushing face, I knew she

wanted to get down as fast as possible, but she also wanted to make sure

that she had the right size because she didn't want to be forced to climb

the ladder again.

As Debbie stood on the ladder, I took my hand-held camera and captured all

the exposed skin that Debbie was exhibiting above. Her bare ass was right

out in the open for everyone to see, and with her feet staggered on two

different rungs of the ladder, much of her light brown pussy hair was

showing, too. The woman sitting next to me tapped her husband on the

shoulder and pointed up at Debbie, as if the guy needed his wife to tell

him that a nearly naked girl was modeling her private places directly above

him.

When Debbie finally sat down and began putting on the shoes, I moved to a

location across from her so that I could get a better camera angle. As

Debbie slipped on her shoes, she was unable to keep her legs together and

with the buttons open at the bottom of her dress, Debbie's soft brown girl

fur was put on view for everyone to see.

Then Debbie stood up and bent over to look at her new shoes. She'd

obviously forgotten that there were three buttons open at the top of her

dress. When she bent forward, her dress fell away from her chest,

revealing her precious pink nipples to everyone. Eventually Debbie looked

in the mirror and noticed that her bare boobies were about to fall out of

her dress so she quickly sat back down in her chair and repositioned her

dress.

The girl sitting next to Debbie was so busy observing Debbie's shameless

display of public nudity that she failed to recognize that she was putting

on a show of her own. The girl's legs were spread far enough apart to

reveal her light pink panties to the camera. However, when I zoomed in

between the girl's legs, she nonchalantly spread them even wider apart and

smiled at me, so I guess the young girl really was aware of what she was

revealing to the camera!

As I continued filming, the girl's boyfriend saw that I was videotaping all

of the action and grabbed the bottom of his girlfriend's T-shirt. He

pulled up her shirt, presenting the girl's beautiful braless breasts to the

camera. The girl demanded that the boy release her shirt immediately, but

she made no attempt to hide her bare titties from the camera. Her breasts

were slightly larger than mine and her nipples were shaped perfectly.

The girl obviously enjoyed showing off her ripe melons and it appeared she

wanted to make sure that both the camera and her boyfriend's buddy got a

good look at them. When her boyfriend's pal reached out and grabbed the

girl's boobs, she pushed the guys away and finally pulled her T-shirt down.

As they laughed and carried on, Debbie wore a look of relief because the

younger group's antics took the attention away from her nakedness.

Then the girl slipped on her own shoes and bent over to pick up the shoes

that she intended to buy. When she bent over, the mischievous boys quickly

lifted her short skirt and pulled her panties down to the floor.

The girl said, "Quit it you guys. That's goin' too far. There's a girl

over there with a camera and she's zeroing in on my butt."

Once again the girl complained about the way her friends were acting, but

she made absolutely no effort to hide her nudity from the camera. She

called the guys a couple of jerks, but she was laughing when she said it so

I think she enjoyed being the center of attention. With her smooth bare

butt still out in the open and her little pink panties down around her

ankles, the girl acted like she was going to pull her panties up. I don't

know if she did it on purpose, but she accidentally stumbled forward and

stepped right out of her panties instead of pulling them up. One of the

boys snatched her panties away from her, so she stood up, grabbed her shoes

and made a beeline for the cash register.

I kept my camera on the girl because the boys kept yanking up her skirt as

she paid for the shoes. I was able to capture several glimpses of the

girl's beautiful bare butt cheeks, along with her equally eye-catching

shaved beaver because the boys were relentless about lifting up her short

skirt and publicly humiliating the girl. Finally the girl finished making

her purchase and quickly headed out of the store, trying to stay a step or

two ahead of the boys in an attempt to keep the boys from flashing her

private parts in the crowded mall.

Now there were just the four of us in the shoe store, not counting the old

lady behind the counter who appeared to be quite amused by all the activity

taking place in her store. The woman sitting next to Debbie leaned over

and introduced herself. She said her name was Nancy and her husband's name

was Frank. Then she put her hand on Debbie's thigh and began sliding it up

Debbie's bare leg.

The woman said, "I noticed that you're trying on the same shoes as me. How

do they feel?"

The woman's hand continued riding up Debbie's leg until it made contact

with Debbie's short dress. However, she didn't stop there. Nancy

continued sliding her hand up Debbie's inner thighs until the open buttons

at the bottom of Debbie's dress were pushed far enough apart to completely

expose Debbie's hairy triangle. Debbie was mortified and didn't know how

to react, so she just sat there with her light brown bush on display and

attempted to answer the woman's question.

As I continued recording the scene with my camcorder, Debbie stuttered,

"Um, I...I guess they feel alright."

Then the woman, who was well aware that I was recording the festivities,

gently combed her long silver-painted fingernails through Debbie's pussy

hair and said, "I like the way they look. What do you think Frank? Do you

like what you see?"

Frank said, "I'm not sure. Let me get a closer look."

Frank scooted forward in his chair and pretended check out Debbie's shoes,

but it was obvious that he was really taking a nice long look at Debbie's

pretty pussy hair. Debbie's face was red with embarrassment, but that didn't

stop Nancy from continuing to run her fingernails through Debbie's pleasure

patch.

Then Frank said, "I'm impressed with what I see."

Debbie nervously said, "I just wish I would have bought some panties before

I came in here."

Nancy asked, "What kind of panties are you interested in...see-through and

sexy or the ole boring cotton kind?"

Debbie said, "I guess I want a pair like my friend is wearing."

Nancy motioned to me and said, "Come here, dear. Let me have a look."

Before I knew what was happening, the woman reached out and lifted up the

front of my skirt. My skimpy see-through panties were now out in the open.

I was totally embarrassed because Frank immediately focused his eyes on my

brunette bush. He could see everything because the nearly transparent

panties I was wearing didn't hide my girl fur from the man at all.

Nancy turned to Debbie and said, "I see why you like them. They cover

everything, yet cover nothing."

Then she turned to her husband and asked, "See Frank? You can see this

girl's pretty brown pussy hair right through these thin panties. Do

you like looking at these little undies?"

Frank cleared his throat and mummbled, "Um, yes...yes I do."

Now I was the embarrassed one as everybody was examining my see-through

panties. I switched off my hand-held camera, but the hidden camera in my

purse was still recording everything. Nancy asked what brand of underpants

I wore, but I told her that I didn't know. Nancy, who now had total

control of the situation, instructed me to turn around. With my back to

Nancy, she told me that she wanted to get a looked at the tag on my

panties. Nancy lifted up the back of my skirt and grabbed the waistband of

my little undies. Nancy pulled the elastic away from my body and most of

my butt crack was put on view for the woman and her husband.

Nancy said, "Hmm, I can't tell. I need to pull them down a little further

to get a better look."

As Nancy pulled my panties down and stretched them out, I could feel her

fingertips sliding through the center of my sensitive butt crack. It sent

chills up and down my spine. Practically my entire ass was on display as

the woman continued to examine my panties. Frank quickly offered to help,

and when he leaned over to read the tag on my underpants, he got so close

to my bare ass that I could feel his breath against my butt cheeks. He

must have given my panties a very thorough examination because it took him

forever to determine what brand of underpants I was wearing.

Finally he said, "It must be some no-name brand."

Then Nancy pulled up my panties, patted me on the butt and said, "Maybe so,

but there's a lingerie shop across the mall that specializes in this type of

underwear. I'm sure we'll find something for you there, Debbie."

Nancy stood up and said, "Shall we?"

Apparently Nancy was going to help Debbie find a pair of panties, which

made Debbie a little nervous. Frank and Nancy looked like a wealthy upper

class couple, and that seemed to give Nancy the idea that she had the right

to do whatever she wanted to poor Debbie. However, in Nancy's defense

Debbie did seem like she was asking for it. Debbie was in a mall, wearing

a dress that was too small for her and she didn't have anything on

underneath the short dress. Plus a friend was recording every move Debbie

made with a camcorder, so Nancy must have assumed that Debbie was open to

anything that Nancy had in mind for her.

It also seemed to make Frank very happy to watch his wife toy with another

woman and Nancy seemed like she wanted to make her husband happy.

Unfortunately for Debbie, it looked like she was caught in the middle of

the couple's public sex game. Luckily I was there with my video camera to

capture every detail.

After Nancy and Debbie paid for their shoes, Nancy led us to a store called

"Monique's". The store had a big selection of bras, panties and sleepwear,

but they were very expensive. Nancy called a salesgirl named Rita over to

help us. The two women kissed each other on the cheeks, so they were

obviously friends. Nancy asked Rita if she could help Debbie find the

perfect bra and panty set.

Then Nancy lifted the front of my skirt again and asked Rita if she had

anything like the panties I was wearing. As if she was sampling the

fabric that my underpants were made of, Rita dipped her fingers inside

the front of my panties and began feeling the material. Rita also

sampled my pussy at the same time! It made my body shutter, but Rita

acted like she was all business and pulled her fingers out before I

became aroused.

Rita said, "Yes Nancy, we have a set that is very similar, but first we

need to take some measurements."

Debbie stepped forward, and then Rita reached up and unbuttoned the straps

behind Debbie's neck. Debbie gasped in terror as she watched her dress

plunge to the floor. Debbie was now completely naked, and she standing

right in front of Rita, Nancy, Frank, and me...and also the camera.

Debbie said, "Um, don't you have a dressing room? I mean, we're out on the

sales floor and I'm naked!"

Rita said, "Don't worry. You're among friends."

Debbie stuttered, "But...but Frank is staring at me. I just met him...and

what if someone else comes in?"

Rita said, "Just hold your arms out for me and relax."

Rita took the measuring tape from around her neck and wrapped it across

Debbie's chest. Rita checked the tape right over Debbie's nipples. Rita

knew that she was teasing Debbie's nipples as she took the measurements,

but it appeared that it was part of her game because Rita made sure that

Debbie's nipples were nice and hard before she removed the tape.

Then Rita tweaked Debbie's nipple and said, "You're poking out girl, but

that shouldn't affect the measurement."

Rita moved down and wrapped the tape measure around Debbie's waist. She

moved her hands so they were touching Debbie's pussy hair. This really

embarrassed Debbie, but she hung in there like a trooper. Then another

couple in their early forties entered the store. The couple walked right

over to where Debbie was standing and waited for Rita to finish what she

was doing."

Rita looked over her shoulder and said, "Hi Mr. and Mrs. Anglo. We got the

silk nighties in that you were looking for. If you let me finish up here,

I'll show them to you."

The woman said, "No problem. We're in no hurry. We'll just stand here and

wait."

Debbie said, "Why don't you take care of them, first?"

Rita said, "Nonsense girl. Mrs. Anglo said that her, and her husband are

willing to wait."

Debbie whispered, "Of course he's willing to wait. I'm naked!"

Rita patted Debbie on her bare ass and said, "So you are. Well then I

guess I'd better hurry up" and then the woman let out a little laugh.

It was very humiliating for Debbie to stand in a store totally nude while

surrounded by a group of strangers, which included a couple of men. Then

it became even more embarrassing for Debbie as Rita wrapped the tape

measure around Debbie's upper thighs. Rita's fingers actually brushed up

against Debbie's pussy lips as Rita took measurements of Debbie's legs. It

made Debbie's legs quiver so much that she almost fell over.

Finally Rita said, "I've gotten all the measurements I need, but you're not

going to be able to try anything on. You're too wet. Come here, Nancy.

Feel how wet this girl is."

That statement really humiliated Debbie as Rita walked off with Mrs. Anglo.

Unfortunately for Debbie, Mr. Anglo stayed behind. With both of the men

examining Debbie's nude form, Nancy moved forward and slowly slid her hand

down between Debbie's legs. Debbie looked at me like she wanted my help,

but I just pointed to the camera and motioned for Debbie to let Nancy

continue.

Nancy started moving her fingers around between Debbie's legs and said,

"Mmm, we have a wet girl here. She's nice and wet Frank. She must really

enjoy shopping for underwear."

Then Nancy pushed her finger inside of Debbie and said, "Yes, this girl's

wet all over. I think she needs my help Frank."

Frank said, "Do whatever you have to do. I'll just stand here and watch."

Nancy smiled and said, "I'm sure you will."

Then Nancy said, "Hmm, I wonder what her nipples taste like," and then

Nancy began sucking on Debbie's nipples while continuing to thrush her

finger in and out of Debbie's moist pussy.

Debbie began breathing heavily, and when Nancy started using her other hand

to tickle Debbie's sensitive butt crack, Debbie's whole body shuttered.

Sure Debbie was still embarrassed because there were two men watching her,

but she was now under Nancy's spell and there was no way Debbie was going

to let Nancy stop what she was doing.

Soon, Rita and Mrs. Anglo came back and Mrs. Anglo said, "I got what I

needed. We can go."

Mr. Anglo quickly held his hand up, motioning "not now" to his wife. When

his wife saw what was going on, she giggled and then she agreed to stay a

little longer.

Nancy whispered, "Don't fight it baby. Let it go, let it go."

Debbie moaned, "But...but everyone's watching...um...me. The men...they're

watching...me. It's so...mmm...um...uh...so embarrassing."

Nancy said, "Oh don't be embarrassed. If the men want to watch, just let

them watch. You should ignore them. Let it go, sweety. Let it go!"

Nancy kept thrusting her finger in and out, in and out. With the camera

still rolling, it was obvious that Debbie was on the brink of a very

public orgasm and there would be no turning back now.

Soon Debbie's body started jerking as she said, "Okay, I am...I'm letting

go, I'm...oh...oh...I'm cumming...I'm cumming!"

Then the very naked Debbie pushed Nancy away. Debbie bent over and put

her hands on her knees. In her bent over position, Debbie just stayed there

with her butt sticking out and her breasts thrust forward. She fought to

catch her breath and regain her composure without giving any thought to

hiding her nudity from the small group of people. Finally, Debbie stood up

and realized that she was still in a store in the mall, and Debbie still

wasn't wearing any clothes.

Rita held out a flimsy bra and panty set and said, "These should fit you.

Try them on while I ring out this customer."

As Rita walked off with the Anglos, Nancy helped Debbie put on the nearly

transparent bra and panty set. When Rita returned, she saw that the

underwear fit perfectly, although the fabric was so thin that Debbie's

nipples and bush were still easy to see. Then another couple entered the

store.

When the man spied Debbie in her see-through underwear, Debbie asked, "Can

I put my dress on now...please?"

Rita chuckled and said, "Sure Honey," and then Nancy helped Debbie get

dressed.

As we left the store, Nancy asked Frank for one of his business cards, and

then she handed it to Debbie. She asked Debbie to call when Mike got back

in town. Then Nancy said that maybe Debbie's husband would like seeing a

"live show." Debbie replied that she was sure her husband would enjoy it

immensely, and then Debbie and I went back to my condo.

Debbie and I spent the evening editing the video, and there was so much

footage that we put it on a DVD and mailed it to my husband. I included a

message stating that there was some very intimate footage on the video and

he should not share it with anyone, including Mike. Knowing my husband...and

men in general the way that I do, I knew my husband would call Mike and the

rest of his clan over immediately to watch it. He didn't disappoint me.

Jack showed the video at their next party. In fact, they showed the movie

over and over again. In the end, Mike was so only pleased with his wife's

performance that he caught the next flight home and told her in person...over

and over again. Debbie no longer felt unattractive or ignored, and she

called to tell me that she wanted me to script her next video, too. I told

her that I'd be happy to oblige!