**The Diary of a NIP-girl: 1999 - 2000**

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**PROLOGUE**

This book is about a girl, that at an early age, found out that she loved to walk around naked. For starters, in her own home, but slowly extending it to the homes of her friends and finally also in more public places.

For those people who don't know the meaning of the part 'NIP' in the title. Well, it stands for 'Nude In Public'.

The story will be told from her point of view, and she will tell us how she experienced it. It will mostly go, about the things that she did and how she was feeling when she was doing it at that moment of time. She just wants to explain us, why she has become that naked girl among all those clothed people in this world.

I hope you will love her story and who knows, if you are ever faced with a real naked girl in your own street or neighborhood. Just think back on this story and respect the feelings of that naked girl that you are watching. I personally would rather see a naked girl walking in my street than seeing somebody with a weapon in his or her hands.

I will now let her introduce herself to you all, and I hope you will enjoy her stories as much as I did. She sure is something special and somebody to cherish by us all.

**INTRODUCTION**

Before I start my stories, I want to give you some information about myself. At this moment, I live with my girlfriend and a good friend in a nice secluded house in the countryside. This gives us a lot of freedom and when the weather allows it, you can find us most of the time in the garden behind our house, without our clothes of course. Our garden can't be seen from the street and the houses of the neighbors are far away and our fences are too high to give them a view on what is going on in our garden. Not that they would complain, but for some activities, we sure need our privacy. For the moment, there is only one neighbor who knows what we do in our garden, but she never complained about it. And during those times that I left our comfortable garden and walked naked around the neighborhood, my neighbors have never complained about it.

By the way, my name is Veerle and to give you a mental picture of myself, I'm 1m72, 53kg (87B-59-85). For the USA fans, that's about 5'8" - 116 pounds / 34B-23-33. I have long brown hair that goes to about the middle of my back, and I have blue-grayish eyes. My skin has a nice tan, without tan lines of course. My breasts are still firm, with a light colored areola of about 4 cm (1.5 inch) with nipples that can stand out to about 1.3 cm (0.51 inch). My nipples are always somewhat perky, but when it gets cold outside, or when I'm very turned on, they really show up and nobody can look past them. I sure don't need to tell you all that people love to play with them when they start growing. However, that's not the only nice feature on my body, I shave my pussy and my outer lips are a little darker than my skin color, the inside of my pussy has a nice pink color. However, the most fun fact of my pussy, is that I have a clitoris that shows up between my lips when I get horny. It's eye candy for most people and the button to touch when they are having fun with me. Needless to say, they make me very wet when they touch me there. I must say, I'm very happy with my body and that's maybe also why, I love to show it off so much.

Even so, this is how I look now. The stories that I'm about to tell, start in 1999 when I was 16 years old. Back then I was a little smaller all over. Nevertheless, all the other things were almost the same, except that I had still tan-lines back in the day and some other differences that I will tell you all about during my stories.

From my 4th birthday on, I lived with my mother and sister in a nice neighborhood and the house we lived in was owned by my mother. Just a month after my 4th birthday, our dad had divorced our mum, and he had moved to the other side of the Country. We almost had no contact with him from then on. During the holidays, we sometimes went to him, but even this stopped. From my 12th birthday on, I had almost no contact with him anymore.

My mother worked as a nurse and had very irregular hours. So we often were alone at home. Even so, my sister and I could take care of ourselves. My sister's name is Ilse, and she is a year older than me.

Our mother has always been very liberal in our upbringing. I can remember that even as a little kid, I often walked around without clothes in and around our home. It's only when we got older and started to get our feminine attributes, we became a little more self conscious about our bodies and only walked around naked inside our home, with the doors and curtains closed. We even saw our mother walking around naked sometimes, but it was mostly when she had taken a bath or a shower and came downstairs to get a water bottle before she went to bed. When I was 16, my mother was only 33 years old. So, as you can guess, she had still a very nice body at the time. Even after she had us two kids, she had a slim figure and very nice assets, and she made men turn their head when she walked by. But for some reason, she never had a guy over at our place. She had some female friends but almost no male friends.

Well, I hope that you will like my stories about my naked adventures I had back in the day! I sure know that I have loved doing them, and I even do some of them these days.

So, if you ever have the luck of seeing me running around naked, please be gentle with me!

**Chapter 1**

Wednesday, 28 July 1999 - My First Time

On this day, it was when it all started for me.

After puberty, the only people who had seen me naked, were my mother, sister and the people at school or gym when we took a shower together. However, none of my neighborhood friends had seen me naked, because I was in a private school and they all went to the school in our own district.

At this stage in my life, I didn't shave my pussy, and I had enough hair so my pussy was hidden from view when I walked around in the nude. I was a little smaller and my skin wasn't as tanned as now, and I sure had very white tan-lines around my groan area and breasts.

This story takes place in a summer that was very hot, but had a lot of rainy days. And that was exactly what it was doing on that day, it had been raining from the moment I got up in the morning, and it looked like it would be raining for the rest of the day.

My mum had gone to work and my sister was away with some friends from school. So, I decided to do some fitness in the attic, and afterwards I went down to take a nice hot shower. Because it was still raining outside, I was planning to watch a movie and didn't bother to get dressed. I was alone at home, and I wasn't expecting company. I knew that my sister was planning to stay out until very late and my mum wasn't getting home from work before 8pm in the evening, so I had the house for my own.

So, with only a towel with me, I went downstairs. The towel was just for lying on. I'm sure I don't have to tell you that lying on a leather sofa, with your bare skin, it can make you sweat. Especially, when it is hot and humid like that day.

I took one of my videos and when I had put it in the VHS-player and had turned on the television, I went lying on my towel on the sofa. Although, my favorite choice of movies back in the day, were teen horror movies, I can remember that I put on a comedy that day. I just wanted to have a good laugh for a change.

Before I go on with the story, I will first give you the lay-out of the house downstairs. We had a garden in the back that you could reach by an alley. From the garden, you could enter our house through the kitchen that went into a big room where we had our dinner table followed by the sofa where I was lying on. From the entrance of the room, coming from the kitchen, you could only see the back of the sofa. You had to walk up to the sofa, before you could see me lying on it.

I had already been watching the movie for about twenty minutes, when I suddenly heard some footsteps in the kitchen. I found this very strange, because I didn't expect my sister to be back so soon. My first thought, when I heard them walking up to me, was, "OH NO! My sister is home with her friends!"

At that moment, I felt a rush going through my body. I knew that I was about to get caught by some friends of my sister, while lying completely naked on the sofa. The only thing I had with me to cover up with, was the towel that I was lying on. I quickly started to pull out the towel from under me, and then I heard somebody calling out my name. At that moment, it felt like my mind exploded.

"Shit, it's not my sister and her friends, but some of my own friends!" I thought. Strangely enough, I found this more disturbing than getting caught by some friends of my sister. Maybe because they hanged out with me so much, and I would be reminded of it every time when we would be together.

I couldn't figure out how they had gotten inside. I was sure that I had closed and locked the back door before I had gone to the attic. (Later in the evening, when I had talked with my sister about my day. She told me that she had returned home earlier, to get something she needed, and she hadn't locked the door when walking out. Because when she went out, she had heard me coming down the stairs and expected I would open the door anyway.)

You have to know, back in the day, we had an agreement with our friends that they could come inside through the back door when it stood open. We only asked them to call out at us, when they did this, so we knew that there was somebody in the kitchen.

When I had wrapped the towel around my body, hiding the more private parts out of view, I called out to them, "I'm in the living room."

For just a moment, I was thinking about getting up from the sofa and to go upstairs, so I could get dressed. However, I also knew that it was already too late, they would probably notice it anyway that I was only wearing a towel. So, that's when I decided that I would just stay sitting on the sofa like this. I knew that they couldn't see anything inappropriate with that towel around my body.

When I looked at the door opening to the kitchen, I saw how Illiana, the girl that had called out to me, was already walking towards the sofa that I was sitting on, and she was followed by two other friends, Inge and Patrick. When they reached the sofa, they looked somewhat surprised at me.

"Sorry, I hope we didn't catch you at a bad time. The door was open, so we came in like we normally do," Illiana said. I noticed that she was a little uncomfortable when she was looking at me.

"No, it's no problem, I was just watching a movie."

Inge looked at me and asked, "Why are you wearing a towel?"

For a moment, I was thinking about lying, and to tell them that I had just gotten out of the shower. However, I had already told them that I had been watching a movie, and on the display of the VHS-player, they could easily see that I had been watching it for some time now. So, I just decided to tell them the truth and with a smile on my face, I said, "Well, to tell you the truth, you have caught me in a somewhat unusual situation."

While Illiana came sitting next to me, Inge and Patrick went sitting on the other sofa that was against the wall and to the right of the sofa I was sitting on. I decided to turn off the video and television then went on by explaining myself to them, "You have to know, I have been exercising today, and afterwards, I have taken a shower. And because I knew that I was going to be alone in the house for a couple of hours, and also because it is so hot outside, I had thought by myself, 'Why not just watch a movie ... in the buff.'"

I stopped talking, to see how they would react on this. I could see that only Inge looked a little shocked about it. Patrick and Illiana looked as if they had some fun about what I just had said. I think I even saw some pity on their faces, maybe because they would have liked it to catch me lying naked on the sofa.

"But I must say, I really thought that I had locked the back door, so I sure wasn't worried to be caught like this," I said with a smile on my face.

"Well, that turned out wrongly it seems," Patrick said, now also with a smile on his face. "Lucky you had that towel nearby, or we would have had a very nice surprise this afternoon."

That was just the answer that I was expecting from Patrick. I have been in his bedroom once and his walls are all covered with posters of girls in bikinis and some of them even topless.

"Well, better luck next time!" I teased him.

Then Inge said, "Well ... umm ... maybe you could get something to wear, we will wait here for you!"

"Thanks!" I said. However, at the same moment I said this, I felt like I would rather be sitting naked among them then going upstairs to get dressed. While I thought this, I found this very strange, because I also noticed that this thought aroused me a little. However, to not offend any of my friends, I stood up and was planning to go upstairs and put on some clothes. But then Illiana suddenly said, "But ... if you love your towel so much, I don't think we would have any problem with you being dressed like that. It's your house after all!"

I looked at her and I noticed something in her eyes that made my nipples twitch. I could clearly feel how they were getting erect underneath my towel, and when I looked at her breasts, to my surprise, I could see that the same thing was happening to her. I sure could see little bumps appear in her t-shirt. And seeing this was maybe the reason why I decided to keep my towel on. However, to make sure, I first looked at Patrick and on his face, I could clearly see that he would like that as well.

And I think that Inge must have noticed this also, because she then said with a smile on her face, "Well, if you have no problem with that, why not? It's not that we can see anything. And to tell you the truth, you are now even more covered up than normally!"

She was right of course, because when I was with my friends during the summer, I was always wearing bikinis, and I only put on some shorts when I went to the park with them. So, I was showing less skin than usual. (Unless when I was also wearing a t-shirt, of course.)

"You can even drop your towel if you like!" Patrick said and this got him a slap on the shoulder from Inge.

We all laughed when Inge did this to him, but I sure didn't have to think about it. By just knowing that I was naked underneath my towel, I could feel chills going through my body from excitement. And while I went back sitting on the sofa, next to Illiana, I said, "OK then, then I will keep my towel on."

Now that this was behind me, I looked at them and asked, "Well, what are we going to do now? Do you guys want to watch the movie with me?"

"Umm ... no, maybe we can play a card game at the table. That way, we can also talk a little," Illiana said.

You have to know, we normally went to a park in our neighborhood during the summer, so we could hangout with others from our age. However, whenever the weather was bad, they normally came to my home, because we could talk about things more freely at my home. No parents around, you know, and even when my mother was at home, she had no problems with the things we talked about. She often joined in on the fun.

When they went sitting at the table, I first went into the kitchen to get us all something to drink. During our game, we talked about some of our friends and things that they had done. Of course, at a certain point, we were getting to the topic that I knew they would get to eventually. And I think that Illiana was even the most curious about it of them all.

"I hope you don't mind this?" she started to say. "But ... do you normally watch movies naked during the day?"

"Well, not all the time," I said with a smile. "But it happens! My mother, sister and I are very open about nudity in our home. So, sometimes, it happens that we go without clothes in our home. Especially, on a hot day as today. That's why the back door is sometimes locked and the curtains are closed. That's also why it takes us sometimes so long to get to the front door. And I must confess, it even happens that I don't open the door at all when I'm home alone. So, today, you guys have been very lucky that the back door wasn't locked like I had thought, because else, I probably wouldn't have opened the front door when you would have rung the doorbell."

"That explains it! I knew you were at home sometimes, when I came over to visit you, and I always wondered why you didn't open the door," Illiana replied.

"Sorry for that, but sometimes I just don't want to get dressed when I'm home alone," I responded with a smile.

At the same time, I noticed that Patrick and Inge listened with a lot of interest about what I was saying to Illiana. And I was more than sure that Patrick was already dreaming about me and how I ran naked inside my home. However, could you expect anything else from a sixteen year old boy?

"Have you also been naked outside your home?" Illiana asked.

"Not since I was a little kid. Nobody has seen me naked besides my sister and mum. And those people at school or the gym when we took a shower together, but surely not anywhere else."

"But aren't you scared that somebody would find you naked in your house?" Illiana asked.

I giggled and said, "Not really, until today, I always made sure the doors were locked and that the curtains were closed so nobody could see me. Normally, I always have some clothes downstairs, so I can get dressed when somebody would come at the front door. But today, I didn't do that because I wasn't planning to open the door, and I knew that I was going to be alone until at least 8pm."

At this time, I excused myself, because I really had to pee. I left the room and before I went back to the living room, I checked myself in the mirror, to make sure that all my parts were still covered up. I thought by myself that I was lucky with those friends of mine. I don't think that there would be a lot of people who would react like this when they caught a friend in this particular situation.

When I came back into the living room, I noticed that they had cleared the table. They were now sitting on the sofa's again and my spot next to Illiana was available again.

"We don't want to play cards anymore," Inge said. "But we were thinking of playing a game we haven't done for a very long time. Would you like to play 'Truth or Dare' with us?"

Well, you can maybe imagine what went through my mind when they asked this. Nevertheless, I still said, "Why not, we haven't played this for a long time, and it's always nice to find out things about each other."

I need to explain our version of this game to you first, because we did it somewhat differently from the normal 'Truth and Dare' games you see on television or maybe play yourself by times.

We start with throwing with 2 dices. We always use a red and a blue dice for this. The red dice determines what to do and the blue one who ask you a question or give you a dare.

If you throw between 1 and 3 with the red dice, you have to answer a question truthfully. Do you throw a 4 or 5, then you just have to say if you would do a certain dare or not. However, when you throw a 6, you need to do a dare.

The blue dice is used to see who will give you a question or dare. If you throw a 1 or 2, it's the first person to your left, 3-4 is the second person and 5-6 is the third.

So, the difference with our game to a normal game of 'Truth and Dare', is that when you throw a 4 or 5, they just ask you if you would dare to do something, but you don't have to do it. However, when you throw a 6, they can ask you to do something. However, If you don't want to do it, everyone present asks you a question that you have to answer truthfully. Some of those dares they ask from you, go too far sometimes, so you need a safe way out, and that's why all other can ask you a question if you don't want to do it. (Sometimes we just say at the start that when you don't want to do something, you get spanked by all present, but that's only in a very rare occasion. Mostly, we just use the version that all can ask you a question that you have to answer.)

So, we started playing. And during the first 20 or 30 minutes, the questions were the usual questions with no surprise answers. However, then the questions started to come that I knew would be different today.

Illiana rolled a 5 and Patrick had to ask the dare.

"Illiana, would you go naked in places where other people could see you?"

"Maybe," she said, "but it will depend on the people that are around me."

I rolled a 2 and Illiana had to ask me a question.

"When we came in today, and you wouldn't have a towel with you, what would you have done?"

"I'm not sure," I answered, "I think I would have covered up with my hands and arms, but I think that I would also be very embarrassed about it and maybe also a bit excited."

It seemed that Illiana was pleased with this answer. However, I also noticed that she gave Patrick a quick look. This gave me the idea that they had maybe planned something special for me during the time that I had been gone to the toilet.

Then Patrick rolled a 6 and Inge had to tell Patrick what he had to do.

"Give me a kiss on the mouth for 10 seconds," she said.

Patrick leaned over and started kissing her. I looked at Illiana and she was thinking the same thing as I was. We had been expecting that this would happen someday, because she had told us once that she had a crush on Patrick. However, she was somewhat shy, and we knew that she would find a way to steal a kiss from him without giving away that she liked him, and maybe thanks to the circumstances of today, she dared to do it finally.

Then Inge rolled a 4, and I needed to ask her a dare.

"Inge, would you walk naked in your house, when you thought you wouldn't get caught?"

She turned a little red by just thinking about it and said, "Oh no, no way! I would be scared the whole time. I even lock the bathroom door when I take a shower at home!"

It made us all laugh a little with her, but I sure could understand it. She had two brothers and I'm sure they would try to have a look at her, if they could, even when she was their sister.

Illiana rolled a 6 and Inge had to give her something to do.

"Illiana, kiss Veerle on the mouth for 10 seconds. If Veerle has no objection to it of course?"

"I have no objection," I said, maybe a bit too eagerly.

So, Illiana leaned towards me, and she started kissing me on the mouth. I was surprised that she even slipped me the tongue while we were kissing. And then I noticed that her hand was on my leg and a little under my towel. It made me very excited, and I could feel how my nipples popped out again. I wished we could kiss a little longer, but when Patrick said, "Times up girls!" Illiana disconnected from our kiss.

At this point, I didn't know this of course, but Illiana had told Inge, a while back, that she was a lesbian. That's also why Inge told her to kiss me instead of Patrick. And because they all knew that I had already kissed girls before, it had happened when I played spin the bottle on summer camp, Inge decided it would be nice for Illiana to kiss me.

Patrick said, "Well it seems that Illiana is a great kisser, looking at your towel."

I looked down at my towel, and I noticed how the imprints of my nipples could be seen in my towel. And by just noticing this, I got aroused again, and it made my nipples grow even bigger. The other laughed when they saw this. However, they didn't laugh to hurt me, they only thought that it was funny how my body was reacting.

Then it was my turn. I rolled a 5 and Illiana had to ask me a dare.

"If you could, would you also walk naked in other home's than you own?"

"Well to tell you the truth, I have thought about it, and maybe I would do it, but only when I trust the people around me!"

However, to tell you the real truth, I hadn't thought about it before, but I once had dreamed that I was naked in the house of a friend and when I woke up, I had been surprised that I liked the idea so much. And by all the things that had happened today, I really thought that I could do it.

Then it was Patrick's turn again. I saw him looking at his watch, and he said, "Well this will be the last round. I need to go home because it's almost 6pm."

Well, it seemed he wasn't the only one that thought so, because Inge and Illiana agreed with him.

Patrick rolled a 1 this time and Illiana would have to ask him a question.

"Do you think Inge is a handsome girl?"

We saw Patrick looking surprised with this question, but he answered, "Yes, I think she is very beautiful."

A few weeks later they would become a couple, but like most love stories at our age, it didn't last long. Even so, they kept close friends afterwards.

Then it was Inge's last turn. She had a 2 and I had to ask her a question, and because I was curious about how she thought about me, I asked, "Do you think differently about me now?"

She had to think about it, but finally she said, "No, not really, at the moment that I saw you sitting there in a towel, I was a little shocked. It was obvious that we had caught you doing something that we, or better, I didn't expect from you. However, now, I don't find it so strange anymore, and I'm even a little curious."

Then she gave me a smile, that told me that she would like to see what was hidden beneath my towel.

Illiana rolled a 3 and Patrick had to ask the question.

"Illiana, did you like kissing Veerle?"

"Yes," she said without thinking, "I liked it very much!"

With that answer and the look she gave me, I felt some jitters going through my body and felt my nipples again pushing beneath my towel.

Then it was my last turn, and the only thing I could think was, "No 6! Please no 6!"

I rolled ... and it was a 5. Inge was the person to ask me a dare. Strangely enough, I had mixed feelings about it. I knew what they would have asked me to do, if I had rolled a 6. I was relieved that I hadn't rolled a 6, but not rolling it, made me also disappointed about it, because at that moment I was wondering if I would have done what I thought they would have asked from me.

Patrick and Illiana gave Inge a smile! It seemed that they had planned it very carefully, because Inge asked me, "If we asked you to change the dice into a 6, because it is the last throw of the day, and you haven't thrown a 6 the whole time, would you do it? Even when you know that when you say 'yes' now, you have to do it and do something else we will ask you to do!"

I wasn't prepared for this question. That must be why Patrick started the last round of the game, because they had planned this the whole time it seems. I easily could have said 'no', but it felt that even I was curious about the fact if I could do whatever that they had planned for me. At this point, I was more than sure what they would ask me do, you could see it in their eyes. And I must confess, I wanted to do it but only if they forced me to do it, so this was maybe my turn to surprise them and agree with their conditions.

"Yes," I said with conviction. And I saw that even Illiana and Patrick were surprised with my answer. It was clearly that they hadn't expected this answer from me, but I also noticed they were happy that I had the guts to go along with their game.

In response, Illiana said, "Well, I think you can guess what we wanted to let you do the whole time when we were playing, but you had the luck of not throwing a 6. But by saying 'yes' to Inge's question, we expect you to do, what I'm going to say to you now."

Illiana looked at Patrick and Inge and then said, "We want you to drop your towel and walk with us to the back door, kiss us goodbye in the kitchen and then stand in the doorway, waving at us until we are in the alley."

At that moment, I felt different things inside of me. Firstly, arousal, because it was what I expected and even more. And secondly, scared, because they would see me fully naked for the first time, and I wasn't sure how they would react on it. But I felt even more scared, because I would also be standing naked in the doorway at the back of our home. There was a risk that some of my neighbors could see me there. (At this point, there were no houses at the back of our house, but most people that had a house at our side of the street used the alley when they went outside. So, there was a real risk that somebody, who I wouldn't like to see me naked, could catch me standing there completely exposed.)

The fact that I was aroused, I couldn't hide from them. My nipples showed up as huge pebbles in the fabric of my towel, and I could even feel how my clit had come out of hiding. Luckily, this last fact would stay hidden from my friends by my full bush of pubic hair. But for a moment, I sure didn't know what to do. Until now, it had only been a fantasy inside of my mind, but now, it would become reality.

"So, what is it going to be? Are you going to do it or not?" Illiana asked with a voice that told me she thought I would chicken out.

I looked straight into her eyes, stood up, and dropped my towel on the sofa. This gave me a rush that I had never experienced before. I felt that my pussy was becoming wet, and it almost felt as if the skin of my body was electrified.

Illiana gave me a smile and said, "Well, we had planned for it from the start, but we all thought you would never do it." I noticed how her eyes were going over my body, pausing at my breasts and afterwards on my groan.

Patrick, who always had something to say, said nothing this time. He was just looking at me from head to toe, and I was sure that he would get to his home very fast, you clearly could see there was something growing in his pants.

And for the first time, I even saw that Inge was liking it, but she also looked at Patrick and wasn't pleased with the fact that he liked it so much.

"Well, Veerle! That was the first part, are you willing to do the rest what we asked from you?" Illiana asked me, while still looking at my body and not at my eyes.

"Yes, I'll do it!" I responded.

"Well, give us a quick twirl, and then we are off to the back door."

I did as Illiana asked from me and gave them a twirl, so that they could see my whole body from all sides, and then we went to the back door together. I felt the tension in my body growing when we went up to the back door and my nipples almost hurt at this point. I had to rub them for a second for some relief, and I tried not to think about my clit that was looking out between my lips. However, as I said, luckily I wasn't shaved down there at this point, because else I would have given them something very special to look at.

When we came at the back door, they turned towards me, and I gave Patrick and Inge a kiss on their cheek. Then I kissed Illiana on her cheek and felt her hand sliding over the side of my body. This gave me again an enormous feeling of pleasure. If I would have stroked my clit right then, I would have exploded in an orgasm, I think. They grabbed their umbrellas and went outside. Now, it was my turn to step in the opening of the door. However, I was in luck, nobody but my friends were at the back of the house. I waved at them when they walked through the back garden and when they reached the alley, they turned around and waved at me while giving me a last look over. They then turned around again and walked away from me towards their homes.

At this point, I quickly closed the door, and locked it. I felt so excited and horny that I just couldn't stop myself, I dropped my body on the floor and started masturbating. It didn't take long or I was moaning and squirming on the cold kitchen floor while climaxing like never before.

When I was done, I kept on lying there and just enjoyed the afterglow of my orgasm. I was thinking about how my friends had just seen me completely naked. I felt so happy about it, but I couldn't understand why I liked it so much. I was sure that other girls would just be so ashamed about it, that they would never do something like this. So, why did I do it then, and why was it so exciting for me? For now, I hadn't an answer for these questions, but I also wondered if I would do it again if I would get the chance.

This was my first experience with public nudity. Over the following year, Illiana would become something of a coach for me and even something more. However, that's something you will find out in my coming adventures as a NIP-girl in a world full with clothes.

**Chapter 2**

Saturday, 21 August 1999 - A New Pussy

It was just a week before the school would start again. On a nice sunny Saturday, my mum, sister and I just had finished eating our dinner when the phone rang. I was closest to it, so I answered the phone.

"Hello, with Veerle!"

"Hi, Veerle. I'm home alone and just wanted to ask if you wanted to come to my place today." I recognized Illiana's voice when she said this.

"Sure, are we going out somewhere?"

"No, I just want some company, that's all."

"Okay, I'll be right over."

Because Illiana had said that we would stay at her home, I decided that I wouldn't change clothes. I had a white t-shirt on, that came to just above my navel and a red skirt that went to just above my knees. Of course, back then I was also still wearing panties, and for that day, I had my white panties on. So, the only thing I had to do, was putting my sandals on, and I was off to Illiana's home.

When I arrived at her home, I checked at the back of her house first. I noticed that the sliding door stood open. It was just like at my home, if the door stood open at the back, we could get inside this way. Before I walked in, I knocked on the window to let Illiana know that somebody was at the back door.

"Hi," Illiana said when I saw her walking up to me. "I'm glad you could come over today."

I was a little surprised that she kissed me on the cheeks to welcome me, that was something she hadn't done before.

"I hope you don't mind, but I also have called some of our other friends to come to my home today."

We both walked into the living room, and I saw that Alex and Eva were already there. Two friends we both knew from the park.

I said hello to them and we all went sitting in a separate one person sofa. There were six sofa's that stood around a little table in the middle of the room. They used this area for playing games, reading, or so they could have a nice talk. The room was rather big you know. When you walked into the living room you first had a big table with eight chairs around it. Then the area we were sitting and then two big sofa's facing a television.

However, before I go on, I can maybe first describe my friends to you. I just remember that I haven't told you how Illiana looks like, or any of my other friends.

Illiana was 17 and taller than me, 1m75 (5'8") and around 60kg (132 pounds). Her measurements are 95-60-83 (37-24-33). She had red hair that just reached to her shoulders, green eyes and her skin was nicely tanned.

Eva was 16 and was a little shorter than me, around 1m65 (5'5") - 51kg (112 pounds) — 88-63-88 (35-25-35). She had very long blond hair that ended just above her buttocks, blue eyes and a very white skin. She didn't like to sun and in the park she always sat in the shadows.

Alex was 17 and was about the same height as me back then. He was 1m67 (5'6") and around 69kg (152 pounds), he had a good muscular figure and was nicely tanned. He had black hair and brown eyes.

I mention these measurements because I just know them. A few months after this story, I had asked them their measurements for a project for school. The assignment was to get the average height of 16 to 18 year old boys and girls. However, as the naughty girl I was, I had asked them more information than I needed, and I have kept those sheets they have filled out for me. Of all my friends, there were only three who didn't give me all the information I asked about. Probably, because they didn't trust me completely.

Well, to continue my story, we sat down and started talking about some unimportant stuff, but we found it extremely important at the time. And while we were talking, Illiana dropped a bombshell on me.

"Do you know!" she began saying. "A couple of weeks ago, I have seen Veerle completely naked in her home! And not only me, but also two of our other friends that were at her home at the time."

I was stunned, I had never thought that Illiana would tell others what I had done in front of them.

She went on with, "It was on a rainy day and Patrick and Inge had come over to me, and as usual we went to Veerle's home because we knew we could talk freely there. However, we almost caught her naked on the sofa watching a movie. Between entering the house and seeing her, she had barely enough time to cover up with a towel that she had been lying on. Nevertheless, at the end of the day, we saw her completely naked."

I looked at Alex and Eva. Alex was just looking at Illiana, he was expecting a 'Just kidding!', I think. Like so often was the case when she told something out of the ordinary. However, Eva was looking straight at me, and you could see that she believed it without any doubt.

Then Alex looked at me and asked, "Is that true?"

"Yes," I answered him and tried not to blush too much.

"And that brings us to today," Illiana said, and she went on with. "This time I want to give Veerle a chance to also see something! And I know that you two also like to play some naughty games. What do you think about some strip poker?"

Alex and Eva looked at each other and smiled, then Eva said to Illiana, "Okay, I see you already have heard some stories about us two. We play it often with some other friends of us. So we are game if Veerle wants to play?"

Thinking about it and with the thought in my mind that I could end up naked again, I said, "Sure. I love to play it."

"Okay! Before we start, how many clothes has everyone on?" Eva asked.

As you already know, I had 4 pieces of clothing on: a t-shirt, skirt, panties and sandals. Alex had 5 pieces on, and he removed his shoes to even it out. He kept his socks, pants, underpants and t-shirt on. Eva and Illiana both had 4 pieces of clothing on: Eva had a t-shirt, pants, panties and shoes on, and Illiana with a bikini (top and bottom), a t-shirt and short pants.

We got 3 chips each. When you lose all your chips you had to take off an item. The person that had lost gained again 2 chips and the person with the most chips at the end of that round kept 4 chips, the others got each 3 chips again. So the loser is always in a danger zone in the next round. If there are 2 or more people without chips at the same time, then you needed to pull a random card. The person with the lowest card had to lose an item. The game ends when somebody ended up without clothes.

We all went sitting on the ground around the little table in the middle of the sofa's, and then we started playing. To keep it short, I'll just tell you who lost what until it gets a little more interesting again.

Alex — lost his socks.

Eva — lost her shoes, I still remember her red toenails, they looked lovely in contrast with her white skin.

Eva — lost her pants.

I — lost my sandals.

Eva — lost her t-shirt, she had beautiful breasts with an areola that looked rather dark against her pale skin and with perky nipples.

Illiana — lost her t-shirt.

Alex — lost his t-shirt.

I — lost my skirt.

I — lost my t-shirt. This left my breasts in the open for everyone to see, it gave me a little thrill.

Alex — lost his pants.

Alex — lost his boxer shorts, and it was obvious that he was aroused, his penis wasn't hard, but you could see that it was getting bigger, but his pubic hair was hiding the base of his penis.

"Well, Alex," Eva said with a smile. "You have lost today, so stand up so we girls can have a better look at you."

Alex stood up and showed off his package extra good to us girls. His body was nicely tanned and firm, only his dick, the area around it and his buttocks weren't tanned. At this point, we also could see a little of the head of his penis. As you may know, most men in Europe aren't circumcised, so the head of the penis isn't always visible. After showing himself to us, he sat down again, I could see he had a little blush on his cheeks. I don't know if it was from excitement, or if he was ashamed. However, he sure had a big smile on his face.

I must confess, I was a little disappointed. Secretly, I had wished that it was me who was totally naked and showing my body to my friends. However, the game had ended, so we would get dressed again any minute now, but I wasn't counting on Illiana's cunning.

"Well, normally the game ends now, but I have a proposition for you guys," she said.

We all looked at her and were waiting on what was to come.

"At this point of the game, I always like to play further, but with an extra risk for the players who are totally naked. If you should lose your chips when you are naked, then you have to stay naked until 6pm. And whatever happens, you can't cover up until then!

Well, what do you think about this? But wait, before you decide, I think I can make it even more thrilling for us!

The first person of us, who loses all their chips while naked, he or she has to stay naked and has to obey all the wishes of the others for the rest of the day. Of course, the others can get dressed after the game. So the loser will be the only one naked.

So, can I interest you guys in this?"

If I hadn't been somewhat excited already, after hearing this, I really was getting aroused. I was sure that I wouldn't mind being the only one naked among them, but I wasn't sure if I would like the part of being ordered around by them. So, I asked Illiana about what they could make the naked person do.

"Oh, nothing cruel, of course. It will depend on what we can think of, on the spur of the moment," Illiana replied, and I could see that she was also somewhat excited about it.

"And what if we don't wanna do it?" Eva asked.

"Well, let's just say, if you don't want to do it, you don't need to do it, but as punishment you will get a good spanking from us all." While she said this, she looked at us with a dirty smile on her face.

We all looked at each other, nodded in agreement and then Illiana said, "Okay, let's play!"

At this point, I was thinking, "I want to lose, I want to be the one that is naked for the rest of the day." But at the same time, I had some doubts about the things they could ask from me. Even so, all of this made me excited, and I was showing it, my nipples popped out.

When we started to play, my strategy was simple, throw away my good cards and hope to get bad cards instead. However, like so often, when you want to lose, you win sometimes. So the first person to lose an extra piece of clothing was Illiana, she was now sitting in her bikini.

However, then my luck changed, and I started losing, and not much later I lost my panties. Now with only 2 chips and they with 3 and 4 chips. I was sure I was gonna be the one naked for the rest of the day. And surely, it happened, two plays later, and I had lost all of my chips.

Illiana smiled and said, "Okay Veerle, you are the lucky girl that will be naked with us for the rest of the day!"

When I heard her say this, I almost jumped out of my skin from excitement. I felt my nipples getting harder and even felt some sensations inside of my pussy.

"Veerle, clean up the cards for us while we get dressed," Illiana said.

And while I cleaned up, the others were putting on their clothes. After I had put away the cards, I saw Illiana standing there with my clothes in her hands.

"To make sure that you won't get tempted to cover up during the rest of the day. I will lock your clothes away in my room. You will get them back at the end of the day," Illiana said before she left the room.

I was now alone with Alex and Eva, and when I looked at them, I could see that they were whispering to each other while checking out my body from head to toe. At some parts, their eyes lingered a little longer.

"Come here," Eva ordered me.

I did like I was told and walked up to her.

"Now, give us a few twirls, so we can have a better look at you."

"And don't stop, just keep on turning, we will tell you when you can stop," Alex said with a smile on his face.

So, I started turning around. I could see that their eyes visited all the parts of my body. I could feel that I was getting more and more aroused while I was twirling, and they were inspecting my body.

At a certain point, I even saw how Eva was pointing at me, and I think she was pointing at my hairy pussy. She was whispering something in Alex's ear, but I could hear what she was saying. However, it gave me a nice thrill, and I could feel how my pussy was getting moist. Well, I was already to the point that I could feel how my lips started to slide over each other. So, I was sure that I had to be careful, if I didn't want to start dripping.

I was still turning around my axis, when Illiana walked into the living room.

"Hey guys, what are you doing with her?" she asked with a funny undertone in her voice.

"Oh, we thought to have a closer look at our play toy for today," Eva answered with some delight in her voice.

Still turning around, I looked at the watch on the wall. It was now just past 3pm. So, I still had almost 3 hours to go until I could wear something again. I wondered what kind of things they would make me do, and while thinking about it, it gave me all kinds of thrills. For the most part, I was wondering what they would make me do, and if I would be able to do those things.

"Veerle, you can stop turning now. Go get us something to drink in the kitchen, and then we will watch a video together."

I stopped twirling and started walking to the kitchen. I looked back for a moment and saw Eva saying something to Illiana, while pointing at her crotch. At this point, I was wondering what this was all about. I walked into the kitchen and was out of sight now.

When we were playing in the living room, I hadn't thought about it, but now I saw that the curtains in the kitchen were still open. Even the sliding door was wide open. Seeing this, I suddenly felt scared. If somebody would walk past the house in the alley, they would see me standing naked in the kitchen. I immediately tried to hide behind the table and chairs that were standing in the kitchen. I looked outside and luckily I couldn't see anyone. However, I couldn't see inside the houses that were at the other side of the alley. In this part of the district, there were already houses at both sides of the alley. But because I didn't see anything moving, I risked it and started to collect some glasses and bottles to bring back into the living room. Nevertheless, I was still anxious about the fact that I could be discovered at any time. After I collected everything, I could finally go back to the living room. I'm sure that nobody had seen me.

When I came back into the living room, I could see that Eva and Illiana were sitting in the big sofa now and Alex was lying in the other sofa. They were looking at the television. I walked up to them, but because I was still thinking about the open kitchen door, I asked Illiana, "Do you know that the back door is still open? Isn't it safer to close it?"

She just answered me, "No, that won't be necessary, I don't expect anyone coming over today. So don't worry about it. We have decided to watch a comedy, you can sit here."

Illiana pointed to the left of her. It seemed I was going to sit between Illiana and Eva.

After pouring out some drinks for them, I did what she had asked from me and sat down between them. The sofa was normally for two persons, but there was enough space so you could sit in it with three slim people. When I sat down, my buttock and arms were touching both Eva's and Illiana's her buttock and arm.

"Maybe you can place your arms behind us on our shoulders, so we have a little more room to sit," said Eva to me.

And when I did this, I felt both girls coming a little closer to me, and I could feel their arms touching the sides of my breasts. In reaction my nipples started to pop out again, and I saw that Eva had been checking them to see if her commands had the effect on me as she had hoped.

At this point, we started to watch the movie. Even so, I saw that Alex was more often looking at my body than watching the movie. Every time we laughed with a joke, my breasts would jiggle up and down a bit, and in response it made Alex smile.

After a little time watching the movie, Illiana was starting to rub my thigh. She started at my knee and was very slowly coming up to my pussy. Slowly moving up and down my thigh, and every time she came up again, she came a little closer to my pussy. Feeling this, I became more and more aroused, my nipples started to get to their maximum growth and my pussy started to itch, and I felt my clit coming out of her shelter.

At the moment, that she touched my pubic hear for the first time, my body trembled, and I felt that my pussy was getting very moist now. And then Illiana started playing with my pubic hair.

And if that wasn't enough, Eva started to touch my other leg now. At this point, I was thinking that I would get an orgasm without that they had touched my pussy or even my clit.

But then it suddenly stopped. Illiana and Eva both stood up and faced me. Eva grabbed both my knees and then pulled them away from each other. It gave them a clear view on my pussy! Eva looked at Illiana and said, "We have to do something about this Illiana, it's not nice that we have to look at such a hairy pussy. Alex, take a look at this and say what you think about it!"

Alex stood up and came standing next to Illiana. Seeing them all three looking down at my pussy was almost too much for me. This was the first time that somebody had opened my legs this way, and you could clearly see the lips of my pussy and my clit popping out to have a peek of her own.

"Yes, the view could be even more beautiful when it is shaved," he said and smiled at me.

Hearing him say this, I shivered! I had thought about it myself sometimes, but never dared to do it, because the lips of my pussy would be always on display for the world to see whenever I was naked. I didn't know what other girls or women would think about it when I showered with them at the gym or school. With this thought in mind, I closed my legs.

"Now, did we ask you to close your legs?" Eva asked me.

"We shall need to punish her for this," Illiana said looking at Eva. And then she walked out after she had switched off the video and TV.

All kinds of things went through my head now. Where was Illiana going? Is she getting something to hurt me? Can I go on with this? Should I stop? I was getting worried that they would go too far. But at the other side, the only thing they have done until now was watching my naked body and giving me pleasure by doing it!

And then Illiana walked back into the room. She had a little mirror with her, the kind of mirror that you use for applying makeup at a table. She walked past me and went to the opening in the wall between the kitchen and the living room and placed the little mirror on the ground.

"Veerle, come here," she said with a demanding voice. "I have something interesting that you can watch."

I stood up and went to Illiana. Eva and Alex followed me.

"Squat down before the mirror!"

Again, I did what she asked from me.

"Now adjust the mirror so you can see your pussy!"

I adjusted it, and I saw that it was the side of the mirror that enlarges everything. I could clearly see the lips op my pussy in the mirror and my clit sticking out between them.

"Now use your fingers, and open up your pussy."

I looked at Illiana and saw that she was smiling and enjoying herself with the things that she was letting me do. So I did as she asked. I could see the very pink inside of my pussy, and I also saw that it was very wet. You could see my clit very clearly now, and it was fully erect.

"Now stay sitting here until we come back with the shaving tools. And whatever you do, don't move until we are back!" Illiana said in a stern voice.

Illiana went past me, back into the living room and Eva followed her. Alex still stood behind me. I noticed that his face was coming down and just next to my face.

"Well this is already looking better, but I think it will be even better when the girls are done with you!"

And then he walked away and lay down on the sofa again. From the sofa, he had a perfect view on my ass, and I'm sure he was looking at me.

Until now, I hadn't thought about where I was sitting. I looked up and I could see the garden through the open kitchen door.

"Oh no! Anybody walking along can just see me sitting here if they look this way," went through my head. "If they see me, I will be in a lot of trouble."

I kept on watching the door and hoping nobody would come by. All this gave me mixed feelings, I was scared, but I could feel it was also exciting me. When I looked at my pussy again, I saw it was almost dripping wet now.

And then it happened! When I looked up again, I saw a boy from the park walking by, it was Ingo. I felt my whole body tremble, and I almost had an orgasm from the adrenaline rush I got. Lucky for me, Ingo didn't look my way and just walked past the house. I was relieved that he hadn't seen me, but I noticed also that I felt a little disappointed about it. Was I really at a point that I wouldn't care anymore who saw me naked?

Illiana and Eva came back with the necessary shaving tools. Eva squatted down next to me, and before I knew it, she went with a finger over my pussy. For a moment I was stunned, but before I could say something, she said, "Illiana, I think she needs to clean up first, her pussy is completely wet and sticky."

"Is she now?" Illiana said. "Veerle, come over here."

I stood up and went over to Illiana.

"Spread your legs."

I did it and then Illiana went over my pussy with her fingers and when she touched my clit, I gasped and felt that my pussy was even getting wetter. She looked at her fingers and showed it to Alex.

"Yes, she needs to be cleaned. Alex, take her to the bathroom and let her wash her pussy. And when she is done, make sure it is clean."

Alex stood up and took me by the arm to the bathroom. I saw a fresh towel lying on the sink, so I removed it and started to wash my pussy and then dried it off with the towel. All the time thinking, "This is so hot!"

I checked my pussy and then said in a cheerful voice, "Done!"

"Turn around," he said. He knelt down before me and said, "Open your pussy for me."

I put a hand on each lip and pulled my pussy open. He took a good look and even smelled at it for fun.

"Okay, this seems fine."

He stood up and took me by the arm back to the living room.

"Cleaned and ready," he said to the girls.

There was a towel lying on that little table where we had been playing before. Illiana pointing at it and said, "Lie down on it."

I went up to them and lay down on the table. The table was just big enough to hold the back of my body and head. My ass was sticking out over the edge of the table, and I needed to put my feet on the ground to make sure I didn't slide off. My knees made a perfect 90 degree angle.

Alex was back on his sofa, and he had a very good view on my pussy from where he was sitting. At that moment, Eva took my feet and moved them away from each other until they were spread just wide enough so Illiana could get perfect access at my pubes.

The first thing she did was using a scissor to shorten my hear. With her left fingers, she went through my pubic hair, and then she cut off my hair just above her fingers. Sometimes she touched my clit with her fingers, it was still sticking out between my lips, and it wasn't hard to miss. All this made my nipples starting to throb, so I needed to rub them for a moment. Eva and Alex were closely watching all the action.

"If your nipples bother you again, just say it, and I will rub them for you!" Eva said to me.

This made Alex and Illiana laugh, and just thinking about Eva touching my nipples made them start throbbing again, but I didn't want Eva to touch me, so I didn't say anything.

Illiana went on with cutting my hair. At this point, it was getting short enough so Illiana didn't use here fingers anymore but was carefully cutting my hair even shorter. Sometimes blowing on my pussy and mound to get the loose hairs away. This tickled my clit and made my nipples even throb some more, I almost couldn't stand it anymore. However, I still didn't want Eva to rub my nipples.

When the hairs on my pussy were too short to cut it any further with the scissors, she stopped and used a little towel to get as much loose hair away that she could. Again touching my clit. I could feel I was getting wet again. Then Illiana took some shaving gel and started applying it on my whole pussy. Now I was getting so aroused that I couldn't stand it anymore and called out.

"Eva!"

"Yes?" she replied with some surprise in her voice.

"Nipples! Hurry!"

Eva laughed, came to my side and started rubbing my nipples and breasts, ending it with playing with my very erect and big nipples between her thumb and index finger. This felt so good that I started to moan a little. And I could feel that my pussy was getting 'dirty' again as they had said to me before. At this point, my pussy was ready to be shaved and Eva stopped rubbing my nipples.

Illiana went on with shaving all my pubic hair away and when she was done, she asked me to turn around and to put my ass into the air. I was now sitting with my knees on the table. My breasts rested on the table, and I had my hands on the ground. Giving them the ultimate view on my pussy and buttocks. I had a bit of hair between my pussy and star, so Illiana also removed those hairs.

I needed to take my previous position again and Illiana started to apply some moisturizer on my mound and lips. Now she was done. Eva and Illiana took a last close look at my pussy and then walked to the mirror that was still standing in the opening to the kitchen.

"Veerle, come here and take a good look at your new pussy!" Illiana said.

I stood up and went back to the mirror. I squatted down again and looked into the mirror. My pussy looked beautiful and it felt really good. You could see my lips very clearly now and my erect clit would be visible now for all to see whenever I would be aroused enough.

"Open it up again and tell us what you think!" Eva said.

I did what she said, and I could see that my pussy was very wet again. However, it also looked very nice and sexy.

I looked up at Illiana and Eva and said, "This is my new pussy for the rest of my life."

And I'm sure I had a very big smile on my face when I looked up at them.

"Glad to hear it," Eva said. "But you have one last test. Go to Alex and ask him what he thinks about it."

And so I went over to the sofa where Alex was still lying on and said, "What do you think of my pussy Alex?"

He inspected it very closely, rubbed with his fingers just above my pussy on my mound and said, "Very nice, that's a pussy that I can look at for the whole day!" And then he smiled at me.

For some strange reason, his answer aroused me so much that I thought that my pussy could be starting to leak any minute now. It sure felt like I was almost overflowing.

Looking at the clock, I saw it was just past 5pm. They asked me to clean up the shaving tools and mirror, and when I was done with it, I had to sit with them in the sofa again, and we watched the rest of the movie, but the whole time I noticed that they were also looking at my body, breasts and pussy.

Just before 6pm, Eva and Alex said it was time to go, they both gave me a last look over, and we said our goodbyes and then they went home.

Then Illiana said, "Well it's time to get your clothes now, follow me to my room."

We went upstairs and once in her room, she said, "Before I give you your clothes, I have some questions to ask you. You can sit on my bed."

I sat down and was wondering what she was going to ask me.

"First I want to know if you liked what we did with you today?"

"O yes, very much," I replied, "and I love my shaved pussy! I didn't know it could feel so good."

And saying this I rubbed my pussy for a moment. My pussy felt so naked and exposed for the outside world, and it was so smooth to the touch. I was just loving it.

"Was there something that you didn't like?"

"No, not really. If I think about it, strangely enough, the less enjoyable moment was when we all were getting naked. I love it more when I'm the only one in the room that is naked!" And then I thought about Ingo. "Oh yeah, and when I was squatting down before the mirror, while you were going to get the shaving tools, I had a little scare."

"Oh, and why was that?" Illiana asked surprised. "Was it something that Alex did?"

"No, no," I answered, "but when I was sitting there, I could look outside the kitchen door and was very afraid somebody would walk by your house and would look inside and see me sitting there, opening up my pussy."

"Lucky for you, it didn't happen then," Illiana said with a smile.

"Well ... it almost did," I replied. "When I was sitting there, Ingo came walking by, it was just my luck that he didn't look inside. Because I think that we would have been with an extra person from then on."

"Or worst, he could have seen you and walked on to get some friends of his to see you," Illiana said with a devious smile. "As you know, our friends at the park are always welcome in our homes. That could have been very embarrassing for you, I think, because your clothes were locked away, so you wouldn't have had a change to cover up when they would all come over and inside my house."

This idea gave me the shivers, but also aroused me again.

"Hmm, seeing your reaction on what I just said, I think you would have liked it," Said Illiana with a smile and pointing at my tits. "Your nipples are getting hard again."

"Yeah, maybe," I answered back with a smile. "But we will never know it now."

"Well, who knows," Illiana replied. "I have something else to ask you?"

I was getting very worried now.

"How would you feel about, that in the days or even months to come, I call you out sometimes, and we will do all kinds of things, not only in our homes but also in more public places?"

I was relieved. For a moment, I had been thinking that she had invited some other friends to play with me today. However, thinking about it, it secretly gave me a very good feeling. Coming back to her question, I came to the conclusion that I would love it. But I wanted to know a little more before saying yes to her, so I asked, "Maybe, but how would it go?"

"Well, it would be like this. I call you or come over to you, and we would make an appointment for doing something a few days later. However, I wouldn't tell you what we would do or where we would be going. That would be a surprise for you. What do you think?"

"When we are doing it, do I have the opportunity to say stop when I don't like it?"

"Hmm, yes, but it will not always be possible to just quit. Because sometimes you will be naked and have no clothes with you to cover up with immediately, just like today, we would first need to get them."

Hearing this and thinking about what thrilling adventures I could have when I agreed to it, the only thing I could say was, "Yes, I'll do it. It sounds very interesting and exciting."

We gave each other a smile, and I saw something in Illiana her eyes that made me very nervous, but also very intrigued about it. I wondered what she had planned for me for the future.

"Okay then, maybe I should give you your clothes back now. My mother or father can come home any minute now, and I don't think you would like them catching you in the nude in my room."

She unlocked the closet door and took out my clothes. But before giving them to me, she gave my body a quick look over again.

And lucky for me, we were just in time. Because when we entered the living room downstairs, after I had put on my clothes of course, we could see her mother coming up to the house from the garden.

And so ended my second public nudity experience with Illiana again in control over me.

When I had gone home, I couldn't tell my sister what we had done straight away. Our mother was home, and I wasn't prepared to share this with her yet. However, in the evening, I snuck into my sister's room, because I really had the need to tell it to someone, and I was sure that my sister would keep it a secret.

While I was telling the things that we had been doing today. She sometimes laughed with it and when I was done, she surprised me by asking, "So, you are completely shaved now?"

I had been expecting a completely different reaction from her, but it seemed that she wasn't shocked about the fact that I had been running around naked in Illiana's home, in front of some friends. No, she was more interested in the result and that my pussy was now completely bare. I just giggled and confirmed that I really was completely shaven.

"And how does it feel?" She asked.

"It feels great," I said.

She then became very quiet and whispered, "Can I feel it?"

I looked surprised at my sister, but I didn't see anything that resembled as lust in her eyes. It just seemed that she was curious about it, and maybe she had even been thinking about doing it herself, but had never dared it. So, I just couldn't deny her request, and I said, "Sure, why not."

I then pulled down my pants and panties and showed her my shaved pussy. Well, she would have seen it anyway during the coming days. I sure wasn't planning to not run naked in our home anymore, now that my pussy was shaved. And I'm sure that my mother would be fine with it, we had already seen a few shaved pussies ourselves when we took a shower in the gym together.

"Wow, that looks great," she said. She hesitated for a moment, and then she went with her hand over my mound. "Oh wow, this feels so smooth, I love it."

"Are you thinking about doing it yourself?" I asked when she pulled her hand away.

"Maybe," she said, "I sure love the look and feel of it, it is so ... sexy."

"Sis." I said jokingly, while I pulled my panties and pants back up. "Stop this or you will make me blush."

"I don't think that's possible," she said.

"How do you mean?" I asked.

"You blushing, I don't see that happening."

And then we both laughed, and then I returned to my room, got undressed and went to bed. And I'm sure that I dreamed about how Illiana was still shaving my pussy that night, while Alex and Eva were looking at it.

**Chapter 3**

Saturday, 11 September 1999 - My Birthday Party

I had a nice birthday party on that day. I had turned seventeen the day before and had invited some friends over to celebrate it with me. We had a very lovely party, but this time, I kept my clothes on during the party. My mum was at home, and she didn't know about my new hobby. Sure, she didn't mind me running around naked in the house, but I don't think she would be happy if I did this also when my friends were at my home.

When the party was over, Illiana stayed at my home because she wanted to have a talk with me. We both went to my bedroom, for more privacy, and went sitting on my bed.

She told me that she had an idea for my next nude dare. A few blocks away, we had a center where they had art exhibits, and they also had some podiums for theater performances. It was closed for renovations, but we knew that the back entrance was always open. It was the easiest way into the building, and it was also the entrance to the offices. However, most people used it when they had to go to the toilet. The toilets were always available for the public at that time, even when nothing was going on in the building, and we also had used them several times in the past.

During the week, it would be difficult to do the dare, because it was full of construction workers and in the evening, there were always some people still at work there, fixing things that they couldn't do during the day, and we surely would be caught in no time. However, in the weekends, it was almost empty. Only some security guards, but the building was big enough so you could avoid them. Illiana had checked it out on the previous Saturday, so she knew that there were only 2 guards on duty, and most of the time they just stayed in their office.

Illiana had come up with the following dare for me: On the next Saturday, we would go inside through the back door, go to the toilets, and there I would have to undress. She then would take my clothes and put it in her backpack. She would use her camera and take pictures of me while we walked through the whole building. And if we would get caught, we would tell them that we were doing it for an art project she was working on. Sure, I wouldn't be in plain sight of other people during this dare, but I would be naked for the first time in a real public place. She didn't want me to be scared too much, and that's why she had chosen this place. Sure I could get caught, but the chance was very slim. I thought about it and came to the conclusion that I wanted to try it, so I agreed to her proposal. However, I also agreed to it, because we had an agreement that she normally didn't have to tell me what she had planned for me. So when she told me the whole plan in detail, I trusted her enough to go along with it.

We made plans for the next Saturday, and then she went home. I didn't tell my sister anything about it this time, because I was afraid that she would think that it was a bad idea and maybe tell it to our mother. I was sure that my sister would never agree to it.

**Chapter 4**

Saturday, 18 September 1999 - Time for a Public Dare

The week up to this day had been very exciting for me. Every time I thought about what I was going to do in the weekend, I could feel the jitters and the butterflies were flying in my stomach like crazy.

When I woke up the Saturday morning, the only thing I could think of was about the dare that I was going to do in the afternoon. I was very nervous and excited the whole morning and could barely eat something at noon. And the closer I came to the moment that I had to go to Illiana, I could feel more and more butterflies in my stomach. I think that even my sister could see that I was nervous about something, but luckily, she didn't ask me anything.

When it was almost 1pm, I put on my sandals and went out to meet Illiana at her home. It was still very warm outside, so I put on a summer dress, panties and my sandals. The dress was very easy to get in and out off, so maybe I could always try to quickly slip into my dress when we were about to get caught. I sure would try to get dressed when we would hear someone coming closer to us.

When I arrived at Illiana's home, she was already waiting for me. And when she saw me walking up to her, she asked, "Ready for it?"

"Well, it's now or never." I answered her question, with a little tremble in my voice.

She took my hand and told me, "It will be alright, I will never let any harm come to you!"

And then we walked our way over to the center. When we arrived at the building, we saw that there were a lot of cars in the parking lot. This wasn't so unusual for a Saturday, the city center is not so far away from here, and they didn't have to pay a parking fee on this parking at that time.

We walked over to the back door and when we looked inside, through the glass door, we couldn't see anyone around, and so we walked in. We were now standing in a little lobby.

The door to the offices was closed, and it was at the back of the right wall. Because the door was closed, we couldn't check if anyone was around. However, we couldn't hear anything behind it, so it should be safe for us to go on.

To the back of the left wall, there you had another door. However, this one stood open, and it was through this door that we had to go to reach the toilets. So, we walked over to the open door, listening all the time, to make sure that nobody was walking in our direction. It seemed that there was nobody else around, because the only thing that we heard, was our own footsteps. We walked through the door, and then we had to turn around a corner to the right. Now there was a long hallway in front of us. This hallway had no doors, and it ended into another corner to the right. Standing at that corner, we saw a door about 3 meters away from us to the left, it also stood open, and we could see a big lobby behind it. We were now very close to the toilets. When you walked out into the big lobby, the doors to the toilets were only a few meters away to the right and the fist door was the door to the lady's restroom. So, we checked the lobby and saw that it was empty. We rushed out of the hallway and walked over to the door of the toilets. We quickly went inside and closed the door behind us. We checked all the stalls, and we noticed that we were the only one in the restroom.

"Veerle, are you ready for this?" Illiana asked me almost whispering.

I took a deep breath and answered, "Yes, let's do this!"

I pulled my dress over my head and gave it to Illiana. Then I stepped out of my sandals and could feel the cold floor against my feet, this made my nipples pop out, and I saw Illiana smiling at me when she noticed this. I gave my sandals to Illiana and then clipped my thumbs in the waistband of my panties and pulled them down my legs, stepping out of them and then giving them to Illiana as well.

Illiana had carefully put my things away in her backpack and then had taken her camera out of it, and then she quickly put the backpack on her back again.

Well, here I was now, completely naked for the whole world to see. Well, maybe not the whole world, but surely for the few people that could catch me naked inside this building.

"Hide yourself in the back stall for a second." Illiana said. "I'll check the lobby and when all is clear, I will come back and get you for your walk through the building."

"OK!" I said very nervously, and I could feel how my hands were trembling from the tension I was feeling in my body.

When I walked to the back stall, I could feel my heart beating in my chest and the adrenaline was rushing through my body. I felt scared and excited all at the same time. I walked into the stall and closed the door.

I sat down on the toilet seat and started to listen. I could hear the main door of the restroom opening and footsteps going out. And then the click of the door closing. While I was waiting for Illiana to return, I looked down my body. I couldn't believe that I was sitting here completely in the nude, with my naked feet on the cold marble floor, I started to wiggle my toes from the nerves that I was feeling. I hoped that Illiana would quickly return so that we could start my nude walk and get it over with. I sure didn't want to get caught in here, but I could feel that I enjoyed it in some way.

Nevertheless, after a few minutes waiting, I started to get a little worried. I thought Illiana would only take a quick look outside in the lobby and come right back in. However, this hadn't happened yet. I waited for a few minutes longer, but then I really was getting scared. The butterflies in my tummy were going crazy again. I knew that I couldn't stay in this stall for ever. So I did the only thing I could think of. I opened the stall door and looked outside. I didn't see anybody, so Illiana really had stepped out to check if the coast was clear.

I decided to see if she still was in the lobby. So, I started to walk up to the main door of the restroom, very slowly and constantly listening for strange noises. And while I was doing this, I kept very close to the stalls. If somebody would come in, I could always dive into one of those stalls, to make sure that whomever would walk in couldn't see me. However, nothing happened and I reached the door without a problem. I put my ear against the door, but I couldn't hear anything behind it.

It took all my courage, but I slowly started opening the door to the lobby. When I had opened the door wide enough, I stuck my head outside and looked around. Again I didn't see anybody, not even Illiana was there. I pulled my head back inside and closed the door again. I dropped to the ground and was sitting with my back against the door. The cold marble floor was giving me goose bumps all over my body now.

I couldn't believe this, Illiana had left me alone without anything to wear. Or, had she, maybe, been caught by the security guards? Or, was she still looking around to make sure the coast was clear for me? Or, maybe she had just seen someone and had to hide herself somewhere? I was thinking about so many different things that I almost screamed it out from the tension that I was feeling.

After a few minutes sitting there and thinking about my situation, I knew that I had to do something. I couldn't stay in here with the risk of getting caught. And when I thought about how I could get away, I could only hope that Illiana would be waiting for me at the back entrance of the building, and that she would have my dress ready for me to put on. Because if she wasn't there, I had to go home naked. Thinking about this gave me the shivers. Nevertheless, I also knew I couldn't stay in here, because I was sure that somebody would eventually end up in here with me and I sure didn't want to get caught by the guards.

If I needed to go home in the nude, I only had to make sure that I crossed the parking lot without being seen. With all the cars parked there, I surely would have enough places to hide behind. The most difficult part would be crossing the first street and the run up to the alley that went behind the houses. Those alleys were all over the district, so for the most part I could walk in those alleys and all the way to my home. There were only three streets that I needed to cross, and they wouldn't be too much of a problem, because those streets had almost no traffic on them. Sure there was a risk that the owners of the houses could catch me in the alley, but I could only hope on the goodwill of them to let me walk on.

And thinking further on the problem, I could maybe even try to slip into a house of a friend through the back door. However, what if their parents would be home. No, it was best to try to get home and to hope that my mother was still out. My sister would have a good laugh with me, but she sure wouldn't betray me. I had told her all about the previous two adventures I had, and she hadn't told mum about it.

I gathered all my courage, stood up again and opened the door slowly. I looked around for a last check, and then I went outside the restroom and into the lobby while closing the door behind me. I again felt an adrenaline rush going through my body. Here I was, completely in the buff, with nothing around me to hide behind. If somebody would walk into the lobby now, they would clearly see me standing there. For a moment, I just couldn't move because I was so scared, but I knew I had to go on, so I slowly started to walk against the wall and up to the door to the hallway that went to the back of the building. When I reached the door, I quickly looked inside and when I saw that there was nobody there, I went in and closed the door behind me. This way I would know if somebody would be coming in the hallway behind me. For a moment, I had to take a rest, because my nerves were getting to me, but then I decided to run for it and get it over with. When I turned around the corner to the left ... I ran straight into a security guard. He looked very surprised at me, I turned around, but before I had the chance to run away, I could feel a hand grabbing me by the arm and turning me around to face him again. His grip was too strong for me, and I couldn't pull loose.

"What is this? What are you doing here ... NAKED?" He asked very surprised. However, before I could say anything he went on with, "I'd better take you back to the office, so we can make sure nobody else sees you here looking like this."

Before he started to pull me along through the hallway, I had noticed that he quickly had checked me out from head to naked toe. If somebody could see us now, I think they would laugh at me. Here I am, a fully naked girl, being pulled along by a fully clothed security guard, what a view must that have been for others. When we reached the end of the hallway, we walked straight into the little lobby at the back. Luckily, nobody else was there. When we went past the glass door that went to the parking lot, I quickly looked if I could see Illiana outside, but she wasn't there. I had hoped she would be standing there so she could rush in to help me and give me my clothes back. However, no luck, I would be naked for a little longer.

At this point, I also started to worry about what they would do to me. I hoped they wouldn't call the cops on me. Because, I was still only 17 years old and the cops would have to call my mother, so that she could come and get me at the precinct. And I'm sure the story would get out and everybody in the neighborhood would know that I was caught here in the nude. I could only hope that the guard would first talk to me, and that I maybe could convince him to just bring me home without calling the cops. I sure had no bad intent in mind, I only wanted to do a nude walk through the building. So, I promised to myself that I would answer all his questions truthfully and that this would maybe help me to get out of it without getting into too much of problems.

When I had been thinking about this, we had walked up to the door that went to the offices of the building. The security guard opened the door, and he pushed me inside and made me walk in front of him. I heard the door closing behind us.

"It's the fourth door to your right." he said with a stern voice.

I was now walking alone, with the guard behind me. I was sure that the guard would be looking at me, and I'm even more sure that my buttocks would be the preferred target of his eyes when he walked behind me.

In front of me, I saw six doors in total. All of them were closed except the second door. And when we reached that second door, I looked inside and saw a woman sitting behind her desk that was facing the door. And I'm sure that I saw her looking at me when we walked past her office. When I heard her shoes clicking on the floor, I was now more than sure of it. I looked behind me and saw the woman already standing at the door. She was looking at me, and she had a naughty smile on her face. I could only guess what she was thinking, but it seemed to me that she liked what she was seeing. And I felt lucky that I didn't have to go into her office.

When we finally reached the fourth door, I felt the security guard brush up against my side. He grabbed the handle of the door and pushed it open for me.

"You can wait in here for a moment, I need to inform my boss about all of this."

I walked into the room, and then he closed the door behind me. I could hear that the door was being locked by him.

It seemed I would be in here for a while longer, so I took the time to look around. The room itself was a need square, I think it was about 5 by 5 meters. All the walls were white and at the back, there you had a huge window with curtains in front of it. I was glad about those curtains, because I could see through them, and I saw people walking by on the sidewalk, but they couldn't see me. If there hadn't been any curtains, they all would have seen me if they looked through the window. When I checked the window, I saw that it couldn't open, there was only a little window at the top that could open to let some air inside the room. So escaping was impossible, because I'm sure that if I had had the possibility at this moment to open the window. I would have done it and just had run stark naked to my home to get away from all of this.

In the middle of the room stood also a table with 4 chairs around it. Before I sat down, I walked up to the window and looked outside. There were a lot of people outside, but I couldn't see Illiana anywhere. However, I could see that another security guard was looking around the parking lot. This could only mean two things. Illiana had been caught but had run away and escaped. So they must be searching outside to see if she still was somewhere on the parking lot. Or, she was also caught, and maybe they were only checking if they could find other co-offenders.

I knew I couldn't do anything, for the moment. I was trapped and just had to wait for whoever would come to check me out. So, I decided to make it a little more comfortable for me. I turned back around and walked up to the table and pulled a chair out to sit on. I was facing the door, and I was wondering who would walk in. And that's the moment that my eye caught a camera above the door and into the corner of the room. The red light under the lens was burning. Obviously, there would be someone in the building that was watching me at this same moment. Thinking about the view they would have on my naked body, I was surprised that it made me getting a little aroused just by the thought of it. Even so, I also started to feel a little embarrassed about it. And then my mind took a run with me again. What if they are taping this? I'm sure I would be often the star attraction during some office parties where they would show this tape. And knowing people, this kind of thing is always a nice party hit to watch at when you are with some friends.

Why I didn't try to hide my body at this point? I can't tell! For some strange reason, I just didn't think about it, the only thought that went to my brain was, "Why am I getting so aroused by this all?" But I surely could feel how my body was reacting on this all. Sure I was still scared, but I could also see that my nipples were almost fully erect by now, and I didn't want to check it, but I also thought that my pussy was getting wet, I sure could feel a little tingle inside of me.

These were the things that went through my head while I was waiting on the return of the security guard. However, I also started to think about my predicament. It sure took him long to return. Had they perhaps already called the cops? Were they waiting on them now? I was still hoping they would first talk to me, and maybe I could persuade them to let me go. Maybe I even could get them to bring me home, because I sure couldn't walk home in this state. I'm sure that if they knew my story, they would see that I had nothing bad in mind and who wouldn't help a naked girl in a situation like this!

Then I finally heard some noise coming from behind the door. Somebody was unlocking the door, and then I saw a female security guard walking in. She closed the door behind her. And I was relieved, because I saw that she was also holding a white piece of cloth in her hands.

"Hello." She said. "I have something with me so you can cover up. However, I first need to ask you a few quick questions and check you out, is that OK for you?"

"It's fine for me. I'll answer all your questions." I said a little troubled with it, but also relieved that they had sent a woman in, to ask me some questions.

She walked up to the table and laid the cloth on top of it. Then she came over to me and said, "Stand up please."

I obeyed her and I stood up, but for some reason, I suddenly felt a little embarrassed about it. So I tried to cover up as good as I could. I placed one arm over my breasts and with my other hand covered my pussy. I know that it wasn't a logical thought, but suddenly I felt more naked than I had ever been.

"Are you doing drugs?" She asked me.

"Oh no!" I answered in a tone of unbelief. Were they really thinking that I was a junkie?

"Look into my eyes, please."

I did like she asked from me. I only didn't expect to look into two lovely blue eyes with long lashes. I even made time to check her out. She had black hair going down here shoulders and up to the middle of her back. She had to be around 26-27 years old, I thought. I also noticed that she had firm breasts underneath her blouse, and I was a little surprised that she wasn't wearing a bra. I could clearly see little erect nipples pushing into the fabric of her blouse. It's odd what things you remember in those strange situations.

"Hold your arms out, please." She said.

Again, I did like she asked from me. Exposing my breasts and pussy again to this beautiful woman, and whomever else that would be looking at the monitor that was connected to the camera on the wall.

Then she said with a very soothing voice, "I'm really sorry, but I also need the check some other places on your body for needle marks. If you don't want this, just tell me, and I'll stop doing it."

I thought that it would be best to listen to her. If I would work with her, it would only help me in getting out of here without getting in all too much trouble, I thought.

"It's no problem for me." I said with a smile.

She moved me away from the table and a little closer to the window. Then she kneeled down in front of me and said, "Please, give me your right foot."

Again doing like she asked, I lifted my foot and placed it in her hand. She then pulled my toes apart and looked between them. She repeated this also with my left foot.

When she was done, she stood up and walked to the back of me. I could feel that she was touching the back of my knees on both legs. Then she came back to my front and said, "I'm sorry, but there is a last place I have to look. Can you spread your legs a little?"

I was a little stunned by her request. I didn't know why I had to do this, but I decided to just follow her commands. So I spread my legs a little. She kneeled down in front of me again, and she was looking in the area of my crotch. I felt a little humiliated about this, and I could feel that I was starting to blush even more. Even so, I also felt that it was arousing me again. I couldn't understand why she had to look at my pussy. My arms and legs that I could understand, even the part that she had to look between my toes. Because I had seen on television that junkies sometimes used those places to shoot up. But my pussy?!?

I kept on looking at the woman that was now sitting on her knees in front of me. And then I saw that she was reaching out with her hand to my crotch. She very softly touched my groin, first my right side and then my left side. Of course, her touching me so close to my pussy that it aroused me even some more, and I could see my nipples were starting to get even bigger. And not only my nipples, while she was touching me, I could feel that my clit was coming out of her hiding and peeping out between my lips. I thought that I couldn't blush any harder, but I could, the area above my breasts was now even turning red.

She stood up again and while staring me straight in the eyes, she said, "I'm sorry about this, but we have had some problems with junkies. And I have had some police training to look for needle marks. However, I'm sure, that you also liked that I had to check you out, instead of the cops at their precinct. Well, you sure were showing to me that you loved it." And then she gave me a little smile, and I knew exactly what she meant by this.

However, hearing the part about the cops gave me a little hope again. Maybe if I just went along with them and told them the truth, I really could get away with this without getting in more trouble.

Then she walked away from me and picked up the cloth that she had put on the table. She turned around and said, "Here, we couldn't find anything else in so a short notice, but you can cover up with this. Or, do you have your clothes nearby, so that we can get them?"

"I don't know where my things are." I said.

I accepted the cloth that she gave me. It looked like a cloth that painters would use to cover up pieces of furniture with. I unfolded it, and saw that it was big enough to cover me. I wrapped it around my body and used it like you would use a towel. The cloth covered me from just above my breasts to just above my knees. However, I was glad I wasn't naked anymore. I was in a situation that I had no control over, and it felt so much better facing it covered up. I can tell you, when you are fully naked in such a situation, it surely takes all the power out of you.

"Sit down." She said. "I still need some extra information from you. My name is Nina, by the way, what's your name?"

I sat down on the chair and told her, "I'm Veerle."

"From where are you?"

"I live a few blocks from here."

"And what were you doing here and why were you naked?"

"Well, it's all just a dare really." I said. "My friend and I, we..."

"Is there still somebody else here! Is he still in the building?" She said a little upset.

"I don't know, but it's not a 'he' but a 'she'." I said.

"Oh, is she a redhead?"

"Yes!?" I said. I was very surprised that she knew this.

"We have seen her. Well, the security guard who caught you had seen her in the lobby. When he walked up to her, he saw that she was getting nervous, and then he had called out to her. However, she just started to run. He went after her but she managed to get away through the back door and into the parking lot. It's there that he lost her."

This confirmed my suspicion from earlier on, that guard outside must still have been searching for Illiana when I looked out the window of this room.

"He then came back in and locked the back door. When he caught you, he was just starting his round again to see if somebody else was still in the building."

"I think the redhead that he saw, that she must have been my friend! She also has my clothes with her." I said in response to what she just had told me.

"We shall keep on looking for her, but I'm sure that she isn't in the building anymore. Because the building is completely locked now, so she can't get inside anymore. The cloth you are wearing will be your only cover for a while." She said with a smile to comfort me. "So, go on with your story."

"Well as I said, me and my friend had planned a dare for me. I would go naked around the building while she would take pictures of me. It's something we do sometimes. We didn't mean any harm with it or anything else. It was just a dare." I said with my most innocent voice.

"Well, we already thought you hadn't any harm in mind. I don't think that vandals would walk around in the nude when they wanted to destroy something. That's also why we haven't called the cops yet. However, we needed to make sure you weren't a junkie, because they do all kinds of strange things when they are on a high. I'll need to talk to my boss about this, but I'm sure that we can handle it without involving the cops. Nevertheless, he of course has the final decision on it."

She stood up again, turned around and walked to the door. She stepped outside the room, but before she closed the door she said, "Don't worry, I think you are telling the truth, and I will convince my boss to let you go."

"Thank you." I said in a tone of relief and gratitude.

I saw that she smiled at me, and then she closed the door and locked it again.

I was glad about the outcome. It seemed I would get away with it, and they would maybe even let me go without involving anyone else, maybe I could even let them take me home. Sure it would be embarrassing to come home in this cloth, but all is better to me than involving the cops or even my mother. Maybe I even could let them drop me of at Illiana's home. She sure would be home by now, or I could wait for her there so I could get my clothes back before I went home. Even so, I found it also a little strange that Illiana hadn't returned for me already. I thought she would never leave me alone in such a compromising situation.

I again had to wait for somebody to return to me. After a few minutes, I stood up and walked towards the window. When I looked out, I could see that there were still a lot of people walking by. However, no sign at all of Illiana. And the security guard was also gone. I just kept on watching until I finally heard somebody at the other side of the door again. I turned around and saw that Nina was coming back into the room. However, the look on her face didn't promise anything good.

"I talked to my boss, and he also believes you. And when he was about to let you go, the person who is responsible for this building walked in. It seems that Rita, his secretary, had seen you when you were brought in, and she had told him about it."

She saw that I was getting worried again, and she quickly said, "Don't be afraid. He hasn't called the cops yet. However, he wants to teach you a lesson it seems, or better said, his secretary has some plans with you. Nevertheless, I'm sure that if you just play along with her, they will also let you go without getting the cops involved. And you don't need to be afraid, I will be with you the whole time. And I shall make sure that they don't do anything to you that you don't want."

"This is getting ridiculous!" I thought. "It had seemed that I was getting away with it, and now they want to play some games with me! What is going on here? And, what have they in mind for me?" I sure wasn't assured that it would end well for me.

However, because I was still more afraid of the cops than anything else, I decided to play along like she asked. I'd better waited to see what they had planned for me. Illiana knew that I'm here, so they couldn't do anything too rash with me. Maybe that this woman only wants to talk to me or make me feel scared so I won't do this again in the future.

"I'll play along." I said with a little voice. "But you have to promise me that you stay with me and make sure they don't do anything to me that I don't want."

"I promise it! However, I'm sure you won't mind it." She said in a mysterious tone. It seemed she knew more about it than she wanted to tell me.

She then took me by the arm and walked me to the door and into the hallway. The hallway was still empty. I expected that we would go to the left, but she pulled me to the right. "It's this way." She said. "Rita isn't in her office anymore."

We walked to the end of the hallway, and there we turned to the left and into another hallway. I could see there was a door at the end of it. When we reached the door, Nina said, "Don't be afraid, nothing will happen to you, just answer the questions and do what you are told and all will be fine. I promise you!"

I could hear in the tone of her voice that she meant what she was saying. The only thing I could do was following her lead and hope that they didn't want to hurt me. All I wanted at this point was getting out of here without the cops getting involved, even if it meant that I would be humiliated maybe.

She opened the door for me. Behind the door was no light, and I could only see a few meters in front of me. We stepped inside the room and before the door closed, I noticed that we were on a wooden floor, and I thought I had also seen some curtains hanging inside the room. When the door was closed behind us, it was pitch dark, and I couldn't see anything in front of me. Nina put on a flashlight and shined the light onto the floor. She took me further into the room, and I could hear some noises coming from my left side. However, I couldn't hear what it was, Nina's footsteps on the wooden floor made it so that the noise coming from my left was unrecognizable. When we had walked for a few meters, we reached a green cross that was marked on the floor. Nina let me stand on top of this mark and then stepped a few meters away from me while saying, "Don't worry, I will stay close to you the whole time." And then she switched off her flashlight.

It was again completely dark around me, I couldn't see anything, but I still kept hearing some noises. It was now coming from in front of me.

Then I suddenly was blinded by a light. I was standing in a light beam coming from all the way back of the room. It was now obvious to me that I must be standing on a podium from one of the little stages in the building. Probably even the stage where I had seen a performance once with school. The light was very warm on my arms and legs, but because of the light, I couldn't see anything in front of me. I looked behind me for a moment, and I could make out the shape of Nina standing there.

Then I heard a voice coming out of the speakers, it was a woman's voice. And from what Nina had told me, I assumed it was Rita the secretary.

"Well, young lady, it seems that you like to run naked in our building. What have you to say?"

I didn't know how to answer this question, and before I could think about anything to say, Rita went on with, "It seems that you are not so courageous anymore, now that you are put in a spotlight.

Well, because we interrupted you in your adventure, and you want to get out of this situation, I have thought about something so you could do it and maybe even more than you had counted on."

Hearing her say all of this made me a bit anxious. However, strangely enough, standing there in that spotlight made me also feel aroused. And at this point, I was also sure that it wasn't only Rita, Nina and I in here, but also some other people and all of them with their eyes on me.

"From this point on, I will call you 'slave'. And when I command you to do something, I want you to obey me. If you do all what I say, we will make sure that you get home safe, I even think that we have some clothes lying around for you. Will you obey me slave?" She asked with a firm voice.

"Shit, I'm going to be in a very public and humiliating session." I thought, but what could I do, so I just said, "Yes."

"Louder!"

"YES!" I shouted.

"Slave, that was the last thing I wanted to hear from you. From this moment onwards, you just do what you are told and all will be fine."

I felt a rush going through my body and my knees started to tremble from all the tension that I was feeling.

"Slave, hold your arms above your head."

For some reason, I just decided that I would obey every command that she would give me. Even if I had to do something really embarrassing. Because even when I felt scared and humiliated about this all, I was getting very excited about it too. Because not knowing who was watching me made it only more thrilling. The only thing that I hoped, was that they wouldn't have a camera with them to make this an everlasting humiliation.

So, I did like she had demanded from me and held my arms above my head. Luckily, I had fastened the cloth tightly, and it didn't fall down.

"Nina, remove that piece of cloth from my slave." She said.

I could hear how Nina walked up to me, and then I felt her hands at the top of the cloth and at both sides of my body. She went with her fingers between the cloth and my skin and then slowly moved her fingers to my front while going over my breasts. When she reached the front of my body, she grabbed the cloth and ripped it open and away from me. Here I was now, standing on stage, with my arms reaching for the sky, totally exposed for everyone to see. I could feel the warmth of the spotlight going allover the front of my body. My nipples were hard, and I was sure that whomever was watching me, had a good look on my clit sticking out between my lips, because I had been so aroused the whole time that it hadn't gone in hiding. And I must admit, the heat from the light felt very nice on my clit, it felt almost like somebody had a finger on it.

"Hmm, not bad, I even see that you are fully shaved. That's a good slave. Now give us a twirl, so I can see all of you."

I started turning, feeling the heat shifting all over my body. And after a few twirls...

"OK, that's enough slave. You can lower your arms now, and then you can do some jumping jacks to entertain me."

I did like she asked, and started to do my jumping jacks. I could feel my breasts going up and down and the lips of my pussy were always a little spreading when I opened my legs. Even something so stupid as this made my pussy react, and I could feel how moist I was getting at the inside. And not only this, because of the hot light shining on my body, I could feel that I was starting to perspire. And looking down my body, I noticed that my skin was starting to sparkle from my sweat.

After a few minutes, I heard Rita say, "You can stop now. You have had your little exercise of the day. And I enjoyed your little breasts jiggling around. And for this, you can make your breasts happy."

I'm not sure if she could see it, but I think that I must have had a very surprised look on my face, what did she mean? How would I make my breasts happy?

Probably, she knew that I had totally no clue about what she wanted from me, so she said. "Let's see how big those little pebbles of you can get. Start playing with you nipples."

I was a little stunned by this request, but still I did what she asked from me. I moved my hands slowly to my breasts and then took my nipples between my thumbs and index fingers and started to roll my nipples between my fingers. And she kept me doing this for a few minutes at least, I could feel how hard and big my nipples were getting between my fingers, and I felt good about it. I always have had sensitive nipples, but playing with them in front of, I don't know who, was getting me horny.

"Nice," she said, "slave your nipples are unbelievable. Nina, go help our slave to make them even bigger."

"Yes, Miss." I heard Nina say, and then I could suddenly feel her body against mine, her clothes rubbed over the back of my body, and I felt how her nipples pushed against my back, they were also very hard.

I then noticed how Nina put her hands on my hips. Slowly, she slid them over my body towards my breasts, her touching me like this made my body tremble from joy, it felt so good. When Nina reached my breasts with her hands, she started squeezing them, while I still kept rolling my nipples between my fingers.

"Let go of your nipples." Nina whispered in my ear. And so I let go of my nipples and let my arms hang down my body. Nina now slowly moved her fingers towards my nipples and took them in the same manner between her fingers as I had done. She softly started to pinch them and pulling on them. I bit on my lip to suppress my moans that I felt coming. This girl knew how she had to play with my nipples, and I couldn't believe it, but they even got bigger and harder than ever before.

"Slave, pay some attention to your clit now." Rita said.

And again, I did like she ordered me, my right hand went to my clit that was sticking out between my lips, and I started to rub it in a circular movement. "Oh, yes!" I let out from pleasure while I felt a shiver going through my body again.

Nina was still playing with my nipples and started to kiss my shoulders now and slowly moving towards my neck, I could feel how my pussy started to itch, and I just needed to scratch it, so I moved my middle finger down and pushed it inside of me vagina, scratching that itch I felt. By now, I also started breathing a little faster, and I put my head backward and on the shoulder of Nina. She just kept on kissing and licking the side of my neck. I moaned in pleasure, I just couldn't hold back anymore, and I let whoever that was watching me hear how excited I had become.

While my right hand kept on playing with my pussy and clit, I moved my left hand to my back and started to rub Nina's tummy, I tried to put my hand in her pants, but she was wearing a belt, and I couldn't manage to get into her pants.

And before I could open her belt, I heard Rita say, "That's enough."

Nina let go of me, but I kept on rubbing my pussy. I was so close to my orgasm that I didn't want to stop.

"Nina, correct our slave for me." Rita said.

And then I felt a stinging pain on my left butt cheek. "Aw!" I let out in response of the slap from Nina's hand.

I immediately let go of my pussy and stood up straight with my arms next to my body.

"That's a good slave." Rita said. "However, I couldn't see your pussy all that well. Nina, take the slave by the arm and bring her towards the front of the stage."

Nina came closer to me again, and then she took me by the arm. Because we were both in the spotlight now, we had to move very slowly towards the front of the stage and somebody made sure that the center of the light kept on shining on our bodies and in our eyes. Then I suddenly saw the edge of the stage and we both stopped walking.

"Slave, come forward and sit down with your legs over the edge of the stage."

Again, following her directions, I went on sitting on the edge of the stage.

"OK, now lie down on your back. Nina, go to our slave and put her legs so her feet almost touches her ass and then spread her knees open."

Nina came up to me, pulled up my legs and placed my feet a few centimeters from my ass and to the side. She then grabbed my knees and pulled them away from each other. By doing this, I felt the lips of my pussy opening up, and I could feel the warmth of the spotlight touching the inside of my pussy. This was getting me so aroused that my pussy was getting too wet now, and it was almost starting to leak. I was sure that everybody who was watching me, would see this clearly in the spotlight. Thinking about this made me only more excited.

"Slave, that looks very sexy I must say. Even so, I still don't see enough. Nina open her pussy with your fingers so I can see it even better."

Only hearing this made a shiver go through my body again. I felt that I was getting so horny now, that it wouldn't take much to get me to a climax in front of them all.

I could feel how Nina her hands touching the lips of my pussy, and then she pulled them apart. This must have given everybody a great view on the inside of my pussy, and it was only getting me more and more wet. I even felt a little of my own juices flowing down my butt crack already.

"Nina, stimulate that beautiful clit for us, let's see if we can get it even bigger."

I could feel Nina's thumb touching my clit, she also started to make a circular movement over it. And while she was doing this, I just started to moan from pleasure again. I was enjoying all this way too much. Because I'm sure that this was meant to make me feel humiliated and embarrassed in front of whoever was watching me. However, I could only feel pleasure and enjoyment now. And when I was getting closer and closer to my climax, I moaned louder and louder. And then I felt it coming, there was no turning back now, my body started to shake, and I had an orgasm right there and then. I screamed it out from pleasure, and I even squirted a little for the first time in my life. I could feel my juices flowing freely and oozing out my pussy and down over and between my buttocks.

After my orgasm, I just stretched out my legs and let them hang over the edge of the stage. Nina stopped touching me and then I could hear her say, "Girl, this was very hot and sexy!"

Before I could answer Nina, all the lights in the room went on, and I could hear people applauding, whistling and shouting at me. It took me some time to get my bearings, and then I pushed me up with my elbows, looked down my own naked body and into the room in front of me. I saw about 20 to 25 people looking at me from the first two rows. And for a moment I just looked at them in shock. However, then I started to recognize them. It was all of my friends from the park and between them, I even saw Illiana, she was looking at me with a big grin on her face.

Only a few meters away from me, was a woman standing with a microphone in her hands.

"Veerle, I know you don't know me but ... what you just did ... it is just unbelievable. I for sure didn't think you would go all the way." She said with a smile. I looked at her and I recognized her as the woman that I had seen sitting behind the desk in that office earlier. This must be Rita the secretary.

I smiled back at her but didn't know what to say.

"Take a bow for your audience." She said and pointed to all the guys and galls that were standing there.

Still a little confused, I jumped of the stage and took a bow for them. The others started applauding again.

Then I looked at Illiana and pointed at her while I said, "Is this all your doings?"

She smiled at me and said, "Guilty as charged!"

However, then I suddenly got a shock! I hadn't looked at the girl that had been standing next to Illiana until now, and I saw my sister standing there and looking at me.

"Sis, what are you doing here?" I said. I was suddenly feeling very embarrassed. I couldn't believe that she had been watching me while doing all those things on stage.

I saw that she came up to me while opening her arms, I stepped forward and walked right into her, and she hugged me very lovely.

"Don't worry about it, after those stories that you told me, I had to see it with my own eyes." She pushed me away and went on, "I had asked Illiana if she could do something with you. And this in a way, so I could watch you doing it without you knowing it. I just had to see that thing you did and what seems to give you so much pleasure."

"Your lucky that I didn't know about it, because if I had known you were watching me the whole time, I sure wouldn't have done it. But I can understand why you did it, I think I would do the same if it was you doing this." I answered and smiled at her.

And then the others came closer to me, and started to congratulate me for my courage that I had shown. Some of the other girls even said that they would never do anything like this. Not even when they would get in a situation like this for real, they would rather go to the police station then doing the things I did on stage.

"Veerle, maybe you have forgotten it, but you're still standing naked among us." Illiana said with a smile. "Maybe I could help you to your clothes again."

Some of the boys and even a girl or two let out a loud 'no', and this was followed with a salvo of laughter from all of us. Even from me, and in response I even shook my booty at them.

Then my sister said, "Can I introduce you to a friend of mine." She was pointing over to my right. When I looked over, I saw Nina coming up to us with my clothes in her hands.

"I have met her through a good friend." My sister said. "And when Illiana and I were planning how we could do this dare, I remembered Nina telling me about her boyfriend working in the center as a security guard. I contacted her and explained to her what we were planning. And she loved it, but with one condition. She would only try to persuade her boyfriend when she could play a part in it, hands on of course."

"Hi Veerle, here are your clothes, but I must say that I prefer your current condition." Nina said to me, grabbing one hand of me, pulling it up, and she then made me twirl under her hand for a moment.

She then gave me my clothes with a big smile on her face. And looking at what she gave me, I could understand why she was smiling. It was only my dress and sandals, it seemed she had kept my panties for herself. I gave Nina a big smile in return and turned around. I bent over to put my sandals on the ground and gave Nina, and maybe also some others, a last good look at my still juicy pussy. I stepped into my sandals while holding them with my hands and then stood up straight again. Looking at Nina, I could see that she appreciated the gesture, and she winked at me.

I had been naked among them for so long now, so it sure was time to cover up, I thought. And exactly at the point that I pulled my dress over my head, I heard Patrick shout very theatrically, "Why? Why? Oh, why?" And then my dress started falling over my body, hiding all the good parts out of view.

I looked back at Illiana and my sister and said, "Well girls, thanks for this, and I must tell you, at times I really was scared about it all! However, I was also very aroused. Good job." And while saying this, I gave them two an applause and the others joined in. I just couldn't help it, but this felt just like a performance, and I thought they deserved also an applause for what they had organized for all of us.

"It has been fun." Nina said. "But I think it is time to leave the building now. I don't want my boyfriend to get into trouble."

We all agreed that it would be best to leave the building. So we started to move and walked to the back entrance of the building. While we were walking, Nina grabbed me by my hand, and then she asked, "Would you do something for me?"

"Maybe." I said in a teasing voice.

"I want to give my boyfriend a little surprise for all the risks he took. Would you go into their security room naked to surprise them?"

What else could I say than, "Yes, of course." Because they sure had given me a special day by allowing them to do this to me.

"The guard who caught you is my boyfriend, by the way." She said quickly.

When we were outside and everyone started to leave, I quickly asked Illiana and my sister to wait for me, because I had promised Nina something, and I had to go back inside for a minute. Both girls laughed at me, and my sister just said, "Go do your thing, but don't give anyone a heart attack."

I went back inside with Nina. We went through the door to the offices and at the fifth door Nina stopped and pointed at the door. I stepped out of my sandals, dropped my dress on the floor and opened the door. Her boyfriend, and the guard that I had seen in the parking lot, were sitting there. They had been looking at some monitors it seemed. However, they both turned to me now and they saw me standing naked in the doorway. I stepped into the room and said, "Well boys, I had so much fun here today, that I needed to thank you in person." I went up to them and gave them both a kiss on the cheek. I did a step back, holding my arms open, so they could have a good look at my body.

I hadn't noticed that Nina had come up to me from the back and when she stood next to me, she slapped one hand on my left butt cheek. She then grabbed my ass and started to shake with it. Hard enough to even let my breasts jiggle a bit. She then said, "Thanks boys for letting me play with this." And turning to her boyfriend, she went on with, "I think you will need to come over to my place this evening. I'll have a little surprise waiting for you."

She then let go of my ass. I turned around, closed the gap between Nina and I, and then kissed her full on the lips. When I pulled back, I said, "Girl, it was also a pleasure for me. I sure liked the things you did to me."

I winked at her and then walked up to my clothes that were still lying on the floor in the hallway. I made sure my feet were a little more apart from each other than you normally would do, and then bent down over my waist to pick my clothes up. This gave them all, a very good view on my ass and pussy. I bent a little longer than necessary and then stood up again. I turned around, blew them a last hand kiss and started to run to the exit. Still naked with my clothes in my hands. I could hear Nina shout after me, "Wow girl, you're hot!"

I kept on running until I was outside of the building, I threw my sandals on the ground and as fast as I could, pulled my dress over my head and over my body.

When I looked up, I could see Illiana and my sister looking surprised at me. So I said, "I had to get out of there, very fast, I felt that I was getting excited again."

We smiled at each other, and after I had put on my sandals, we started walking home.

On the way home Illiana asked me, "Didn't you had panties on, when you were undressing in the toilets?"

I just responded with, "Nina has kept them as a souvenir."

I must say, writing this all down and thinking back on what we did on that day. It's even getting my juices flowing today. This was my first big adventure with Illiana. And there would be some more to come in the future. There is even one adventure with Illiana, that I'm not sure of if I will write it down. Because on that day we went very far, it will depend on the reactions I get on these stories if I will tell that one.

However, the experience I had in the center even changed me a little, because most of my friends had seen me naked now and even in a very extreme way. I wasn't scared anymore of being caught by them. So from that day on, I was almost always walking naked around my home. Not as much when my mum was home of course, but when she was gone, you could find me naked at home. I didn't even bother to close the back door anymore. The door was only closed when my sister was at home and also in the nude. Or, when my mum was at home, and I was naked. I still hadn't told my mum about my new hobby.

I must say, friends were coming to my home more often from that day on. They even started to keep track of my mother's work schedule. Especially the boys were very keen on seeing me walk around the place in the nude. Or, watching a movie or playing games with me while I was naked. And yes, we even played sometimes twister while I was naked. And I can tell you, they always made sure they would fall on top of me, so they could have a little feel. Thinking about this now, I sure have been very lucky that they never tried to do something more than that to me!

**Chapter 5**

Saturday, 25 September 1999 - Declaration of Love

I went to Illiana's home on that day, and she wanted to have a talk with me about my experiences from the previous Saturday. We were alone so we stayed in the living room, sitting in the big sofa.

"Did you like what we did?" Illiana asked.

"Yes," I said, "it was thrilling, scary, even humiliating but mostly very exciting for me."

"Well, that last part was obvious, when Nina pulled that cloth away from your body, and I saw your clitoris sticking out between your lips. I knew you were already horny."

I smiled at her and said, "I hate and love it when my clit does that."

And then Illiana Asked, "Had you a problem with Nina touching you on stage?"

"No," I told here, "if I would have had the choice between a girl or a boy touching me. I probably would have chosen the girl too. I like to watch boys, but when I fantasize about me having sex, it is mostly with a girl."

I noticed that Illiana's eyes started to twinkle when I told her my answer, and then she said, "I'm glad to hear it, because ... I have a little confession to make."

I could see she was smiling, a little shyly, at me, and then she said, "I have feelings for you."

I was a little surprised with what she just had said, and what did she mean with feelings? So I asked her, "How do you mean, feelings?"

"Well ... I have sexual feelings for you. I'm a lesbian."

For a moment, I didn't know what to say. In some unconscious way, I think I already knew it, but hearing her say this out loud had caught me off guard. Sure, I had noticed that the way how she sometimes looked at me had felt more than just the look of a good friend. However, I wasn't sure how to respond to her confession, but in the end, I thought that my actions would explain it better than I could tell her in words.

I moved closer to her and when I was sitting next to her, I moved my face towards her face, and then I kissed her on the lips.

When I pulled away, it was now she who was looking surprised at me, but then she started to smile and pushed me down on the sofa. She came lying on top of me and started kissing me and this time it was a sensual and wet kiss that I returned in the same feverish way.

And then our hands started to feel around, she was squeezing my breasts through my clothes, and I was doing the same with her buttocks.

And before we knew it, our clothes were lying all around us on the floor, and in the middle, us two naked girls were discovering each other's bodies with our hands. Well, she had already a little experience with it, but this was the first time that I had her naked body in my hands.

It was obvious to both of us that we weren't experienced in it, but just because we were already so excited about the fact that we both were having these feelings for each other made it that we quickly reached our orgasms. The only thing we did was kissing each other and rubbing each other's pussy until we came.

We kept on lying in each other's arms for a little longer and then Illiana said, "We'd better get dressed, before my parents catch us like this."

We kissed each other passionately for a last time, and then we got up from the floor and started collecting our clothes and putting them back on our bodies.

Even if this wasn't a dare or anything concerning a 'nude in public' moment, I just needed to mention it, because this would have, of course, an influence for the future for both of us. We weren't girlfriends yet, but we sure would be doing more than only dares from this day forwards.

And, well, I also wanted to tell this, because she was my first lover!

**Chapter 6**

Wednesday, 10 November 1999 - Food Run at Midnight

Since we had done that elaborated thing in the center and Illiana had confessed to me that she had feelings for me, we hadn't done any public nudity anymore. Illiana and I, we had just too much fun making love to each other. Nobody knew about us, and even if we didn't say that we were girlfriends, we sure acted like it. And that fact would become more clearly to us than ever, before the end of that evening.

My mother was away for the long weekend ahead. My sister and I, we had invited some friends over to have a slumber party. The next two days, the schools would be closed because of a holiday, so it seemed an ideal time to do it. I had invited Illiana and Eva, and my sister had invited Pia and ... please don't laugh ... Sissi. And in the possibility that you have forgotten my sister's name, it is Ilse.

We had planned a nice evening of playing some games and maybe watch a movie or two.

The evening had been going great, and we were having a lot of fun. We were planning to watch a horror movie at midnight. It seems always a good idea to watch a horror movie that late at night. It helps us to get into the mood of the movie.

However, a little before midnight, somebody said that she was a bit hungry. And it seemed she wasn't the only one. So we decided to do a quick food run at a local fast food restaurant. Pia had her car with her, so she would drive to get it.

And this was the moment that Illiana decided to come up with a dare for me. She dared me to go with Pia and use the drive-thru, but I had to be completely naked all the time. I told her, "That's fine with me, but not without a reward."

"How do you mean?" She asked.

"Well, If I do it, and I'm sure that you know I will, then I want you to be naked until 9am tomorrow! And if I don't do it correctly, I stay naked until then. What do you say?"

Illiana had to think about it, this was not the agreement that we had made a while back. Even so, after some time and encouragements from the other girls she said, "OK, I accept! But I will come with you to check if you don't cover up anywhere, and this also means you can't use your hands. You can't cover your boobs or pussy with them when we are on the road."

"That's fine with me." I said, happy with the fact that I got her to agree with my bet with her.

I was wondering if she would go through with it, she had never done this before, so I knew that it would be hard for her. Especially because we had only met Pia en Sissi for the first time today.

We wrote our orders down, and then I started to take off my clothes.

"What are you doing?" Pia asked.

"I'm getting ready for my dare!" I answered.

"Is she really going to do this?" Pia asked a little shocked about it. "I thought you two were only joking around!"

"Oh no, she shall do it, I'm sure of it." Said my sister to her friend.

"When you have problems with it, just say it. Then we won't do it, but else, I would like to do the dare." I said, looking at Pia.

"I have no problem with it." Sissi said. "I'm even eager to see if you will go through with it."

"But what if we run into some cops? We can get into really big trouble!" Pia said.

"I'll take a towel with us, if we see a cop, I'll cover up."

"Hmm, OK, but please be careful, I don't want any trouble with the law!"

When I was stripped down, I went upstairs and got me a dark blue towel. If I needed to cover up, it would look like I was wearing a dress from the distance, I hoped.

It was just after midnight now. So normally there wouldn't be many cars on the road, the only thing we had to watch out for, were the roadblocks from the police. I knew that they sometimes did an alcohol control on one of the roads that we had to take.

Illiana and Pia, they went first to the car, while I stayed behind at the door of my home. I just wanted to make sure that the neighbors wouldn't see me like this. When I saw Pia give the 'all clear'-signal, I ran to the car with the towel in my hands. In the car, I just laid the towel at my feet. "Brrrr." I said, when I was sitting in the car. "It's cold outside today." My skin was one big goose bump now and my nipples were sticking out.

"I can see that." Pia said with a smile, looking at my breasts.

"You can always use your towel to warm up." Illiana said. "But then you will lose."

"Oh, no! It will be fine. I'll warm up when we're back home." I answered.

And so we left. Lucky the car drive wasn't too long, and we had a bit of luck, the only traffic light that could stop us was green. We passed some cars but nobody saw me. In any case, nobody had honked his car horn. We arrived at the place around 12:30am. Looking at the inside of the building, it looked empty, so only the persons who worked there could catch me in the nude.

Pia drove up the drive-thru and stopped at the intercom. She lowered her window, and then I could feel a cold wind going over my body. Yep, my nipples were in attention again. "Better some hard nipples to look at, then none at all." I thought by myself jokingly.

After Pia had given them our order, we could drive further to the pickup counter. Pia stopped very closely to the window and then a girl lowered her head.

"That's ... O my god ... that's ... eh... 1460 please." The girl said, just gawking at me sitting in the passenger seat. While the girl was looking at me, I could feel a warm feeling going through my body.

Pia gave some money and then the girl went away to get our food, but it didn't take too long or there was a guy at the counter.

"Cold night, isn't it?" He said to Pia, and meanwhile he tried to get a good look at me. Pia started a little conversation with him, but it was obvious he was only making nice with her to see me sitting there in the buff.

Then the door in front of us went open and another guy came outside to throw something away into the waste container. He then walked back to the door and stuck his head inside. Another guy came standing with him, and they closed the door to have a smoke. It seemed the first guy had come outside to see if there was enough light to see me. And there was more than enough light, so he had decided to call his pal, so he could also have a look at me.

OK, now I was already being watched by 3 guys. However, I think that only the guy at the counter could see most of my naked body. He had earned the best seat in the house it seemed. And I can tell you, knowing that 3 guys were watching me, was getting me nicely excited.

Then the girl came back and pushed that guy away from the window. She had some bags with her with our food in it. She gave those bags to Pia, who then gave them to me. However, I wasn't planning to keep them in my hands, so I turned around and gave them to Illiana. "Let her hold those bags!" I thought. "Then she is useful for something else than getting me into trouble."

"Excuse me," Pia said, "but can I have my change now?"

"Oh sorry, of course, I don't know where my head is at the moment!" The girl answered with a smile.

I saw that the girl turned to her cash register again, and when she had our money, she looked out of the window again and when she was just about to give the money to Pia, she let it drop on the ground. I don't know if the girl had done this on purpose, or that it was Pia's fault. Nevertheless, Pia then said, "Veerle, can you get the money please? I can't get out at this side."

I gave Pia an angry look. I saw the guys at the front of the car smiling, they probably already knew what would happen now. And without giving it a further thought, I just got out off the car and went around it to the back. The ground was very cold and the wind coming around the corner wasn't helping either. I saw that my nipples were fully erect now, and I was getting goose bumps again.

I saw that Pia was looking at me in her rear view mirror, and I shouted to her, "Pia, can you drive a little further, I think there is some money under the car."

And then she did like I had asked, she drove forward and to the right. And then, she just got out of the car, and I saw her looking at me with a big grin on her face. Illiana had also turned around on the backseat of the car, and she was looking at me, with the same big grin on her face!

"SHIT!" I thought. "Why didn't I think about this earlier. She easily could have picked up the money herself."

Well ... here I was now, standing on my own and stark naked while all those people were watching me. And I was right under the spotlights at the counter, so people that stood further away could probably also see that there was a naked girl standing outside the fast food restaurant.

"Come on Veerle! Pick up the money before the food gets cold!" Pia said with a smile.

"Yeah, Yeah, the food is getting cold, I'm freezing my ass off here, and she's thinking about the food that is getting cold. It's fucking early November, NOT SUMMER!" I thought by myself, but I didn't say anything about it, because secretly, I was enjoying all the attention!

"It's all coins!" The girl at the counter said.

I did a few steps back and started searching on the ground for our money. Pia was so nice 'to not come over' and help me. They all just stood there with their eyes fixed on my naked body. Well, probably locked on my breasts or shaved pussy.

I knew the two guys were standing in front of me, so when I saw a coin, I always picked it up by bending at the waist to not show them my pussy. Squatting down sure wasn't an option at this moment. However, every time when I bent down, to get me a coin from the ground, my breasts were freely moving underneath me. They had something else to look at and with those fully erected nipples on them, the view must surely have been very nice for them.

When I had picked up many coins already, I started to count them, "50... 100... 150... 200... 250... 270... 320... 370... 390... 440... 490 ... Hmm, how much was it again?" I asked while I started to shiver from the cold.

"It has to be 540 in change." Pia answered.

So I started to look for that last 50 coin piece, all the time looking at the ground and walking around, and then I saw it, I bent down again to pick it up.

"WHOOHOO!!" I heard a boy shout behind me.

With all that walking around, I hadn't paid attention in which direction I had been standing, and of course, I was now standing with my back towards those boys and by bending down, to pick up that last coin, I had shown them my pussy. And before I could pick up that coin and get up, I also saw a flashlight going off. As fast as I could I picked up that coin now, stood up again and turned around. I saw three guys standing there and also two girls. One of those girls had a camera in her hands. And again, the flashlight went off when she took the next picture of me. I just started running towards the car, but before I could reach it, she had taken another picture of me.

"Hey!" The girl shouted at me. "Wait for a minute."

I stopped running and kept on standing behind the car at the passenger side.

"Don't worry about those pictures." She said. "They are just for my personal collection."

She walked over to my side of the car, and I noticed that she was checking me out for a moment. She then gave me her business card and said, "If you ever get hungry late at night, you can always call me, and if you show up in the same outfit as now, you can get in after 1am, and then we will make you something to eat for free."

That girl was the manager of the place, and it seemed that she loved what I was doing. Well, maybe she also told me this, because it would be a nice incentive for her employees. Who wouldn't love to go to work, if you knew that a naked chick could show up at your place at any time?

"Thanks." I said. "Maybe I'll give you a call one of these days!"

And then I got back into the car. You could hear the guys laughing when they went inside and then Pia got into the car, and we finally drove away.

Well, this dare had turned out to be a little more daring that I had expected it to be. Even so, I also had enjoyed this exposure to all those strangers. I sure had felt how it had aroused me. The only thing I wasn't so happy about, was that this girl now had hard evidence of my naked adventure.

And to tell the truth, I only took up that offer of the manager once, and she kept her word. I got me a free meal, with her employees watching me while I was eating it in my birthday suit. And whenever I went there to get something, I always got a good service. Even from guys that were new. However, after the manager had left and new people came in, it was finally forgotten, and I was back to the status of a normal customer.

Well, we had just left the drive-thru and on the way back to my home, we only had to stop once at the traffic lights, but again, nobody was around to see me. And it gave me mixed feelings, for a part I wanted to be seen, but for another part, I sure didn't want to get caught like this by the cops or the wrong kind of crowd.

We got home safely and I got back in my home without any neighbors seeing me. The others had been waiting anxiously for our return. We didn't want our food to get cold, so I didn't get dressed at once but just joined them at the table in the nude. Illiana told them all about what had happened and they, well I too, had a good laugh about it all.

And when we were done eating, we cleaned up and went back sitting in the sofa's in the living room. However, before I went sitting with them, I got dressed again, and then it was time for my little revenge!

"Illiana, haven't you forgotten something?" I asked.

"I don't think so!" She said with a smile.

"Well, I did my dare, now it's your turn!."

I saw how Illiana's expression suddenly changed, she must have had just remembered that I had made a bet with her and she had to do her dare now. And it was obvious that she was getting a little squeamish about it.

"You have accepted it!" Said my sister. "So now it's your turn to strip for us!"

"I can't do that." She said. "I will die of embarrassment!"

"Come on Illiana." Eva said. "Keep your word, what will Veerle think about you when you don't do it!"

At hearing these words, I saw that Illiana didn't know what to do and that if we kept on pushing her, she would maybe leave and go home. You could see that she was closer to crying than laughing at this point. I had never thought she would be feeling so uneasy with this, it seemed she loved to strip me in public, but she wasn't there yet to do it herself.

"Stop for a moment." I said stepping in, in order to give Illiana some relief from the others. I grabbed her hand and said to the others, "Let me talk to her in private for a minute." And then I took her with me into the kitchen, away from the others.

"Illiana, you don't have to do it for me. I know how hard it can be when you do something like this for the first time."

"When you did all those things I asked you, I didn't know how hard it must have been for you."

"Well, I have an advantage on you, I always have been running around in the nude at home. And I love it when people see me naked, but even I try to cover up sometimes. But that is just who I am. However, when you don't try it, you will never know if you like it or not."

"I know, but I don't think I can be naked alone among 5 other people."

"Well, you know what, if you do it, we will give them a show, and we will strip each other in front of them!"

This made Illiana think, and it took only a few seconds until I saw her smile, and she said, "OK, I'll do it if you do too."

I gave her a kiss on the mouth and said, "I knew this would pull you over to my side. OK, here we go then!"

Walking back to the living room, with her hand still in my hand, I could feel her trembling.

"Illiana is prepared to do it, but we shall do it together." I said. "She has never done this kind of thing before. So I will give her some support by doing it with her. If you have a problem with us two sitting her naked for the rest of the evening, you have to say it now!"

The others looked at each other, and it seemed nobody had a problem with it, so I turned the TV to a music channel and started dancing with Illiana. While we were dancing, we started to undress each other while the others were clapping and enjoying the show. Illiana went along very nicely and only when we came to the panties, she hesitated for a moment but then let me take them off. And I was so proud of her that I kissed her passionately on the mouth. For a moment forgetting that my sister and Eva didn't know that we were something more than just friends.

Realizing it, we turned around to them, and I looked at my sister. She was just smiling at me. Later she told me that she already knew about us, she had caught us once in my bedroom making love to each other. I hadn't closed my door, and she could see us doing it, but she just had gone back downstairs.

Illiana and I stayed naked for the rest of the time, watching a movie and talking with the girls. You could see that Illiana was loving it in the end. It was beautiful to see that she didn't care anymore that others could see her. At times, she even forgot that she was naked and showed her shaved pussy to everyone around her. I must confess, this was the first time that I was getting aroused, not only because I was sitting naked among those girls, but also because my, now official, girlfriend, was showing of her own body to others.

At about 3am we went to bed. We all slept downstairs lying on camping beds in our sleeping bags. I wished that I could take Illiana upstairs, and to my bedroom, but for now we had to restrain ourself.

By the way, Illiana and I only got dressed around 1pm the next day, it seemed that she loved to be naked among others too, and I, well let's just say I loved watching her doing it.

Before Pia and Sissi left, they told us that they thought that it was cool what we were doing. This made me very happy.

**Chapter 7**

Saturday, 4 December 1999 - Snooker Dare

My sister Ilse had planned a fun Saturday for us. We would go to a local snooker hall in the afternoon and in the evening, we had planned to see a movie in the cinema. I had invited Illiana along and my sister a friend from her class, Nathalie.

Nathalie had a car, so she drove us to the snooker place and when we arrived there, we could see that the parking lot was almost full, so it was obvious that there would be many people in the place. We walked inside and noticed that all tables were in use, but it wasn't that unusual for this snooker hall, we always had to wait for a table to get free for about 1 to 2 hours.

However, this time my sister just said to wait for her. I saw her go up to the counter, and then she came back with two sets of snooker balls. It seemed that she had made reservations for us, and we could go to the private tables at the back. It was in a separate room, and we could play there for at least 3 hours.

The room itself was completely enclosed. And the only opening in the wall was the entrance. The doorway was just a three by three meters hole in the wall And when you stood inside the room, you could see most of the tables that stood in the big room of the snooker hall.

During the first hour, we just played single games, and we switched between players. Nathalie and I were the closely matched players. We won and lost some games against each other, but we both had won against Illiana and Ilse. Nevertheless, Illiana and Ilse were also closely matched to each other.

While I was playing against my sister, she had told me that Nathalie also had done some dares like me. So when I played against Nathalie, I asked her about it, and she told me that she once had done a completely naked run through the park at night. And also some other nude dares in and around the apartment she lived in. I also told her that I had done some dares recently.

That's when Illiana wanted to up the ante on us. She proposed a little bet, which would give us an extra incentive to win the games. We would play 2 vs 2, Me and Illiana against my sister and Nathalie. The winning team would give the losers a dare to do.

"What kind of dares?" Nathalie asked.

"Whatever you want!" Illiana replied.

"And what if you don't want to do the dare?"

"I don't know, what do you suggest?"

"Are you also planning some nude dares?"

"Mostly nude dares I think." Illiana said, and we all could see the pleasure in her eyes.

"Well, if you don't want to do a dare. What do you think about losing something you wear for the rest of our time here?" Nathalie asked us.

My sister was a little reluctant, but we all agreed that it could be fun. It sure would liven up the place a little.

When we started our first game, Nathalie and I noticed that my sister and Illiana seemed to be playing a lot better of a sudden. The incentive was working out it seemed. However, with only a few balls left, my sister missed a shot, and I could finish of the game with a win.

"Sorry girls. But you have to do a dare now." Illiana said with a little too much pleasure in her voice.

Illiana and I decided that my sister and Nathalie would need to play the next game without their skirt and blue jeans. This would leave my sister playing in her white panties with a long white blouse hanging over it and Nathalie in her red thong, but she had also the misfortune of wearing a red tank top. So she would be very exposed while playing.

When Nathalie was standing there, I gave her a closer look. She had very slender and sexy legs. She looked very sexy in her new skimpy outfit. Not that my sister didn't look good, she also had nice legs, but hey, she is my sister, and I can see those legs almost every day.

Then we started our second special game of the day. Illiana and I decided we would try to get them exposed as much as we could. We had agreed to try and put the white ball on the table so that Nathalie, or my sister, always had to stretch out over the table to do a decent shot. And I must say, we did a pretty good job, they even had to put a leg on the table sometimes so they could reach the ball.

While we were playing, I had noticed that some of the people playing on the outside tables were looking in when Nathalie or Ilse stood with their back to them. Especially when Nathalie had to put her leg on the table, while she was standing with her back to the audience, she showed a little more than she thought. The panties had moved, and you could clearly see one of her fleshy labia sticking out. Or, when she stood bent over the table, you could see the imprint of her pussy in the fabric. I could see that the people were appreciating our game, so I was sure that they would probably give us no problem when we would be shedding more of our clothes.

My sister had way more luck than Nathalie, with her long blouse and her white panties, she never flashed anything to the people, except the nice shape of her behind of course.

However, when Illiana and I started to play to win again, we noticed that we had waited too long. We had been so into exposing Nathalie to the public, that they already had a lead on us that was almost impossible to overcome, and sure as hell, we lost that game big time.

My sister and Nathalie got dressed again, and now it would be our turn to do a dare for them. Only Nathalie and my sister weren't as forgiving as us, or better said, they just upped the ante. Because they demanded that we would be playing the next round completely naked from the waist down.

After I had removed my knee high boots, skirt and panties. I only had one piece of clothing left. Luckily, it was also a long blouse that covered me when I stood upright. So the only time when I would be exposing myself, was when I needed to shoot the ball while I was with my back to the crowd outside. And I was sure that they would be looking, because went bent down over the table, I would not only show them my buttocks, but probably also my pussy.

Illiana wasn't as lucky as me, after she had removed her shoes, pants and panties, she had only her bra and a plain t-shirt on. So she would be completely exposed during the whole game. And just like me, she was totally shaved, and you could see her inner lips sticking out a little between her outer lips. She would be the star attraction during this game I thought.

Then the third game started. However, my sister and Nathalie were a little smarter than us, because they started to play to win from the start. Illiana tried to stay behind the table as much as she could, but now and then, she had to come out of hiding and turn her back to the people that were looking in from the outside. And every time when she bent down to take her shot, the people outside stopped playing to have a good look at her exposed ass and pussy. And I'm they did the same with me of course. I even had the bad luck that for one of the shots, I had to put my leg on the table, opening up my pussy a little to the public. When I had shot the ball, I turned around and saw many of the guys with a big grin on their face. I couldn't help it, but I was getting excited again, I could feel how my nipples had popped out and were pushing against the fabric of my blouse. However, I could also feel that my pussy was getting wet already. Even so, I was glad that my clitoris wasn't showing up between my lips. Nevertheless, I'm sure they would have seen it when I had my leg on the table and with my labia spread a little.

At the end of that game, I had a lucky break, and we won it again. I was glad I could get dressed again. Because those people staring at me were making me horny. My pussy had started tingling at the end of the game, and I'm sure that if it had taken a few minutes longer to win, I would have shown them my nice little surprise all the time.

Well, it was now our time to up the ante, I thought. So I said that they had to get completely naked and then one of them would need to go out and go to the bar to get us all something to drink. However, they could get dressed after we had our drinks. It would be too cruel to let them play in the nude, I thought. And they could decide between themselves who would go for the drinks.

And as I had expected, my sister said that she wouldn't do this dare, so as agreed, she removed only her skirt and would play on dressed like this for the rest of our time. Nathalie said that she hadn't a problem with it, so she started to strip for us and all those people outside. And I must confess that I was a little surprised by this, I sure had thought that she would also have said 'no' to this dare.

Well, she had been showing a lot already, but I was surprised how nice she looked naked. She was maybe a little too skinny for me, but looking at her, I could understand why she loved to show her body to others. She had long brown hair that went to just over her shoulders, beautiful green eyes and her skin had a nice tan. Only a little area around her pussy wasn't tanned. She had little dark hairs on her mound, but her pussy was completely shaved. It seemed that more and more girls started to shave their pussies these days. I had noticed it in the last few months under the shower already. It was becoming the standard it seemed. Well, I didn't mind it, I love a good looking shaved pussy. And it was nice to see how Nathalie's inner lips were also visible the whole time. They had a nice reddish color. And she also had a nice set of breasts. They were bigger than mine, very firm and round, and she had nice areolas in almost the same color as her skin and with little hard nipples on top.

Because my sister had said that she didn't want to do this dare, Nathalie would be the person to go for the drinks at the bar. For a second, she seemed to hesitate when she had seen that all those people outside were looking at her. However, then she went for it, she walked out of our room and into the big open area with all the other tables. You could see that most people in the place were looking at her, only a few tables kept on playing without giving too much notice to the naked girl walking around the place. Nathalie walked very calmly up to the bar and when she arrived there, she ordered our drinks. She then faced the people that were looking at her without any shame. When the drinks were placed on a tray, she took it from the bar and started walking towards us again. When she was walking back, some of the guys even dared to whistle at her when she walked past them. You could see she was liking all the attention, she had a big smile on her face, and she even talked to some of the boys when they said something to her. When she was finally back with us, she went to our table, placed the tray on it and went sitting on a chair. You could clearly see she was blushing from excitement.

"Wow, this was exhilarating." Nathalie said, "I need to sit for a moment and cool down."

While she had been saying this, she had put one of her feet next to here naked bum on the chair. She had her hands on her knee and her head was resting on it. From where I was standing, I got an eyeful of her pussy, and you could see how aroused she was. Her pussy was glistening from her own juices and her vagina stood a little open. While she had been sitting there, with us looking at her, my sister had been so smart to get Nathalie's clothes. After Nathalie had calmed down, she stood up, accepted her clothes from my sister and got dressed again. She sure had shown us that she was up for our kind of games. However, I couldn't help but think that I wasn't so if we were up for her kind of games. I couldn't shake the feeling that she was more daring than us maybe.

When we were about to start out next game, two guys came in. They were around 18 or 19, I think. One of them was a tall guy with blond hair and blue eyes. The other one was more around our height and had black curly hair with brown eyes. Both seemed very nicely build.

"Hello." They both said at the same time.

"Hey guys!" Nathalie replied.

I could see that my sister wasn't feeling comfortable in her panties with those boys around, so she took her skirt and got dressed again.

"I'm Dirk." The tall guy said. "This is Pascal."

We introduced ourselves to them and then Dirk asked, "Are you up for a game against us two?"

"Yes, of course." I replied before the others could respond.

"But, we don't play for free." Pascal said. "The losers will have to lose some of their clothing before playing on!"

"And how do you want to do it?" Nathalie asked.

"We do it in 3 stages. First the footwear, then the top and finally the bottom clothes." Pascal said.

I looked at Nathalie and asked, "Are you up for it?"

"Sure," She answered with a smile, "this could be fun!"

Illiana and my sister decided to play on the other table while we would play these two guys.

Nathalie and I played as skilled as we could, this time we wanted to have a look at something, and we wanted to make sure the boys wouldn't have a chance against us. Even when I'm more into girls, it's always nice to strip down a boy in a public place when you yourself stay clothed. Just blame it on the wicked part that is inside of me, but there is something erotic about a boy being naked when all the girls around him aren't. And I think they feel the same about it, but they never want to acknowledge it.

The first game went very easily, the boys just had no chance against us two girls. So their footwear had to go. If the other games would be as easy as this first game, they would end up without clothes in no time.

The second game didn't start to well for us, but just before halfway the game, it turned our way again. We were back in the zone and at the end Nathalie had a long run and cleaned the table. Now the boys had to undress from the waist up. Dirk had a nice slender body, but he was very pale. Pascal, on the other hand, was nicely tanned and very muscular. They didn't seem too sure of themselves anymore.

I could see that outside of our room, the girls were starting to take notice of our game now. And when the guys saw this, they looked uncomfortable about it. However, they also looked disappointed because they had thought that we would be topless by now and not them. Illiana and Ilse had stopped playing, and they went sitting on the chairs next to our table, waiting to see those two boys being stripped by us girls.

The third game was a stinker, suddenly we even couldn't play the easiest of balls anymore. Maybe we were too eager to win the game, and to make those two boys do a striptease for us girls. So when we lost the game, you could see how relieved the boys were. It seemed they could beat us if they wanted. Well, it was no trouble for us. We only needed to show our little naked toes to them. The two boys were smiling now, but I was sure that the next game would turn to us again.

And just like I had thought, the fourth game was again for us, this time the boys were just over classed with the superb game we had played. Us girls, we were unbeatable it seemed!

Well, now was the time to see what those boys were hiding.

"Well boys, it's time to get naked now." Nathalie said a little louder than you would expect from somebody who said something like this. She wanted to attract some more interest from outside of our room it seemed.

And looking outside, I could see that some of the girls were also eagerly awaiting the striptease that those two boys would give us.

Dirk was the first one to drop his pants and underpants. You could see he didn't work out too much. He was slim but showed no muscles at all. However, the part we were interested in didn't look too bad, he even had a semi hard on, so it looked very nice to us girls. It was even bouncing up and down a little. Us girls all had a big smile on our faces when all his clothes were removed. He was completely naked now, but he didn't seem to be a shy one, he just stood there without trying to cover up anything.

Now it was Pascal's turn, he needed some extra encouragements from us girls, but when he finally dropped his pants, we knew why he had been hesitating to do it. It seemed that he had become very aroused and his penis was fully erect and was sticking out in front of his body. He could be proud of it, I thought. For me, it looked like the perfect size and shape. Some of the girls outside the room were giggling when they saw his manhood sticking out like that. I wondered how many of those girls secretly were wishing to have a closer look or maybe even a nice grope on his sausage.

"OK, guys! Thanks for the game, better luck next time." I said with a smile.

"We are not done yet!" Dirk said. "Let's play one more game. If we win, you two girls do a striptease for us and do a naked run around the big room. If we lose, we will do the run."

I didn't know if this would be a good idea, but looking outside the room, I could see some of the girls nodding 'yes' to us. Well, they seemed to like the idea of both boys doing their losers lap around the place. So I turned to Nathalie and asked, "Nathalie, what do you think?"

"Well, we can always try, I sure would like to see them do that run around the place." She answered.

So we agreed to the bet. Some people outside had stopped playing, and they were just standing at the entrance to our room. Not only girls, but also the boys came up to have a look at our game. I'm sure the boys didn't like the view of those two naked boys, but they wanted to give their support because they wanted to see, Nathalie and I to do our losers lap around the place and in the buff it seemed.

We all had our supporters now, and we were ready to start our last game of the day. Girls rooting for us, and the boys for the boys of course.

The score of this game went up very equally, sometimes we were in front and a little later the guys were winning again. It was a difficult game for all of us, the people encouraging us were also distracting us, and I think that it was even harder for the boys, because they were naked and both had a full erection by now. It isn't only the girls who get excited from people looking at them while naked. No, boys have the same reaction when they are being looked at when they are naked in a public place. Only us girls can hide it a little better than boys. And it was obvious to us that Pascal had even some pre-cum on the head of his dick, you could see the head of his penis glistening.

We played as good as we could, and in the end it was all up to the last two balls. We had enough points to win by just sinking those two, but the boys needed at least one mistake from us to win the game. Dirk played the pink ball, and it didn't go in. However, he had played it well, because the white ball was now behind the black ball, and I could only play the pink ball by using at least two sides of the table. I lined up, took the shot and then the white ball missed the pink ball. If they could put the two remaining balls away, they would win. It was now Pascal's turn, and looking at the balls on the table, I knew what would happen. He lined up the pink ball, shot, and it went in. The black ball was so easy, I think he could have put it away with a blindfold on.

We could hear all the boys cheering now. I couldn't believe we had lost. The girls didn't look too happy, but I could see some of them also smiling. Maybe this was the best outcome for the game. The boys were still naked and now us two girls would need to do the same. Only we would also have to give a little run around the place.

Nathalie smiled at me and said, "Well, we'd better get it over with."

We both started to undress and removed all our clothes. Exposing us to the audience that was watching us. All the boys hooting and whistling at us, while we were getting undressed. I could feel how it had aroused me again, and this time not only my nipples had popped out, but my clit had decided to have some fresh air too. I saw Nathalie looking at my pussy, and it seemed she was liking what she saw.

Now it was time for our run around the place. We first had to go past all the people standing at the entrance of the room. They moved out-of-the-way, but not too much. So when we walked past them, we could feel them rubbing up against us. And I'm sure that Nathalie must also have felt some hands touching her body. They sure had been on my body. When we were past the group of people, we had us a nice slow run around the place. All the time people were shouting and whistling at us, I could see that even the girls and the people behind the bar were applauding for us. I was feeling very aroused at this time, my breathing had fastened a little, and it wasn't from the running.

When we were running back to our private room, we could see that the two boys were standing at the entrance, they were still naked and giving us the thumbs up, no pun intended. I was glad they supported us by also staying naked while we were doing this run. When we went past the group of people again, I could feel how some hands were on my body. However, they were all gently strokes, so I didn't mind it.

When we were back inside of the room, we decided we had been exposed enough, and that we would be getting dressed again and stop playing. I'm sure they all must have enjoyed the show that we had been given them. Even so, you could also see that some of them had hoped we would have played another game in the nude, and maybe do some more dares. However, we all thought we had given them enough for one day.

I was also sure that both boys would find some relieve from somewhere else before the end of the day. Some of the girls, that had been watching, were now talking to them. From the body language, you could deduce that they had more than just a little interest in those two boys bodies and they sure wanted something more than only to have a look at it.

After we all had gotten dressed again, we thanked the two guys for the fun and said our goodbyes. And so ended our snooker afternoon.

We walked up to the bar, to return the snooker balls and pay for our time there. When we walked past some of the people, they smiled at us and a girl in a group even said, "Thanks for the show."

When we had returned the snooker balls, we had seen that a few other tables also stopped playing, it seemed they had stayed a little longer, to have some fun watching us doing our naked game.

Because it was still too early to go to the cinema, we decided to go to Nathalie's place.

**Chapter 8**

Saturday, 4 December 1999 - At Nathalie's Home

When we arrived at Nathalie's home, she parked the car in the underground parking lot of the apartment building, and we went to the top floor by using the elevator. She was living in the penthouse of a ten floor apartment complex that her parents owned. Her parents had decided to move to the coastal area of our Country, and they let their daughter stay in the penthouse of this building. It's a very luxurious and well equipped apartment she occupied. It had a big living room, a nice kitchen, a bathroom with a bath, douche and all the other utilities, a hobby room and three bedrooms.

We all went sitting in the living room. We were still very excited about what we had done in the snooker hall, so it didn't take long before we were all talking about it and laughing with those guys we had stripped. Sure, my sister and Illiana had loved how we had to run around the place in the nude when we had lost the last game. However, it seemed that Nathalie had enjoyed it as much as I had, but she would have loved it even better when the boys would have done the run, because she said, "Pity that we lost that last game, I would have loved to see them run around the snooker hall."

"I don't think they would have liked it too much." Illiana said. "It was already embarrassing enough for them to stand there with those huge boners I think."

"Yeah, can you picture it, them running around the room." I said and we all had a good laugh about the mental picture that we got in our heads.

"Well, girls! It's still a few hours until we go to the cinema. Are you up for some more naughty games?" Nathalie asked us.

"Depends on what you mean with naughty games!" Illiana said.

"Well, I know something fun, but all have to agree with it. It can go pretty far and not everyone is up for it." Nathalie said.

"I'm up for anything." I said. "But tell us what you have in mind, and then we will see if everyone is up for it."

"Like I said, it's a little kinky. I have played it before with some friends of me." Nathalie said and then she started to explain what she had in mind.

For starters, we would play a 7 card war game. The two with the most wins would divide the two losers among them. From that point on, those groupings would be in a kind of slave/master relationship. The slaves would have to do all the things her master says. If they don't want to do something, they can say 'no', but then they would need to do something else, which they can't refuse without giving a very good reason. If you don't have a very good reason, the slave has to do both dares, starting with the last one. The game would end when Illiana, Ilse and I went home.

"Do you think you're up for it?" Nathalie asked us all.

"I'm in!" I said eagerly. I didn't mind being a slave or master, I just was thinking about all the fun things we could be doing during the game.

"I'll try it." My sister said. "But when I want to quit during the game, I hope you will understand it."

"Sure, that's also why I said you can refuse to do something. It's not meant to push you over your own limits. Everyone needs to enjoy herself while doing this, but it's also fun for the master to find out how far somebody will go in the game." Nathalie replied.

"OK, count me in!" My sister said, reassured that she would have the opportunity to not cross her own limitations.

"I'll try it as well." Illiana said. However, I was sure that she was hoping to be a master, she doesn't like it when she loses control over her actions.

After we all had agreed to play this game, Nathalie stood up and went to get a deck of cards. We all shuffled the cards and then Nathalie made 4 rows of 7 cards. We all had to pull a card out of the remaining deck of cards. And then the person with the highest card could choose a row of 7 cards first and so on.

Now the card war could start. It was early in the game when we knew that Nathalie would be a master. And only on the turn of the last card it was decided that my sister would also be a master.

So it was up to Illiana and I to be the slaves of the other two girls. I could see that Illiana wasn't happy with it, but I was sure that she would try her best to keep the game going.

Nathalie and Ilse decided that I would be Nathalie's slave and Illiana the slave of my sister. Well, it seemed the best solution for me, I sure didn't want my sister doing things to me. Watching me, I had no problem with anymore, but her touching me or whatever, no thank you.

Illiana and I were sent to the kitchen. The two masters had to make plans for us, and they wanted to make sure we weren't in on it.

"I hope they don't go too far." Illiana confided to me. "I'm up for some fun, but don't want them to hurt me or anything."

"Don't be afraid." I said. "Knowing my sister, she will let you do some fun things. I think that I will be in more trouble with Nathalie. I'm not sure, but I think she will get me to my limits before the end of the evening."

We both kept quiet for the time that we had to wait for them. I had no idea what Nathalie would do to me, because it was only the first time that I met her. However, she looked like a girl that loves to have fun.

When my sister walked into the kitchen, she said, "Illiana, come with me."

Illiana stood up and followed my sister. I was left alone in the kitchen. It took some time but then Nathalie came into the kitchen.

"Get four glasses out that cupboard." She said, while pointing to a cupboard above the sink.

I did like she asked, and she took some bottles of soft drinks out of the fridge.

"Come with me, we have a surprise for you." Nathalie said.

I followed her back to the living room. Suspecting to find Illiana in a compromising or strange position. However, when we walked in, I saw that she was just sitting on the sofa and next to my sister. I put the glasses on the low table next to the sofa and Nathalie placed the bottles next to them.

"Veerle, we have good news for you!" Nathalie said smiling. "You remember we said that the game would be over when you all go home this evening?"

"Eh ... yes?!?" I answered a little confused.

"Well, the good news is that your sister and Illiana have called home and you all can stay here until Sunday evening, isn't that great?" Nathalie asked, and before I could say anything she went on with, "I'm sure you will love the extra slave time with me." And when I looked at her, she had a wicked smile on her face.

And I couldn't help it, but her look made me shiver. This slave thing will be harder than I had anticipated. It was now not only for the next few hours, but it would be extended for a whole extra day.

"Do you agree with these new conditions?" Nathalie asked.

For a fraction of a second I hesitated, but then I said, "I have agreed to it before, and I'm not going back on my decision now."

"Good girl." She said. "But before we start, we also need to tell you about an extra rule. Illiana already knows about it. Whenever you say 'Code Red', we will immediately stop what we are doing, and we will only proceed after we have talked about the problem you have. So you will keep control over your situation at all times. Because I don't know how far you will go in the game, I needed a safe word to make sure you never do something against your will."

"That's fine with me." I replied. "But I'm sure I won't need it."

"OK, that will be all then. Now, Veerle ... Illiana ... go make us some sandwiches so Ilse and I can decide what we will plan for you two."

We went back to the kitchen to do what Nathalie asked from us.

"Illiana, did you know that my sister had something planned for today or is this all just happening on a whim?" I asked. Because it all seemed too perfectly thought out to me.

"No, I think it's all happening as we go along. Ilse hasn't talked to me about anything and with the game we played, to decide who had to be slave and who had to be the master, it could have been them on the receiving end. And I don't think that Ilse would have done it when it wasn't in the spur of the moment."

"Let's just see what they have in store for us." I said. And then I thought of something else. "I just remembered something, there are only 3 bedrooms in this penthouse. And I don't think Nathalie and my sister will share a bed."

"Yeah, I didn't think about that." Illiana said enthusiastic. "Hmm, this can be a sleep deprived night for us two."

Thinking about a whole night with Illiana made me all tingly allover. Sure we have been having sex, but this would be the first night that we could spend it together, in a real bed without friends lying next to us. (Remember my fast food night.)

We were both smiling now, while we kept on making the sandwiches for us all, but our thoughts were already somewhere else. Well, I know my mind was.

When we were done making sandwiches, we both brought the food into the living room. When we entered the room, we could see that my sister and Nathalie were laughing about something. However, as we entered, they went quiet.

"Veerle." Nathalie said. "I have a task for you. But first, strip down from the waist down."

The game was starting it seemed, and I would be the first target. I placed the food on the dining table, and then removed my clothes. First my footwear, then my skirt and finally my panties. I threw my clothes next to the sofa where Nathalie was sitting on. For a strange reason, I was pleased that I had chosen to wear this blouse today, because it was just long enough to hide my pussy and buttocks when I stood upright.

Then Nathalie stood up, took an envelope that was lying on the little table in front of her and came up to me. "Bring this to apartment 2.2 for me."

For a moment, I was stunned. Was she really expecting me to go in the hallway with only my blouse on? Sure, she is the one responsible for the building, but wouldn't the other people that are living here, find it strange to see an almost naked girl walking in the hallways?

I looked into her eyes, and I could see that she meant it. Sure, I could refuse, maybe she was even hoping that I would refuse it, so she could punish me. Well, I wasn't planning to give her already an opportunity to punish me. So I decided to do it, it would be her problem if the people living here, would complain about it and not mine.

I took the envelope and then walked up to the door that went into the hallway. I could feel the cold marble floor beneath my feet, it made my nipples pop out a little. For my own safety, I decided to use the staircase. Thinking of me going down in the elevator and maybe getting caught by somebody else in it made me a little scared. Think about it, an almost naked girl in a close space with a total stranger. Would you do it when you don't know if you can trust the other person? I don't think so.

So I took the stairs down. If somebody would come up the stairs, he or she would have a nice view under my blouse. However, I wouldn't be trapped.

While I was going down to the second floor, I looked at the envelope. It was closed but there was a name on it, Francine. I had no idea what this was all about, but Nathalie wouldn't send me to an apartment with a false pretense I thought. So when I finally arrived at the door of flat 2.2, I knocked on it. After a few seconds, I could hear some footsteps coming from behind the door. When it was opened, there was a woman in her forties standing in the door opening, she still looked stunning for her age, I thought. She had long red hair and sparkling green eyes.

Because she was just looking at me, totally not surprised with almost a naked girl in front of her, I decided to break the silence.

"Hi, I have a letter from Nathalie for you" I said, and I held the envelope in front of me.

She took it, looked at it and then said, "It's for my daughter, I'll give it to her when she comes home."

She was now looking at my bare feet and legs, and she said with a little laughter in her voice, "Is Nathalie playing some of her games again?"

"Yes, Ma'am." I said with a crooked smile on my face.

"Make sure you don't end up naked in the hallways, that's her favorite past time."

"Thanks for the tip." I said smiling.

"Well, of you go, girl. Don't let her wait for you too long."

"Well, See ya." I said. And then turned around and went up the stairs. When I turned around at the top of the stairs, I saw that the woman was still watching me, and I'm sure she could look under my blouse by now. Once I was out of sight, I could hear that she was laughing while she closed the door of her apartment.

From what the woman had told me, I understood that the people in this apartment building knew that Nathalie played some kinky games in her free time. So maybe it wouldn't be too bad to be seen by them. If they would have trouble with it, they probably would have told Nathalie already, and she wouldn't do it anymore. This could be getting an even more fun weekend than I already had thought.

When I was finally back in the penthouse, I joined the others at the dinning table and started eating my own sandwiches. I could see that my clothes were gone, but I didn't ask about them. They surely would give them back before we would go to the cinema I thought.

After we were done eating, Illiana and I had to clean up the table, and then we had to return to the living room. When we walked in, Nathalie and my sister were discussing about something and when they saw us, Nathalie stood up and said, "We have been talking, and we have decided your clothes aren't appropriate for this evening. So you better strip down before we go to the cinema."

Illiana and I looked very surprised at each other. Do they want us to go naked to the cinema? They can't mean this!

"Come on girls. Hurry up!" Nathalie said. "I still need to look through my closet for things for you two, or maybe you want to go naked? That's fine with me."

"No, no!" I said quickly. "We will undress!"

When Illiana and I looked at each other this time, we were smiling. So, we started to undress, and I was the first one naked. Well, the only thing left to get out of was my blouse of course. Illiana had a few more things to get out off.

Nathalie looked at us both and said, "Pity you two can't go like this. I'm sure people would love it. Well, follow me to my bedroom, girls."

Nathalie walked in front of us, we walked up to the last door in the hallway of the penthouse. When we were in her room, she was looking in her closet for something for us two. Luckily, we all were almost the same height, so the clothes should fit us. When she was done looking, she said, "OK, I think I have the perfect outfits for you two."

She turned around and had two dresses in her hands. She gave me a fiery red dress with 10 buttons in the front, the fabric started just above my breasts and went down to just above my knees. It was held up by two straps that went over my shoulders. Illiana was given a very sexy dress. The fabric covered Illiana's front, but left her back completely naked from her buttocks up. The dress went to just under her knees and was held up by a strap around the neck. She even had a little cleavage, but her breasts were covered. She looked so stunning in that skimpy dress that I started to feel hot by just looking at her. When she was just standing there, you couldn't see any of her naughty bits, but she was just oozing out sex in that dress. Strange how clothes can turn a person on, even when you just saw them naked.

And Yes, I also noticed that this girl loved the color red. However, red is hot on a girl, so I didn't mind it. And I was sure people would notice us wearing these dresses.

We both were dressed now, and I could see that Nathalie was checking us out, and then she said, "This is much better, now we can be seen with you two without getting embarrassed."

However, I must confess, I was a little jealous! Illiana looked so much better than me in that dress. However, what can I say, I was also very proud of her. She never had looked more stunning to me than on that moment. I wished she would wear those kinds of dresses more often.

"Come, let's see if Ilse agrees with me." Nathalie said.

We all walked back to the living room. My sister was still sitting on the sofa when we walked in and when we did, she whistled at us and said, "That's more like it, I hope the people won't be too distracted from the movie with 2 hot babes sitting there."

While I was standing there, being admired by Nathalie and my sister. Well, Illiana was also being admired of course. I saw that all our clothes were gone from the room. My sister must have hidden them when we were away.

We all went sitting on the sofa's, and we started to talk. I saw that it would be maybe best to keep my legs crossed or closed when sitting down. The dress hiked up a little when I sat down, and it was maybe possible that I could show a little too much in this dress.

Not much more happened, maybe because it was almost time to leave, and they wanted us to stay presentable. Well, I didn't mind, because I had trouble to keep my eyes away from Illiana. I think, that when we both would have been alone, I would have ravished her. I sure was feeling very hot by only looking at her.

"It's time to go." My sister said while she looked at her watch. "We'd better get there a bit early so we are sure we have a good seat."

We stood up, and I saw that Illiana was looking around her. "Eh, where are my shoes?" She asked.

"You don't need them." Nathalie said.

"But, we can't go out without shoes!" Illiana said.

"Why not?" Nathalie said. "You have so lovely feet, why hide them in shoes! Your dress is all you need this evening! Don't forget, you are to obey us until tomorrow evening when you go home!"

"Hmm!?!" She said. "I thought we would only play this game here in the apartment."

"Oh no," my sister said, "you will be my slave until tomorrow evening. And like Nathalie already said, you don't have to hide those lovely toes for the public this evening."

I saw that Illiana was about to protest. So I took her hand and said, "Just try it, maybe you will like it, and it's not that you are naked!"

"Hmm!" She said again. "OK, I'll try it."

"Good for you!" Nathalie said. "And we have your papers with us, so don't worry about them. We will even keep you free this evening!"

We then walked out of the penthouse, into the elevator and back down to the garage. When we got into the garage, the ground felt very cold to our feet, so we automatically started to walk on the tip of our toes. And I don't know why, but I also started to feel aroused. Maybe because I was only wearing this dress and nothing else. However, I was sure we would be noticed by a lot of people this evening. And I saw that my nipples started to show already in the fabric of this dress. It could be an interesting night at the cinema, I thought.

We got into Nathalie's car, and then we drove to the cinema.

**Chapter 9**

Saturday, 4 December 1999 - At the Cinema Complex

When we arrived at the cinema complex, I could see that there were some empty spots in front of the stairs at the cinema complex. And I was glad that Nathalie decided to park there. Don't forget, it's December and very cold outside, so a long barefoot walk wouldn't be advised.

When I got out of the car, I made sure that I didn't flash anyone around us. I knew that I had to be careful with this dress. Sure, it went down to just above my knees, but if I would open my legs or slide over the seat, it would hike up, and I would probably be exposing my pussy to the public. And that the last button stopped mid-thigh didn't help at all. So I needed to make sure that I kept my legs closed.

Illiana had also a problem with her dress. She always had to make sure that she didn't bend forwards too much, because else she would be exposing her breasts. The dress had no back strap, so it could fall open to the sides and show more than she would like others to see.

You really get a mixed feeling when you wear a dress like this. Sure, I like to be looked at and maybe even show something more than would be considered decent. However, I always have had more trouble with flashing people than just being naked. I think it is more naughty flashing them than showing them all. It's just a feeling I have that I can't explain. Even so, I can tell that I was getting excited by the idea that I had to walk around barefoot with a dress like this, and I was sure that in this complex, with so many people around, Illiana and I would get a lot of attention.

After Nathalie had locked the car, we started walking up the stairs and to the entrance of the complex. And with only our dresses on, it was very cold. I could see the goose bumps on my arms and my nipples were very hard from the cold. You could clearly see the imprints of my nipples in the fabric of the dress. And it was as bad for Illiana as for me. Luckily, her nipples were smaller than mine, so it wasn't as obvious.

We tried to tiptoe up the stairs as fast as we could. Looking back at Nathalie and my sister, I could see they were laughing with us. And some people around us were also looking very happy when they saw us going up the stairs.

When we were finally inside, it was a little better, the floor was still cold, but the air was much warmer. When we were all together again, we went to the cash register for our tickets.

Illiana and I were still tiptoeing, and in the way that we were walking, we were attracting a lot of attention from the people around us.

And then I saw a little girl looking at us, she was looking at our feet and then turned to the woman that was standing next to her. And I could hear her ask, "Mamie! Why have those girls no shoes on?"

I saw the mother look at as, she smiled and then said, "I don't now honey. Maybe they don't have shoes."

I started looking around me again, and I could see all kinds of reactions. Some just tried to ignore us, others were whispering and laughing. And then there were a few who looked at us, as if we were their prey. Especially those guys and girls that were taking me in from head to naked toes. "I love those horny devils in society." I thought with a little pleasure. I always love those people that look at me like they want to take me home and have their way with me. Not that I would let them, but it's always very exciting to know that you have that option.

But for our own safety, we of course tried to ignore those people as much as we could. If you don't pay any attention to them, the chance that they will come over to you will be slim. And of course, we also wanted to emanate that we weren't doing anything extraordinary.

We bought 4 tickets at the cash register for the movie 'Teaching Mrs. Tingle'. Looking back, maybe not the best choice, but since we had loved the movie 'Scream', and it was from the same writer, we tried our luck.

While Nathalie was paying, I saw that the girl behind the counter was smiling at Illiana and I. She seemed to like that we had arrived barefoot at the cinema. Maybe just because it was something out of the ordinary. I don't think they have much fun behind the counter on a normal day.

When we walked in, there was a boy that had to check our tickets, and I noticed that he also smiled when he saw what Illiana and I were wearing and what not, but he didn't say anything about it.

Well, the only thing he told us was that we had to go to room 4, it was to the left and in the back of the complex.

We walked in the direction that he had shown us, and then we finally could stop tiptoeing around the place. We had reached an area that had a carpet on the floor, and it felt so much better than those cold marble stones we had been walking on. I even tapped with my toes on the carpet for a second because it felt so good.

We decided to go straight to the room, because Nathalie wanted to make sure that we had good seats. Nathalie and my sister decided to go sit in the second row at the back, right in the middle. At those seats, we had a good view over the whole room and the screen wouldn't be too close. I personally always try to sit as far away from the screen as I can. I find it much easier and less straining for the eyes to follow a movie this way. You see the whole screen, and you don't have to move your eyes too much to read the subtitles, if I need them of course.

Illiana and I had to sit in the middle of them, Illiana to the left of me and Nathalie to my right. My sister sat to the left of Illiana of course.

To make sure I wouldn't flash anyone, I crossed my legs. Sure, I showed them a little leg this way, but it was always better than to show them something more private of me. Illiana her dress was long enough, so she hadn't to bother with all of this.

Before the movie started, we were talking among each other. I saw that the other people who came in didn't give us any funny looks. I think that there had to be around 30 people in the room before the movie started. All of them, except for two, were sitting in front of us, and they were a few rows down. So even when they would look behind them in our direction, they could only see my head and shoulders. The two people sitting in the row behind us, was a couple. They were about 7 or 8 seats to the right from us. Both were in their mid twenties, and they seemed madly in love. Well, they couldn't keep their eyes away from each other and for the short time that I had been looking at them, I had seen them kiss a few times already. Like I said, madly in love.

Then the lights went out and after the necessary advertisements and trailers, the movie started. (I'm not planning to tell the story of the movie now, if you want to know the story, just rent the DVD.)

At first, we just followed the movie. It was nicely dark now, and I'm sure nobody could see me anymore, so I relaxed and just sat there with stretched out legs. I could place a foot at botch sides of the seat in front of me. It was maybe not ladylike, but I didn't care, I just wanted to sit as comfortable as I could and that's the way I always sit in the cinema. I was sure that nobody could look up my dress anyway.

We were only a few minutes into the movie, when I noticed that Nathalie was shifting to the left side of her seat and closer to me. She had placed her left hand on the support between our seats.

Then she leaned over to me and whispered, "Veerle, I'm going to test your limits during the movie. If you want it to stop, just push me away!"

"OK." I said to her, wondering how she would test me.

We kept on following the story of the movie, but I noticed that I was a little tense now. I didn't know what Nathalie was planning for me, but I thought that whatever she wanted to do with me, I would be safe in the dark from prying eyes. Sure there was some light being reflected back from the screen, but we were sitting right under the projector, so the light coming from there would normally hide me for everyone sitting in front of me. Maybe the couple behind us could see me, but I hoped they were otherwise engaged by now. I checked them two out for a second and saw that they had only eyes for each other. So whatever Nathalie would do to me, it probably wouldn't be noticed by anyone, but still, I made me excited about the possibility to be caught. If you think about it, it was a very public place we were in, and you never know what could happen.

Suddenly, I felt Nathalie's right hand on my shoulder, she had moved in her seat and was now facing me. Her hand went slowly over my naked skin above the dress. And then moved down to the middle of the top of my dress and slowly went further down. When she reached the first button, she undid it, and still going further down she also undid my second button. So, this made it obvious to me that she wanted to expose my body.

When those two buttons were undone, she started to pull the right side of my dress away and was slowly exposing my right breast. While she was doing this, I could feel the nails of her fingers going over my naked skin, and then she reached my right nipple. She started to play with it. I must say, she surely knew how to entice a girl. My nipples were getting very hard again, and I could feel that my whole body was reacting on her touches. Then she just pulled her hand away and went sitting back normally in her seat. The fabric of the dress sprung back over my nipple and most of my right breast. However, I was sure that this was only the first round and many more would follow.

I looked down for a moment, and I could see that I had a nice cleavage. The third button was just under my breasts, and I had an open V at the front of my dress. And secretly, I wished that somebody could see me now.

I was a little surprised that I could feel that I was already breathing a little faster than normally. She had only touched me very softly and played a little with my nipple, but I was already feeling very aroused. Maybe it was because I was so close to other people who could catch me, but I'm sure it was also because I had totally no idea about what Nathalie would do to me next.

For a while, she didn't do anything else. She only had her left arm on the support between our seats and she very occasionally touched me very softly with her pinkie against my right leg. Just those light touches kept me aroused. "What is this girl doing to me?" I thought.

We were almost mid film when I saw her left hand move towards me again. She touched my right leg and went further to the middle of my dress. She opened the split of my dress a little, so she could get her fingers under the fabric of the dress. And then I could feel her fingers directly on my skin. She started to move her fingers slowly upwards, all the time making contact with the skin of my leg until she reached the first button, she also undid it. Still with her fingers between the fabric, she moved further up and went for the second button. Always making sure she was making skin contact with my leg and arousing me in the process. When she reached that second button, she also opened this one. She then went down a little with her hand, but decided to go on with what she was doing and went up my leg again.

By this time, I was very excited. I didn't know if that couple behind us could see what was happening, or if they even were looking. Even so, it made me very horny only thinking about that they maybe could see me. When Nathalie reached my third button, she was almost at my pussy. She also opened this button and then started to move up further. I could feel a tingle between my legs, and I was sure my clitoris must be out of hiding by now. And not only this, I was also sure I was getting very wet. And then she reached my pussy with her fingers. She touched my lips, moved along my slit for a moment, and I could feel how my body trembled from those soft touches, and I'm sure she must have felt it as well. She then moved back down with her hand and when she reached my third button again, she closed it for me. Then she gave my leg a little pat, and she pulled her hand away and back to the support between our seats.

To tell you the truth, I had been afraid she would start to masturbate me there and then. And if she would have done that, I was also sure it wouldn't have taken me long to get off. I was so aroused that my nipples felt uncomfortable. And I just needed to rub them for a second to relieve them from the tension.

And thanks to a little luck, my fingers had just released my nipples when the screen went black and the lights in the room went back on. A few seconds earlier and I would have been holding my nipples between my fingers for everyone to see. Well, probably only for my friends and those two sitting behind us and to the side.

"Illiana, Veerle, can you get us something to drink from the foyer? Here is some money. I want a big coke." My sister said.

"And for me too." Nathalie said.

"And you can also get something for your selfs of course." Ilse said.

I stood up and wanted to close my buttons, but Nathalie stopped me, and she said, "They are fine the way they are Veerle!"

I looked down on myself, smiled and said, "Well, if you want it this way, lets hope that they don't kick us out."

"I'm sure it will be safe for you to go out like this, and if you flash something, they will probably enjoy the view but don't say anything about it!" Nathalie said. She could be right of course, but I wasn't planning on flashing anything to anyone, for the moment.

Illiana had gotten up from her seat and we both walked to the counter in the foyer. When we were walking, I could see myself in a mirror on a wall, and I could see I was still covered enough to not expose myself. My legs could be seen when I walked, but my precious pussy was still hidden from view. And on top I had just a nice cleavage, but that was all.

Illiana looked at me and smiled while saying, "You look like you are a little flustered! And why are those buttons undone?"

"Nathalie wanted to test me in there. She has been unbuttoning me during the movie." I answered with a smile.

"I thought I had seen her hand on your leg, but in the dark I hadn't been sure about it."

"I think she is trying to see how far I'm prepared to go. I think the second part of the movie will be even more exciting than the first part. And I'm not talking about the movie." I joked.

At the counter, we asked for four big soda's. The people around us were still looking at our naked feet and smiling about it. Seeing that we were getting all this attention again, just because we were on barefoot, made me laugh at the inside. The guy behind the counter tried to look down my dress, but I think that he didn't see too much. Maybe a little bit of my breasts, but that was all, I'm sure of it.

After we had paid for our drinks, we walked back to viewing room 4, and we joined Nathalie and Ilse again. I had noticed that when we had been walking up the stairs in the viewing room, that a few guys had given us a good look and the girl from that couple in the back had even smiled at me.

We went sitting between Nathalie and Ilse again, and Nathalie asked me, "Did you have a dress incident?"

"Nope," I replied with a smile, "everything has stayed in its place."

I saw Nathalie giving me a smile. However, I was sure that during the second part of the movie, she will try to get me over my limits and knowing myself, I would probably let her do it too!

When the movie started again, I anticipated a move from Nathalie. Every time I saw her left hand move, I felt my arousal swell and then simmer down again when nothing happened. After a while, I was thinking that I must have misread her body language, and I started to relax again. And not much later I was following the story of the movie again. I was now so into the story, that I had forgotten Nathalie completely.

And that was of course the moment that Nathalie made her move. I suddenly felt her hand on my stomach. She was slowly going up to the button on my navel with her hand and when she reached it, she opened the button and then pulled the dress open so her fingers could slip in between the two flaps and onto my skin. With her middle finger, she was circling around my navel, giving me a little tickle but not enough to make me laugh and to lose control over my body. Then she slowly moved upwards and over my tummy and when she reached the next button, she undid this one as well. Now there was only one button left that wasn't unbuttoned, at the top of the dress.

However, instead of going up, she moved her hand down again. All the time just barely touching my skin. All her gentle touches were giving me a very nice feeling, and I could feel that not only my nipples were responding, but my pussy was getting very juicy from my own secretions, a sign that it was getting very dangerous for me. Like a dangerous bomb, I could go off if she touched the wrong place on my body (or the right place, it's just how you look at it of course).

Then her fingers reached the next closed button under my navel. She undid this one also, and she started pulling on my dress again. She kept on stroking my skin and only very slowly went further down until she reached my mound and also the next button. At this point, I had only 3 buttons that weren't undone by her. The one just under my breasts and the two buttons just above and under my pussy.

Before she undid the button on my mound, she was stroking me there for a while. Those gentle touches were so arousing that she was driving me mad. And then she undid the button and started going down very slowly. I was starting to breath a little faster now, the anticipation of her fingers touching my lips or maybe even my clit was getting me very excited and horny. She went very slowly over the last part of my mound and came closer and closer to my clitoris and then ... she touched it very softly. I let out a little gasp. Now she was even moving slower and over my clit this time. Her soft rubbing made me starting to moan, but I tried to smother it as best as I could. Luckily, she didn't stay with my clit but went further down and over my lips again. She was moving over my slit and opened up my pussy with her fingers. However, before she reached for my last button, at the bottom of my dress, she moved back up with her fingers.

She again had reached my clit, and I could feel her stroking it with her thumb, and then she took my naughty clit between her thumb and index finger and gave it a little pinch. I let out a sigh of pleasure, and I could feel something like an electric surge going through my body and my body even started to tremble from the pleasure she was giving me. She was moving back down while tickling the lips of my pussy, and then she undid my last button under my pussy and with one pull, she opened up my dress. She left my body alone and laid her left hand back on the support between our two seats.

My breathing was a little out of control, and I could feel a glow coming from the pit of my stomach. She almost had made me cum, but she had pulled her playful fingers away just in time.

I just sat there motionless for a few minutes, so I could come down from my high. Then I looked down on my body, and I could see it rather clearly in the light coming from the view screen. I saw that my legs, pussy and tummy were completely exposed.

I couldn't help myself but I just had to know if those two people behind me were still looking at the screen, or that they were checking me out. So for a second, I looked over my right shoulder, but I saw that they were still watching the movie while sitting shoulder to shoulder next to each other. Strangely enough, it seemed that they hadn't noticed what was going on with me. I must confess, I had mixed feelings about this. For a part I didn't want them to catch me like this, but I also thought about how hot it would be if they saw what Nathalie was doing to me. Maybe even getting excited by looking at me.

I turned my attention back to the screen and tried to follow the movie again. However, after a few minutes I could feel Nathalie's hand again, this time just under my breasts. I could feel her hand was going for the last button. It wouldn't be long now, or I would be totally exposed. And sure, she slowly undid the last button and then my dress just fell open. My breasts were now also exposed to the air, and it felt great. "Wow!" I thought. "I'm sitting naked in the cinema with all those people around me." Only the thought made me tremble again from excitement.

She again pulled her hand away from my body and let it rest on the support between our seats. And I couldn't help it, but I had to look down again. I saw my breasts, with my fully erected nipples, moving up and down while I was breathing. It took all my resistance to not start rubbing my itching pussy. Nathalie had made me so horny with all her gentle touches, I knew I would climax if she touched me now on my love button.

From this point on, it was impossible for me to follow the movie. I had become so aroused, that my mind could only concentrate on the pleasure I was feeling. And then, Nathalie was facing me again. She placed her right hand on my shoulder and made my body slide down slowly over my seat. And I just let her do it. She pushed me further down until my knees touched the seat in front of me.

I was now lying with my back on the seat. My shoulders and the back of my head pushed into the back of the seat. My legs were spread apart, and I could feel that my buttocks were hanging over my seat and were totally exposed. Nathalie decided my right breast needed a little more gentle care from her hand. She started with squeezing my breast in her right hand, and she slowly moved closer to my nipple, and before she pulled on it, she gave it a pinch first. I couldn't help it, but I moaned again, but only very softly. I was afraid I would attract attention from the people sitting in front of me. Not that they could see anything I think, but I could better play it safe than that I had to be sorry afterwards. It only takes one person to take offense to get us kicked out of the place.

While Nathalie was doing this, I could suddenly feel a second hand on my body. I looked to my left and saw Illiana smiling at me. She had placed her hand on my tummy and was moving it up to my left breast. She also gave this breast a squeeze and then started to play with my nipple. I was feeling so horny by now, that I couldn't help it, but I was wondering again if those people behind us were watching the movie or my body that was being played with by two other girls. And because I couldn't check if they were watching me, it made it only more exciting for me.

When I felt that my right nipple wasn't stimulated anymore, I noticed that the hand that had been playing with it, was now moving down and over my body again. And I knew where it was going, it was going to my pussy that was open for business. At this point, I just closed my eyes and enjoyed the feeling they were given me. I loved the stimulation that was going on, but I was a little afraid that I would start to moan too loud or even when they would make me cum, that I couldn't suppress the urge to scream it out in pleasure. I'm not known as a quiet girl when I have my orgasms.

When Nathalie reached my pussy, she started to play with my lips first. And I could feel that my pussy was already standing open a little. However, I also noticed that she kept away from my clit. She just played with my lips and with her thumb and index finger between my lips, she started to open it wider and then let it go to let it close again. She repeated this for a while, and I couldn't help it, but I started to breath faster again and only thanks to the movie noise, other people couldn't hear me. I could feel a little of my juices running down and between my butt cheeks. Every time she opened my pussy it leaked a little more of my juices. However, because she wasn't touching my clit or my pussy too hard, I was kept away from my orgasm.

And then I let out a gasp from pleasure. I could feel Nathalie was pushing two of her fingers between my lips, and then she penetrated my pussy. Those two fingers went straight up my vagina. Her fingers were sliding in and out of my pussy very easily, because I was very wet. And with every move out, she pulled a little of my juices out too. I was lucky that my buttocks were hanging over the seat, because else I would be dripping all over my dress. Nevertheless, I also knew that it wouldn't take much more of this, to make me cum, I could feel the muscles of my tummy already contracting and my vagina was trying to trap the fingers of Nathalie inside of me. She kept on fucking me with her fingers and with every stroke, she pushed them a little deeper. At this point, I just started moaning louder and louder. If the noise of the movie would suddenly stop, everybody would hear me.

And then she suddenly pulled her two fingers out of my pussy, went up my slit, and then she touched my clit for a fraction of a second. When she touched it, my body started to shake, but because there was suddenly no extra stimulation anymore, I didn't have my climax. I could feel that I was almost there, but it was just out of my grasp.

Both of the girls had stopped playing with me. I was just lying there, wide open and totally exposed, but nobody would give me the pleasure of reaching my orgasm. I felt a little frustrated, but I didn't dare to make myself cum. I was sure that if I did that, Nathalie would have punished me in a very cruel way.

I wanted to have a quick look, and when I opened my eyes, I saw Nathalie's fingers coming towards my mouth. When they touched my lips, I opened my mouth and started to lick them. I could taste my own juices on her fingers. And I thought I tasted very sweet tonight.

She pulled them out of my mouth and came a little closer with her face and said, "You can sit up now, but keep your dress open and don't sit on it. And when the movie credits start scrolling on the screen, you can close your dress and button up the button just above your navel and then a button down and up!"

And then she was gone. I could see she was sitting upright in her seat, and she was watching the movie again.

I couldn't help it, but for just a moment, I was mad with her. "What a bitch!" I thought. "Almost giving me a climax but not finishing it." I was feeling so aroused, but I didn't want to give her the satisfaction by masturbating myself to a climax in front of her. I decided I would wait until this evening. Illiana and I could finish the job ourselves in bed. And thinking about this gave me some pleasure again. I was sure that we would have a very nice and fun night together this evening.

I slowly pulled my body up in my seat and making sure that my dress stayed behind me. If somebody would see me now, I was sure that it would look like if I was sitting completely naked in the room. I could also feel that the lips of my pussy were also wet at the outside by now. I couldn't resist it, but I looked over my right shoulder again, to see if that couple was still looking at the movie, or that they were finally looking at me now. However, when I checked, I saw they were still following the movie. Is it really possible that nobody had seen what we had been doing here? And I must confess, I was a little disappointed about it.

For the rest of the time, Nathalie didn't touch me anymore. And when I looked at Illiana, I could see that her dress was pulled up around her waist. From where I was sitting, I could only see her naked legs, but I was sure that her pussy would also be in the open air, and I wished I could play with her. Just the idea her naked pussy was so close to my touch, it made me feel warm at the inside.

When the movie was over and the credits started to roll, the lights started to go slowly on. I quickly stood up, closed my dress, and buttoned up the buttons that Nathalie had told me. First the button on top of my navel and then the button above and beneath it. And before sitting down again, I fixed my dress, so I was sure that my breasts and pussy were covered. We were still sitting when people in front of us started to get up and walk out of the room. Some of them looked at us, but nobody showed any sign that they had seen what had been going on in the back of the room. However, I'm sure I was giving them now a nice view with only 3 of the 10 buttons closed on my dress.

"Hi!" I heard the voice of a girl say from behind me.

I tilted my head up, so I could see above me, and I looked into the eyes of the girl that had been sitting behind us with her boyfriend.

"Hello?" I replied, a little surprised by the look she was giving me. Well, they probably could look straight into my dress from the point they were standing.

"We just wanted to thank you. If it wasn't for you, it would have been a very boring movie!" She said and then smiled at me that let me know they had seen everything that had been going on with me.

I was stunned and I think that I even started to blush a little, when I understood that they must have been watching me the whole time. They probably had seen everything, even the part when Nathalie had been playing with my pussy while I was lying on my back on the seat. I barely managed to say, "Eh ... your welcome."

"Maybe we can join your fun the next time." She said while winking at me, and before I could say anything, they just walked away.

"Nice people." Nathalie said with a big grin on her face.

"Let's go." My sister said. "I think it's time, I see that they are already cleaning the room for the next showing."

Still a little surprised about what that girl had said to me, I stood up when the others got up. Would they really join in on the fun if we would allow them? I was a little taken back by this, I never expected that strangers would act like this when they would be confronted by a naked girl that is being touched all over by her friend. I always expected that they would be maybe mad or shocked about it, but not that they would be so happy to look at me being fondled in the open and even enjoying it. The strangest thing of it all, when I thought about this, I could feel that it was getting aroused again.

Before I started to follow my sister and Illiana, I checked my dress quickly, and saw that I had to move very carefully. My cleavage was going very low and the lowest button was closed above my mound. I was sure that when I walked, it would be possible that the front split would go open and expose my pussy to everyone that was in front of me.

I could see that Illiana had pulled her dress down again, and she wasn't in risk of flashing the people around her.

We started to walk down the stairs and to the exit of the room. Every step down would expose my legs, and maybe even something more. It was obvious that the guys, cleaning the room, were closely watching Illiana and I.

And then one of the guys stood up upright, and I saw that he was looking at me feet. "Eh ... excuse me, Miss!" He said. "But haven't you forgotten your shoes?" And while saying this he was pointing at my naked feet.

"Thanks for noticing." I replied. "But don't worry about them, they are still at home."

I saw that his eyebrows went up in surprise, and then he looked somewhat confused at the other guys working in the complex, and then he said, "Eh, well, OK than!" And then he also noticed that Illiana was on her barefoot, and then he just smiled. I think he understood that us girls were doing something special this evening.

Seeing them look like that at us, made us all laugh, but we didn't stop and kept on going down the stairs, and then we walked out of the room through the exit.

We were now in the hallway that led to the entrance of the complex. When we walked out of it, we were very close to the outside doors already. However, feeling those cold stones beneath my feet again, I started tiptoeing again. And Illiana followed my example. When I was walking this way, it made my breasts jiggle a little. And when I looked at the people around me, I could see they not only looked at my naked feet now, but looked me over from head to toe. I'm sure I showed them my breasts by times. However, because I was tiptoeing, I didn't take big steps and my pussy and most of my legs were hidden from view. Nevertheless, a gush of wind could expose me completely I thought.

When we got outside, the cold air struck me, and I noticed it was the same for Illiana. We looked at each other and decided to get to the car as quickly as we could. So, we both started hopping down the stair and towards the car. People in front of me were giving me all kinds of looks, but mostly they were just surprised to see two young ladies running down the stairs in this weather with almost nothing covering their bodies. And this time I wasn't only showing some leg. No, I was really running and my breasts, legs and pussy were in the open. It was really too cold outside to do it more slowly and to keep my naughty bits covered when I wanted to get to the car as fast as I could.

The looks I got from some people made me all tingly inside. Most of them were enjoying the flashes I was giving them and only a few would look away or look disgusted at me. "Their loss!" I thought.

When we were at the car, I straightened out my dress, to make sure that I was covered again. We looked around, but then we saw that we couldn't see Nathalie or Ilse coming down the stairs.

"Where are they?" Illiana asked shivering from the cold.

"I don't know, I can't see them!"

We looked all over, but we couldn't see them coming down the stairs.

Then I heard the voice of my sister coming from somewhere, she was shouting at us, "VEERLE! Illiana!"

It came from somewhere to the left of the stairs I thought. I looked over and saw them standing at the entrance of the dance café. It seemed our evening out wasn't over yet.

Illiana and I started running towards them as fast as we could. My feet felt ice cold by now, and I think it was the same for Illiana. So we both wanted to get there as fast as we could and to get inside to warm up again. Nathalie and Illiana were laughing at us while we were closing the distance. And I'm sure that my naughty parts were exposed for them the whole way over.

When we reached them, Nathalie gave me a funny look, and then she said, "Veerle, can you put those away!"

Like I already had thought, by running to them, my breasts had liberated themselves from my dress. So I quickly closed my top again, and then they were back in hiding.

We then walked inside the café. It wasn't too crowded inside and Nathalie decided we would sit in the last booth in the back against the right wall. While we walked up to the booth, Nathalie went to the bar to order us some drinks. She pointed in our direction and the man behind the bar nodded affirmative to her. Nathalie then walked over to the booth that we had reached already.

When she reached us, she said, "The waitress will bring the drinks over to us in a minute. I have ordered some coffees so you two can warm up a little. You two are looking very nippingly."

"That would be very welcome." I said. "It's getting really cold outside."

Illiana and I were both sitting in the back of the booth. I was sitting with my back to the front of the place and with all the people behind me. Illiana was sitting in front of me. We both had our feet on each other's lap, and we were rubbing those feet to get them a little warmer again.

When the waitress reached our booth with the drinks, Illiana and I were still rubbing each other's feet. The waitress looked at us two, and while she smiled, she asked, "Isn't it a little too cold for those outfits?"

"It's especially cold for our feet." I replied.

"Well, you can always warm them up on the dance floor."

"First my coffee, and then we shall see what the evening brings." I replied to her.

The waitress went away and Illiana and I turned ourselves towards the table. The warm coffee did me some good, and the temperature inside the café was also helping. While we were sitting there, other people were coming inside and after a while the place was filling up nicely and the dance floor was full of people dancing and enjoying themselves.

"Veerle, can you join me to the lady's room?" Illiana asked.

I thought it was a good idea. I wanted the clean myself a little, so I nodded 'yes' to her. And Illiana and I stood up.

"We're going to the restroom." I said to Nathalie.

Nathalie stood up to let us get out of the booth. And then we had to cross the dance floor to get to the restroom. I saw that some of the guys were looking at us when we walked over.

We both went into a separate stall, and I relieved myself. First the cold outside and then the warm coffee had made it that I just had to pee. After I was done, I used the toilet paper, not only to clean me, but also to dry the inside of me pussy. While I was doing this, I could see that my lips looked puffy and my clit was still in full attention. However, I felt at least clean again. After we both felt better, we went back to the booth.

When we reached it, Nathalie stood up, and before I could move back to my place in the booth, Nathalie said, "Veerle, come dance with me!"

Well, she was still my master, so I let her take me to the dance floor, and I saw that my sister was pulling Illiana to the dance floor as well. While we were dancing, we were slowly led to the middle of the floor. They played some nice upbeat songs, and it didn't take long before I was in my groove. I have always loved to dance, and when I am dancing, I just can't hold back.

When I sometimes looked at the people around us, I saw they were enjoying themselves dancing, but I could also see them looking in our direction. And I'm sure they were mostly looking at Illiana and I. We sure were showing them more than only nice dance moves this evening.

After a few songs, we decided to go back to our booth. I needed something cool to drink now, I was getting overheated. When we returned to our booth, there were already some drinks standing on our table. We looked around, because we first thought that somebody else had taken our booth, but then the waitress came over, and she said, "It's from those guys there at the bar."

We looked over and we saw a group of 6 guys looking at us. We took our glasses and toasted to them. They did the same in our direction.

After a few more songs, they played a slow-song. Four of the guys came towards us and asked if we would like to dance with them. Because Nathalie and Ilse agreed, Illiana and I had to follow. So the four guys took us to the dance floor.

"Please, watch out for my toes." I said smiling while looking down at my little naked toes.

"No worries, I won't hurt them." He replied smiling, while he looked down my body. He then asked, "Why are you on your barefoot and so ... well ... underdressed?"

"I lost a bet." I said. "And my mistress only gave me this dress to wear."

"Mistress!" He said a little intrigued by it, but then went on with, "So I did see it correctly, you aren't wearing any underwear?"

"That's right." I replied with a smile.

"But why don't you close your dress a little more? When you were dancing, your breasts were totally exposed, and like I already said, we also thought we could see your vagina at times!" He said very softly into my ear.

"Well, that's all part of the game. My mistress told me to only close those 3 buttons. And as her slave I have to follow her orders, or I get punished. But I don't mind that people see me like this."

"Slave?!? ... Girl, you're sure driving some people crazy in here. Me included, I must say. I even saw that some of the girls were checking you out. However, some of them also seemed a little angry because their boyfriends were paying too much attention at you and not at them."

"That's the risk I take sometimes. Most boys don't mind seeing a girl exposing herself, but other women are not always happy with it."

"By the way, that girl with you in that skimpy red dress. Has she also lost her bet?"

"Yes, and she's my girlfriend, by the way. We both were unlucky during the game."

"You're a lesbian?" He asked a little disappointed and surprised.

"I think I'm." I replied. "She is my first real relationship that I'm having, but sometimes I also have some feelings for boys, but I have never acted on it." Don't ask me why I told this guy this, but he was really good looking, so maybe I wished he would try something with me.

"So, I still make a chance." He said smiling.

At this point, he already had his hands on my buttocks, and I could feel he was now slowly pulling my dress up at the back. And then I could feel his hands on my bare buttocks.

"How does this make you feel?" He asked a little cheeky. And also maybe a little stunned because I let him do this to me.

He even went a little further, and I could feel his hands squeezing my ass. "Not bad," I said, "but I can't let you go any further than this. I don't know how far I can go when you're not part of the games we play."

"No problem." He said with a bit of disappointment in his voice again. "I'm already pleased you didn't slap me in the face for doing this."

"I wouldn't slap you, but I don't know what my girlfriend would do if you go too far." I whispered into his ear.

He kept and squeezing and rubbing my cheeks, and I could feel that my arousal was going up again. I was sure people could see what he was doing to me. And thinking about that, only excited me more. However, I hadn't thought about it, but by him pulling up my dress, the front of my dress had opened up, and I was also showing my pussy to people now.

However, then the song ended, and they started to play some upbeat song again. We let go of each other, and I could feel the back of my dress falling over my buttocks again, this also covered my pussy.

"Thanks for the dance." I said and winked at him.

"Can I have your phone number?" He asked.

"No, I'm sorry," I said, "but give me your number and who knows!"

He gave me his business card, and said, "You can always reach me on the GSM number."

"I'll give you a call when I'm allowed to party with you." I said. "But for now, I need to be faithful to my girlfriend. We haven't talked about this, so I don't know what I'm allowed to do."

"I understand, tell your girlfriend that I said she is a very lucky woman." He then gave me a kiss on my cheek. No, not that cheek, you naughty you. And then we went back to our own group.

When we were all back at the booth Illiana asked, "Was that guy feeling you up on the dance floor?"

"I'm sorry." I said. "I was a bit in a playful mood and teased him too much I think."

"Don't be sorry, you know I do allow you to do those things. However, I was just surprised he dared to do that with all those other people watching."

"Well, it felt nice. But for the moment, I prefer my special girl before all others." I said to Illiana.

She smiled, moved closer to me and kissed me on the mouth. Driving a few men in the place mad about seeing two girls kiss, I think.

"Hey slaves, who has said you can have so much fun with each other?" Nathalie said. "I think we need to let you do something special for the audience now, before we leave for home."

"Yeah, I think that boy, who danced with Veerle, needs an extra treat from her." My sister said.

"Girls, when the next slow dance is on, you two have to do the following thing." Nathalie said and then she started to explain what we had to do.

When Nathalie was done talking, you could see that Illiana was a little scared. However, she didn't protest to it. This made me very happy.

We had to wait for it, much longer than we had thought. However, in the meantime, we got us some extra free drinks from guys all over the place, and that made up for the wait. Maybe they were thinking that they would also have a chance to dance with us during the next slow, and maybe some of them wanted to repeat the thing that the other boy had done with me.

All the free drinks were getting me a little tipsy now. However, Nathalie was smart enough to only order water. She had to stay sober, because she had to drive us home.

And then they played a slow dance again. We saw immediately some guys getting up and coming to our table. However, Illiana and I stood up and went to the dance floor together. And we had to say 'no' to some guys who had reached us before we could start dancing. Even so, I'm sure they would be glad that we had said 'no' to them after they had seen our performance that we were about to give them.

Nathalie and my sister also got up, but they went to the bar to pay our bill. They would wait at the door for us.

Illiana and I, we were slowly and sensual dancing with each other, to make sure that the people would look at us. We held our bodies very closely together. And around the middle of the song, we started to do what Nathalie had asked from us.

I could feel Illiana her hands slowly moving to my front. Her hands ended up between both our bodies and on my tummy. She slowly started to unbutton my dress and when she was done, she opened it up. She then moved her hands inside of my dress and laid her hands just above my buttocks at the small of my back. Because she pressed up to me, nobody could see my naked front.

Now it was my turn. I slowly raised my hands until they were around her neck. And while we were dancing, I undid the knot on her strap that was around her neck and let go of it. I could feel her dress fall on top of my breasts, the fabric was now resting on both our breasts that were pushed together. Her dress was only being held up by pressing our bodies together. And we kept on dancing this way. All the time I had kept my eyes closed, but I could hear that the noise in the room had lowered. All eyes in the place had to be fixed on us two girls now. They couldn't see anything yet, but they must have realized what would happen when the music would stop.

I need to confess that at this point, I was at my cooking point. And not only I, it seemed, I could hear it in the breathing of Illiana. She was also very aroused and excited about what we were going to do any second now.

And when the music stopped, I lowered my arms and Illiana her hands moved quickly upwards, along the side of my body. When they reached the straps on my shoulders, she pulled them to the side and over my shoulders. Then we both did a step backwards.

While I could feel my dress gliding down my body, I could see Illiana's her dress doing the same. We both stood in front of each other, naked as the day we were born.

For a moment, I couldn't believe we were doing this. Here we were, both completely naked with all those eyes of strangers fixated on our bodies. There wasn't any music playing anymore and the whole place had turned very quiet. Both our nipples were fully erect, and I even saw that Illiana was dripping wet, I could see that the edge of her inner lips, were glistening from her juices. And she even had some of her juices running down the inside of her legs. I had never seen this happen to her before, it seemed she was even more excited than me at this point. Nevertheless, I also saw that she was stunned about what she just had done. She didn't move at all, so when I bent down to get my dress of the floor. She finally started to move too. She quickly stepped out of her dress, that was still wrapped around her ankles, bent down and picked it up.

When we both were standing straight again, she turned around and faced all the people looking at us. I grabbed her hand and then we both started to make a run for it. Some of the people started to applaud and other to whistle at us while we were running. However, there were also some who were just standing there and gawking at our naked bodies, they were just too shocked to do anything else it seemed.

When we went past the bar, I saw the guy, who had been dancing with me, and he was smiling and applauding for us. When we were almost at him, I smiled back at him and blew him a kiss in the wind and then ran past him.

Nathalie and my sister were already outside by now. Nathalie was holding the door open for us. When we reached the outside of the café, we just kept on running in the direction of the car. Luckily, I could hear Nathalie and Illiana running behind us this time. A few people that were still walking outside and who saw us running, looked like deer caught in the headlights of a car. They just couldn't believe what they were seeing. I even saw a few of them standing there with their mouth wide open in disbelief.

When we reached the car, Nathalie quickly opened the doors, and Illiana and I went straight for the backseat. Holding our dresses in front of us. When I looked back at the entrance of the café, I saw some people standing outside now and waving at us. When Nathalie and my sister got into the car, Nathalie started the engine very quickly, and then she drove away as fast as she could and was allowed of course. We never break the law, well, not the speed limits.

We were already a few streets further when I started to feel how cold it was, I was shivering. I could see that Illiana her body was also shaking from the cold, so we both lain us down on the backseat, and pressed our bodies together to give each other a little of our body heat. My sister laid our dresses over our naked bodies.

Feeling Illiana's naked body against mine did me much good. And I could feel it was the same for her. During our ride, back to Nathalie's place, we started smooching with each other and rubbing each other's body warm. Needles to say that when we finally arrived in the underground parking garage, we both were very horny again and we both were playing with each other's pussy.

We were so entwined with each other, that we hadn't noticed that the car had stopped already. However, when we felt our dresses being pulled away from our bodies. We looked up and saw Nathalie looking at us. She was smiling and then she said, "Well girls, I can see you are more than warmed up again, but now you are way too messy, to wear these dresses of mine. So you shall need to run upstairs in your birthday suit. And please, pull your fingers out of each other's pussy!"

We hadn't realized that while she was talking to us, we had kept on rubbing each other's pussy. We quickly pulled our fingers out each other's pussy and got out of the car as fast as we could. It was also cold in the garage, but not so much as out in the streets and we both were still very horny and hot, so we didn't feel the cold too much. Nathalie threw me a key, and she said, "You two can run up now, I need to see if the front door is closed. Ilse and I will be up shortly."

I took Illiana by the hand and we both started to run to the door of the stairway. To keep us warm, we used the stairs and ran up to the penthouse. You could hear our naked feet slap on the marble floor when we were running. When we arrived upstairs, I opened the door, and we ran inside. I let the door open so the others could come in behind us.

I think we both felt a little relieved that we were finally safe from strangers who could see us. We went into the living room and switched the lights on. We both inspected our bodies and we both saw that we were very aroused. Both our pussies were glistening from our own juices and our thighs were completely wet. It made us laugh.

We both realized that we couldn't go sit in the sofa like this, we would leave a nasty stain behind. However, before we could decide what we would do, Nathalie and my sister walked into the room.

"So girls, did you have a fun time?" Nathalie asked.

"It was not too bad." I said to tease her a little.

"Yeah, I can see that." She laughed while looking at our legs. "I think it is time you two take a shower before you make my place dirty and all smelly. Follow me."

She led us to the bathroom, gave us a bottle of shampoo and two fresh towels.

"Enjoy the shower you two, I'll show Ilse where she can sleep this evening. When you two are done, come look for me, and I'll show you where you two can sleep."

And then she walked out of the bathroom while closing the door behind her. We both went under the shower together. It was more than big enough for maybe even a third or fourth girl to join us. But luckily we were only with us two. We started to lather each other's body with the shampoo she had given us. Even so, we were very carefully so we wouldn't be aroused too much. I think she was thinking the same as me, we would hold back until we were in bed.

When we were clean, we dried each other's body off, and then we went searching for Nathalie. She hadn't said anything about covering up with the towels, so we just went out in the nude again. The lights in the living room were already off and the only light we saw came from the last door in the hallway. We walked up to it, but before entering, I knocked to make sure she knew we were there, and then we went in. She had already changed and was now wearing a long t-shirt going down to mid-thigh.

"You both look much better now." She said while giving us a quick look over. "Girls, your room is the second door to the left. I wish you a goodnight, and think about it, tomorrow we will have another fun day waiting for us, so don't make it too late."

"Thanks, see you tomorrow." Illiana said.

We both left her room and we walked up to the second door. When we walked in and had turned on the light, we could see it was also a very nice room. There was a king size bed, a dresser, a closet and some chairs against the wall. I took a quick look in the closet, but it was empty.

Illiana gave me a strange look, and I said, "I was hoping our clothes had been in there."

"I don't think we will see them back before we leave for home." She answered.

"I'm thinking the same. However, now it's our time to have some undisturbed fun."

I took Illiana's hand in mine and pulled her over to the bed. I gently pushed her down on it. She was lying on it with her arms above her head. She was looking so sexy to me, I could feel a warm feeling going through my body. I moved my body on top of hers and started kissing her on the mouth. While I was kissing her, I was moving my hands up and down the side of her body and breasts. I could hear her make little noises from pleasure. I moved down a little and started kissing her neck while I moved my hands under her body and onto her back.

I knew we both were still aroused from all the things that had happened today, so I decided to move a little faster than I normally would do.

When I had kissed her neck a few times, I went down to her shoulder and from there to her right breast. I moved slowly over her breast with my tongue until I reached her nipple. Her nipple was fully erect already, so I took it between my lips, and I licked on the top with my tongue. I could feel how she started to breath faster, and she slightly curved her back. I then sucked on her nipple for a moment and let it go. It was time to give her other breast the same treatment. While I was doing this to her other breast, I could hear Illiana moan a little. I knew that she must already be very excited, and that I had to be very gentle and careful to prolong her pleasure. I wanted to give her an orgasm that would relief her from all the tension of the day.

I was slowly moving down on her now, all the way kissing her lovely tummy and playing with her belly button with my tongue when I reached it. And after a few seconds I went further down and started to kiss her naked mound until I reached the edge of her pussy. However, I didn't touch her clit, I just started to kiss the outside of her pussy. And then I took her inner lips in my mouth and sucked and licked on them. Her pussy was already wet again, and I could taste the salty liquid of her secretions on it. Even so, I didn't want to let her cum already, so I moved further down and started to kiss her thighs very gently. She started to shiver a little, I could see that her pussy was oozing a little of her juices out of it, and I could smell it as well. It smelled so sweet that I had to control myself, or I would have just dived in with my tongue and licked and sucked her pussy clean. I kept on kissing her thighs a little longer and then went up again. Very slowly and teasing her as long I could.

When I reached her pussy, I started by licking it down below. Her juices tasted so sweet, I just had to take my time and enjoy her pussy as long as I could. I went slowly upwards her slit, pushing my tongue inside her pussy as far as I could, and I could feel that she was almost ready to climax. Her moaning was getting very loud now. Her body was shaking by times from the tension that was building up in it. And then she climaxed when my mouth was right on her pussy. My whole mouth and chin became wet from her juices. And when I felt she was getting down again, I moved up and started sucking and licking on her clit, and it didn't take long before she had her second orgasm of the night. And while she came, she squealed it out from pleasure. I ran my tongue a last time between her lips, I just love the taste of her lovely pussy, and then I slowly moved up her body again. When she was calmed down a bit, she opened her eyes, and I kissed her full on the mouth. Surely, she would have tasted her own juices now, they were still clinging around my mouth and chin.

While we were kissing, Illiana pushed me over and onto my back. It was going to be my time now. Illiana stopped kissing me, and moved down between my breasts and gave me a kiss there. Then she slowly went to my left breast and circled my nipple with her tongue, and then she sucked on my nipple and making sure my nipple was very wet. She then moved her face away and blew on my nipple. This always gave me goose bumps but at the same time aroused me and it made my body shiver from pleasure. When she went over to my other breast and nipple, to repeat the process, she used her right hand to play with my left nipple. She gave my right breast and nipple the same treatment and when she blew on that nipple my body reacted in the same way as before. She knew how sensitive my nipples were, and I loved it when she played with them in this way.

Now she started moving over my stomach, kissing and licking it. She still kept both hands on my breasts while playing with my nipples. The tingling in my pussy was intensifying, and I could feel my lips getting very wet again. I even think I was opening up.

When she reached my mound, she gave it a sensitive kiss, and then she went completely down. She was now sitting upright and between my legs. She took my right leg in her hand and started licking and sucking on my toes. This was something she always did to me, but it was more for her pleasure than mine. Not that it felt bad or anything, but I think she liked it more than me. Maybe she even had a foot fetish I thought. She always started with my big toe. Licking it then sucking it and finally ending it with a little love bite. She repeated this on all the other toes on both my feet.

When she was done, she slowly went up my left leg. Kissing and licking it all the way up until she reached my thigh, I could feel I was getting closer to my climax. I was moaning and groaning from pleasure now. At this point, she slowly went closer to my pussy while moving her head and kissing and licking both my thighs. And then she went between my legs, gently kissing and licking the lips of my pussy. She licked between my lips and then used her hands to open my pussy. I could feel her tongue going deep into my vagina, and then she slowly went up my slit and started licking and sucking my clit. I could feel my arousal rising to a boiling point. And then I just let it all out. I screamed it out when I started to have my orgasm. My body was shaking and I could feel a rush going through my whole body and ending deep inside my pussy. I could feel that Illiana was still licking at my pussy, but even she couldn't prevent my juices flowing out of my pussy and between my butt cheeks and over my little star.

I was now over the height of my climax and could feel my arousal going down a little. However, Illiana wasn't done with me yet, I could feel she was sticking two fingers into my vagina, and she started licking my clit again. And then Illiana did something she hadn't done before. With her other hand, she was rubbing with her middle finger over my star. I had never felt this before, but her finger rubbing my asshole was surprisingly very pleasurable, I could feel a second orgasm coming. And just before I climaxed for the second time, I could feel her finger penetrating my anus. It was as if my while body was on fire now, I could feel it tingle all over, and I gave a cry I can't describe. It was almost a sound that an animal would make, my whole body started shaking again, and I squirted all over Illiana's face. She pulled her finger out of my ass and this friction gave me a third orgasm. She saw me shake on the bed and again squirting out some of my juices.

When I stopped shaking, Illiana came lying against my body, with her left arm over my stomach. When I opened my eyes, I could see that almost her whole face was wet from my juices.

"Wow, you have never climaxed like this before!" She said.

"It was great, where did you learn that trick?" I asked.

"Just something that I had seen on the Internet." She said. "But I never expected it would have such an effect on you."

"Maybe because it was my first anal experience." I said. "But when I orgasmed, it was just as if my body was on fire. I really haven't come like this before."

"Yeah, I could feel it and see it. I think we need a new visit to the bathroom, because my face and breasts are totally wet from your juices now." She said with a smile.

However, before she could get up, I rolled her on her back again and started to lick up my own juices from her breasts. I couldn't place it, but it seemed that it tasted a little different from my normal juices, but it wasn't pee, of this, I was sure.

When I looked up at her again, she said, "And did you like your own juices?"

"Yes." I said with a smile.

When we stood up, we looked at the bed. We both smiled when we saw that the bedspread had a huge wet spot on it. We both pulled it from the bed. Luckily, it had been a thick bedspread, underneath was only a very little wet spot.

We laid the bedspread on the floor and hoped it would be dry enough by tomorrow. I couldn't see us telling Nathalie and my sister tomorrow why it was so wet.

We quickly went back to the bathroom, used the shower and dried us off with the towels again. And then went back to our room.

We were both very satisfied now, we cuddled up to each other, and we then went to sleep. Just before I fell asleep, I was thinking about what tomorrow would bring. I was sure that Nathalie would come up with some very special surprises for us. I only hoped she wouldn't try to take it too far. Because I was sure she would try to get me to a point that I would need to use the safe word.

During the night, I had some strange and hot dreams of me being exposed all over the city and the dreams often ended with me being tied down spread eagle on the ground in the middle of the city, and this, while thousands of people were watching me. The dreams didn't wake me up, because in my dreams, I was loving it very much.

**Chapter 10**

Sunday, 5 December 1999 - My Sunday at Nathalie's

"Rise and shine ladies." Nathalie called out to us while she pulled the sheets from our bed.

I barely could open my eyes, looking at the clock, I could see it was just past 7am. Normally, I don't get up before 10am on a Sunday and with last night's activities, I was still very tired.

"Come on ladies, I have some chores for you. So make sure you are presentable and join me in the kitchen." Nathalie said before she went out of the bedroom.

"She's a happy beaver." Illiana said jokingly. "I think she wants to have an early go at us."

"Seems so, I think it will be a long day for us two."

Before we stood up, we embraced and kissed each other for a moment, and then we stood up and went to the bathroom together. Nathalie had laid out some fresh toothbrushes and towels. We brushed our teeth, took a quick shower together and dried each other off again. And when we had done our hair and we both were presentable, we walked to the kitchen.

Nathalie was sitting at the kitchen table and looked at us. "Much better," She said, while admiring our naked bodies. "I have already called to the baker and the butcher and my order should be ready by now. Here is some money and the key for the front door, go get my things for me please, it's just across the street."

Illiana and I looked at each other and then Illiana said, "Do we get something to wear or at least to cover up with?"

We saw that she was thinking, and then she just smiled at us and said, "Not this time, let's just see how people will react on two naked girls running around in the street. We will make it your naked day today, so no clothes allowed anymore until you go home this evening!"

"But ... we can't go to the shop this way, what will they think of us, and what if the cops see us?" Illiana said very uncomfortable about the idea that she would be running naked in the street.

"I'm sure the cops won't mind two pretty naked beauties in the streets, and else, you aren't far from home, I'm sure they won't take you away with them." Nathalie said smiling. "And those shop keepers sure won't mind seeing you two, but I wouldn't wait too long, how longer you wait, how more people will be in the shops."

We looked at each other again, and I could see that Illiana was thinking about refusing to do it and to accept her punishment for it. I took her hand and squeezed it. She smiled timidly at me and then decided she would also try to do it. The only thing I was afraid of, was that we really would run into some cops, because Nathalie can say all she wants, I'm not so sure if they would take it smiling and let us just go back home again.

We went out of the apartment, and we took the elevator this time to go to the ground floor. We had to cross a little hallway to go to the front door. Where we could look through the glass door and into the streets. We could see it was still empty and the baker's shop was the closest.

"Illiana, you can go to the baker. I'll go to the butcher." I said. This way she wouldn't have to stay in the streets for too long. Not that I was more comfortable with it, but I just wanted to make sure that she was the least exposed in the streets. I'm sure she would have it already tough enough by being naked in the shop.

We kept on standing at the door a little longer, both of us were so excited about what we were about to do, and we just needed the time to calm down before we would run out in the streets. We both were breathing faster than normally, I looked at her, and she looked straight back at me, and then she gave me a little smile and opened the door.

When we got outside and into the street, I could feel the cold morning air going over my body. My nipples had been a little erect already from the excitement that I had felt when I knew I would go out in the streets in the nude, but now they jumped to full attention. And not only that, I could see that I had goose bumps all over my body. I checked Illiana's her body and saw the cold air had done the same to her.

We ran to the edge of the street, checked both ways to see if there wasn't a car coming, and then we ran across the street. We both kept on running all the way to the shops. I was running to the butcher and Illiana to the baker.

When I went into the butcher's shop, I saw there was an elderly woman being served. She had just started to give her order to the butcher and stood with her back to me. I decided to stand at the other side of the shop and away from the door. I was hoping she would turn and walk out without seeing me. While the butcher was preparing the woman's order, he was glancing at me.

After he had put all the things the woman wanted in a bag, she paid for it, turned around and walked up to the door. It seemed I would be unnoticed by her.

"Can I help you Miss?" The butcher asked.

Thanks to the butcher speaking to me, the woman looked around and saw me standing there in the nude. First she had a very surprised look on her face, but when she recovered, she said, "Oh my God, the youth these days, no respect for their own bodies!" And while she left the shop, she was shaking with her head in disapproval.

"Don't mind her." The butcher said with a smile. "She is just jealous of your lovely body. Now, what can I do for you?"

I must say, standing here naked for the first time in a shop, it gave me a very uncomfortable feeling. Nevertheless, I had something to pick up, so I walked up to the counter and said, "Nathalie sends me to get her order."

"Oh, I should have known you came for her order." He said with a naughty grin on his face. "But I must say, you are the first one that she sends out into the streets completely naked, the others always had something to cover their bodies with. However, I hope she will do this more often. Surely, when they look like you."

His comment flattered me of course, but it made me also blush a little. I sure wasn't used on being naked in a shop yet, even when many people already had seen me naked, this felt completely different from my normal exposures.

He grabbed a bag from a shelf behind him and put it on the counter. I paid him and then said goodbye to him. I turned around and walked to the door. While I was doing this, I could see him in the reflection of the window, and I saw that he was checking out my buttocks. Once I was outside, I could see that Illiana was already running to the door of the apartment building. So I started to run after her. When I reached the edge of the street, I had to stop because I saw a car coming down the street. The car stopped and the guy sitting in the car flashed with his car lights to tell me I could cross the street in front of his car. I walked over and I could see he was following every move I made. When I had crossed the street, I started running again to the front door. Illiana had already opened it, and I just ran inside, and she closed the door behind me. Looking back outside, I could see that the car was just starting to move again. That guy must have watched me the whole time while I had been running up to the front door.

Illiana and I both started laughing. Not because we found it so funny, but to release the tension from our bodies. We then walked up to the elevator and once inside pushed the top button.

"I wasn't lucky." I said. "I had me an elderly woman in there and when she saw me, she wasn't all too pleased with the eye candy I gave her."

"Well, you had still more luck than me." Illiana said with a smile. "When I went inside that shop, I was at first alone in it, but then a man with his son came into the shop as well. I think that the boy must have been around 6 or 7 years old. When they saw me, I could see the dad was laughing at me and the boy his eyes almost fell out of his head. The bad part was, when I was waiting for the order, that boy was pinching and grabbing my ass and the dad just didn't say anything to him about it. And when I turned around, I could barely pull away or that boy would have grabbed me by my pussy. And when I looked at the dad he just said, 'He is only curios Miss, don't mind him!' And it looked like he found it the most normal thing to do for his boy. Sometimes I don't get those parents. If they aren't upset about it, they just let those little buggers touch you all over."

When the elevator stopped, we got out and walked to the front door of the penthouse. It seemed the key only worked on the door downstairs, so I knocked on the door. A few seconds later, the door was opened by Nathalie.

"Ah, I see you have my things." And while she said this, she took the bags out of our hands. However, before I could walk in, she held me back and said, "Wait, here are some cards, go stick them under the doors in the building."

She had given us a bundle of green cards with numbers on them that corresponded with the numbers of the apartments. At that moment, I thought about that woman yesterday, she had told me we would end up naked in the hallways, and it seemed she was telling the truth.

To do it more quickly, we split the deck, that Nathalie had given us, in the middle. Illiana would do the top floors, and I would go down with the elevator and do the bottom floors. I must say, I felt already more secure in the building, because yesterday, I surely would never have taken that elevator alone to go to the ground floor.

Every floor had two apartments, and I used the stairs to go up again. When I was at apartment 3.1, the owner caught me. I had just gone down to stick the card under the door when he opened it. A guy in his mid thirties was standing in the doorway. Because I had gone down by bending by the knees, I gave him a full frontal view of my body sitting down at his feet, my pussy spread open. However, he didn't look too surprised at me. And before I could get up, he said, "Ah, a friend of Nathalie, I see." And then he smiled, and I could clearly see that his eyes were aiming for my spread open pussy.

I got up and while giving him the green card I said, "Yes, she asked me to put these cards under the doors of the apartments."

"That's a bit late now, isn't it?" He said, still smiling from ear to ear while he moved his eyes all over my body.

"How do you mean?" I asked him.

"If you don't know that, you must be a new friend of hers! Well, a green card means that it is possible that we will see a nude girl or girls run around the building today, just like you are doing now. And if we need some help with something, we can ask Nathalie, and she will send somebody over to help us, probably you again." He said this all with so much pleasure in his voice that it made me feel very uneasy. "I see you still have some cards to deliver! So I'd better let you go on, but maybe I will see you again today honey." And then he closed the door before I could say anything else to him. If he was the typical tenant of Nathalie, it could be getting an even more fun day than I could ever have guessed.

However, his words also made me think. It seemed that Nathalie let her naked friends also do chores for her tenants, what kind of tasks could this be? Well, I'm sure we would find out about them sooner or later during the day.

I went on with putting the remaining cards under the doors and then went back up to the penthouse. The door was left open for me, so I went inside. I had used the stairs and hadn't seen Illiana, so she must be already back, so I closed the door behind me.

When I went back into the kitchen, I saw that my sister was also awake now. And the table was prepared for breakfast. While we were eating, I told Nathalie that the owner of 3.1 had caught me when I was about to put the card under his door. And also how he had caught me.

"Don't worry about it." She said smiling. "They know I do these things sometimes. You have to know, I'm responsible for this building. My father gave it to me at my eighteenth birthday, he still owns it, but I can choose my own tenants. As long as he gets the rent every month, and he gets no complaints from the tenants, he is happy with it. So when I rent out an apartment, I tell them what they can expect when they live here. And I never have had complaints from them. However, I'm sure you can guess why!"

"I sure can. That's really a nice deal they get!" I said. "But he also told me they could ask favors from us. What can we expect from them?"

"It can be anything, but don't worry, they know that they can't touch you without my permission, and you can always refuse of course, just like with a dare."

I was a bit relieved with her answer. After breakfast, Nathalie and Ilse went into the living room while Illiana and I cleaned up the breakfast table.

When we were done, we joined them back in the living room, and Nathalie let us do some simple things around the house to see us work in the nude I think. She seemed to have fun with it.

At around 9am, Nathalie got a call from the tenant living at 5.2. He had some boxes that had to be brought down to his car and asked if she had somebody around to help him. Nathalie sent us both down and said that we had to do all that he asked from us.

So, Illiana and I were sent out naked in the hallway again, and we went down to this tenant's apartment. When we arrived at his place, we saw it was a guy in his early twenties. We had to move 3 PC's, 3 monitors and 4 boxes with steering wheels and other computer stuff to his car in the underground parking lot. He told us that he and some friends of him had done a Grand Prix 2 party on the Friday, and he had promised his friends to bring their equipment to them today. "Boys and their toys." I thought smiling.

We helped him to get everything down to his car and when he was ready to go, he asked us, "Who is coming with me to unload it at my friends place? I have cleared it with Nathalie, and she agreed to it."

I knew that Illiana would never do it, so I said, "That will be me, I guess."

Illiana kissed me on the mouth and then said, "Thanks!"

I noticed that the boy had a grin on his face when he looked at us. Why is it that boys always find it so fun and exciting when two girls kiss each other? OK, we had a little more going on than only us kissing, but still, it was as clear as daylight that he found us kissing erotic, I could read it from his face and the way he looked at us.

"No problem." I said to Illiana, and I could see she appreciated what I did for her.

Then, Illiana and the boy walked away from me, leaving me behind in the parking lot on my own. He just had said to wait for me here while he was quickly going upstairs to get something.

While I was waiting for him, I heard a car drive into the parking lot. I tried to hide myself a little behind that boy's car, but when the car was parked, I knew they would come to the same door that Illiana and that boy had just walked through.

I kept my eyes on that car, and saw how three girls got out of it. They were obviously sisters, because they all had red hair and similar features. They even reminded me on that woman from apartment 2.2, but only much younger versions of her.

When they walked over to me, I could see them smiling. And when they were close, one of the girls said, "Hello, lost something?"

"Hi," I said back to them, seeing they all three were checking me out. "No, I'm just waiting for the owner of this car, I need to help him unload these computers at his friends place."

The girls kept on looking at my body, and then they just smiled and walked away without saying anything else to me. When they were walking away, I could hear a girl say, "That's one of those girls. She sure is very beautiful, I wished..." And then I couldn't understand them anymore. However, I noticed the girls laughing just before they walked out the parking lot and into the staircase area.

Not much later, the boy came out the same doorway, and he walked up to me. I noticed that he was carrying a towel in his hands.

"When we ride to the place of my friends, you can use this towel to cover up with. I know that Nathalie doesn't give her girls anything to wear, but I don't want trouble with the cops. My name is Nathan, by the way."

"Veerle." I said and while accepting the towel I went on with, "Thanks for this, but wouldn't Nathalie be mad when she knows about it?"

"I don't think so." He said. "She gives us full control when we go away from the building, but you will have to be naked when you are at my friends place. Would that be a problem for you?"

I wrapped the towel around my body, looked at him and said, "No, no problem at all."

I saw that he smiled at me again, and I think I also saw some appreciation in his eyes. We then got into the car of Nathan.

During our ride over, we saw some cars on the roads we took. However, only when we stopped at some traffic lights, I could see that the person next to us sometimes saw that I was wearing a towel, well I could see it in the way they looked at me. However, luckily, they never acted on it, and we reached his friends place without getting into trouble. He stopped at the side entrance, and it was then that I noticed that we had stopped at a university dorm room.

"The towel has to stay in the car." He said. "Some of these guys know Nathalie, and I think she sent you with me because she wants them to have a good look at you."

"As I said before, that's no problem." And I just dropped the towel on the floor of the car.

When we got out of the car, I could feel it was still very cold outside. And it had the usual reactions on my body, I could see my nipples pop out and goose bumps appear all over my body. I think Nathan noticed it too, because he said, "It's too cold today. Just go inside already and I will carry everything inside and from there you can help me."

"Thank you." I said with relief in my voice. I went to the door, at the side of the building, and when I was almost at it, I saw two boys coming out of it.

"Pretty helper you have here, Nathan." One of them said. "I wished my girlfriend would help me like this."

He laughed and said, "She's a good friend of Nathalie. So don't get no funny things in your head, or you have to deal with her and also with me."

I was glad he was sticking up for me, because I could see that those two boys were checking me out like a piece of meat. If they weren't kept in check, I'm sure they would do more than only look at me.

When they had brought everything inside, Nathan told me that he and the two boys would take care of the PC's, monitors and the box with the keyboards and other stuff in it. However, he asked me to bring the other 3 boxes to a room on the third floor.

I sure wouldn't be running up and down the stairs three times to get all those boxes to that room. And when I saw a few boys sitting a little further away, in what seemed to be a kitchen, I walked up to it and was planning to get my own personal mules to carry those boxes for me. I was sure that they would be eager to help me out! Who wouldn't help a naked girl if she asks for help?

I walked up to the kitchen and standing in the doorway, I cleared my throat and when I saw they all were watching me with wide open eyes, I asked, "Are there any strong men here, who can help this poor little girl out?"

Before I knew it, there were five guys standing in front of me. I took the three fewer threatening guys and then said, "Thanks boys, I just need you three to bring those boxes over there to the third floor, will you do that for me?" Using my naked body to entice them to make sure they would do it for me.

"Sure." They said almost together while ogling my naked body.

"Just lead the way." Said one of the boys to me.

I'm sure they knew to which room the equipment had to go, because they started to go up the stairs without asking me on which floor they had to be. When we were walking upstairs, I could see at every floor some new faces looking at me. When all was put away, we went back downstairs, but at this point, I already had a little posse following me.

When I reached the room, on the ground floor, where Nathan had installed the PC's again. He said, "It's still early. Do you want something to drink?"

Thinking he would take me somewhere, I said, "Sure, why not. I'm a bit thirsty."

"OK, follow me."

Instead of going out, we went to the dorm's game room. They had a pool table, a ping pong table and an area with a lot of sofa's around a TV. We all went sitting on the sofa's and one of the guys got me a soda can out of their fridge. I was sitting there with eleven guys in their early twenties. And I could see they were all checking me out from head to toe. At this point, I couldn't avoid it, but I felt more than a little aroused from all the attention I was getting from them. Even so, I made sure that I kept my legs nicely crossed. They already were seeing enough of my body, and I didn't want them to have even a better look on my pussy.

We talked about all kinds of things and also how it came that I was sitting here naked among them. Nathan even said that it was very brave of me to do this. It was the first time that one of 'Nathalie's girls' had come with him. All the others had always refused it and Nathalie's normal response had been that he had to spank the girls that didn't want to go with him. He thought it would have been the same way this time, but I had surprised him by saying I would do it. The other guys laughed when he was telling this, but I'm sure they were also glad that I had come with Nathan to their dorm, it sure had brightened up their day.

The longer we were staying there, how naughtier the talk became. And then a guy asked, "Do you want to play some ping pong?"

"I can always try." I said. Hiding the fact that I had played it before and was rather good at it.

"So you wanna play against me?" He asked. "But we always play for money around here." And I saw how he looked at my body and smiled.

"As you can see, I don't have money with me." I said smiling back and while removing my arms from my body, I went on with, "I have no pockets on this suit."

This made them laugh again. I must confess, when I'm nervous, I have the habit of trying to joke around to relief the tension a bit.

"That's no problem, you can do a dare if you lose. Are you up for it?"

Well, Nathalie had said I could always refuse to do a dare, so I said, "Sure, why not."

I could see on the faces of the other guys that my dare would be very daring and probably also very exposing for me. We started to play, and from early on, I knew he hadn't a chance against me. I have been playing ping pong at home from my sixth birthday on, and I always had enjoyed the game. I was no pro, but I could beat most people that hadn't got training in it. So when he lost, he paid me some money.

And then another guy asked the same thing from me, only he would pay triple if he lost, and else I had to pay the money back, and I had to do 2 dares. I again accepted and I was sure that if I lost, it would be 2 fun dares to do, but I was sure that I could also beat him.

It seemed this was the best player in the dorm. I had it very difficult against him, and often I had to stretch and jump all over the place. He surely made me sweat, while exposing myself to the others watching our game. However, at the crucial moments, I often won from him and in the end, I was the winner again.

"Sorry guys." Nathan said. "But we have to go now. Nathalie expects her back at noon."

The guys were a little disappointed but gracefully acknowledged their defeat to me. They followed us outside to Nathan's car, and I gave them a kiss goodbye. Giving them something to soothe their pain of defeat with. And some of them even had their hands on my hip or on my back. I didn't care that they did this, they had shown me a good time, and they had behaved themselves with me. Because, I'm also sure that if they wanted me to do something for them, I would have obeyed them and done whatever they would have asked from me. However, becausethey played it fair and tried to have some fun with me by giving me a chance to get out from under it, they deserved a little touch. And of course, thanks to them, I had also some extra spending money. When we drove away from the building, I covered up again with the towel.

"You were very lucky." Nathan said while he was driving us home. "They have done this to a lot of girls already. First they let the girl strip and most of those girls end up masturbating themselves in front of all the guys while lying on the pool table. And because you were already naked, I was sure you would be up there by now, spreading your legs and giving them a nice show."

"If I had known that, I had lost the game for sure." I said teasing him.

He looked at me for a moment and just smiled while saying, "If you mean that, you are even crazier than Nathalie."

For the rest of our drive back home, he kept very quiet. I was hoping that he was imagining me lying on that pool table, with my legs spread and with my fingers playing with my wide open pussy. And if he had been thinking about something else, I sure had noticed that something had been growing in his pants. And I'm sure his cock wouldn't be the only one that had been growing today, I hadn't paid noticed to it when I had been around those boys, but I'm sure a few of them would have had the same problem as Nathan had now.

When we arrived in the underground parking garage, we said our goodbyes. He said that he had to go to family for the rest of the day, so I had to go up alone. I gave him back his towel and let him have a last nice long look at my body. And then I went away, leaving him behind with a hard on that would probably subside soon now that I was out of sight. I'm sure that other girls would maybe have helped him with his problem, but because I'm more into girls, I always left many boys behind with a problematic situation in their pants. I wonder how many of them would spank their monkey with me in their mind's eye.

At the ground floor, the elevator stopped and the doors went open. Before me was standing a delivery guy from a Chinese restaurant. For a moment, he was just awestruck, and then he stepped inside the elevator with me. I noticed that he was a bit uneasy about the fact that he had to travel in an elevator with a naked girl.

"Which floor?" I asked.

"Eh ... Tenth floor." He said with an unsteady voice.

"I already pushed that one." I said and had a little of fun with him by resting with my back against the elevator and spreading my legs a little.

However, the guy had his eyes fixed on the door in front of him. Here I was standing without a stitch on my body, and he felt more uneasy with the situation than me.

When we reached the top floor, we both got out of the elevator and went to the door of the penthouse. We were just standing in front of the door without moving for a few seconds. Maybe he thought that I had a key, but I sure had no clue where I would have hidden it on my naked body. Well, because he didn't do it, I knocked on the door for us both. I could hear some naked feet walking behind the door and when it opened, Illiana was standing there in all her naked glory. I saw the head of the delivery guy going up and down, then to me again and back to Illiana.

"What's going on here?" He asked very surprised.

"It's just your lucky day." I said and walked inside.

I could hear some noises behind me, but nothing understandable came out that guy's mouth. Finally, he said how much it was, and Illiana paid him for the food, and then he left very quickly.

The table was already set for our dinner. Nathalie saw me and said with a very naughty smile on her face, "You took your time. I hope you didn't lose with ping pong!"

I just smiled at her and showed her the money that I had hidden in my hand and said, "No, it was an easy win." (Well, I hadn't thought about the fact that I had the money rolled up in my hand, maybe that's why the Chinese delivery guy thought I had a key with me.)

I could see on Nathalie's face that she wasn't pleased with this. Much later I learned that she also had played there and had lost big time. She had hoped I would have to undergo the same humiliating thing as she had undergone in that dormitory.

Before I sat down at the table, I gave the money to my sister for safekeeping. Still no pockets on my birthday suit you know! Well, I had a pocket, but I sure wouldn't keep my money in there.

During dinner, we didn't say too much. I only saw that Illiana looked a bit flushed. Afterwards she had told me that she had gone out three more times into the streets, but to the grocery shop at the other side of the street for some residents. And it seemed that every time she went over there, there had been more and more people in the shop and in the street. She had never felt so aroused before, by just knowing that so many people were watching her. However, she also confessed to me that she had liked it very much, even when she had been scared for the cops, but she never had thought it could be so fun by just walking naked in the streets.

After we had eaten and cleared the table, Illiana and I joined Nathalie in the living room.

"Put on the wrist- and ankle bands lying there on the table and when you are ready come over to me at the sofa." Nathalie said.

We walked over to the table they were lying on and took them and attached them to our wrists and ankles. When we were done with it, we went over to Nathalie. She used a short rope to tie my hands to my back with the use of the wristbands. My sister did the same thing with Illiana.

"I want to try something." Nathalie said. "I want to see how long you two can walk around here today with a dildo up your vagina. What do you say?"

I saw Illiana her face change, and she immediately said, "Sorry, I refuse this dare."

Ilse looked at Illiana and said, "Come here and lie over my knees." Ilse helped Illiana over her knees and then spanked her 5 times on each butt cheek. She had been punished and didn't have to do the dare.

I was thinking to do it at first but finally said, "No, not this time." Thinking I would get the same punishment I started walking over to Nathalie for my spanking, but before I could reach her, she started to talk.

"OK, no problem. I have a nice punishment for you." Nathalie said and she stood up and came over to me with a blindfold in her hands. She came standing behind me and then blindfolded me. She carefully pulled me along, and I could feel that we went outside the apartment and then into the elevator. Inside the elevator, she undid my hands from my back and tied them above my head and fastened me to the elevator. Then my feet were spread and tied down so I couldn't close my legs anymore. "Have fun riding the elevator." She said while pushing a button and went outside.

I could feel the elevator going down and then stop. The door went open and after a few seconds closed again. I listened but couldn't hear anything. OK, I was still alone in the elevator.

I don't know how long I already stood there but then the elevator started moving up again. A very short trip and then the doors went open again.

I heard some girls laugh and one of them said, "Nathalie is already playing her game, I see."

They came into the elevator and pushed a button.

"Look at the mirror."

"That's nice from Nat."

I don't know what was up with the mirror, but I suddenly could feel some hands on my body. First on my stomach and hips but then going up. They started playing with my tits and nipples, and then I could feel the elevator stop and the door went open again.

"Well, see you later honey." One of them said giggling.

The door closed and I was alone again. Because of my blindfold, these simple touches had aroused me a lot more than usual. I could feel that nice tingle again inside my pussy.

After a shorter time this time, I could feel the elevator moving down again. The door went open and I felt somebody come inside. I also felt fur brushing against my legs. The elevator doors closed and we started going up again. I could hear a dog sniffling and then suddenly, a cold wet nose was pressed against my pussy and then the dog started licking me there. I let out a little shriek from surprise, I was spooked by the sudden invasion of my private parts by this dog's tongue. "Felix, down boy." I heard a man say, and he pulled the dog away. "I'm sorry Miss, but it seemed your pussy was too inviting for my dog."

I didn't say anything back to him. I only know that I was blushing because the dog had licked me on the right spot ... right on my clit. If that dog had kept on licking me there, I was sure that I would have climaxed and the thought of a dog making me cum was so humiliating that when I thought about it, I even started to blush some more. I could feel how my face turned very hot.

Luckily, the elevator stopped and the man and his dog stepped outside before something else could happen to me. When the doors closed, I shivered about what had just happened to me, a dog licking my pussy, only the thought made me sick. I sure hoped this would be the last and only dog that would ever lick me there.

Again, I don't know how long I stood there without anything happening, but I was getting tired, and I could feel some sweat rolling down my back and between my butt cheeks. I was hoping that Nathalie would come soon and get me out of here. And then I went down again with the elevator. When the door opened, I could hear some gasps. And some people came inside the elevator.

"Look at this." I heard a boy say. "I think she is very excited. Look how wet her vulva is!"

Well, sure I was already wet at the inside, but I was sure that what they saw on my lips would be the saliva of that dog, but they couldn't know that of course.

"Oh, look!" A girl said. "That must be very difficult for her. Having your clitoris sticking out between your lips like that, she must be constantly being stimulated when she is wearing her panties."

"Let's see what happens when we play with her." Said another girl.

I started to feel a lot of hands on my body now. I think there had to be four people with me this time. They were pinching and pulling at both my nipples. And one of the hands was playing with my clit, making circular movements around it, sometimes giving it little tugs or pinches. Then the elevator stopped and the doors opened. I was pleased because I could feel that I was about to climax. However, they didn't get out and kept on touching me, I heard somebody push a button, and down we went again. I could feel that I couldn't stop it anymore and started saying, "Please, stop, I'm co ... co ... aaaaarrghhh" But it was too late, I just had my first elevator orgasm. I could feel that I was dripping and some of my juices oozed down my legs.

"Wow," a boy said, "would she come again when you touch her G-spot?"

"Let's try it." A girl said eagerly.

And at the moment that the doors of the elevator opened again, I could feel two fingers going into my pussy and those fingers found my G-spot very easily. I was sure that it would be a girl doing this. She started rubbing just at the right spot, and I could feel that my next orgasm was underway. The doors of the elevator closed again, and we were riding up again. And before we were half way up, I could feel my body was letting go of everything and my second explosive orgasm was a fact. This time I was sure that some of my juices were on the floor, because the girl said, "Shit, she squirted all over my legs, they are completely wet." This made the other's laugh, and I was also a little happy about the fact that I had squirted all over her legs.

The others kept on rubbing my breasts and nipples and other parts of my body until the doors of the elevator went open again, then they stopped touching me.

"Girl, this was a better ride than a roller coaster." A girl said and slapped me on the side of my buttocks before they went out.

When the door closed behind them, and I was alone again, I let my body drop. I was now hanging on my arms, my legs just couldn't support me any longer from exhaustion. I could smell the typical musky smell of the liquid that was running down my legs.

And then the elevator started to go down again. "Oh no," I thought, "no more please, I can't stand it anymore." I pushed me back up on my feet and was standing there again for the next groping by strangers. However, I could feel my legs were trembling from fatigue.

When the elevator doors opened again, I could hear a girl say, "Oh my God." She came inside the elevator and pushed a button. Then I could feel her trying to give me some support, and she said, "Are you OK?"

"Just get Nathalie, I need to get out of this elevator." I said with a shaking voice.

When the elevator reached the top floor and the doors went open, I could hear some whispers coming from the outside of the elevator. The girl said, "Nathalie, help me get her untied ... she needs to rest ... she is completely exhausted."

I could feel that they were starting to untie my feet and wrists, and I felt that two strong arms of a boy were around my body to hold me up. When my arms and feet were loose, he pulled me out of the elevator and took my body in his arms to carry me inside the apartment. My blindfold was removed when we went into the penthouse, and then I was brought to a bed and lain down on it.

"Get something to drink for her." The boy said.

I finally found the power to open my eyes, and I saw the boy who had carried me, sitting on the bed next to me. "Hi," he said smiling at me, "how do you feel?"

"Like a wet towel." I said. "Used and discarded on the floor."

For a moment, he didn't know what to say. When he found his words again, he said, "Sorry for what happened. However, you looked to enjoy it so much, we didn't think about stopping."

"I can't say that I didn't enjoy it, but the last climax overwhelmed me a bit. I always have had a sensitive G-spot and whomever was rubbing me there took all the power out of me at the end."

"I'm sorry." A girl said. "I was so excited that I couldn't help myself. Here is something to drink."

I looked to the other side of the bed, and I saw a little but pretty girl standing there. She was 16 but not bigger than 5'2" with brown hair and blue eyes. She had a glass with water in her hands.

The boy helped me sit up, and then I took the glass and started to drink. It did make me feel better. I hadn't noticed how dry my mouth had become.

"We shall let you rest for a moment. If you feel ready, you can come to the living room." Nathalie said.

"Thanks." I said. They took the glass from me, and I lay myself down on the bed again. I could hear them leave the room. After a short while, I could feel the bed moving and a naked body touching mine.

"Hi, honey." I heard, it was the Illiana's voice.

"Hi" I said and looked into her eyes. "Will you be my nurse?"

"Yep." She said smiling. "Just rest and I will clean you up."

"Thanks." I said and closed my eyes again.

I could feel that Illiana was starting to wash my body with a cloth and also removing the restraints. She washed my vulva very carefully and when she was done with me, I felt already much better. And then Illiana snuggled up to me, and I fell asleep in her arms.

When I woke up, Illiana was still lying against me. Feeling her warm body against me, gave me a good and save feeling.

"Have I slept long?" I asked.

"Not that long, about a half hour. Do you feel better?"

"Yes, I think I can join the living again." I said smiling at her.

"I'm sure they will be happy to see you."

Looking at Illiana I could see that she also had removed her restraints.

"Do we need to put the restraints back on?" I asked.

"No, we're just going to join them. Nathalie decided to quit the game. However, we have to stay naked until we go home." Illiana said.

I was happy hearing this, I was feeling better, but I could feel that my pussy was still raw from all the attention it had gotten this weekend. So I was glad I could let it breath and this time without somebody that rubs it. Looking in the mirror, I could see that my lips were very red. And when I touched my breasts and nipples for a moment, I could feel they were very sensitive.

While we were walking to the living room, I could hear music playing and somebody singing along with it. It seemed they had started a karaoke.

We walked into the living room, and I saw a lot of people sitting there. A girl was singing a song but when they saw me, they stopped the music.

"Hey Veerle. How are you feeling?" Nathalie asked.

"I'm better now, Illiana nursed me back to my feet."

"Good to hear it. On the table are some sandwiches for you two. Just take a dish and something to drink and come sit with us. We are watching 'G-spot girl' singing, for the moment."

I looked at the little girl that was standing in front of the group, she had a microphone in her hands. When she looked at me, she said, "I'm sorry for what has happened."

"No problem girl, that's part of the game we play." I said smiling at her. "But you surely found the right spot very quickly."

"Practice makes perfect." She said and winked at me.

We all laughed with her answer. Illiana and I took our dish from the table and a glass that was standing there and went to sit among the group of people.

In total, we were now with eight girls, two boys and two naked nymphs. I recognized three girls among them, they were the three redheads I had seen in the parking garage earlier that day.

We started the karaoke again, and we made fun for the rest of the evening. After I had eaten my sandwiches, I felt good enough to try a song. I choose a song of Madonna 'Like a Virgin'. And even when I was singing it of key, it was great fun.

Around 8pm the others decided to go home. And we also thought it was getting time, tomorrow was a school day, and I really could need a good night rest.

"Can we have our clothes back." Illiana said.

"Sure, they are in the trunk of the car." Nathalie said. "You can dress in the parking garage before I bring you all home."

So we went down the elevator for the last time. I could smell that they had cleaned up the mess I had made in there. The only thing they hadn't removed was a paper on the mirror. Nathalie had written the following text on it, "Please, touch me, I'm feeling so lonely."

"So, that's why they couldn't keep their hands of me." I said smiling at Nathalie.

Nathalie smiled back and said, "I knew you would like it, I only didn't count on the others not knowing when to stop."

"I have enjoyed myself, so I'm not complaining."

Down in the garage, we could finally get dressed again. However, I didn't put on my panties. My vulva was still too sensitive for it, but I also started to like the feeling of the air brushing against my naked pussy. It was there and then that I decided that I would never wear underwear again.

And so ended a fun weekend, and this with a person that I would get to know much better a few years later.

**Chapter 11**

Friday, 31 December 1999 - New Year 2000

This New Year, we had planned to go to a local youth party. Well, we hadn't really another choice, because all the disco's around the city had an 18+ policy. However, in a smaller disco in the city, they made an exception for their New Year's Party. They always rented it out to a local youth movement and this way they could lower the age limit to 16.

We were glad they did this, because we didn't want to miss out on the big 1999 — 2000 New Years' event. We would be going with 10 people in total. I'm not going to mention all their names, because almost none of them would be playing a part in the turn of events for this evening. The only thing they did was having fun, a lot of dancing and watching, Illiana and I, doing our thing.

However, we all had planned to be noticed this year. So we dressed to be seen in our most elegant clothes that we had. My best, of course, was as skimpy as I could get away with.

I turned up in a red silk dress. The dress was held up with two separate laces, knotted together at the back of my neck. The fabric started just above my breasts and went all the way down to cover about 15 centimeters under my buttocks and vulva. The back of the dress was completely open and the fabric started just above my buttocks. And for this night, I wore a red G-string that covered only my pussy. I finished my outfit with 4 inch red stilettos with a small strap around my ankles. You could say that I wanted to end this year with a big bang. And yes, this time I also had chosen a completely red outfit. After that weekend with Nathalie, I had found that red was a color that suited me.

By the way, this was my first time I was wearing something that could be considered as underwear since the beginning of the month. And I must say, when I was putting it on, it felt very strange. However, I had decided I would try to keep it a little modest on this evening.

I was sure I had reached my objective with this outfit, and when Illiana saw me, I could see it in her eyes how much she liked it. And also our friends were looking at me, as if they thought that I was some kind of pinup that had jumped out of a magazine. Nevertheless, the looks they gave me told me what I wanted to know, the first part of the evening was already a success.

However, Illiana was also a sight for sore eyes. She had chosen a light blue lacy dress with an open back. Only, her dress went down to her knees and the dress had a back strap to make sure her breasts wouldn't pop out at the sides. I was sure that if I would dance to exuberantly, in this dress, or if I would bend over in this dress, my breasts would be exposed for everyone to see. And I was also sure that I would be flashing my little G-string when I would be dancing this evening.

The other girls weren't showing as much skin as us two, but they also looked very nice in their dresses. And the boys all had black pants on and a white or light blue shirt.

Of course, when we went out, we were all wearing a jacket or coat. It was just too cold outside to go out in only our dresses. I was wearing my long coat. First for the pockets that it had at the inside. So I could lock my ID card and money away in it and secondly, I thought it would look nice to be covered from my neck all the way down to my feet and then remove my coat at the disco, revealing the skimpy dress I was wearing.

We had decided to walk to the disco, it wasn't too far, and it would make it easier if somebody was drunk and had to go home by taxi.

As I already had said, the disco wasn't big, so only the people who had bought a ticket in the pre-sale could get in. When we arrived at the disco, we could see that there were already a lot of people present. The place had opened the doors at 7pm, but we had decided to go at 9pm. When we went inside, we saw that there was a long row of people waiting at the cloakroom, it seemed that we weren't the only one that had arrived a little later. When it was finally our turn to give them our coats. Illiana removed hers first, I saw that some of the guys around us were checking her out, I think I even heard somebody whistle at her. And when I removed my coat, I got exact the same treatment as Illiana. I was loving it.

I didn't show it to those boys, but at the inside, I was smiling. By their reactions just now, I knew that I would be getting a lot of attention this evening, and it made me feel all warm and fuzzy at the inside.

After we had bought us some consumption tokens, we went inside the disco. Most girls gave their tokens to their boyfriends, but Illiana and I gave them to Patrick for safekeeping. In the dresses we were wearing, it would be hard to put them away somewhere. However, Patrick was always the guy we could turn to for those things.

We had us a cocktail for starters and then most of us went to the dance floor to have some fun. Illiana and I danced with each other, in our usual sexy style. Close together by times and then doing some dance routines we had practiced in her room. Well, we both loved to dance and to show off. And the best way to attract attention is to do a nice dance routine. That always got the attention of the boys, and yes, also from some girls.

While we were dancing, I looked around me to see if people were paying attention to us. I could see some of the boys looking at us, but they were also checking out some other girls on the dance floor. Illiana and I weren't the only girls that wanted to spice it up this evening with skimpy dresses, and I could see that it was appreciated by the male population around us. We even got us some free drinks from the boys and some of them talked with us. However, Illiana and I made sure they knew that we were a couple. We just didn't want to play a game with them, I'm sure that some of the boys were looking for a girl that would end up in their arms at midnight.

While we were dancing, I had noticed that Illiana was wearing black lace panties. Well, she twirled around sometimes and when the hem of her dress flew up, you saw her panties. And I'm sure that some of the people around me would also have seen my little G-string already and not forgetting my bare buttocks and my breasts. And all the flashing, that I knew that I was doing, was exciting me a lot, and this only encouraged me to do it more often of course.

I think it must have been around 10:30pm when Illiana asked me to join her to the restrooms. After we had relieved ourselves, and we were washing our hands, she moved closer to me and asked, "Veerle, are you up for some extra fun tonight?"

Well, I knew what her normal extra fun was, but I wasn't sure if she really wanted it to do in here with all those other girls and boys around us, so I asked, "How do you mean?"

"Well, I want to strip you completely naked this evening!"

"You really mean that? Stripping me here in the Disco?"

"Yes, and even in the middle of the dance floor! I want to undress you just before midnight.

If you are game, prove it to me by removing your G-string now. And when we go out there, give it to Patrick."

I really didn't have to think about it. That G-string was so small, I'm sure that some of the people out there would maybe already be thinking that I was only wearing a dress and shoes. And with me dancing and jumping around, I had shown them already the most interesting parts of my body. So losing my dress on the end of the year could be fun, I thought. Especially when they all would start to kiss, to wish each other a good new year. I'm sure I would be having way more people coming up to me than normally. The only thing I was a little scared about was that I would be naked in the midst of maybe 150 to 200 people. This would be the biggest crowd I have ever faced in the nude.

All this thinking took maybe a fraction of a second, but I could feel it was also exciting me some more, and so I said, "Why not! I wanted to end this year with a bang, so why not also naked!"

So, I just hooked my thumbs into the little waistband of my G-string and pulled them down my legs. I stepped out of them and when I stood up right again, I noticed that Illiana was smiling. However, then she did something I wasn't expecting, I saw that she also stepped out of her panties. We quickly gave each other a kiss, and then we walked out of the restroom and walked towards the dance floor. When we passed Patrick, we gave him our underwear, and I could hear Illiana say, "Can you hold onto them for us!"

Patrick looked at his hands, to see what we had given him, and when he saw that it was our panties, he quickly put them in his pockets and looked around him. I was sure that he wanted to see if somebody else had seen this. I could see he was even blushing a little. This was the first time that I saw a blush on Patrick's cheeks. However, I also saw that he was looking at us two girls, and he had a playful smile on his face.

When we were back on the dance floor, Illiana and I started to dance again, and we both made sure that the people saw that we weren't wearing our panties anymore. After a few songs, you could see that the eyes of the guys were glued to the nether regions of our bodies. However, I also saw that some of the other girls, in kinky dresses, weren't as pleased as the boys, they were losing the attention of them in a fast pace.

When one of those girls walked past me, she slapped me on my right butt cheek and said into my ear, "OK girl, let's see how far you will go." And then she walked to the toilets.

"What was that all about?" Illiana asked, she surely must have seen how that girl had slapped my hiney.

I smiled at Illiana and said, "I think she's going to remove her panties too. She must be thinking that we are daring her out."

"Well, let's see if she will follow you after midnight as well!" Illiana said while laughing.

When I saw that girl coming out of the toilets, she looked at me and when she looked down on herself, she pulled her skirt up and showed me her little kitty. She had a very thin strip of hair above her pussy, and that was all. With her top, only covering her breasts and that little skirt, she looked more undressed than I was. And when she started to dance in a very sexual way, she made sure that all the boys could see that she was now also not wearing her panties, I saw that some of the boys didn't know where to look anymore.

"Well done, girl!" I thought, but I was also wondering if she would strip down like me at midnight. She sure looked like a girl that could do it. However, flashing people, even in that skimpy outfit, or being completely naked is still a huge difference.

This was all turning into a strange evening for me, because I knew that I was getting aroused from all the attention that I was getting. However, when I was looking at that girl and seeing how she was also flashing the joint, it made me even getting more excited than I already was. I had felt how my nipples had grown a little under my dress, but that was not the only thing that had grown. Because I could feel that my clit was almost coming out to join the outside world. I was sure it wouldn't take much before I would be showing my little dangerous button to the boys around me.

We kept on dancing and in the meantime drinking some cocktails. It made me a little tipsy, but also made me feel freer and more relaxed. It sure was cooling my nerves that had been roaring every time I thought about what I would be doing at midnight.

Around 11:40pm, Illiana and I went for a last quick toilet break. I made sure I was nicely clean and dry before I left my stall and joined Illiana at the sink to wash my hands.

"Veerle, are you still up for it?" Illiana asked.

"Yes," I said, "I'm even more determent to do it now, because that girl dared me out."

"OK, when they start counting down to midnight, I will untie your strap and at the count of 2 drop your dress to the ground, and then you step out of it. At midnight, you can expect a big wet kiss from me. And after that, we will see how many people will come over to wish you all the best wishes for next year."

"OK, and I'll ask Patrick to pick up my dress. I don't want to lose that dress, it's just too pretty to lose." I said smiling to Illiana.

And then we went back to the dance floor. When I walked past Patrick, I quickly said, "Pick up my dress at midnight!" He had a totally surprised look on his face, maybe he even was doubting if he had heard it correctly.

When we were dancing again, I started to think about it what I was about to do. And I must confess, I was starting to feel a little scared. Not so much for being in the nude in front of so many people, but I was getting scared of those girls that were all around me. When we had been flashing the boys around us, I had seen that some of the girls hadn't been looking too happy about it. So I was afraid that being completely naked could be the thing that pushed them over the edge and that one of those girls could maybe be so mad with me, that she would come over and just slap me in the face. That sure wouldn't be fun! However, that I was taking a big risk, I couldn't deny, but I still wanted to do it. Another thing I was a little scared of, was that the owner of the place could have a problem with it, they maybe could even kick us out, and that sure wouldn't be fun for the other guys of our party.

When we were getting closer to midnight, I also started to feel excited again. I wasn't dancing as exuberant as before, due to my nerves that had flared up. However, I also felt I was getting more and more aroused when we were nearing midnight. My nipples were fully erect by now, and my nipples rubbing against my dress wasn't helping me either. And while I was dancing, I just needed to check something. I quickly went with my hand under my dress and could feel that my clit was fully erect and sticking out between my lips. It sure would be a nice thing to look at for those boys, and maybe even for some girls who weren't mad with me.

And then we heard it, "Ladies and gentlemen, it's almost midnight. Prepare yourself for the year 2000!"

Everyone was searching for their beloved one, and I felt Illiana taking me in her arms. Her hands were slowly going up my back and to the strap of my dress.

"Are you ready?" She asked.

"Yes, let's do this.", I said, and I'm sure she must have heard on my voice that I was very aroused by this all.

"10... 9... 8... 7..."

I could feel how Illiana untied the knot that was holding my straps together. I started feeling butterflies in my tummy from the nerves now.

"6... 5... 4..."

She let go of my straps, my dress was now only staying up because Illiana her body was against mine. And I started breathing a little faster from excitement.

"3... 2..."

Illiana did a step back, and I could feel my dress going down my body and falling on my feet. My heart was beating very fast now. And I was getting a little light headed from all the things I was feeling at the same time. I was scared, excited, a little embarrassed with so many people around me, but mostly, I felt unbelievable hot and horny.

"1 ... HAPPY NEW YEAR!"

When the New Year came, I stepped out of my dress and into the arms of Illiana. And we kissed so intensely that I was even getting more out of breath than before. While we were kissing, I could feel the confetti falling on my body and some of it was even sticking to my skin. Our kiss seemed to last forever, but in reality, it was only a few seconds. When we finally stopped kissing, I looked in Illiana's eyes, and I could see them twinkle from excitement. I then took a deep breath, turned around and then saw some of my friends looking at me in aw. They all were smiling at me and one at a time, they came up to me to wish me the best for the new year. Some of the boys made sure they had their hands on my hips when they kissed me.

However, my attention wasn't completely with my friends, while I was kissing them and wishing them all the best for the new year. I could also hear the people around me. "Look she is naked." "Wow!" "She looks great!" "Jeff, don't forget about me!" "Sorry dear." "Let me through!" and a lot of other things. Nevertheless, I could also hear that some of the girls weren't too happy with their boyfriends. However, luckily nobody stepped forward to slap me in the face or anything else bad.

And after the first shock was gone, some of them came up to me. "Happy New Year!" and more kisses. Then the next one and so on. Even some girls came up to me and wished me the best. However, they all kept their hands away from my more sensitive areas. Sure they touched me on the hip or the back or even on my buttocks, but none of them tried to have a feel in the less appropriate places.

All the attention I was getting, was making me so horny that I could feel how my pussy was reacting by opening up a little and getting very wet at the inside. I wasn't scared anymore, I just felt very good with the situation. Knowing that so many people were watching me and enjoying what they saw, made me very happy, and I wished I could be naked for the rest of my life. How great would that be? Never to wear clothes again! Nevertheless, I also knew it couldn't be done. I sure would end up behind bars when the cops saw me like this in the streets.

And then I saw that girl coming up to me, the one that had dared me out by removing her own panties. For a moment, I could feel a shiver going through my body. How would she react?

She came standing right in front of me. She looked up and down my body. I even think I saw her smile when she saw my clit sticking out between my now open and very puffy lips. And then she said, "Wow girl, you surely showed me. This is sure something I would never do, best wishes for the next year and here is something to remember me by."

She then closed the gap between our bodies, and she started to kiss me full on the lips. I returned her kiss and then I felt something I wasn't expecting. I could feel her hand going down over my tummy and between my legs. She started rubbing my clit. I could hear some boys starting to whistle, hoot and yell while us girls were kissing. And I'm sure that most of them saw how she was playing with my pussy. I tried to stay cool, and I just kept on kissing her while she was playing with me. However, I also could feel that I was almost to the point to have me a nice orgasm. Her stimulation on my clit and the knowledge of all those people watching us. It was getting me to my highpoint very quickly.

However, she didn't make me cum, at a certain point, she stopped kissing me and let go of my pussy. She did a little step back and looked me in the eyes while saying, "Jesus, you even didn't flinch when I touched you. Girl you're way too hot for me!"

And before I could say something, she turned around and walked away. The people that were close to me surely had seen what she had been doing, some were smiling and some even just looked stunned. Of course, some of them just didn't know where to look. Their eyes went from my face to my breasts and further down to my pussy, back the way up and so forth.

After that girl was gone, some other boys and girls came up to me to wish me the best, and I think I must have been kissing people for at least 10 more minutes when it finally stopped, and then I got me some room again. Sure many of the boys and girls kept on looking at the naked chick on the dance floor, but I wanted to spend a little more attention to Illiana now. So I turned around and walked into her open arms that she wrapped around me. I hadn't noticed it before, but they were playing a slow, so we started dancing with each other.

"Well, how do you feel now?" She asked.

"I feel confused, happy and horny." I answered with a smile and went on with. "Have you seen that girl? She just kissed me full on the mouth and was rubbing my clit with all those people watching. I'm so wet between my legs and so horny, I wished I could have a nice orgasm now."

"Yes, I had seen it. And for a moment I was very jealous. If she hadn't stopped, I surely had said something! But for your sexual relieve, you will need to wait until we are home, I don't want to make you cum with all those people watching us."

"Sorry, I couldn't stop her, it all went so fast. However, you have to know that these things can happen when you put me out in the open like this. There are always some people who shall want to touch me!"

"I know, that's why I restraint myself, I'm not happy about it, but that's the game we play."

"I'll be extra sweet to you this evening." I said to make Illiana a little happier again. And it seemed to work, because she pulled me a little closer and gave me a sweet and sensual kiss.

And then we just kept on dancing with our heads on each other shoulders. I also looked around me, and saw that others were now also dancing. It was nice, feeling her warm body against mine and the cool air going over my backside. It all was so great and exhilarating, that I just didn't think about getting dressed. I was loving it all way too much.

Illiana and I had been dancing for a while already, when I suddenly could feel how somebody touched me on the shoulder. We stopped dancing and I looked around to see who had disturbed us. I saw it was somebody from the disco.

"Excuse me Miss, could you follow me to the bar? The manager wants to have a talk with you." He said while checking me out.

For a moment, I felt uneasy again. Would they kick us out? I didn't know what would happen, but we had been having a very exciting time already, that was something they couldn't take away from us anymore.

I took Illiana's hand in mine, and we followed him to the bar. When we walked up to it, I could see that the manager was standing to the side of the bar. I could see that he also was checking me out ... and I noticed that he was holding my red dress in his hands!

"Hello," he said, "I think this belongs to you?"

"Thanks." I said when he gave it back to me, but I kept it in my hands.

"We really liked the show, but I think it's time to get dressed again. There are underage people around, and I don't want to get into trouble with the authorities."

"No problem." I said. "But I'm also a minor. I'm only 17."

"Reason the more to get dressed!" He said, but he kept on smiling at me.

I stepped into my dress and slowly pulled it up. I laid my straps over my shoulders, turned my back to him and said, "Could you tie these for me?"

He laughed and said, "Sure Miss."

He took the straps in his hands, and I could feel him tying the two ends to each other. He then placed his hands on my hips and turned me around, so I faced him again, and then he said, "It's still revealing, but now they can't say you are naked. Here is my business card. When you're 18 give me a call. We can always use some go-go dancers in our other disco, and if you like to get naked, we have sometimes special nights, I'm sure you would fit in nicely with the other girls."

"Thanks, maybe you will see me again in a few months." I said with a smile. "And thanks for not kicking us out!"

"That would be a shame." He said while giving me a look of approval.

He then gave us a free cocktail, and after he said goodbye, he went back behind the bar.

A few years later, I learned that I wasn't doing anything wrong that evening, but disco's can't allow nudity on their premises with people under the age of 18 around. That's the silliness of our law. We can have sex from our 16th birthday, but things that are considered 'adult entertainment' are only for people of the age of 18 and up. I just wanted to share this, so you know I wasn't breaking the law!

My friends and I kept on dancing on the dance floor for the rest of the evening. And I kept on flashing my bits to people while I was dancing and making everyone around me happy. I even saw that most of the girls had accepted me by now. Well, better said, I couldn't see any angry faces around me anymore. I think we went home around 2am and Illiana stayed over for the night, and we made sure that our New Years Eve had a happy ending for both of us.

Oh, by the way, we got our panties back a few days later. We had totally forgotten to ask them back from Patrick that evening. And when he gave them back to us, he had told us that the next time we would lose the panties forever, and if we did it again, he would spank us for the naughty girls we were. At this point, only my girlfriend knew that I wasn't wearing panties anymore, so I wouldn't have minded it, if he had kept them.

However, when Patrick had said he wanted to spank me 'for the naughty girl I was', I was sure that I would take him up on his offer sometime in the future.

**Chapter 12**

Saturday, 12 February 2000 - Game Day

This day started as one of my usual Saturdays. My mother and sister were gone for the day. They had planned a nice shopping day in one of our bigger cities. And I, well I had decided to stay at home. I don't like shopping with my mum and sister. They always go in every clothing or shoe store they can find and look around for I don't know how long. They love to do this, but for me, it is like torture. No, when I need something, I just go to a shop here in the city, walk in, have a quick look around and the first thing that I see that I like and also fit in, I buy.

So on that Saturday, I was on my own again, and I had decided to have a nice naked day. And whoever would come by, he or she would have to deal with the fact that I was sitting or walking around my home naked.

After my dinner, I decided to do my homework in the living room. Just lying on my tummy and with a pillow under my head. We had very soft carpets, so it was nice lying there on the floor.

I had put on MTV on the television, so I had some music while doing my assignment for algebra. I was concentrating on my exercise when suddenly...

"Hi naughty girl."

From the voice, I knew that it was a boy, and by what he had said, I immediately knew who it was. I looked to the back of the house and saw that Patrick was standing there at the door opening from the kitchen to the living room.

"Hi handsome," I said, "come in, but give me a minute, I'm almost done with my homework."

While I went on with solving the last two exercises, Patrick came sitting in the sofa closest to me. I was sure that he must have been looking at my naked body while I was concentrating on my algebra.

When I was finally done, I closed my books and went lying on my left side facing him. I laid my head on my left hand with the pillow under my armpit.

"Done." I said with a smile. "So, how are you doing?"

"Fine." He said while checking me out.

"And how is Inge?" I asked.

"Fine ... I think. But ... well ... we have split up." He said.

"I'm sorry to hear that." I said to him with my sympathetic voice.

"It's no big deal." He said. "We still are good friends, but we worked out that we weren't really compatible as a couple."

"Well, that happens sometimes." I said. "But I'm glad you are still good friends."

"Well, we were friends before, and it was a mutual decision. So you don't need to worry your pretty head about it. And how is your love life going?"

"Still going hot." I said with a smile.

He smiled back at me and said, "So, I still haven't a chance with you."

"You never know." I said teasingly.

He gave me a little naughty smile and said, "That's good to know."

At that moment, I heard somebody knocking at the back door. Patrick looked over to the door and said, "It's Ingo and Johan."

"You can say they can come inside." I said to Patrick.

Patrick waved at them, to show they could come inside and not much later they were standing at the sofa, both looking at me. Well, more precise, looking at my body, they both couldn't find my eyes it seemed.

"My eyes are up here." I said jokingly.

"Sorry," Ingo said. "But I'm still not used of seeing you lying around naked."

"You need to come over more often." I said. "I'm sure you well get used to it very quickly. Take a seat."

They both went sitting in the other sofa, and it was turning out to be a good Saturday for me. Still very early in the afternoon and already 3 boys from my age looking at my naked body. I can't help it, but I loved it. Being naked is fun, but being watched while naked it so much better.

"So guys, what are we doing today?" I asked.

"Well, I came over to see if we could do something fun." Patrick said.

"We too." Ingo said.

Johan didn't say anything, he was just looking at me from head to toe. It was the first time that he saw me naked, so I wasn't too surprised by how he looked at me. He was a recent addition to our group, and I was sure he already must have heard that I wasn't a girl that was shy about her body, but hearing about it and seeing the real thing is still a big difference. And seeing him looking at me, made me also excited about it, and I couldn't help it but my nipples were slowly getting bigger, and I'm sure they all saw it happening.

"And what game did you wish to play?" I asked.

"Wrestling is out of the question?" Patrick said teasingly.

"For today it is." I said and winked at him.

For a moment, he didn't know if I was joking or not. And knowing him, I'm sure he must already have a mental picture in his head with us two rolling around over the floor. Well, I hope that he was thinking about that, because I saw he was smiling in a way that you do when you have a happy thought in your head.

You must know, for fun, the boys sometimes wrestled with each other in the park, and ... well, I have also wrestled with them sometimes. However, only when I was wearing shorts and a t-shirt. It would be hard to do when I'm wearing a skirt and no panties. Even so, some of the boys didn't like it too much, maybe because they couldn't win from me.

"Maybe we could play Risk or Monopoly." Ingo said.

"Let's play Risk." I said. "I haven't played it for a long time."

I stood up and went to get the box. When I returned, I went sitting on the floor again and said, "I hope you don't mind playing it here, I don't want to go sit at the table."

"That's fine for use." Patrick said for all of them.

Well, I'm sure it was fine for them, this way, there was nothing around that could cover anything of my body. And that's also why I liked it, because I was enjoying showing of my body to them. I already felt a nice buzz going through my body, and every time I caught one of them looking at my breasts or pussy, it turned me on some more.

"You know what." I said. "The person who wins this game can decide the next game we play."

I saw Patrick's smile while he said, "That's fine with me!" And I knew that if he would win, our next game would be a game that would put me in a lot of compromising positions.

And so we started playing. Johan was the first guy who was out of the game, but he didn't mind, he was more interested in my body anyway. Ingo and I tried to play together, because Patrick had a nice lead at this point already. Nevertheless, the luck of the game was for Patrick today, well most of the time it was, he is a guy that is just born to have luck in his life it seems. And after a good hour of playtime, he was the winner of the game.

"OK, Patrick. You can decide our next game." I said.

And before he said it, I already knew what game he wanted to play. If there is a girl around, they always love to play this game and with a naked girl among them, they couldn't help themselves.

"Let's play Twister." He said with a smile.

I smiled back at him and said, "Hmm, why am I not surprised?"

"Oh, and you can't get dressed for it." Patrick said. "Else it wouldn't be any fun for us."

"Do you really think I would get dressed." I said sarcastically.

"No, but I just wanted to say it." He said smiling.

"But I have only one rule." I said. "You guys do it first, and the winner of you three can play against me."

"OK," Ingo said, "That's only fair."

"Hmm." Said Patrick. "I had preferred you playing us all three first."

"Well, tough luck." I said. "I will only play against the winner of your game!"

And so they started to play against each other. It was fun seeing them do their best to win. And while I was looking at them and telling them what to do, I gave them an extra incentive by sitting with one leg on the sofa. They had a nice view on my pussy. And yes, I did it also for myself, because the glances they gave me made me feel aroused even more.

Patrick was the first guy who slipped and had to leave the game. And in the end it was Johan, the quiet one, who had won. I saw that he was smiling at me.

"OK Johan, let's see if you can beat me." I said.

"I'm sure I will." He answered.

We both went standing on the twister mat on opposite sides. I had my right foot on blue and my left foot on yellow and Johan vice versa at the other side of the mat. Patrick would be our referee.

Looking at Johan, I saw he was loving the view I gave him already, I could only hope he wouldn't lose his mind when we are almost or maybe even touching each other in a few moments. However, I was sure that he was feeling as aroused as I was at this point. My nipples were already nicely showing and I think I noticed a little bulge in his pants.

I have numbered the circles on the mat from my point of view. So my feet were standing on the circles 1 and Johan his feet on the circles 6.

"Right hand red." Patrick said.

I bent over at the waist and placed my right hand on the third circle. Johan put his hand on the fifth circle. My ass was now in the air, and I could feel my breasts moving freely under me. It was only the first move in the game, but I could already feel how excited I was getting. I always loved to play this game in the past, but since I was playing it in the nude, it is just so much more fun to me.

I can't help it, but this brings back a memory when I did this game for the first time with Illiana. We were alone at my house, and we decided to see how fun this game could be when we did it naked.

So we both stood there, facing each other. We would decide ourselves what we had to do. And of course, as naughty girls as we were, we made us place our hands and feet at the beginning of the game directly on the mat. We both squatted down and places our hands on the outer colors and our feet in the middle. Showing off our nice bodies and pussies to each other.

And to tell you the truth, it didn't take long, or we were facing each other almost in a 69 position. I could feel the heat from her body against mine and our breasts were touching each other's tummies. I was underneath her body, and she leaned in on mine. Her pussy was right in front of my face, and I'm sure she did it on purpose. Because at that moment, she did, as if she lost her balance, and she fell on top of me, pushing her pussy on my face.

Well, I'm sure it's needles to tell you guys, but we ended the game by licking each other to a climax that day. And I'm sure that my pussy must have been as wet as hers when we had dropped to the floor. I sure enjoyed the sweet taste of her pussy that day, well ... not only that day.

And since then I can't help it, but my mind always goes back to that game when I'm playing Twister.

But for now, let's go on with the game of that day.

I was in the better position, because I didn't have to turn my body to place my right hand.

"Left hand red." Patrick said.

I placed my left hand on the fourth red circle. This only left Johan the sixth circle. Well, this wasn't too difficult for him, but I had decided to go in the attack from the start.

"Right foot yellow."

This was more difficult for me. Johan already had set his right feet on the third circle. So now I had only the second circle left, or I need to cross his leg. However, with both hands on red, it would be difficult to spread my legs that far. So I decided to squat down and then moved my right feet to the second circle. My body was now twisted and Johan stood more comfortable than me.

"Left hand blue."

Well, this could make it a little easier for me, only it would expose my body more to them. Oh, what the heck, I'm sure they have seen everything of me already, it was only Johan that was new to this. Johan had already set his left hand on the fifth circle. So I moved my body so my front was now facing up and placed my hand on the first blue circle. I was still squatting down, but had my legs a little open. And looking at Patrick and Ingo sitting in front of me, I saw they were enjoying the view. I smiled at Patrick when he saw that I was looking at him.

"Right foot green."

Before I could move, Johan had already set his right foot on the third circle. I could place mine on the second circle to make it easy, but I decided I would move underneath him. So I placed my right foot on the fourth circle. Spreading my pussy open while doing this. When I saw both Ingo and Patrick looking at my pussy, I couldn't help it, but it gave me a boost, and I got very excited about it. I don't know if they could see it yet, but I'm sure my pussy must have been getting damp by now.

"Right foot yellow."

We both just moved our feet on yellow, but we stayed at the same spot. I even moved my body a little and by doing this touched with my pussy his right leg for a moment. I didn't tell you this, but Johan was wearing pants with a t-shirt. Just like the other two boys in the room watching us. When I touched his leg, I could feel my lips were already wet, because when I moved away again, I could see a wet stain on his jeans.

"Right hand red."

I moved my hand very quickly to the fourth spot. And this made it for Johan very difficult, the only way to keep his balance was to move his hand over me to the third sport on the mat. By doing this, his head was on top of my right breast and my nipple even brushed his cheek for a moment. It made me shiver and I could feel I was getting very excited. And by the feeling I got from my pussy, I knew my clit must have come out of hiding. And looking at Patrick and Ingo, I saw my clit was getting all the attention she deserved.

"Left hand red."

I moved my left hand to spot 1. This made me very steady now. However, Johan moved his hand to spot six what also made him very steady again.

"Left foot blue."

I moved my left foot to spot two and Johan to spot five. Johan was now almost hovering completely above me. I was looking at his eyes, but I could see his eyes were going down my body.

"Right foot blue."

I quickly moved my foot to spot four, and he moved his foot right between my legs and pushed his shin against my pussy. It almost brought me out of balance, and by moving my body to keep steady, I was rubbing my pussy and clit against his leg. I could feel that by doing this, I made his pants a little wetter. I couldn't believe it, but I was more aroused than I thought. My juices were flowing and my pussy must have been standing open a little, because else I can't explain why I could feel his pants rubbing at the inside of my pussy.

"Oh boy." Patrick said. "This will be it, I think. Left foot green."

Johan moved his leg to spot four on the mat and when I tried to reach the green spot, I pushed my pussy so hard to Johan's right leg that I made him slip, and he fell on top of me. It knocked the air out of my lungs for a moment, and I could feel him lying on top of me. I could feel the warmth of his body against mine and the clothes he was wearing rubbing over my skin.

Because he didn't move, I just wrapped my legs around his waist and with a flip I turned us over. He was now lying on his back, and I was sitting upright on top of his tummy. I looked at him and I could see his eyes going up and down my body while giving me a big smile. He didn't say anything, but I'm sure he enjoyed how I was straddling him.

"Well, Johan." I said. "I think you have won, I couldn't place my foot and pushed you over."

He couldn't help it, but he kept on smiling while he said, "Well, I sure won, and in more ways than you can guess."

"Oh, I'm sure I can guess what you are thinking." I said. "But this is as far as you will get."

I then stood up. And I'm sure he got a nice eyeful on my pussy this way, because I was still standing over him with my feet at both sides of his body. And I could see he was looking straight up at my pussy.

"Girl, you are wet." He said before he realized what he was saying.

Looking down at him, I could also see he had a wet spot on his t-shirt.

"Well, I'm sure that I'm wet." I said. "I even messed up your t-shirt."

He looked down at his tummy and said, "Don't worry about it."

He then moved his upper body upwards, and because I was still standing above him, his head was now right in front of my pussy. I could hear him sniff, and then he said, "You smell great."

I did a step back and said, "Thanks, but I hope you didn't want to taste it, because that's only reserved for Illiana."

"What a waste of so a nice pussy." He said. "Judging by the smell, I think it would also taste very sweet."

"Johan, when you start talking, you sure go straight to the point of things." I said laughing at him.

"Well, you know what they say." Patrick said. "It's always the quiet ones you have to look out for."

I did again a step back and reached Johan my hand. He grabbed it and then I pulled him upright. Looking down at his body I noticed that he still had only a slight bulge in his pants.

"I'm glad you aren't having too many problems in your pants." I said. "I have seen other reactions already when playing this game."

He looked down, looked back at my face and said, "Well, I need a little more encouraging than this to get me hard."

"I'm sorry, but I will let that up to your girlfriend." I said.

"Well, naughty girl." Patrick said. "What are we going to do now?"

I saw that Ingo looked at his watch, and he said, "Well, I need to go, we have a family dinner this evening."

"Yeah, I also need to go." Johan said. "But I'll cherish this t-shirt for a while. I'm sure it will smell nicely for a few days to come."

I smiled at Johan and said, "Do that. But make sure your girlfriend doesn't get her hands on it. It could get you into trouble."

"Well, if I tell her I was at your home. I'm sure she will understand it." Johan replied.

"Uh?"

"Well, most guys of our group know that you can't keep your juices under control." Johan said while laughing at me. However, it was not a laugh to hurt me, but just a laugh that showed that he knew more of me than I thought.

I kicked him with my naked foot and said, "Johan, you need to watch your words, or I'll give you something else to remember me by."

He just smiled and said, "And what made you think I wouldn't like that."

"Wouldn't like what?" I asked. This guy was pushing all the right buttons.

"Well, a good kick from your beautiful feet or hands."

"Get out of here." I said jokingly. "Before I give you a shiner."

"Sure." He said. He then closed the gap between us and gave me a kiss on the cheek. "See you next time."

"Well, you know where I live." I said. "And you also know my dress code."

He stroked my left butt cheek and said, "I sure do. Like I said, see you next time."

And off they went, only Patrick stayed behind.

"Well, what are we going to do now?" I asked Patrick.

"Well, naughty girl." Patrick said. "I think we'd better watch a movie or something, because how you have turned me on, I don't think you would be safe if we did a new game of Twister."

"Well, OK." I said. "Maybe we can play a game on my computer."

"That's fine with me." He said.

When I had put away my Twister game. I walked up to the door that went into the hall and to the stair. Patrick looked at me and said, "Where are you going to?"

"Well, to my bedroom. It's where my computer is."

He looked at me with big eyes, but before he could say anything I said, "No, it's not what you are thinking. We are just going to my room to play some computer games and nothing more."

"But what would your mother think when she comes home and finds you naked in your bedroom with me?"

"Nothing." I said. "Just that we are playing some computer games."

He laughed and said, "Well, OK than! I'm sure liking how you girls think in this house?"

"Girls?" I asked surprised.

"Well yeah, you, your sister and your mother!"

"You think about my mother, as if she is a girl?" I asked surprised.

"Have you seen your mother?" He said. "She isn't that old and judging by what I have seen, she must have a very nice body!"

"Do you mean that?" I said a little shocked.

"Hey, boys will be boys." He answered and then he started laughing.

He then walked up to me and followed me upstairs so we could go to play some computer games. I still was wondering if he was teasing me, or if he really meant what he had said.

For the rest of the afternoon, we played some computer games. We didn't do anything sexual, but I'm sure you know how friends can act with each other while playing computer games. So sure we touched each other sometimes, but only as friends and nothing more.

After we were done playing, we just moved over to my bed. We were lying on it, and we were talking with each other. We were lying in opposite directions, so I'm sure I gave him a nice view. He even started rubbing my feet for a moment, and I'm not sure why, but I didn't mind him doing this to me. It even gave me a nice feeling. I was always comfortable with him around me, he never went too far, and we always had a good talk with each other. Even with me, lying naked next to him, he never did anything that would cross our comfort zone.

And when my mother and sister returned home, we were still lying on my bed talking. My sister gave me a strange look, but my mother said just a good day to him and didn't mind me lying next to him in the nude. I was even surprised by this for a moment, because I'm sure that most parents would react completely different when walking in on their daughter lying naked on a bed with a boy.

Maybe my mother just trusted me enough to do no stupid things. However, I sure was glad she didn't know anything about the crazy dares I did in my spare time.

Patrick stayed for supper and he only went home around 9pm that day, we all had a good time together, and we even played a card game together after supper.

And no, I didn't see Patrick giving my mother any strange looks, I'm sure he was just joking about hooking up with my mum. And yes, I was still naked when we were playing. Like I said before, my mother was very cool about me running around naked in the house, and it seemed she even didn't care that I did this with friends around, even male friends!

I didn't mention this before, but three or four weeks before that weekend, I was also running around naked in the house when my mother was at home. We had closed the back door, but when somebody knocked on the window, it had also been Patrick that had come around that day, she had just let him in without giving it a further thought. And when Patrick walked into the living room, he couldn't believe that I was sitting there in the nude while my mother was around.

"Sorry honey." My mother had said when she saw me looking at her. "I forgot you were naked!"

"Well, if you don't care." I answered her. "I have no problem with my friends seeing me naked."

"If you thrust your friends." She said. "I'm fine with it."

"Thanks mum."

And, it's also from that day on that we didn't close the back door anymore when I was running around naked in the house while my mother was at home. She seemed OK with it, so why bother.

I just had to tell you this, because I just remembered it. It would also explain why she wasn't upset when she saw me lying on the bed with Patrick. She must have understood it that we were just talking and nothing more.

And so ended one of my fun naked Twister days. However, it's the only one I'm going to tell because all the other times we did this, it was mostly the same. And for some fun reason, I always tried to get underneath my opponent. I loved it when they fell on top of me. However, my friends were very well behaved, they never tried to do anything with me that would cross the line. Maybe because they were afraid I wouldn't run around naked anymore when they crossed that line. Nevertheless, I'm sure I had to be a wet dream of many of the boys that came to my house.

**Chapter 13**

Thursday, 23 March 2000 - School Prank

Well, it had to happen some day! For a few months now, I went to school without my underwear. And the girls in my class knew this of course. During gym class, they sure must have seen that I put on my clothes without putting on any underwear after our shower together. Even so, they never asked or said anything about it, so they must have been cool with it.

During the winter months, I only had been wearing pants, blouses and pullovers to school. That was maybe the reason they hadn't found it too strange, because I had also seen that one of the other girls was wearing the same as me or better said wasn't wearing the same things as me.

The weather had been getting better for the past few weeks, so I finally had decided to wear a dress to school. However, I always made sure they couldn't see anything improper at school. I wore dresses going well over my knees and the top part was hiding everything nicely. I'm sure that I would get into a lot of trouble if somebody from the school board would notice that I wasn't wearing panties. Not wearing a bra was no problem, because even some of our teachers didn't wear them when it was warm enough outside. However, walking around without panties while wearing a dress, I don't think they would allow something like that.

However, during this week, I had noticed that the boys were giving me more attention than usual, and it all started since gym class last week. I think one of the girls in my class must have told them that I wasn't wearing any underwear.

And for this once, I was glad I had been wearing those long dresses, so they couldn't see anything. Because it was obvious that the boys were trying to have a peek under my dress. Every time when I walked up the stairs, you could see that the boys were lagging behind in the hope that they could see something. Pity for them and lucky for me, my dress was always too long, and it made sure that they couldn't see my shaved pussy.

This week, during gym class, we would go to the local swimming pool. When we changed into our swimming suits, we always had two big changing rooms. One for the boys and one for the girls obviously.

The teacher always let us swim a fixed set of lengths, and then we were done. For the rest of the time, we could hang around the pool or just have fun in the water. And for those that didn't like to swim, they could get out, change and go to the cafeteria. Myself, I always stayed in the pool until the teacher said it was time to get out. I always have loved swimming and fooling around in the water.

While I had been swimming, I had noticed that most of the girls had gone to the changing room already and when it was time to get out, I was the last girl left in the pool with still a few boys around.

When I strolled into the changing room, I could see that most of the girls had left already and only a few were still getting dressed but were almost finished. I just removed my bathing suit, took my towel and went for the showers. I hung my towel on a hook at the entrance and took me a nice hot shower. When I was done and got out, I saw that the girls had taken my towel away. The usual prank they pull on the last girl under the shower. It's not the first time either that this had happened to me. So I just walked out and said, "He, he, very funny girls."

However, this was the moment that I noticed that nobody else was left in the changing room. I looked around and noticed that my towel was nowhere to be found. And what was even worst, I also noticed that all my things were gone! I was very surprised by this prank of the girls on me. To make sure they hadn't hidden it somewhere, I started looking around the place. I even checked in the trash can, but I just couldn't find any of my things. There wasn't even anything around to cover up with. And then I noticed a note that was sticking on the door to the hallway.

Veerle, you can find your things in the boys dressing room. The boys wanted to see if it was true that you aren't wearing any underwear.

Have fun. The girls!

When I had finished reading the note, I was very angry about it. Out of frustration, I pulled the note from the door and crumbled it into a little ball and threw it on the floor. I knew I would need my clothes back, but I never wanted the boys of my class to see me completely naked. I can't explain it rationally, but I just didn't want it.

At this point, I had only two options. The first one was to stay in the changing room and to wait for my teacher to show up. Because I'm sure I wouldn't be punished for this because I was the victim here. It sure wasn't my fault that the other girls had taken my clothes away. However, thinking about this option, it didn't feel good to me. You have to know, our gym teacher was a man, so it would be very embarrassing for me to be seen naked by him.

So, the other option would be to get out the girls changing room and run to the boys changing room and get my clothes back. If I had to choose between my teacher seeing me or my classmates. I think I would prefer the boys to see me. The only difficult part I could think of, would be the couple of meters I had to cross in the hallway. I could maybe get caught by students from other schools.

Sure, I could also stay and wait for the boys to return my things. I was sure that if I took too long to get to them, that they would come looking for me instead and bring me my things. Even so, this also meant that my teacher c come looking for me first and catch me here in the nude.

After I had thought it over, I decided it would be best for me to risk the dash to the boys changing room. So, I put my ear against the door, to listen if somebody was behind it, and because I didn't hear anything, I opened the door and took a look around the hallway. I could see that it was empty. I opened the door completely, ran out and up to the door of the boys changing room. Luckily, they hadn't locked it, so I ran inside and closed the door behind me.

I was now standing with my back to the boys. I placed my left arm over my breasts and my right hand over my pussy and turned around to face them. When I saw them, I could see that the seven boys from my class had already put their clothes on, and it seemed they had been waiting for me. Strangely enough, even when I didn't want them to see me, seeing them all look at me, was getting to me. I could feel that I was getting a little aroused by the situation.

"Hi, Veerle," one of the boys said. "You're looking fine!"

I can't explain it, but when that boy said my name and made that comment about me. I started to blush. I had been naked in front of so many people already, but when I stood in front of those seven boys, it was getting to me and made me feel very embarrassed and humiliated. If I have to explain it, I think it must have been because I hadn't had the time this time to prepare me for this.

"Come on, give me my things before the teacher come to check on us," I said annoyed with the situation.

"Not so fast," said another boy in the back. "I think you need to put your hands on your head and give us a good look at you."

The boy that had just spoken was standing next to an open window in the back of the room.

"And you better do what I say, or your things end up a few floors down at the back of the building!"

I saw that he was holding my bag in one hand and my swimsuit in his other hand. And I knew that if I didn't do what he said, he surely would throw my things out of the window. Because Ralph wasn't afraid of getting into trouble, he was already sure he wouldn't pass this year and was planning to go to another school anyway next year.

So, if I didn't want to turn up naked in front of my teacher, it was better for me to do as he asked. I could feel I was getting a little tense, because in a few seconds, I would be exposing my body to all those boys in front of me. I slowly raised my arms and placed my hands on my head. I saw the boys were coming closer to me. They all looked at me like they had never seen a naked girl before. And then it started...

"Wow, nice shave girl."

"Look at those nipples, they really are little bullets."

"Baby, you can always visit me at home."

And it was even followed with some very nasty comments and things I even can't remember anymore. The only thing I still can remember up to today, is that I was blushing. I had never felt so humiliated before. And the worst part of it, I could feel I was getting very aroused by them looking and talking about me like that. It all was a huge turn on for me.

I was used to the comments about my shaved pussy by now, because not too many girls were doing it already. In my class, I was even the only girl with a complete shaved pussy. There was only one other girl in the class that shaved down there, and even she had some hair left above her pussy. She had a real nice looking landing strip. All the other girls had a real dense bush on their mound and around their vulva.

Because I knew that I couldn't show them how I felt, I tried to scare them a little. So I said with some conviction in my voice, "Thanks for the compliments, guys. However, can I now have my things back? I'm sure the teacher can come look for us any minute now, and I don't think he will find this very funny!"

"Sure, come and get it," said Ralph while showing me my things in his hands. "But keep those hands on your head!"

He was still standing in the back and at the window. To get to him, I had to walk through the group of boys standing in front of me. And when I walked past them, they all got a very close look at my body and some of them even dared to touch me. And I must confess, even with the embarrassment that I was feeling about it, I was also feeling a little proud about it, and it only made me feel more excited. And I'm sure the boys could see it, my nipples were fully erect by now. However, I was glad that I wasn't turned on enough to show them my clitoris, because I'm sure that else I would have felt some hands on it too. For now, they were happy to touch my breasts and nipples when I went by them.

When I finally had reached Ralph, he was just standing there and checking me out from head to toe.

"Not bad," he said. "I knew you were pretty, but seeing you like this, I can see that you really are something else."

I gave him my best smile and said, "Thanks, now can I have my things back?"

For a moment, he just looked at me, maybe deciding if he would try something with me or not, but in the end he said, "Sure." And then he gave me my things back, walked past me, and he couldn't resist it, and he spanked me on my behind. This made the boys laugh of course.

He walked to the others and they all went for the door, but instead of getting out of the changing room, they just turned around and looked at me.

Well, if they wanted to watch me getting dressed. "Why not?!?" I thought. They had seen everything already and even had a feel. So, I took my towel out of my bag again and started to dry me off. While I was drying my body, they kept on staring at me, and they showed much interest when I was drying my pussy. Well, it was also my fault, for some reason, I had decided to keep facing them and show them all the good parts of my body. And the combination of me rubbing me all over my body with my towel, and those boys looking at all my naughty bits, it had made me very aroused. And this of course, gave them finally the ultimate thing to look at. My clit had decided it was time to come out of hiding, and she showed up between my lips. And then one of the boys saw it...

"Hmm, I can see you're liking the attention! Boys look at her pussy!"

"Nice." "Wow." "Is that your launch button?" And some other silly things were said by them, followed by much laughter each time.

When I was finally dried off, the only thing still wet on me was the inside of my pussy. However, I sure wasn't planning to wipe it dry in front of all those boys, that would be taking it too far. So I took my dress out of my bag, pulled it over my head and let it slide down over my body, hiding the things the boys had been enjoying so much today.

"Well guys, I think the show is over. Don't forget to thank Sofie for this," Ralph said to the others.

So, it had been Sofie that had set me up like this. I knew she was always a little playful, and that she loved to pull pranks on others. However, I had never expected she would take the risk to do something like this to a fellow student. Even so, I made a promise to myself that I would get back at her, as soon as I could find an opportunity.

When I had put on my shoes, we all walked out of the dressing room and went for the cafeteria where the girls were waiting for us.

"So, you never wear underwear?" Ralph asked when we were walking through the hallway.

"Almost never," I said.

"Any special reason for it?"

"It's just more comfortable without it," I said. "So why bother wearing them."

"Aren't you afraid that you will flash people?"

"Not with these dresses," I said jokingly. "But it is getting hotter outside, maybe I will wear some of my short dresses soon."

He smiled at me and said, "I don't think it will be a good thing for the other boys. Knowing that you aren't wearing underwear is very distracting during class."

I laughed with his remark, and then we reached the other girls. They were all smiling when they saw us coming up to them, especially Sofie had a big smile on her face. I walked straight over to Sofie and saw that her smile went away. I'm sure that she thought I would be very mad with her, and I saw her body stiffening up. They all knew that when I was mad, I'm known to use my fists. I have always been a bit of a tomboy, and by playing with boys while I grew up, I had learned to use my fists to defend myself.

When I stood in front of her, I started smiling and said, "Thanks for the fun. Nevertheless, be warned, your turn will be coming!"

She smiled back at me and said, "I sure will look out for it!"

Our teacher had seen this all, but he totally had no clue what this was all about. The look he gave us made us almost burst out in laughter.

And so ended this school prank. However, it also changed the relationship that I had with Sofie. Sure, we talked with each other before, but that had been all we did. But after this day, we became best friends in school. Nevertheless, it wouldn't mean I wouldn't get back at her. After a few weeks, she wasn't thinking about it anymore, and I was sure that she thought I would let it be, because we had become good friends by now.

And the boys, they were a little crazy after that day, they were always hanging around me and asking me out. Until I got enough of it, and I told them that I had a girlfriend, and that she wouldn't like me to go out with boys.

If not wearing underwear had been a surprise for them, this surely was a bombshell. I could see that the idea was a turn on for them, but also a big disappointment, because they knew they wouldn't have a chance with me.

**Chapter 14**

Wednesday, 12 April 2000 - At the Fitness

Illiana had come up with a new dare for me. She wanted us, Illiana, Eva and I, to go to a little fitness center in the city. They have a small swimming pool there and a sauna and also a little gym.

I'm not going to tell you what we have planned at this point. Just enjoy the story and I'm sure you will like what we did on that day.

We decided to go there on a Wednesday afternoon. Because we hoped that there would be more people of our own age group around during that time of the day and not too many old people. Because the last group of people has sometimes problems with a naked young chick running around the place.

When we arrived at the fitness, we were a little disappointed. At the outside of the building, we could only see two bicycles standing against the building. So, it seemed that there weren't that many people around today. We could only hope that more would arrive during our time there, or while I was doing my naked thing inside.

Sure, it was only a little fitness, at the most they would allow 15 to 20 people inside. And in the weekends, they only allowed customers inside that had a reservation. However, the atmosphere inside was always very nice.

When we went inside, we found the owner sitting behind the counter next to the door to the gym. We only had to pay a fixed price, and then we could use the whole facility, and this for as long as we wished.

They also had a little store attached to it, I remember that I bought my Judo outfit there when I was younger. They had all kinds of equipments and outfits for several sports in there. I think this was why they could keep this place open, because they sure couldn't survive from the fitness center alone.

We decided to go for a swim first. The swimming pool was in the back of the place, and you could reach it through a long hallway. Just next to the counter was that door that went to the gym and when we walked past it, I quickly looked inside. I wanted to see if somebody was in there. For the moment, I could only see two girls in there, but they didn't seem to be in a hurry. They were just sitting on one of the gym devices, but they both weren't using it but were having a nice chat with each other.

When we opened the door to the swimming pool, you smelled the chlorine in the air. This was the typical smell you smelled at all the swimming pools in the area. I didn't like it too much, because it always irritated my eyes when I kept my eyes open when I swam underwater. However, it was a necessary evil to make sure it was safe to swim. Well, that is what they always told us of course, but I wondered if there wasn't anything else that they could use to make it hygienically safe.

The swimming pool area was one big open area with pillars in the middle to hold up the ceiling. Next to the door, at your left, you had some lockers where you could lock your belongings away. Along the front of the left wall, there were the changing booths and in the back against the same wall you had the showers. Or better said, you could see some pipes sticking out of the wall with shower heads attached to them. And that was all, the showers were completely in the open and everybody in the room could see you standing there while you showered. Needless to say that everybody always showered with their swimming suit on.

The swimming pool itself was at the right side of the room. It was about 10 by 5 meters I think. It was just big enough for a little group of people to have fun in. When I looked over to the pool, I saw two girls and a boy swimming in it. Looking at them closer, they seemed to be together.

There was also a door a few meters to the right and in the same wall as the door we just came through. That was the door that went to the sauna.

We all got into a changing booth and changed into our bikini's. When my naked feet touched the cold tiles, I enjoyed the feeling. If it would be possible, I wished I could always walk on barefoot. Well, if I could, I would even do it without my clothes. However, barefoot would be allowed, the other thing would get me in trouble with the law for sure.

When we all had changed into our bikini's and had locked our things away in a locker, we went to the swimming pool together. When we came closer, I looked at the other group a little better, and I saw that they had to be around our own age.

We dove into the water and first swam some laps in the pool together. Afterwards we just stayed in the water to see if some other people would arrive before we would start our plan.

After about 30 minutes, of splashing around in the water, we decided to stop waiting for others to arrive. The other three people were having a break now. I saw that the two girls were sitting on the edge of the pool while the boy stayed in the water. They were talking with each other and didn't pay much attention to us.

I gave them a last look, and then we climbed out of the pool and went to the sauna. Nevertheless, I was still hoping that more people would arrive by the time I was going to do my thing.

When we walked out of the pool area and through the door leading to the sauna, we walked into a little hallway, and at the end you had a T-junction. To the left, you had some shelves with clean towels lying on and to the right another door that went into the sauna.

We all took a towel, and went into the sauna. Once inside, we laid our towels on the benches, and we got out of our bikinis and threw them to the side in one pile.

I don't know how long we stayed in the sauna. Regardless, it was very relaxing for me. There is nothing as exhilarating than a good sweat session. While I lay there on my towel, I could feel how all those little sweat drops ran down my naked body. It's almost as if you really can feel how your pores are opening up from the heat. We stayed in it for as long as we could and then Eva said, "I'm done, let's start with the fun we have planned."

Eva got up, took her bikini and put it on again. Then she took my bikini and wrapped her towel around it.

"I hope those guys in the pool will enjoy this as much as I will," she said to me. I could see that she was already enjoying the view I was giving her lying here naked on my towel.

And then she was gone. She walked out of the sauna and to the pool area. We had agreed that Eva would hide my bikini in her locker. This way, I would be going naked around the place, because I couldn't find my bikini. It sure would be silly to wear my dress to swim in. And because I had also no underwear with me, the only option left was swimming in the nude. Well, that was the plan we had, it sure would sound believable, I hoped.

Illiana and I stayed in the sauna for about 10 more minutes, and then we got ready to go out. Illiana put her bikini back on, and I wrapped my towel around me. Illiana would go out first, and I would follow a few minutes later.

So, when Illiana was gone, I waited there for a little longer, and then I got out as well and walked back to the pool area. When I arrived there, I looked around me, but saw that there were still only those three people from before in the pool. And those three were swimming their laps again. They must be in training, I thought, because they were all three swimming very intensely.

Now, it was all up to me! I walked through the room and up to the showers in the back. I first needed to cool my body down, of course, before I could go back into the swimming pool. When I reached the showers, Illiana had just gotten out from under it. She smiled at me and then walked up to the pool to join Eva there. I took a last look around, but I saw that those people of the other group weren't taking any notice of me.

"Let's see if I can change this," I thought.

I unwrapped my towel and threw it on a bench close by. I went standing under the shower head and then pulled on the chain hanging down next to the wall. The cold water rushed down and over my naked body, and I let out a loud gasp from the sudden difference in temperature. Well, I did it even a little louder than you would expect, but I wanted to try and draw the attention to me.

So, here I was standing, fully naked at completely in the open showers, and those three guys in the pool just didn't see it. Only Illiana and Eva were watching me. After the hot sauna, this water was feeling very cold, and it made my nipples pop out. However, I loved the feeling of the water flowing down my body, and it made me also feel a little excited. Nevertheless, I was hoping those three would finally look at me, but it didn't happen, they just kept on swimming not seeing how naked I was standing here. Again proving to me how easily people can miss out on what is going around them.

When my body had cooled down enough, I pulled the chain again, to stop the flow of water, and then I walked up to the swimming pool and went standing at the edge of it. I waited for a moment longer, until I saw that one of the girls was at the other end of the pool. When she turned around, to start her next lap, I noticed her gasping and looking at me. That was the moment I had been waiting for, and I dove into the water and started swimming to the other side.

When I reached the other side, I held on onto the edge of the pool and looked quickly to my left. I saw that both girls and the boy had stopped swimming now. The girl, who had seen me, had surely told it to the others that I was swimming in the nude.

This was exactly what I wanted, and to give them a better view on my naked body, I swam to the side and slowly climbed out of it by using the ladder. I made sure they all got a great view on my ass and pussy. And I'm sure I gave it to them, because I could hear the two girls giggle behind me. Illiana and Eva had stayed at the other side of the pool and were looking how I was teasing the other group with my body. I walked up to the edge of the pool again, went with both hands through my hair, giving them a nice frontal view of my body. And thanks to the rather cold water, my nipples were still standing out proudly, but knowing that all eyes were on me now, it made them even getting bigger. However, my clitoris was still hidden from view at this point.

Afterwards, Illiana told me that when I had climbed out of the pool, the jaw of that boy had dropped for a moment when he got a good eyeful of my pussy.

It was now time to get back into the water, so I dove in and swam up to my friends at the other side. When I reached them, I went in between them, turned around and hooked my arms in the water overflow of the swimming pool. My breasts were just beneath the surface of the water. The only way to see me naked body now, was when they would be close to me or when they would be standing on the edge of the pool.

The other group was still at the other side, and looking at me. All the teasing that I had been doing to them had gotten me nicely aroused. Luckily, the water of the swimming pool would hide this fact from the others, because I was also sure that my pussy would have been getting wet of her own by now.

When I was hanging there at the edge of the pool, I could feel that Illiana and Eva both had put one of their hands on my buttocks. They both were gently squeezing my ass cheeks. It seemed that I also had been exciting them with what I had done. Well, I didn't mind them touching me, it was even relaxing me a little and making sure that I was kept nicely aroused.

The others started swimming again. They did some more laps in the pool, and while swimming, they tried to look over at me. And then one of the girls decided she wanted to have a closer look at me, I think. In one of her laps, she swam straight up to us, and a few meters away from us, she dived underwater and only came back up when she was right in front of me. She looked me in the eyes but didn't say anything at first. My two friends had removed their hands from my body by now and were also waiting on what this girl would say.

"Hello!" she said.

"Hi," I replied.

"I hope you don't mind, but I have to ask you a question," she said.

"Well, I don't mind," I answered smiling.

"Do you need to ask permission from the owner for swimming in the nude?"

"I don't know. I haven't asked," I replied. "I have lost my bikini while I was in the sauna, and I didn't want to go home yet. So, I decided to just swim in the nude for a while. I think that when nobody complaints to the owner, he won't mind. It's not that anyone can see us here, there are no windows. So I don't think I can get into trouble."

"Sounds reasonable," she answered. "But aren't you uncomfortable doing it?"

"Not really," I replied with a smile. "When I'm in a sauna, I'm also completely naked. So sitting there in the nude or swimming her in the nude isn't much of a difference. And I must confess, I love it when the water goes around my naked body. It feels so much better than when I'm wearing my bikini."

The other two swimmers had now also joined us. And you could see that the boy had it very difficult. He tried to look at my eyes, but those brown eyes of him were always wandering off to my breasts that he could see through the water.

We talked a little more, and we also swam some laps together. After a while, it seemed that this group had no trouble with my naked body. And after Illiana and Eva decided to remove their bikini tops, the other two girls did the same. However, they all kept the bottom part of their bikini's on. Us girls even ganged up on the boy for a moment to get his swimming briefs off, but he was a very good swimmer, and it was hard to get a good grip on him.

When I finally got a good grip on him, he did something that I hadn't been expecting. He went with his hand quickly between my legs and shoved three of his fingers inside my pussy. I let out a loud gasp and pushed me away from him. He was looking at me with a huge grin on his face.

"Did he really do what I think he did?" one of the girls asked.

"If you think he shoved his fingers up my pussy!" I said. "He sure did!"

This was the moment that the girls decided to go after him for real. And it wasn't long before the boy was trapped in a corner of the pool. And with us five girls on top of him, he had no chance anymore, and we finally got his briefs off. While we were removing his briefs, I had also felt that he had something sticking out in front of his body. Even the cold water couldn't hold it back it seemed. All the touching from us half naked girls around him, had gotten him so excited that his manhood couldn't be contained anymore.

We all swam away from him and then we got out of the water. One of the girls was swirling with his briefs around her finger.

"Well, Erik. Don't you want these back?" the girl said.

He swam up to us and said, "Yes please!"

"I think you will need to come out of the water and ask me very nicely," she said.

He looked a bit angry at us, but then swam up to the ladder and slowly came out of the water. Once he was out of the pool, he tried to hide his big little guy from us girls.

The girl was still holding his briefs in her hands and said, "Now give us a nice view Erik. I'm sure you like watching our tits and her snatch. So now it's our turn to have a nice look at you!"

He gave us a shy little smile and then moved his hands away and showed us his proud member. Well, I had felt it under water before, but seeing it, he sure had nothing to be shy about. And I could see that his two friends were also impressed. They both looked at each other, smiled and then one of the girls said, "I think we will need a closer inspection. Erik, I think you need to follow us to the sauna."

"Girls, have fun," I said. "But I think I'm going to have a look at the gym now."

"See ya," the girls said smiling. And then they went of to the sauna. With Erik walking between them, and just before they went through the door, I even think that I saw one of the girls grabbing him with his penis and pulling him along.

Illiana and Eva went into the changing boot, and I went to the bench to get my towel. I dried of my body, but now the towel was way too wet to wear. So, I quickly went to the sauna to get me another dry towel from the shelves there. And when I was standing next to the door of the sauna, I could hear sex noises coming from behind the door. The two girls were having a lovely time with the boy it seemed.

When I went back to the changing booths, I saw that Illiana and Eva were waiting for me in their gym clothes. I wrapped the towel around my body, and then we walked out into the hallway and up to the gym.

While we were walking through the hallway, I said to Illiana and Eva, "I think those three are having a good time in the sauna. The noises I heard didn't leave much to the imagination."

"They sure looked aroused enough," Eva said. "Veerle, you have a bad influence on people."

"I don't know if I have a bad influence," I said smiling. "I only point them out on possibilities, I think."

Then we reached the entrance to the gym and walked inside. Looking around, I saw that the two girls were still there, and they had been joined by a couple. The two girls were around their twenties and the couple in their late twenties, maybe early thirties.

We looked around to check out the equipment, and we saw that the gym was equipped with all kinds of training devices. I saw some devices I surely wanted to try out and one in particular fancied my interest. However, I first had to make sure I could train in here while I was naked, so I said to Illiana, "Go ask the owner if he has a problem with me training in the nude in here?"

It sure would be better to find this out first before he would see me naked and maybe kick us out and into the streets if he didn't like it. Even so, while I was thinking this, I had to smile about it. Maybe he would kick me out before I could get dressed. I know, I was and still am, a naughty girl.

Illiana went back outside and to the counter. When she came back, she said, "It's no problem for him! As long as the other customers here don't complain to him, you can test the devices in the nude. However, you will need to put your towel over the areas where you sit on."

Well, I was very happy with his answer, it seemed I could have some more fun today!

I went over to the first device that I wanted to try. It was for training your legs. It had a vertical plate, where you pushed off on with your feet. The chair where you sat on would move back and forth and had weights attached to the chair. I removed my towel, placed it over the seat and sat down on it. I started to use the device and could hear a gasp coming from the area where the girls had been standing. I just kept on doing it for a few more minutes and then stopped and got up. Now I could turn around and look at the reactions around me. It seemed all had been watching me doing the exercise. The two girls smiled at me and the couple were whispering to each other. Looking at their faces, it seemed they hadn't a problem with me working out in the nude. They were even enjoying it. It sure isn't often you can see a naked girl doing her exercises in a gym, so they were planning to have a good look at me for as long as it lasted.

I could see that the device, that I wanted to us the most, standing behind the girls. And because I already had all the attention of the people present on me, I decided to go for it. I knew that all men already loved watching a girl in her gym clothes working out on that device, so I was sure that all of them, even the girls, would love to see a naked girl do those exercises on it. And I'm sure you all know which device I mean. I always call it 'The Leg Spreader'!

When I walked up to the girls, they stepped to the side but didn't move away. Their eyes were eagerly going over my whole body, and I must say, this gave me a very good feeling. Not only because they were staring at me, but because I also knew what I was about to do. That device would surely give all of them a nice view on my body and especially on my pussy.

I sat down on the device. And I could see that all were waiting for me to start doing my exercise on it. I had to spread my legs open to place the cushions at the inside of my legs. And I could see that the people around me were all looking at my crotch now. Even Illiana and Eva were interested in what I was about to do. My legs were now spread wide open, and it even made the lips of my pussy spread open. When I looked down at my own pussy for a second, I could see that I was showing them the pink parts of it. I even saw that I was already a little wet. Maybe some pool water that I hadn't wiped away, but I think it could as easily be my own juices. I sure felt very excited about the situation. And seeing all those people looking at my crotch was only making me more and more aroused.

And then I started my exercise! Well, I tried to start my exercise. I had tried to squeeze my legs together, but I couldn't move them. It seemed there was too much weight attached to the bars.

I stood up, turned around, and I had to bend over the device to reach the weights attached to the back. When I was changing the settings a little, I was standing with my legs apart and gave them a nice view, not only on my pussy this time but also on my ass and my little star.

By the time I sat down again, I could see that the couple had changed from equipment and had moved a little closer to me. And I was sure it was to have a better look, because they didn't seem too eager to start on their own exercise. The two girls were still standing next to me and were just looking down at me. I smiled at them and they smiled back. Illiana and Eva were sitting a little further away, they were looking at me and also at the others, I could see that Illiana was licking her lips. So I knew she was also very horny by now.

I tried to squeeze my legs close again, and I could feel it move a little. However, it was still too heavy for me. I was just about to get up again when I heard the owner say, "Wait, I'll help you Miss."

I saw he was walking towards me and his eyes weren't looking at my eyes, they were clearly fixed on my pussy that was still showing all her secrets to the people looking at it.

"I'll change the setup for you! Then you can try it, and you don't have to get up all the time," he said, when he had reached me.

He leaned with his body over mine and started to adjust the weight setting of the device. I could feel how his clothes softly touched my skin.

"Thank you for doing this," I said. I looked at his face, that was just above mine. However, I could clearly see that his eyes weren't looking at my eyes, but they were looking down and all over my body.

He changed the setting and asked me to try it again. After three more tries, the setting was fine for me, and I could start my exercise.

The owner walked away, but went standing in the door opening of the gym. He was also looking at me now. Well, at my pussy. It seemed that all eyes were fixed on that spot of my body. And if I didn't know any better. I swear that I could feel my pussy getting hotter from all the eyes on it.

Because of the movements that I was making now, and seeing all those people looking at me. I could feel that I was more than aroused by now. I started to feel very horny about the situation. My nipples were diamond hard and my pussy started to itch from excitement. And after only a few squeezes, I could feel that my pussy was getting very wet, and every time I squeezed my legs together, I was pushing out a little of my own juices. And I was sure that when I opened my legs, the others could see that I was beginning to leak. Knowing all this, made me only more aroused. I was enjoying myself so much now, that I didn't want to stop this exercise, so I kept on doing it. And it didn't take long before I could feel that my juices were running out of my pussy and down my butt cheeks and between my butt crack. By the time I was finally done. I was seconds away from an orgasm. My lips were completely wet, red and puffy. And my clit had gone erect and was standing up for the audience to see in all her glory. I was starting to like it that my clit did this. It always looked like a very little penis sticking up. Most girls would be ashamed for it, I think, but I liked it. Especially because it isn't thick, but just slim and long. And I knew that others loved it also, because they always wanted to play with it when they saw it sticking out between my lips. And not only the boys! No, also the girls couldn't keep their hands of it.

When I looked around, I could see that the others were also a little blushing. However, not from their exercises, because they weren't doing any, but because they were getting excited by only watching me.

I saw that the owner was looking around him, and then he looked at me with a wicked smile on his face and said, "I knew that this device was very popular, but I would never have guessed that it could be the focal point of all the people present."

"I think the device is maybe popular. However, the girl sitting on it is more interesting," Illiana said smiling at the owner.

"I'm even getting sweaty now from doing nothing," one of the girls said. And when she realized what she just had said, I could see she was blushing of embarrassment this time.

And not only she, but the others were also getting a little embarrassed. They realized that everybody who was present also knew what they had been looking at. I always find it funny that other people would get embarrassed when they are looking at a naked girl. You should think it would be the other way around.

I was still sitting on the device, with my legs wide open, when these things were going on. I even looked down at my own vulva for an instant, and I saw that my lips were very puffy and red, and I even could see that my vagina had opened a little.

When I looked up again, I saw the couple leaving the gym. I could see that the woman was trying to hide the bulge in the pants from her boyfriend/husband. And he sure was in need of some relieve. Maybe that's also why they were leaving.

The other two girls had gone to the training bikes and started riding them in a slow tempo, but kept on looking at me all the time. Illiana and Eva were now also using a device, but I could see that they kept an eye on me and the two girls.

I stood up, looked at the owner and said, "Thanks for helping me."

"No problem Miss, if you need anything else. Just call for me, I'll be at the counter."

"OK, I'll do that," I said and gave him my most flirting smile.

The owner went back to his counter. However, he moved his chair a little, so he could keep an eye on me and the rest of the gym. I think he didn't want to miss out on the rest of the show.

Looking at those two girls, I thought it was time to have some more fun with them. I saw there was an empty bike next to them. So, I walked up to them. When they saw me coming, they looked away and started to ride the bike a little faster.

"Hey, girls, do you mind if I join you?" I asked, while sitting down on the free bike next to them.

"That's fine with us," said the girl who was sitting next to me.

"I hope you don't mind that I'm naked in here? But it is just so more fun doing it in the nude," I said.

"No! No!" Both answered quickly and then the girl next to me said, "But don't you find it uncomfortable with us all watching you. Especially with that previous device you were using? We could just see everything of you. We even saw your pussy opening up for us!"

I smiled at her and said, "It doesn't bother me. If people don't mind me being naked, I don't mind them watching me. And to tell you the truth, it even gave me a nice feeling when I was doing my exercise while everybody was watching me."

"Well, that was more than obvious!" the other girl said. "I even thought you would have a climax while doing it. I have never seen a vagina getting so wet without being touched!"

Now it was my turn to get a little red from embarrassment. Those two girls sure didn't hold back, they just said it out loud without any restrictions. However, I tried to have a comeback to their statements and said, "Lucky for me, nobody thought about touching me, because I'm sure I would have gone off like a firecracker."

Both girls looked at me and then the girl next to me said, "I'm sure you would, maybe next time I will help you."

I looked at her and saw her smiling. I'm not sure if she just said it because she was joking, or that she really meant it. Even so, I decided to not test my luck any further. I don't think the owner would mind, but I sure didn't want to get off in front of them.

And so the conversation ended. We all just started to bike a little faster. This made my breasts jiggle and the saddle was starting to stimulate my lips and pussy. And I sure was getting excited again, especially when I saw the owner smiling at me. And while I was biking, I noticed that I was leaking again, I could clearly feel how my saddle was getting wet from my own juices.

I think that Illiana also saw that I was getting very aroused again, and that it would be time to stop our fun.

"I think it's time to go home now," Illiana said.

I agreed with her and stopped cycling and climbed off the bike. Eva had my towel and she threw it at me while saying, "Don't forget to wipe your saddle clean."

The girl that had been cycling next to me, looked at the saddle and then at me with a big smile on her face, and she said, "That was a very good workout it seems."

I laughed back and then wiped the stain away from the saddle. "Yep, it was very stimulating as you can see."

I wrapped the towel around my body and when I walked away, the second girl said, "Maybe we will join you next time, I'm sure the owner wouldn't mind some naked girls around the place."

"I sure wouldn't mind it," the owner said. "I even think it could be good for business!"

I laughed at him and said, "Well, maybe we will make it a weekly event."

We then started walking back to the swimming pool, I could feel that my pussy was very wet. And I surely had become very horny from all the attention I have been getting today. I felt my pussy itching, and I wanted to scratch it badly.

So when we reached the pool, I just dropped the towel on the ground, ran to the pool and dove into the water. When I came back up, I started to rub my pussy to get me off. It's then that I heard a voice behind me.

"Did you have a good workout?"

The boy and the two girls were sitting at the edge of the pool, and were watching me rubbing my pussy. So I stopped rubbing myself and smiled at them.

"You just have to try it for yourself if you want to know!" I answered.

"Seeing your reaction just now, I think it sure would have been a very good workout," the boy said with a smile.

"And I can see the girls helped you as well," I responded quickly on his remark.

And then we all just laughed. However, I sure wasn't planning to get off in front of them. So I decided to climb out of the pool and get me a nice cold shower, to cool down again. I was sure that later in the evening, I could count on Illiana to help me to reach my climax.

I used the shampoo that stood at the showers to wash me. I started to lather me all up and especially did a good job with my pussy. I just didn't care that they all could see me, but I needed to get me clean before I could wear my clothes again. Then I rinsed my body and got the towel to dry me off. Well, I was feeling a little better now, still horny, but I was clean. I went to my locker, and I saw that my bikini was now lying on top of it. I opened the locker, put my bikini away in my bag and then started to get dressed right there at the lockers. It would be absurd to go in a clothing booth to get dressed when everybody had seen me naked the whole time. And then we were all ready to leave.

"Until the next time guys!" I called out to the three people still sitting at the edge of the pool.

We walked outside and through the hallway and up to the front of the building. At the counter, we said our goodbyes to the owner, and he told us that we were welcome to come back whenever we wanted.

I'm sure that we left a lot of very happy people behind in the fitness center. Pity we didn't see that couple when we left. I'm sure they would have had a gym session on their own somewhere in the complex. Maybe even in the same sauna where the two girls and boy have had their fun that day. And I can tell, Illiana was so nice and helped me reach my climax in her bed after Eva had gone home.

We did go back to the gym sometimes, and the owner let me use the equipment always in the nude. He had no problem with it and also his customers didn't seem to mind. After a while, he even had an only girls' day each week. That's when I started to lose interest, because I loved to be the only naked girl in the place, but when we were doing it with 5 to 7 girls at the same time, it just wasn't the same for me anymore. Even so, I heard that it went on for a couple of years before he closed the place and opened a big gym somewhere else. If he still does it there, I don't know, I have never gone to his new place. I always go to another fitness center in the city now. And no, in this fitness center I keep my clothes on. I don't think they would like it there, because people in the streets can look inside through the big windows. And I'm sure they would get into trouble with the cops when I would be running in their place completely naked. Well, probably not only the owners, I'm sure I would also get in trouble if I did that there.

**Chapter 15**

May - June 2000 - Prologue to My First Big Scare

During these months, I didn't do anything special anymore, but it was the offset for my next daring thing that I would do.

Because of school and other stuff, I hadn't had much time for leisure. So, walking around naked at home and having some great sex with Illiana in the weekends was all the 'special' activities I did.

However, in those months, I had felt how the urge to go naked outside of my house was getting stronger. I wanted to try and walk naked somewhere where it wasn't allowed and where I could get caught. And the only reason why I hadn't done it yet, was because I was afraid of the cops. Luckily, I had Illiana to give me my sexual relieve by making sweet and tender love with me.

We had now reached the month June and even my last sexual relieve was gone. Illiana had gone to her grandmother, because she could study there on her own and in silence. And because of this, the urge to go out in the nude had reached a point that I couldn't deny it any longer. Thinking about where I could do it, I thought about some woods that I knew in the vicinity. However, it had to be one where almost no people came. And then it hit me. As a young kid, I had sometimes played in a wooded area not too far away, and in all the time that I and my friends had been there, we never had seen anyone else around. Next to it, you had a soccer club, but when there was no game being played or training going on, it was always empty.

That wooded area had only one entrance, and it was next to a path that bikers used to cut through the area between two important roads. Seen from my home, you had the soccer field and then the woods at the right side and a big pasture at the left. The path went up to a river with a bridge over it. At the other side of the river, you only had some trees, bushes and very high grass and weeds. You had a big path cutting it in the middle and some little paths going into the two wild areas. As kids, we often played hide and seek in that area. The only thing you had to be careful about, were from those nettles growing there. If they stung you, it itched badly for the first few minutes, and then you had a little itch for about 10-15 minutes afterwards. As a kid, I once had fallen in it, and because I was only wearing a t-shirt and shorts, I can tell you, it wasn't pleasantly. Lucky for me, it is only the first few minutes that the itching is very bad, and while I was rubbing my arms, the boys rubbed my legs. I think this must have been the first time that I had the hands of boys on my body like that, but at that point, the relieve from all the itching was the only thing on my mind.

This area seemed the most promising for my dare that I had set for myself and also the safest place. I had never done an extended walk in the nude in the open air. Until now, it had always been a quick dash and for the rest of the time always inside a building. Nevertheless, this time, I wanted to walk around with nothing to cover me and just enjoy the feeling of the open air going over my naked body. And I was sure that I would be safe doing it there. I have never seen cops in that area, and because almost nobody came there, it would be the safest place to try this nature walk out that I wanted to do badly. The chance to be caught there was almost non existing. Sure, it still was possible, but that was exactly why it seemed so thrilling to me. I would need to be on the lookout for strangers all the time, and knowing this, it excited me.

**Chapter 16**

Friday, 16 June 2000 - My First Walk in the Woods

I had decided that this evening would be my first try at running around naked in the open. Well, not completely in the open of course, because I would do it in a wooded area. And because I had done my last exam in school today, and I knew that I would be alone at home. It seemed the perfect day to try my luck.

And so, at a little before 11pm, I went on my way. I took my bike and cycled over to the woods where I was going to be running around in my birthday suit. And I felt little butterflies in my tummy the whole trip over.

I didn't bring my ID card or home-keys with me. If I would get caught by people, I always could give a false name and my keys, those I had hidden under a stone in the garden. I had done this because in my worst case scenario, I could get caught naked in the woods and maybe those people could take my clothes away. Returning home naked would be already an adventure on its own, but being locked outside my home, with no way back in except for waiting on my mothers return. That would be the worst case scenario ever. However, I still was convinced that all of this would never happen, not at this hour in so a secluded area.

It was barely past 11pm when I reached the woods. I must say, standing on the path, in front of the entrance of the woods, was very intimidating. It looked very dark inside the woods and even the moon couldn't break the darkness. I was very scared for a moment, but the excitement that I was feeling about what I was planning to do inside there, pushed me on. I walked away from the path and into the woods while pushing my bike next to me. When I was a few meters inside, I hid my bike behind a bush and then started walking up to the other side of the woods. I was following a small path that went between the trees and bushes.

As far as I can remember, this path has always existed. I think that some of those kids from the soccer club must have made it when they started to explore this area, when they were playing outside when their parents were in the canteen having a drink.

To reach the end of the woods, I had to walk about 1,5 kilometer. At the end you had a fence and a good 10 meter from that fence was the second main road (ring) around our city with cars driving along it during all times of the day. Even now there were still some cars driving on it. However, the wooded area was 4 meters lower than the road, so nobody could see me.

When I was about to get undressed, I could feel the butterflies in my tummy going wild.

I removed my sneakers first and when I felt the cold and damp ground under my feet, I just loved the feeling of it. I had been on barefoot before in these woods when I was a child, but this time it also had something erotic about it. Maybe because I knew I would get completely naked this time.

When I started to remove my jogging jacket and felt the cool air caressing my breasts, I saw my nipples popping out, and I also could feel a rush going through my body. "I was really doing it," I thought and got really excited about it. I hung my jogging jacket on a tree branch nearby.

And when I was about to pull down my jogging pants, I hesitated again for a moment. I had to take a few deep breaths, to calm my nerves, and then I clipped my thumbs around the waistband of my jogging pants and pulled it down to my feet. I stepped out of my pants and hung them on the same branch as my jacket.

Even with all the nerves raging through my body, I could enjoy the cool breeze going all over my naked body, and it was very exciting to feel the wind touching my bare pussy. I couldn't help it, but for a moment, I had to touch myself there.

I was so excited about this! I saw that I was getting goose bumps all over my body from the adrenalin rush that I was getting. I was now completely naked and alone in the woods. For a moment, I felt the urge to get dressed again, run to my bike and cycle back home. Nevertheless, I could resist it, and then I slowly started to walk away from my clothes.

After a few meters, I heard a strange noise, and I squatted down to make sure I was as little as possible. I looked around me and listened if I could hear that sound again. However, I couldn't see or hear anything abnormal. So I stood up again and walked on and went further away from my clothes.

Now and then, again hiding and looking around me, because I had heard something. However, after a while, I started to accept those noises as the normal sounds of the woods at night. So I walked on until I reached my bike. At this point, I was more than just excited about what I was doing.

When I checked my vulva with my fingers for a moment, I could feel how moist it had gotten. I sure had gotten very aroused by just walking here in the nude, I was a little surprised by it, but not in a bad way of course.

I had now almost reached the biker's path. The chance of somebody cycling past the entrance of the woods would be very slim, but still. Only thinking about this made me even getting more aroused. I decided to try my luck some more and to get as close to the bike path as I could, without leaving the woods. And I can tell you, how closer I came to the path, how more excited I got until I couldn't stand it anymore. I just started to masturbate where I was standing while watching the path in front of me. I had been so excited already, that it only took me a few seconds to climax. And it was a very intense orgasm.

After I was recovered from it, the urge to go further was gone, and I got back to my clothes as fast as I could and then back to my bike and to my home. Once home, I took a shower and went to bed. However, thinking about what I had done, I just had to masturbate again and climaxed a few more times before I fell asleep.

During the next week, I went back there a few nights in a row, and I never got caught doing it. However, the thrill that I had felt during my first walk through the woods was slowly going away. It seemed that because I knew that I wouldn't get caught, the excitement was subsiding.

**Chapter 17**

Sunday, 2 July 2000 - Exploring the Woods in Daytime

The school had ended now, but Illiana was still away. I needed my adrenaline rush again, so I decided to do a nude nature walk during the day this time. A Sunday seemed a good idea! Most people go to family on that day, so there wouldn't be too many people around. And soccer season was over, so the field next to the woods would also be empty.

Again with only my jogging suit and sneakers on, I cycled up to the woods. This time I took my bike with me to the back and got undressed there again. In my previous night walks in the woods, I had found two bushes in the back that were so close to each other that I could hide my bike and clothes between them. If you didn't walk up to the bushes, you never could see that my things were hidden there.

And here I was again, in the back of the woods and completely naked. However, this time in full daylight. Where the sun penetrated the cover of the trees, I could feel the warmed of the sunrays on my skin. And I also could feel that thrilling feeling again that I had felt the first time when I had done it at night. Again, I started to walk up to the entrance of the woods. All the time listening and looking out for sudden movements around me. Even so, during my walk, I was only disturbed by some rabbits and some ducks in a little stream to the side of the woods. And when I got closer to the biking path, I decided to do something more daring this time. I would go out of the woods and take a look around on the path.

So, when I reached the edge of the woods, I looked up and down the bike path. I couldn't see anyone on the path and also no one in the pasture in front of me. Well, except from a few cows that were grazing in there, but I sure wasn't afraid of showing those cows my naked body.

I again had to take a few deep breaths to calm my nerves, and then I walked out of the woods and up to the middle of the path. I could feel the adrenaline going through my body. While I was standing there, I also felt how arousing it was for me. My nipples were fully erect, my clit sticking out between my lips, and I was so wet inside, that I thought my juices could start running out of me any moment now. I loved how I could feel the sun all over my naked body. All of this was making me so excited that I was breathing very rapidly.

Luckily, I had the commonsense to keep my eyes open, because after a few minutes standing there, I suddenly saw a biker, in the distance, coming towards me. When I had seen him, I again felt a rush of adrenaline going through my body, but it also made me run back into the woods and when I was far enough inside, I hid behind a bush, and I looked at the path in front of me. I had started to masturbate again, to release the build up tension in my body. I kept on looking intensely to the path. And when I saw the biker that I had seen coming towards me, I could see that it was a boy. I don't know for sure, if he had seen me standing there naked on the path, but I could see that he was looking inside the woods when he cycled by. All of this had increased my excitement so much, that I couldn't hold it anymore, and I had again a very intense orgasm, and I just fell backwards on the ground.

When I was lying there, enjoying the afterglow of my orgasm. I loved how the ground was feeling against my naked body. I could feel the grass and the little branches against my back and with my hands, I was feeling the cool earth around me. I really was becoming a naked earth girl, and when I thought about this, I was smiling happily.

After I had recovered enough, I walked back to my clothes and bike, got dressed and cycled back to my home. When I arrived at home, I was still flushed about what I had done. My sister was home, and she had looked strangely at me when I had walked in, but she hadn't said anything about it. Maybe she only thought I looked this way because I had been cycling very fast. Well, I wasn't about to tell her about this yet, maybe one of these days. But for now, this was something for me alone to enjoy.

The following two days, I returned to the woods again and on the 4th of July, I even had stayed there for many hours. Just walking around the place in the nude. Never being caught by anyone. For some reason, I think I even wanted to be caught, but I didn't let them because I was too close to my home and the chance of being caught by someone that knew me was too scary a thought for me. Well, I didn't want some older people catching me, they sure would make a thing about it by telling it to my mum.

It was during that walk in the woods that I came up with another destination for the next day. However, this time, I would go back at night. I was sure that during the day, there would be too many people around. The area that I was thinking about was in a forest, with streets and houses in it. And the place where I wanted to do my next naked walk, was around a sports building that was always being used during the day, but the place was abandoned at night.

The area around the sports building, where I wanted to do it, had a lot of open space. You could enter this area at both ends. One end only had a dirt road up to an open area where people could park their cars. However, that area was only used when there was something special happening, because at the other side you had a real parking lot, but it wasn't that big, so not too many cars could park there.

Before I tell you what happened to me that night, I'm first going to give you the layout of the place, so you have a better idea when I would be exposed or covered when walking around the area.

I had planned to enter the place at the real parking lot, so I will start my description of the area from that point up to the dirt road at the other side.

Like I told already, you had in the front a parking lot. Standing in the parking lot, you had a low building to the right, that was used for meetings and the youth movement of the district. And to the left of this building, you had a little church. Further to the left, you had an open area and then a larger building that was used for all kinds of sport activities. That's also why I knew this place, because I had gone there for judo lessons when I was 11 and up until my 15th birthday.

Those buildings were built around an open grassy area. Standing in the middle of that field, you would be standing on the mini soccer field. With the parking lot at your back, you had the goals to the left and right from you. Behind the right goal, you had a little forest and behind the left goal you had a playground and then the sports building. In front of the building at your back, you had three picnic tables.

And in front of you, you had high bushes all along the open area with a small path going between them and up to another open area. This was where they sometimes also parked their cars. But mostly, it just wasn't used at all. To the right, you had that forest that ended only a few meters up into this open area and then the whole right side was fenced of by a high fence.

At the left side, you had a lot of low bushes where you only could hide behind by lying on the ground. The bushes came only knee high.

When you walked further up, there was one long low building stretched out in front of you. This was the local kindergarten school, and behind the school was a hangar. To the right of these buildings, you had high bushes along the wall and right next to the bushes was the dirt road. This road was about 500 meters long, and it ended in a street with houses along it.

This was the area where I wanted to do my next, nude night nature walk. I had planned to arrive there at around 10pm, and so I could first have a look around the place to see if the area hadn't changed too much. I hadn't been there for almost 2 years now, so I needed to see if there weren't any new additions to the place.

**Chapter 18**

Wednesday, 5 July 2000 - My First Big Scare

OK, I was ready for my next nude nature walk and my mum and sister had gone on a two-day trip to look at a university where my sister wanted to go to. So I would be alone and wouldn't have a curfew.

Around 9:30pm, I left my house on my bike. The only things that I had with me were my bicycle, sneakers and jogging suit again. When I went past the woods, where I had been naked so many times by now, I had to smile a little. It had been so much fun in there, only thinking about it gave me good feelings again.

Well, I wasn't going in there that day, I really wanted to do something more daring. So, I cycled on and it was a rather long and exciting trip for me. Knowing what I was going to do this evening gave me the jitters. However, it was those jitters that came from feeling excited about the things you were going to do.

I think I must have arrived there around 10pm. I could see that the parking lot was empty and the buildings had no lights on. I was glad about this, because I hadn't been sure if there would be something going on there on that evening or not. So lady luck was still with me, it seemed.

I walked up to the midfield of the mini soccer field and had a look around. It hadn't changed too much it seemed. Only some new benches in front of the bushes at the far side of the field. The forest looked still the same and the buildings hadn't changed at all. Only the street light in front of the church was new. Nevertheless, that was the only light source around, the moon was almost dark on that day but gave just enough light to make me see the surroundings.

Looking around, I thought it would be safe enough for me, but before I would go somewhere to hide and do my thing, I decided to have a seat on a bench first and wait until I was sure that nobody used this area to cross between both streets that this area lay between. I knew they used it during the day, but at night, it would be maybe too scary for most people to use. Even I felt a little scared sitting there, but the excitement had still the upper hand on me.

I don't know for how long I had been sitting on the bench, but nobody had shown up, so I decided to go for it. Looking around, I thought that at the back of the sports building, at the other side of the open area would be the best place to hide my bike and clothes.

On my walk over, I still kept on looking around me, to make sure nobody was around. While I had been doing this, I also had noticed that even when the moon was almost dark, it still was reflecting enough sunlight to let me see over the complete open area. Only the forest was too dark to see if someone would be inside of it. And only the bushes around the place could be used as a cover.

When I had arrived behind the building, I saw that this was really the perfect place to get undressed. Around the corner, you had about 3 meters of open space and then a fence. So, you really needed to have a purpose, if you wanted to come to the back of the building, and the only purpose I could think of, was for doing the same thing as I was about to do.

I placed my bike against the wall, had a quick peek around the corner to the open field again and then removed my sneakers. This time, I could feel how I was standing on little needles. The area that I was in, had a lot of pine trees, so the fallen needles from the trees were lying on the ground. Even so, I didn't mind it, it even felt nice on the bottom of my feet. If it had been real needles, I would probably have thought differently, but those little pricks felt nice.

I was starting to get excited again. I slowly unzipped my jogging jacket, had again a quick peek around the corner, and then I pulled it off. I loved the cool air going over my body and breasts. As usual, it made my nipples pop out. I giggled a little from the nerves I was starting to feel.

When I had hung my jacket over my bike, I placed my thumbs around the waistband of my jogging pants and slowly pulled them down to my feet. While I was bending, I could feel the cool air going over my buttocks and blowing against my hot pussy, it made me shiver. I stepped out of my pants, stood up and shook the little needles of my pants before hanging it also over my bike.

"Oh man, I'm really doing it again." I thought, all excited about it.

It was now time to explore the area again, but this time in the nude. And when I went around the corner, to go to the open area. I noticed I was breathing rapidly from all the excitement I was feeling. I was feeling even more excited than on that first night in the woods near my home.

When I reached the corner of the building, facing the open area, I was scared for a moment. Because crossing it would mean I had no cover at all, and suddenly, I thought that I must be crazy of doing this. Sure, I wanted to have the risk of being caught added to the thrill, but I surely didn't want to get caught. These mixed feelings were playing havoc with me, and it made me hesitate.

However, I decided that I would do it, but by trying to stay close to the buildings and to try to reach the other side in that way, because I wanted to reach the forest at the other side at all cost. So, I started to walk next to the building, bending down a little to make me smaller. When I had reached the windows at the side of the building, I took a quick look inside. "The place hasn't changed at all." I thought while I was checking the inside.

I sneaked further and up to the next corner of the building. From here I could see the parking lot and the street in front of it. "If a car would turn in now." I thought. "They surely would see me in their headlights." This made me giggle again from the tension that I was feeling. Maybe also, because I was still very nervous about what I was doing. But for the first time this evening, I also felt I was getting very aroused again. And this gave me a nice and happy feeling about what I was doing, I was really loving it!

I took a deep breath and dashed over to the church. I ran for cover behind a bush next to it. I looked around me again and saw that I was still alone. I was relieved but also a little disappointed. In my dreams, I would run into a beautiful blond girl, with long legs and a stunning body, and she would make sweet tender love with me right in the open. Well, a girl can dream, can't she?

Now I had to make sure that I made a very quick dash to the other building, and that I kept on running until I was in the forest. Because that streetlight in front of the church would light my body up for everyone to see from far away.

I looked ahead of me and then made a run for it. And I kept on running until I finally reached the forest and was hidden behind some bushes. I kept standing there for a moment, breathing heavily from my run but also from the excitement I was feeling. I could feel how I was getting wet between my legs already.

When I was calmed down enough, I had a look around me again. The forest was darker and I could easily walk through it without anybody seeing me. So I stood up and decided to go to the other side and have a look at the open area in front of the little school.

This time, I just walked upright. Sure, I kept on looking around me, but I felt safe enough inside the forest. While I was walking, I sometimes stepped on a pine cone, what made me flinch. I had to walk a little more carefully in here than in the woods without pine trees it seemed, I sure didn't want to hurt my feet too much.

When I finally reached the other end of the forest, I saw the open area in front of me. The place looked like I remembered it from when I came here. Still covered with high grass. From where I was standing, I could look straight up through the dirt road, next to the buildings, and up to the distant street. I could also see a streetlight, in the distance.

That's when I decided to try to get to the street at the other side and have a quick look around while standing in the middle of that street. If somebody would walk or drive by in the street, I could always hide in between the bushes somewhere.

I stepped out of the forest. Had a look around, but decided not to cross the open area. It suddenly felt too exposed to me. So I walked to the left, kept close to the forest and a bit further to the bushes that divided both open areas. When I reached that little path between the bushes, I looked around and then crossed it in a dash. And a few meters further, I was standing in between the low bushes. When those bushes touched my legs, I could feel little stings, but it didn't hurt.

From that point on, I could cross the open area and walk up to the school building. If somebody would come, I could just drop my body to the ground, and I would be hidden behind those little bushes. So, I started to walk, a little bent down like before, to make me smaller of course and harder to see. I sneaked up to the building, always keeping an eye in front of me and looking at the direction of the dirt road to make sure nobody would appear from there.

I reached the building without being seen. And I was glad, sure I had to go back again a little later, but that was a concern for later. Now, I just wanted to walk over to the dirt road and then follow it until I reached the street for a quick open exposure in it and then back to the mini soccer field.

When I reached the dirt road, I saw that the bushes had grown into one big bush. Hiding would be impossible. I knew that in the middle of the dirt road ahead, you had an opening in the bushes. That's where the big doors of the hangar are. So, if somebody would come up this road when I'm on it, that would be the only place to hide myself.

For a moment, I thought about turning back again, but the excitement of doing this risky adventure was pulling me away from my safety zone. So, I went for it. I kept close to the bushes, because that part of the dirt road was the darkest. And when I reached the middle distance of the road, I saw that this was still the same, and for a moment I could get of the dirt road and out of sight from whoever could pass in the street ahead of me. I walked up to the other side of this little open area in the bushes, and then looked around the bushes and up to the street. I still couldn't see anybody around. So I tried my luck and went for it. I could feel that I was breathing faster and faster how closer I came to the street. I was scared and excited at the same time while walking towards the street.

And then I reached the end of the dirt road. I took a quick look to the left and right, I didn't see anything and then dashed out to the middle of the road. I was looking around me and saw to the right and in the distance, a very busy road. The cars were flying by.

I kept on standing in the middle of the street and had me a real nice look around. I could see that there were a few new houses in the street. Here I was on an ordinary street and completely in the nude. I wished that I could just walk on through the road without the fear of being caught by the cops. While I was thinking this, and enjoying the thrill of it, I kept mostly an eye on the busy road in front of me, and then I saw a car stopping on that road. I saw that he had his signal lights on, and he was about to turn into the street I was standing on. I quickly ran back to the dirt road and kept on running until I reached that open patch in the bush. I hid there again and looked back to the street. Not so much later, I saw the car driving by in the street. I couldn't help it, but I had to giggle again. If I had arrived a few minutes later in that street, I would have been standing next to the street with that car drove by, and I'm sure he would have seen me in his car lights. I was loving this evening more and more!

After all the excitement I just got, I decided it was time to walk back and try something else. I wanted to go up to the midfield of the mini soccer field and lay down on my back there. I was getting braver and braver it seemed.

I started to walk up to the open area again, and then it happened. When I was only a few meters away from the corner of the dirt road, I suddenly heard voices in front of me. I held in my breath for a second. And then I was sure of it, there were people coming in my direction from ahead of me.

I could feel a rush going through my body. And for a moment my brain just misfired, and I didn't know what to do. Luckily, I found my conscious thought again, turned around and ran back to the open patch in the bushes. I looked around and saw that the only place to hide would be between the bushes and the building. So I quickly went up to it and slid my body between the bushes and the building. I could feel the branches, that were sticking out, going over my naked body. When a branch flicked a nipple, I had to suppress an outcry. However, then I reached a fence behind the brushes. When I checked, I saw that the left side of my body wasn't completely covered behind the bush, and it was impossible to go between the fence and the bushes to hide myself better.

Because the voices were very close now, I decided it had to do. Listening at the voices, I heard it were some girls. Three maybe four girls. I was a little relieved, but still didn't want them to see me, so when I could hear them almost in front of me, I held in my breath and kept as quiet as possible. Every sudden noise could attract their attention towards me, and then I could be in trouble. My dream only covered one girl who would make love to me. Confronting a few girls wasn't a good idea I thought.

And then I saw them through the bushes. It was indeed four girls and they all appeared a little older than me, but not too much. They were talking with each other, but don't ask me about what. I could hear them clearly, but the things that were going through my head overpowered everything they were saying.

I saw them walking by, and they just kept on talking. I could only hope that none of the girls would look in my direction and would see me. However, my hope of not being caught by them was quickly destroyed. I could hear one of those girls gasp, and it was followed by, "Holy shit, look there ... there is somebody standing naked behind the bushes."

I felt like I was struck by lightning, when I heard her say this. I moved and turned my body away from them, giving them only a view on my back. While I did this, I heard the girls' laugh and then coming up to me.

When they stood about two meters away from me, I heard one of them say, "I think it is a girl."

"Hey you," another girl said.

I didn't respond, I just hoped they would go away, but even I knew that I was trapped, and that they wouldn't go away until I faced them.

"Hey, I'm talking to you girl," she said a little louder. "Are you alright?"

She seemed concerned for my safety, so maybe they would leave me alone if they knew I was OK. I turned around, facing them while I whispered, "Hi guys. I'm fine."

"What are you doing here?" she asked. I could see that the other girls were whispering and giggling.

"Having a walk," I said. Trying to hide how scared I was.

"And why are you naked?"

I was getting a little embarrassed by now, but I decided to answer her question as light hearted as I could, so I said, "I just wanted to have a nature walk around here."

"A nature walk?" she said surprised. "So nobody did this to you, you walk around here naked because you like it?"

"Yes," I said almost whispering again.

"And where are your clothes?" she asked.

"Somewhere hidden," I said. Hoping they wouldn't ask me where they were exactly.

"And what are you planning now?" she asked me with a smile on her face.

"I don't know," I said a little timid. "Going home, maybe?"

"That would be the smart thing to do," she said with some laughter in her voice. "Do you mind us walking along with you?"

"Well ... Hmm ... I'm not eager to say yes, but if you want to walk with me, I'm sure I can't stop you doing it."

"That's true," she said firmly and went on with, "So why don't you come out of hiding, and we will walk you back to your clothes."

I sure didn't want them to find my clothes, because I didn't trust those girls. They seemed harmless, but they seemed a little too eager to stay with me. If they would get their hands on my clothes, I'm not sure what would happen to them.

"Well, I'm not planning to go to my clothes yet," I said. Hoping I could keep them busy until they would leave.

"That's no problem. I'm sure we will love seeing you walk with us like this. What do you say girls?"

"Sure," the others said while giggling out loud.

They just kept on looking at me, and it seemed they wouldn't go away until I came out of hiding. So I did the only thing I could do and slid out between the bushes and the wall of the building. I stood in front of them now, still trying to hide myself by holding one arm in front of my breasts and the hand of the other arm in front of my vulva.

Those girls were looking at me, and I could see they were smiling at me. However, I didn't like how they were looking at me. I don't know why, but I had the sudden feeling that they were up to something, and I was afraid that I would be the subject of their torture.

"Well girl, start walking and we will follow you," the girl said.

The girl who was doing all the talking was a very tall girl, I think she must have been around 180cm tall, with short boyish black hair and a very slim figure with normal sized breasts. They all were wearing the same clothes: sneakers, blue jeans and a light blue t-shirt. It was strange for me to see those four girls dressed like that. The other three girls looked like followers, because the tall girl was the only one who had talked to me from the moment that I was discovered.

I started walking and when the four girls were behind me, I just dropped my arms next to my body. It seemed they would follow me around, so I was sure that they would eventually see everything of me. However, I was also hoping that looking at me would be the only thing that they would do. Luckily, it had been girls who caught me like this, if it had been boys, it sure could have been more dangerous for me.

When we had been walking towards the mini soccer field, I had made the plan to go to the picnic tables and to go sit there, maybe I could talk with them for a while until they would go home. I had no curfew this evening, and they surely would have one. Well, they would have one if they still lived with their parents. That was something I couldn't be sure of, but I sure had to keep them away from my clothes. I sure didn't want to cycle home in the buff.

When we were walking, I didn't bother anymore to hide myself from others, I already had been caught, so why bother any longer about it. Maybe running into somebody else could even make sure they wouldn't do anything to me. Because this group seemed to be all friends of each other, and I'm sure they would work together if they wanted to have some fun with me.

I could hear the girls whispering and giggling behind me, but they talked very quietly, and I couldn't make out what they were saying. Even so, I was sure that it was about me, because sometimes I could hear something they said. I heard them say 'she' and I also thought to have heard one of them say 'fun with'. It only made me more anxious about what could happen to me.

When I was walking over the mini soccer field, I heard the tall girl say, "Do it!"

"Do what?" I thought. For a moment, I was afraid they would jump me, but nothing happened.

I just walked on, until I reached the picnic table and sat down on the bench and looked back. It's then that I noticed that there were only two girls left behind me. The tall girl was one of them. I looked around but couldn't see the other two girls.

The tall girl had seen how I had looked around me, and she said with pleasure in her voice, "Don't worry, the other two girls will be back soon."

The way how she had said this, didn't make me feel any more comfortable than before. It only made me feel more trapped and also made sure to me that they were planning something.

"Move over," she said and came up to me. I moved a little further on the bench, and then she came sitting next to me with her legs spread over the bench, so she was facing me. The other girl went sitting at the other side of the table.

"So, what is your plan now," the tall girl asked.

"My plan?" I asked, and did, as if I had no plan.

"Yeah, are you planning to just sit here for the rest of the evening?"

"Well ... no," I said. "But I have walked enough for now, so I wanted to have a rest and have maybe a nice talk with you guys."

She smiled at me and said, "Well, how sweet of you. Luckily, we don't have to be home soon, we were planning to have a slumber party at my friend's home and her parents aren't home."

"Crap," I thought. "Here goes my plan to outwait them."

"Good," I said. "I would like your company." Well, I hoped that by behaving nice to this girl, that she wouldn't hurt me.

"Oh, you won't be alone this evening," she said smiling.

"Thanks," I said with my nicest voice, while I was starting to boil at the inside.

"No problem," she said. "So what do you want to talk about? And by the way, nice shave."

This last part, she had said with a big smile on her face while looking straight down at my crotch.

"Thanks," I said again, getting very nervous about what the evening would have in store for me. "Well, I don't know, what do you want to talk about?"

"Nothing special," she said. "I'm more interested in your body."

"My body?!?" I said a little shocked.

"Well ... yeah, you want to walk around naked, so I'm sure you want people watching you as well! Or, am I wrong?"

I felt very uncomfortable again, she wanted to push me in a direction that I wasn't prepared to go yet. So I said, "Well, not exactly, I just want to walk around in the nude because it feels so nice, but I sure wasn't planning to be caught like this."

"I don't believe you," she said. "I'm sure there are other places around here were you could walk around in the nude without getting caught. I think you did it here because you wanted to feel the excitement of being caught by someone."

She knew exactly why I was doing this it seemed. She only wanted me to confirm it to her, so she could ... well, I don't know why she wanted me to confirm it to her. So I just kept quiet.

She turned her face to the other girl and said, "See, I was right, she won't admit it, but she is an exhibitionist. The slut just wants to flaunt her body, driving people crazy, but she doesn't want them touching her." She turned her head back to me and went on with, "Isn't that right you filthy slut?!?"

I was astonished by what she was saying, I felt very threatened and humiliated with the things she just had said, and I was also getting a little mad. So I responded with, "What did you just call me?"

"A filthy slut!" she said again. "And don't deny it!"

I stood up and was about to walk away when she grabbed me by the arm and pulled me back down on the bench.

"Oh no, you won't get away this easily," she said. "You stay here until my friends are back, and then we will see if you still like to be naked outside."

She let go of me again, and I was not just scared anymore, no, by now, I was terrified. My body even shivered for a moment.

"Now, you get a last chance to get out of here without too much trouble from us," she said. "Where are your clothes?"

"Hidden!" I said with my voice raised.

'SLAP!' - She just had hit me with her open hand in my face.

I stood up again and shouted, "Bitch, don't do that again!" While leaning towards her.

'SLAP!' - She did it again and this time a little harder. I was just stunned, and before I knew it, she too stood up and then grabbed me again by the arms. The other girl was just laughing with it all. And it was then that I heard some other voices. And it seemed they were with many. For a moment, I hoped that they would help me, but when she turned me around to face them, I saw the two girls from before, and they were joined by three other girls and even five boys. They all came walking towards us, and I could see they were enjoying the view.

She pulled me away from the bench and when I tried to cover up, she just pulled my hands to my back and said, "O no, little slut, you will show yourself to all my friends and this time you will be touched wherever I say they can touch you. No more teasing people and laughing with them when you deny them a feel."

"What are you talking about?" I said angry, while I tried to get loose from her grip, but she was just too strong for me. "I have never teased anyone."

"Oh, don't lie," she said. "Those boys have told me how they have seen you running around here and when they came closer how you ran away."

"But I have never been here before until this evening!"

By now the group stood around me. They were all looking at me while the tall girl made sure I couldn't cover up. And then a boy said, "That's not the girl!"

"How do you mean, not the girl?"

"Well, like I said, that's not her. The girl that we have seen running around here isn't as tall as her, and she had black hair and bigger tits."

"So what? She is doing the same thing. So let's have some fun with her. Where do you want her guys?"

"HEY!" I shouted.

The group stopped talking now, and they were all looking at me again.

"I don't know what you are planning, but you seem to want to catch somebody else, I have never teased you guys."

"Sure," the tall girl said sarcastically. "So you wouldn't mind them touching you?"

She had me there. Sure I wouldn't allow them to touch me, I'm not crazy. But, maybe I could persuade them to let me go by saying they could. If I said 'no', they would do it anyway, So maybe when I said 'yes', they would let me go. The mind makes strange turns when you are in danger. However, it was the only option I had.

"Why would I mind?" I said very calmly. "I love it when people touch me."

Stupid me, that last part had sounded like a dare. Butt ... well ... I secretly wished them to touch me ... I think. I don't know when it had happened, maybe when the girl had slapped me, but I could feel I was not only scared but also turned on by this all. It seemed that I loved what she was doing to me.

The girl turned me around and then let go of me. She was looking straight into my eyes. I just stood there in front of her and didn't risk hiding my body from her.

"So, you say people can touch you?"

"Yes," I said with conviction.

"So, when I do this," she said while pinching both my nipples. "You wouldn't mind it?"

I could hear some laughter behind me and some of the girls gasped when she had grabbed my nipples with both her hands.

"No," I said. "As you can see I don't mind."

"Hmm," she said. "And what if I do this."

She now let go of my nipples and went down my body with her right hand. She went straight up to my crotch and then pushed her middle finger between my lips.

When she did this, I thought, "Let's give her something to think about!" and I moaned and said, "O yes, that feels good."

She laughed and then said, "Nicely played, girl! But you're acting."

I looked at her and smiled while saying, "Are you sure, can't you see how hard my nipples are or feel how my clit is pushing against your hand? I'm sure you can feel how drenched my pussy is!"

She let go of me, looked down and saw my clit sticking out between my lips.

"Well, if you like it so much, I'm sure you will love what we have planned for you."

"Shit," I thought. "They are going through with their plan."

"GRAP HER BOYS!" The tall girl shouted to the people behind me.

I immediately felt hands around me arms and on my body. And then the group was pulling me along. They brought me to the goal next to the playground. I tried to get loose, but they were with too many. I had pulled my right arm loose, but it was immediately grabbed again by others. I was trapped and would undergo whatever, they had planned for me. At this point, I was only afraid for one thing. That the boys would fuck me. I think that I could live through a good fondling by all the people around me, maybe even them sticking their fingers in me and who knows what else, but being fucked by the boys, I didn't want that to happen to me.

When we were at the goal, I could feel that they were tying ropes around my wrists and ankles. I tried to struggle, but it was of no avail. And in the end I was tied spread eagle in the goal. My legs wide open and my arms pointing up to each corner of the goal.

For a moment, they were all just standing in front of me, looking at my body and enjoying the view of every nice part I had. They talked to each other, maybe discussing what they would do to me. I pulled on the ropes, but they had me tied in a way that I only could move my torso a little. Even so, this also gave me a moment to think ... and feel. Because I hadn't noticed it until now, sure I was still scared about my situation, but I was surprised how aroused and horny I was feeling. I even felt that my pussy was really wet already, even more than when I had been just walking around the place.

Then they turned their attention back to me and the tall girl said, "We will give you a last chance. Tell us where your clothes are, or I turn the boys loose on you. If you let us get your clothes for you, then I will be the only person touching you and make you cum for everyone to see. What do you say?"

I started thinking again. She had betrayed me more than once already. However, I didn't like the idea of the boys on me. I was still afraid they would screw with me. I wasn't on the pill, and well, I don't fancy boys. Well most boys, there are some exceptions to the rule.

I wanted to prolong what was coming to me, so I said, "I'll tell you, but I need your promise that only you will touch me."

She looked at the others and with a stern voice she said, "I promise. You seem to be up for some fun, so I will give you the benefit to get off without anyone else touching you."

I thought about it for a few second longer. If I didn't tell them where my clothes were, I would be in for a lot of fondling and who knows what from the boys. And maybe they would start looking for my clothes themselves, and I will lose them anyway. So, I'd better take a risk and if that girl kept her promise, it would only she that would touch me.

"Deal!" I said, hoping she would hold to her promise. "They are behind the sports building."

"Go look," the tall girl said.

Two of the boys ran away and into the direction of my clothes. The tall girl came up to me and whispered in my ear, "I hope you didn't lie, or I won't hold back the boys if they want to fuck you, because I'm sure that you are afraid of that at this point."

"I didn't lie," I said. "And yes, I don't want them to fuck me."

"Well, they won't," she said. "But I will make you cum until you go almost crazy."

At that moment, the horny part of my brain responded, and I said, "Do your best, see if you can find my G-spot, and I will make a nice show for all to see."

"Hmm," she said sweetly. "I think I misjudged you, you seem to really love this all."

"Strangely enough, I do." I confessed to her. I don't know why, but suddenly I felt she just wanted to have fun with me and make sure I was safe.

"We got them," a boy shouted from behind me. And when they walked past me, I saw they had my jogging and sneakers in their hands.

"Well, little girl," the tall girl said out loud again. "It seems you didn't lie to me. Well, I hope you will have some nice orgasms to show them."

The others came a little closer and they all were looking at me, some of them even sat down on the ground to have a better look at my pussy I think. My mind made a switch now and suddenly the only thing I could feel was arousal.

The tall girl came up to me, she kissed me on the mouth and then walked around the goal to get to the back of me. And when she wrapped her arms around my waist, she whispered in my ears, "Try to enjoy this."

"I already am," I whispered back.

I heard her laugh, and then she went up my body with her hands and grabbed both my breasts and started to squeeze them. Slowly moving up to my nipples. When she reached them, she gave them both a nice but firm pinch. It made me scream from pain, what seemed to please my audience by their reactions. She kept on playing with my nipples until I started to moan. I could feel my pussy itching for attention now, and I was sure that I had to be dripping wet by now.

She then slowly started to go down my body with her right hand, while her left hand kept on playing with my nipples. She was kissing me in my neck. And judging by her breathing, she was also enjoying herself.

When she reached my pussy with her hand, she immediately started playing with my clit. Well, she couldn't miss it, in the way it had been sticking out between my lips the whole time. She rubbed, pinched and pulled on it. And it was making me twist and turn while hanging in the ropes. She knew how to handle my love button, because I could feel my climax slowly but surely coming. I threw my head in my neck and started to moan from pleasure, my audience started to make noise and some of them said things I don't want to repeat here. However, I'm sure that some of you know what some people say to a dirty little slut like me. And slut is still a very nice word in comparison to what they were shouting.

And then it happened, my body started to shake, and I was now only hanging on my arms because my legs had just collapsed from under me. And when I had my orgasm, I shouted it out from pleasure. My audience was encouraging the tall girl to go on. So she did. And after a few more orgasms, I started to drip, you could actually see drops of my own fluids dripping out of my pussy, I think. Well, I could only feel it, but afterwards I saw a wet spot in the sand underneath me. The light in front of the church gave just enough light to let you see enough at the goal and the surrounding area.

And then the tall girl stopped and said, "What was that about your G-spot you said earlier?"

I was just panting and hanging on my arms at this point. And because I couldn't respond to her, she said to the others, "We'd better bring her back to the picnic table, I think she will be more comfortable lying on her back."

The group came up to me, and they were untying me. When I was loose, two boys were holding me around my waist with my arms around their necks. I was looking down now, and it was then that I saw that wet spot in the sand I mentioned before.

I could barely move, but slowly we walked in the direction of the picnic table. My breathing was calming down and my head was clearing up by the time we had reached the picnic table. I could feel that I was shivering, because my body was completely covered with my sweat and the cool air was cooling down my body.

They let me sit on the picnic table and then the tall girl said, "Now lie down and don't struggle."

Well, I wasn't planning of struggling, I didn't know what they were planning for me, but I decided to let them do all the things that they wanted to do with me. I wasn't scared anymore, I was just in ecstasy from all the pleasure the tall girl had given me. It was then that I really thought I must be crazy for letting them do this to me. Maybe I really didn't have a say in it, but I sure was liking this way too much.

When I was lying on the picnic table, they tied my feet and hands to it, again in a spread eagle position. They also tied two other ropes around my knees and pulled them apart and tied them down to the benches.

One of the boys said, "Let me fuck that bitch."

"No!" Said the tall girl. "Try it and you loose a few teeth. And she isn't a bitch, she is just a girl who let us have fun with her, I'm even starting to like her."

And that was that, the boy backed down and had to be content by just looking at me. It seemed that this girl was not only the leader of the girls, but she also had power over the boys. Well, she sure was the tallest of the sort and seemed to have a body that was very fit. Maybe she even did some martial arts I thought.

She came back up to me and said, "What was that now about your G-sport?"

"Touch it and see what will happen," I said with a smile.

She looked puzzled at me, but decided to do what I asked from her. Maybe even my naked body could have some power over this girl, I thought while smiling at the inside.

She came standing next to me at my right side. While she looked at my face, she went with her right hand up to my pussy. She played a little with my clit again and then went down with her fingers and pushed her middle finger inside of my pussy and up my vagina. She started rubbing me up and down.

"A little higher," I said.

She moved her finger up, and then I could feel how she touched my G-spot.

"That's it," I said between two moans. "Start rubbing."

She again did like I had said.

"Push in ... your ... index finger ... also," I said a little out of breath. "And a ... little harder."

She did as I told her and then pushed a little harder on my G-spot. I could feel the first reaction on the stimulation already, but let it pass without fighting the urge. And then I could feel that warm feeling in my body. My next orgasm was coming, and I knew what would happen. So I whispered between my breaths, "Tell them ... to come closer."

"Come, have a closer look," the tall girl said.

And some of the boys did like she asked, the girls seemed smart enough, because they kept their distance. And then I could feel it coming, and I wanted to make sure the boys would have a first row seat on the coming spectacle. So I said, "When ... I say ... now ... ugh god ... pull ... your ... Ooee ... fingers out."

"OK," she whispered to me, and I think that she knew what kind of girl I was. Because she started smiling when she looked at the boys, they were between me legs and one of them was only a good 50cm away from my pussy.

And then I could feel it coming, I kept holding it back until I knew I couldn't hold it any longer, and then I shouted, "NOW!" I screamed it out of pleasure and when the tall girl pulled out her fingers I let go and came like a volcano. The boy who was standing right in front of me got the full load in his face, I squirted my juices out with a force I had never done before, and I could see my juices splashing against his face and into his mouth.

"Shit," he shouted when he jumped away. "She just ... mmm..."

I saw him licking his lips while the others around him were all laughing at him.

"What is this?" He said surprised. "It tastes ... I don't know ... salty but sweet."

Now the tall girl laughed and said, "Well, you just experienced a girl coming and squirting her juices out. So don't worry, it isn't piss!"

"Well, duh," the boy said. "I could taste it isn't pee, but I thought that squirting was a myth."

I don't know how he knew that it didn't taste like pee, but when had said this I sure couldn't help myself and even I had to giggle a little.

"Can you let her do it again?" The boy asked.

"Sure," the tall girl said.

"Oh no," I thought. "Here we go again."

I had barely time to recover, or my pussy was filled again with her fingers, and she was rubbing my G-spot again. I had been still a little out of breath from my first G-spot orgasm, and here she was making sure I would be on my way to the next one already. I hoped this would be my last one, because I didn't want to have a sore pussy the next day, well maybe it was already the next day, I had no idea what the time was at this point.

She was rubbing my G-spot a little too hard now, so I said, "Your pushing too hard."

"Sorry," she said and eased off a little.

I looked at her face, and she was smiling at me, she was really enjoying herself by making me cum. Then she turned to face my body and used her other hand to start stimulating my clit. The combination of both was slowly driving me mad. I had a warm feeling in my whole body again, and it was like all that heath was slowly going to my pussy. While she was playing with me, I could feel my juices oozing out of me, and I could feel that my buttocks were lying in a wet spot on the table. However, then all feeling went away, I even couldn't hear anything around me anymore, I closed my eyes and slowly let my next climax coming. When the tall girl noticed I was getting close to my next orgasm, she started to rub harder on both hot spots of my pussy. This made me arch my back from pleasure, I started to moan loudly, and then I hold in my breath and when I came ... I screamed it out in pleasure again. I could feel my juices being pushed out of my urethra and spraying all over my own body this time. Because the tall girl had kept her hand in front of my pussy, the spray ricocheted off her hand and upwards my body. My tummy felt soaking wet and even on my breasts had landed some drops of my own juices.

The tall girl pulled out her fingers, and she was looking at me. Then she turned to the others and said, "Well, I think she is done, let's go home and don't forget the jogging, but let her sneakers here. I'm sure she will love to cover up when she goes home after she unties herself."

Then she laughed and I could hear them walking away. Some of them even touched my body for a moment when they walked past me.

"DON'T LEAVE ME HERE LIKE THIS!" I shouted to them. Don't ask me how I found my breath so quickly, but when I had heard her say they would leave me alone, tied to the table without my jogging, I had felt an adrenaline rush going through my whole body.

"Girl, I'm sure you will get loose ... eventually. And else, I'm sure the pastor will untie you when he comes to his church in the morning," the tall girl said this while laughing out loud with the others.

I wanted to shout something else, but decided it would be a waste of my breath. I would be lying here until somebody else would find me and untie me, because the ropes were tied too strong to get loose from. And I don't know why, but I started crying and couldn't stop. All the emotions I had felt this evening had caught up with me, I guess.

I don't know how long I had been lying there already, but by the time I had stopped crying, my body was shivering from the cold. All that sweat and my own juices on top of me, had made sure that my body was cooling down rapidly by the cool breeze blowing over my body.

And then I heard a car driving up and the motor was turned off. I'm not sure but I thought it had stopped in the parking lot.

I was hoping that they would find me and let me loose. Well, that is what I was hoping, but I was also thinking about the way I was lying here. What would you do if you found a young girl lying on a table? Especially when she is spread open and tied down like me. Nice people would help, but others ... well I don't have to paint the picture I think.

I could hear footsteps coming towards me, I looked at the path between the church and the building, to see who was coming, and then I saw a shadow coming around the corner. I had no idea who it was, and I don't know why, but I started crying again. I just closed my eyes and turned my head away. I could hear the footsteps closing up to me, and then I heard a boy say, "Hello, do you need some help?"

I opened my eyes again, turned my head and looked into the eyes of a boy around my age. I couldn't cover up and when I saw he was looking at my body, I turned my head away in shame. Then I could feel him lying something on my body, and looking down, I saw it was my jogging jacket.

"I'm sorry," he said. "I didn't want to scare you. Sally had asked me to free you."

"Sally?" I said very surprised.

"Yes, Sally. Oh, she didn't tell you her name! Sally is my sister, I think she had her hands all over you not so long ago."

"A tall girl?" I asked while I was still a little sobbing.

"That's her," he said. "Well, I'd better untie you now instead of gawking at you."

"That would be nice," I said.

He started to undo the ropes from the table and my body. And when I was finally released he helped me sit upright at the edge of the table.

"Let me help you," he said.

And so I let him put on my jogging, first my jacked, and then he pulled my pants over my legs and let me jump of the table, so he could pull them all the way up. He was very gentle with me. He even let me sit on the bench, and he put my sneakers on my feet. First rubbing them, to remove unwanted dirt from my soles.

When I was finally dressed he said, "That's better. Is it OK that I bring you home? I want to make sure you are safe."

"Thanks," I said. "But we need to get my bike first."

"Sure," he said. "I'll walk with you."

He helped me up and then we walked slowly to my bike at the back of the sports building.

"I hope you won't go to the cops," he said while we were walking. "My sister is sometimes a little too eager to play with girls. And well, she told me she found you naked around here. You were a too good catch for her to let go."

"Well, she sure knew how to play with me," I said, still a little confused about it all. "But no, I won't go to the cops. How would I explain to them that I was walking around here in the nude?"

"Thanks," he said. "But why didn't you fight back?"

"Well, what could I do with so many people around me. I was in their grasp and the only thing I could do was play along and hope they wouldn't rape me."

"But that's exactly what my sister did," he said.

"Well ... yes maybe," I said. "Maybe I was even looking for something like this, because the only thing that I was really afraid of was from the boys, and if they would try to fuck me."

We had reached my bike now. The boy grabbed it and then we started walking back to the parking lot. I presumed up to his car on the parking lot. So this would make him 18 or older.

When we started walking back he said, "So, the only thing you didn't want, was a boy fucking you."

"Yes," I said with a little smile. I was feeling already a little better with my jogging back on. I was still a little troubled with what had happened to me, but secretly, I had enjoyed it too much to feel bad about it.

"You're a crazy girl," he said.

I didn't respond to this, but I sure must be crazy, I thought.

We walked on until we reached his car, it was a station wagon. So my bike easily was lifted into the back of the car. Then we went up to the front, and he opened the door for me, so I could get in. And then he walked up to the driver's seat and when he sat next to me, he asked, "What's the address?"

I hadn't thought about it until now, but I had to tell him where I lived. And for a moment I wasn't sure if I wanted him to know. However, in the end, I gave him my address, and he started to drive.

During the drive to my home, we didn't say anything. I was just thinking about all the things that had happened to me. I had some mixed feelings about it, not because those things had happened to me, but more about the things that could have happened. Thinking about it, I knew I had been very lucky. I easily could have been raped or even killed when I had run into somebody with more evil thoughts. I even started to feel scary again and shivered for a moment, not from the cold this time but just because my body was reacting on my thoughts.

When we finally stopped in front of my home, he got out and opened the door for me again. He sure was much nicer than his sister. And then he got my bike out of the car.

"Thanks for not going to the cops," he said. "I'll better let you go now."

"Wait," I said. "Don't get me wrong, but could you join me to the back of my house. My key is there and I don't want to be left alone just yet."

He hesitated for a moment, but because I insisted, he followed me up to the back of the house and followed me into the garden and waited for me while I grabbed the key from under the stone, and then I opened the door and we both walked in.

"Thank you for not leaving me alone," I said. "I don't know why, but I feel better when you are around me for now."

"No problem," he said.

"Can I get you anything to drink while I go to freshen me up?" I asked.

"Thank you," he said. "A glass of water is fine."

I gave it to him and said, "You can wait in the living room, I'm going to take a quick shower."

He walked with me to the living room and sat down in a sofa while I went to the bathroom upstairs to have a quick shower. When I had dried off, I took my red dressing-gown and went down stairs again. When I walked into the living room, he looked at me and smiled.

"You are looking much better already."

"Thank you," I said and went sitting on the other sofa and stretched my legs out on it.

"By the way, I'm Koen." He said. "I just remembered I haven't introduced myself."

"Hi Koen," I said with a giggle in my throat. "I'm Veerle."

He was looking at me and then said, "I hope you don't mind me asking, but I need to know something."

"Yes?" I said.

"I know my sister caught you walking around naked, but..." and then he paused for a moment and went on with, "but why were you naked?"

For a moment, I felt a bit uncomfortable again, but then I started to tell him what I had done the past few weeks and up to when his sister and friends had caught me in the nude. I had no idea why I did this, but somehow I trusted him. Maybe because he had been so gentle with me the whole time.

Looking at him, I could see he was smiling, and finally he said, "Now I get it. Don't take this the wrong way, but I also have those urges, and I have done the same thing as you a good year ago. Only I wasn't caught by my sister or other people of our age, but by the cops. They had cuffed me and I had to stay naked in their police combi while one of them went to get my clothes and the other one was talking to people that came along. Worst part was, they hadn't closed the sliding door at the side of the combi, so everybody saw me sitting there naked. All those people looking at me and the cop explaining how he and his partner had caught me, made me feel very embarrassed and humiliated. However, after a while, they finally let me get dressed again, and they said I had to look at this as a lesson and to not do it again in the future. And if I wanted to walk naked in the open, it would be better for me to join a nudist resort in the area or use the forest at a resort not so far from here. They allow people to walk naked there, even when it isn't really a nudist resort."

"Wow," I said interested by his story. "That must have been very exciting!"

Then I thought about what I had said and blushed.

"Do you mean you would have liked it being on display like that?"

I giggled nervously and said, "Probably!" But to get his mind onto something else I asked, "Have you gone to that forest?"

I think that he saw that I wasn't planning to talk on about that I would be getting excited when put on display like that, so he just answered my question.

"Yes, I often walk naked there, and it is great fun," he said.

"And are there many people walking around in the nude?"

"No, that's just what I don't get, I only have seen one other girl get undressed there and all the other times I was the only one. Even so, they don't seem to mind it. Maybe because they have signs at all the entrances that say 'clothing is optional behind this point'."

"And where is that resort?"

"If you want, I can take you with me next Saturday. I can pick you up around 1pm, and I'll show you my favorite trail in the woods."

"That's a date," I said a little too eagerly, but went on with, "Do you mind if I take a friend with me?"

"Boy or Girl?" He asked.

"Girl, she is my girlfriend." I said smiling.

"That's fine with me," he said. "But I have to go now. Will you be alright alone?"

"Yes, I feel much better. And thanks for sharing this with me."

"No problem," he said. And while he smiled at me, he said, "We need to stick together in our hobbies, don't we?"

"We sure do," I said giggling.

We said our goodbyes and then I let him out through the front door.

And so ended this scary day for me. Well, it had been many things, but the most important outcome of the day was that I had maybe found a place where I could walk in the nude without getting into trouble again. It sure wouldn't be as exciting as today, but I never wanted something like this happening to me again.

**Chapter 19**

Saturday, 8 July 2000 - Walk in the Forest

Illiana was finally back home from her grandmother. She had returned home very late on the previous day, and she had called me around 10pm. We couldn't say too much, because my mother was also sitting in the room, and I didn't want her to know about what had happened to me three days ago. However, Illiana promised me that she would come to my home today, as soon as she could.

And just as she had promised, she came over, but it was way earlier than I had anticipated. I was still sleeping but my mother was already awake. She had to go to work early today, so she was up when Illiana knocked at the back door.

My mother let her in and according to Illiana, my mother had said that she could get upstairs and wake up her lazy daughter. It was all in good fun of course, but I suspect that my mother also knew about Illiana and I, but she never said anything about it.

I soon needed to have a talk with her about it, because more and more of my friends knew it by now. So, she would find out about it anyway, and it would be better if I told her all about Illiana. However, I would only tell her that Illiana is my girlfriend, the other things we did would be pushing it. Sure, she is open to the fact that I walk around in the nude at home, but knowing that I would do all those public nudity dares, it would maybe be pushing it a little too far. So I decided I would tell her this summer that I was with Illiana. Sorry that I'm drifting off a little, but I just wanted to tell you all how I was thinking about all these things at that moment. So on with the story now!

When my mother had let Illiana inside, she was just about leave for work. So, with my mother gone, Illiana came upstairs. I was still sleeping and Illiana decided to be a little naughty. She got undressed and slipped in between the sheets of my bed.

When she was lying against my body, I slowly awakened, and I could feel a warm naked body pressed up against mine. I turned around and saw how Illiana was smiling at me, and she then gave me a tender kiss on the lips.

I just couldn't help myself, I had missed her so much the past few weeks. So, I just pulled her closer to me, and we cuddled while I kept on kissing her. Her hands were going over my naked body like I did with her. And I'm sure I don't have to tell you this, but we had a sweet and sweaty early morning that day. I sure wished I could wake up like this every morning.

When we were done making out, I told her how much I loved her, and it seemed it was mutual. And then I told her all about what I had been doing in the past few weeks. She just couldn't believe how stupid I had been. However, she was glad that nothing too bad had happened to me, I could see she was even a little jealous that she hadn't been that girl who had played with me that evening in the open with all those others watching me.

I also told her about Koen and how he had brought me home. I told her that he would come and get me today, so he could take me to a forest where I could walk in the nude without getting into trouble. Illiana said she would come with us, but that she would keep her clothes on. I think it was too soon for her to show herself in public in the way I wanted to do it. Sure she sometimes did it also, but I think this was still pushing her boundaries too much. And walking completely naked for a long time in the house, with some people around, that wasn't really a problem anymore for her. However, a nature walk, like I always call them, was still too much for her.

She had come over so early today, because she had planned to have breakfast with me, but the extra playtime was a surprise she hadn't counted on. However, it was time to get up now, so we went to the bathroom together and had us a nice shower. Afterwards we went down and set the table for us and my sister. Ilse was still sleeping, but I wanted to give her a little surprise by setting her end of the table also.

After breakfast, we cleaned up our places and then Illiana went back to my bedroom to get dressed. She had to go home for a moment to tell her parents, she would be spending the rest of the day with me. Not that her parents were expecting anything else I think, because Illiana was always with me when she had nothing else to do these days.

When Illiana came back from her home, we went sitting in the living room. We were talking about what we would do this summer. Illiana told me she would try to have some fun with me, some of our 'special' fun. She had already written down some dares she wanted to try to do with me. She even said that today would be a good practice for me of walking naked in the open. Because even if she hadn't known what I had been doing the past few weeks until today, she had already thought about a fun but really public dare. We both were on the same wavelength it seemed. Have I already told you how much I loved her?

Well, I told her she could ask anything from me, as long as she would make sure I was safe. I wasn't keen on repeating that night when I was caught by that girl, even when it had ended with me climaxing at her fingertips.

During our talk, my sister had come down, and I was a bit surprised to see her only wearing her panties and when she went into the kitchen, she didn't even close the drapes. It seemed she was getting more comfortable with her own nudity as well. When she finally came back into the living room, she came sitting with us.

"Thanks for setting the table for me," she said.

"Your welcome sis," I said and then went on with, "I'm surprised you didn't close the drapes just now!"

"I'm only topless," she said like it was nothing. "So I don't think people would mind seeing me this way. But I'm still not ready to do it like you."

Well, I haven't told it outright, but I'm sure that you all know that I was still in the nude. You sure must have figured it out when I said that Illiana went to my bedroom to get dressed and didn't say anything about me.

"One of these days," I said with a smile. "I'm sure I will get you to join me."

My sister just smiled at me and then changed the topic by asking, "So, what are you girls up today?"

"I'm planning a nature walk in a forest," I said with a happy tone in my voice.

Illiana had to giggle with my answer, and I saw my sister looking at me with question marks in her eyes.

"How do you mean?" She asked finally.

To keep it short, I told her that I had met a guy who knew a place somewhere in a resort where you could walk naked in the woods, and that I had made plans with him to join him there today. My sister said she would join us, if it was no problem with me, but also said that she would keep her clothes on. She wasn't prepared to give her secrets away to onlookers ... yet.

We kept on talking and Illiana explained why she had stayed away a little longer at her grandmother's place. It seemed her grandmother had been a little ill, and she had stayed to help out until she was better. Isn't my girlfriend a lovely and caring girl?

When noon arrived, we made us something to eat, and we had our dinner in the kitchen. I even think that a neighbor, who had arrived home from work, had seen us sitting in the kitchen. The look on his face, was first one of surprise and then one of appreciation.

I'm sure that he couldn't see that I had no panties on, but my sisters breasts and mine were clearly on display for him. I'm not sure if my sister had noticed it, but he was in plain sight from where I was sitting. I just acted like I hadn't seen him and had kept glancing at him. He surely had slowed his pace to have a longer look at us half naked girls. Well, he didn't seem too shocked about it, maybe I needed to try to sunbath topless in our garden one of these days. Just to see what other neighbors would think about it. And if I don't get complaints, well maybe I could get rid of all my tan lines.

After we were done eating. Illiana cleared the table. My sister and I went to our bedrooms to get dressed. Well, my sister got dressed, I just brought me a dress and my flip flops downstairs.

My sister had chosen a nice revealing dress. She was wearing a dress that let her whole back naked, showing everybody that she wasn't wearing a bra. Nevertheless, the dress covered her sides, so she wasn't showing anything of her perky breasts. Even her buttocks were covered nicely and the dress went down to just above her knees. I couldn't see it, but I'm sure she would still be wearing her panties. Going without them is nothing for her. However, I was already nicely surprised by her choice of dress.

We went sitting in the living room while we waited for Koen. Ilse was reading the TV guide while Illiana and I were just enjoying each other's company.

A little past 1pm, the doorbell rang. I was still sitting naked in the living room and my sister decided to go to the front door. I could hear how she invited Koen inside.

I already had gotten up from the sofa, to get my things when Ilse had gone for the front door. However, because I had heard how Ilse invited Koen inside, I had decided to wait a little longer before getting dressed. Just so I could see how he would react when he found me standing naked in my living room.

When he walked in, I was standing next to Illiana. And when he looked at me, he smiled and said, "I hope this isn't your outfit to drive over to the resort!"

I smiled back, did a twirl and said, "Why, don't you like my outfit?"

"I do," he said. "But I don't think we will get over there when you are dressed like that."

After this little teasing, I introduced Koen to my girlfriend Illiana and asked if it would be okay that my sister would also join us today. He looked like he was a little troubled with it, but said it was fine for him. I think he had no problem with walking in the nude alone, but with three other girls with him ... maybe he thought he could get into trouble with his feelings.

I got dressed and made sure that the door was locked in the back. When we left, Ilse locked the front door. On our drive over, nothing special happened, we even didn't say much to each other.

When we finally arrived in the resort we were driving to, I was surprised by our destination. I had been here many times with my mother's parents when I had been a kid, and I didn't know that they allowed people walking naked in the forest around the resort. I sure had never seen a naked person around here. However, it was also a very nice surprise for me, because I could reach it on my bike within the hour, so I could always come here again whenever I wanted to be naked in the open.

Koen parked his car close to the entrance of the forest on the parking lot. At the main entrance, you had to pay a small parking fee, but cyclists could park their bikes for free at the entrance. The parking lot attendant would even give you a numbered lock so the bike would be safe for thieves, and only he could open it.

This resort had a few bungalows that people could rent and there was even a little shopping area with two or three restaurants with their own specialties, and you had an indoor and outdoor swimming pool and a lot of other attractions. Not the attractions you see on fun-fairs of course. It was more of an open museum where they acted out how people lived around here in the past. As a kid, I had always enjoyed walking around in that little village they had made here, with all those people in strange outfits doing things I not always understood. However, they had always been very nice to me, and they even let you participate. So I was really stunned they let people walk around in the nude around here, because it was a place where many families came for a fun time. Sure, we could only be naked in a certain part of the forest, but still, some families would walk there also. So the fact that we could maybe walk naked around families with little kids was very surprising to me.

Even so, the best part of this resort was that it was completely built inside a big forest without compromising it, even today it is still the same. Well, it changed a little over the years, but not too much. The forest is still the main attraction and also the lure for people to come here. The only difference today, is that they let you walk in the nude everywhere now, but I still only do it in the forest. And it sure wouldn't be appropriate to do it in that little village, maybe also because of the good feelings and memories I have about it and all the fun I had there with my family.

The part of the forest where we could walk naked back in the day, had a lot of trails going through it, all with different color codes so you wouldn't get lost in it. And if you did, you just needed to walk on until you came at a crossing again and follow one of the color codes there. And if you went off the trail, you just needed to walk in a straight line, and you would eventually find a new path or even the road around the forest. It would be almost impossible to get lost in there. I sure have never heard that they had to do a search in there because somebody was lost over the years I went there.

But for know, the rules were that you could only be naked in the forest dedicated for it. However, Koen told us they didn't mind if you got undressed in the parking lot, but you had to make sure you didn't linger around there too long. That's also why he parked his car always as close to the forest as possible. And also to make sure he didn't attract too much attention to himself.

Koen and I, we just undressed at his car, and we threw our things into the trunk of his car. I also removed my flip flops, so I would be completely naked like I like it the best. He kept his sandals on, because he didn't like to get his feet dirty. I saw that he also took a little bag with him. I was very surprised with my sister also removing her flip flops. "Well, it's a start in the good direction," I thought.

When he had locked his car, he put his keys away in the bag he was carrying. I was lucky that Illiana had my keys and ID in a little pouch that she had with her, so I was freed from all hassles.

And then we walked up to the edge of the parking lot and towards a path that went into the forest.

"We will follow the red trail," Koen said. "It's a long one, but there are almost no other people taking it, because it is a little hard. Or, do you want to take an easier path?"

"No, that one will be fine for me," I said and while smiling, I went on with, "I'm fit enough I think."

"Well, you look fit enough," Koen said. I noticed his eyes went over my body for a moment. Well, mine did the same, I noticed he had a nicely tanned body with a surprisingly limp penis hanging down between his legs. I sure would have expected to see a little more excitement from him by looking at my naked body.

"And your friends, are they also up for it?" he asked me, bringing me back on our walk and not on his body.

"I'm sure they are also fit enough," I said, and Ilse and Illiana both agreed with me. Well, I had gone on that path anyway if they had said they wanted to take another one, I wanted to stay naked inside that forest as long as I could.

Before we walked inside the forest, I saw that there was a big sign that mentioned that clothing was optional from this point on, and it explained that we could run into naked people. However, they also mentioned that the forest at the other side of the parking lot was a clothing only area, so people who would be offended by nudity could have their walk in that part of the forest.

"When have they placed this sign her?" I asked, because I was sure that I hadn't seen this sign here when I was a kid.

"I think they opened this forest for naturist 2 years ago. But I only discovered it last summer," Koen said. "They don't advertise it, because they don't want to attract too many nudists I think. And the nudist resort is not that far away from here, so most of them go there instead of here."

I looked around the parking lot for a moment, and I saw that there were still a lot of people around us, I even saw some kids and young adults. The kids didn't seem to notice us, but those young adults were checking us out and even pointing at us.

"I see that there are a lot of our age group around, don't they give you trouble sometimes?" I asked, because I knew how I and my friends were, and naked people always interest us very much.

"Not really," he said. "Sometimes they will follow you or walk with you for a talk and look. But that's all. I only had one time a girl with me who tried to touch me, but I just told her that it isn't allowed, and she backed off. Not that I would get into trouble if she had kept on touching me, but it is considered as non appropriate behavior, and you can get fined by a forester if they catch you."

"And who would get the fine?" I asked.

"Mostly the clothed people," he said smiling. "But it will depend on if you push their hands away or not, when they see you being touched. If you would let them play with you, I'm sure they would also fine you."

And that last part was explicitly directed to me, I think he knew what I was thinking when I had asked that last question. Because I had been thinking exactly how I wouldn't protest if people would like to touch me. However, with a fine above my head, I could better protest when somebody would try.

When we had walked a few meters into the forest already, Koen said, "Aren't you afraid for your feet. There are sometimes branches lying on the floor or other things that can hurt you."

"No, it will be fine," I said. "I always try to walk barefoot and my feet are getting used to it."

"It's your choice," he said.

While we were walking, I was looking around and also looked at Illiana and Ilse. I almost burst out in laughter when I saw that Ilse her eyes were fixated on the penis of Koen. Sure he had a nice one, you could see it even when it was limp. Only a shame that he didn't shave his pubic hair, it would make it even more impressive.

However, this was also my incentive to tease my sister a little, I walked a little closer to her and then whispered in her ear, "Seeing something you like."

She flinched and I saw she started to blush, and then she said smiling, "Nothing wrong with it."

Well, I couldn't blame her, she was into boys. My interest lay somewhere else, but even I could enjoy the view this time. Koen was well built and showed no shame for his body. I like that in people.

Our walk in the forest went great, and it was very nice. Feeling the cool air going around your body and just enjoying your freedom of walking in the nude in the open was so a great feeling, I wished it would never end. Sure, it wasn't as exciting as when I had been walking in those other places, but I think it is because it was allowed here and in those other places I had to do it in secret. However, I was still loving it, and I must confess, I was also a little aroused, not too much, but it gave me a nice feeling, knowing that I was naked and could be caught by people in clothes without getting into trouble.

Illiana and I were walking hand in hand after a while. I asked if she wanted to join us, but she didn't want to. We had been walking for a long time already when we saw a couple walking towards us. The path was in a straight line here, so they could see us coming from far away. And when we came closer to each other, I could see they were whispering and looking at Koen and also at me. When we past each other, Koen said hello to them, and they greeted us back. I had seen that the woman was especially interested in Koen, but she also had given my shaved pussy a look. The men his eyes were almost glued onto my pussy.

When they had barely past us, I could hear the man say, "I loved her pussy."

"I'll think about it," was the woman's answer.

We walked on, but I also saw that my sister was talking to Koen now. And it seemed that all the attention he was getting, was making him going hard. Well, his penis was a little bigger than when we started on our walk.

We walked on and then we reached a crossing. This other path seemed to have more people on it, because when we walked over to the other side, so we could stay on the red path. We saw some people to the right and left from us. I even saw a little boy pointing at us. However, nobody seemed to be too bothered with our nudity. Well, that's not completely true. Some of them smiled, but there were also some people who just ignored us.

When we walked on, I checked behind us but saw that nobody was following us. And after another good walk, we reached an area with some picnic tables. At one of the tables was sitting a family with two kids. They had a little girl and a boy that was a few years older with them.

We went sitting at a table that was away from the family. To give us and them a little more privacy. Even so, I could clearly see that the girl was looking at me and asking her mother some questions. The girl even pointed in our direction for a moment. The boy didn't seem to have questions about us, but he was also looking, and it seemed like he was mostly interested in me. However, it seemed that their parents hadn't a problem with us naked people around.

My attention was pulled away from them when Koen started talking.

"This is the first resting place on this trail," he then. He then looked at me and asked, "And do you like it here?"

"Yes," I said maybe a little to eagerly. "It's nice to be so free, without that you have to worry about the cops."

"And how are your feet holding up?" he asked me but also my sister.

"No problem with them," I said smiling. "They love it too!"

I was also sitting a little naughty on the bench. I had the bench between my legs and was facing Illiana. She was sitting close to me, so nobody, but she could see my pussy. And the view of the family was also blocked by the table.

Illiana looked at my pussy and said, "I can see you are loving your walk."

I looked down and saw that I was a little wet at the inside. I didn't feel that aroused, but the signs my body was giving said something else.

We sat there for a while and Koen was telling us about the other trails and why he liked this one the best. It was one of the long routes around the forest and was mostly empty. The other trails had more interesting things along the way, but had too much people on them for his comfort.

And then I felt something poking into the side of my body. I looked to my right and saw that little girl standing next to me.

"Hello," I said a little surprised.

"Hi," she answered. "My mum told me I had to ask you my question."

"And what question is that honey," I said in my nicest voice.

"Why are you naked? My mum didn't know." she asked me with her innocent little girl's voice.

For a moment, I had to think about my answer, but I couldn't come up with a good explanation, so I just said, "Because I like it."

"But why?"

"Well, it's hard to explain," I said. "I just feel better when I'm not wearing any clothes."

"Hmm," she said thinking by herself.

While she was thinking, I looked over to the other table and saw that the woman was smiling at me. And then I felt the girl grabbing my hand, and she said, "Is it OK that I walk with you?"

"I'm not sure if your mum will like that," I said. I wasn't too embarrassed about this little girl around me, but I wondered if her parents wouldn't have a problem with it. Looking at or being around naked people isn't the same of course.

"If you want, we can ask her," she said.

Before I could say anything, she was pulling on my arm and for a moment I didn't know what to do. However, looking at the woman I saw that she was still smiling at me. So I thought she wouldn't have a problem with me following this little girl to their table. I stood up and while the girl pulled me to their table. I could see that they all were looking at me.

By the time that we had reached the table, the boy's mouth had dropped open, and he was just staring at my body. The dad tried to look me in the eyes as much as he could, but I often saw that his eyes were going down to my breasts.

"Hello," I said.

"Hello," the mother responded. "I hope I didn't embarrass you by sending my daughter to you, but I didn't know how I had to answer all her questions."

"It's no problem," I said, but before I could say anything else the girl started to talk.

"Mum, can I walk with her the rest of the way? Please, can I?" The girl pleaded.

The woman looked at me, and I just shrugged my shoulders and nodded with my head. I had no problem with it, but I wasn't so sure about this girl's brother. He sure looked like he saw his first naked girl and had no idea in how he had to act around me.

"Well, if the young lady has no problem with it. Sure, why not?" The woman said and I noticed that she smiled at me.

"Oh goody," the girl said and sat down at the table and pulled me between her and the mother.

"Well, as we will be walking together," the woman said. "Let me introduce ourselves, I'm Martha and this is my little daughter Sandy."

"I'm Veerle," I said and shook the hand of the woman.

I looked at the man, and he said, "Hello Miss, I'm Jeff and this is our son Danny."

I shook the hand of the man and then turned to the boy and said, "Hello."

He looked a bit shy and blushed at me. "Hello," he said very softly.

However, then I thought about Koen, and that he was also naked. "Eh! Sorry, but I'm sure you have seen it, but the boy with us is also naked. Is that a problem for you?"

"Oh, no!" Martha said. "I'm sure that we will see more naked people during the holiday, so the kids better get used to it. It's no problem for us."

"OK," I said. "Well, maybe I'd better call them over, so I can introduce my friends properly."

I waved towards my friends, to tell them to come over to us, and I saw that Koen was a bit hesitating, and he tried to stay behind my sister to cover up a little. It seemed he wasn't that comfortable after all.

When they came over, I introduced my friends to this family and they all shook hands. Well, they shook the hands of the parents and said hello to the kids. The boy seemed troubled with mine and Koen's nakedness, but he tried to hide it, as well as he could.

"Well, maybe we'd better walk along," the woman said. "We still have a long walk ahead of us."

We all got up and the girl grabbed my right hand to walk along with me. The boy kept close to his father and away from us naked people. Well, Koen also walked a little behind us and was talking with my sister while Illiana was talking with the father. The mother kept walking next to me.

"Isn't this fun," the girl said to her mother. "I wished I could walk like her."

"Maybe on our vacation," the mother said smiling. "But you are way too young to do it in this forest."

I saw that the girl sulked a little. Nevertheless, it didn't take long, or she was smiling again.

"Can I ask you something," Martha asked.

"Sure," I said.

"Doesn't it itch sometimes," she said, while secretly pointing at my pussy.

"Does what itch?" Sandy asked, looking at her mum.

I saw that the mother looked a little shocked with her daughter's question, and I must confess, I also felt a little embarrassed with her question. However, what could I do? I couldn't ignore her, so I told her the truth, "Your mother meant my vulva."

"Your vulva?" The girl asked surprised. "Why would it itch?"

I looked at the mother and without saying anything I saw that she didn't mind if I answered that question as well, if I wanted to answer it of course.

"Your mother asked it, because I have removed my hair from it."

"Oh, so you are already a woman?" She asked a little surprised.

"Yes, I'm already a woman," I said smiling.

"Oh," the little girl said very surprised. "I thought you were just a big girl. But why did you do that?"

"I just like it better this way."

I saw the girl looking at my pussy, and then she said, "It sure doesn't look likes mummies, it is more like mine."

We all had a laugh with what she had said, and she looked mad at us.

"No honey," I said. "We are not laughing at you, you only said something funny."

"Oh!" she responded surprised. "Well, OK then."

Those little kids sure could say the funniest things by times, but for now, I saw that my conversation with the girl was over, and I turned my attention back to the woman.

"Sometimes it itches, but it depends mostly on the sharpness of the razor. If it itches, I have used it too long, and it isn't sharp enough anymore. And using a moisturizer after shaving helps a lot."

"Hmm, maybe I try it someday, I sure love the look of it." She said with a smile.

"Thanks," I said.

We walked on for a while, and then I saw two girls coming up to us, they both looked like they were a few years older than me. Martha, Sandy and I were walking at the front with Illiana, Jeff and Danny behind us and Koen and my sister were a bit further behind. It seemed Koen and my sister were having a nice intimate conversation.

When we were almost at the girls, I could see that they were checking me out and that was the moment that Sandy decided to make sure they knew I was naked. She let go of my hand and ran up to the two girls and when she was standing before them, she said, "Look, she is naked, doesn't she look pretty."

Both girls stopped walking, giggled while looking at me. Sandy had put me in a spotlight so suddenly, that I wasn't prepared for it, and I also started to blush this time.

"She sure looks lovely," one of the girls said to Sandy. "Make sure you don't let go of her or somebody will take her away from you."

Both girls smiled at me, but I saw that the little girl looked a little afraid by what the girl had said, and then she ran back to me and while wrapping both her arms around me, she shouted, "No, she has to stay with me!"

"I'm not going anywhere sweetie," I said with a smile, blushing even deeper red by her actions.

She looked up to me and gave me a smile and then grabbed my hand again and said, "I'll never let you go from now on!"

We all smiled to each other, and then she started to pull me along again. The girls went past me, and I'm not sure, but it seemed they hadn't seen Koen until now. Because I heard a girl gasp and the other girl then said, "Maybe we will swoop you away instead."

"Cheeky little devils," I thought. However, we just kept on walking. When I looked back a little later, I saw that Koen had put on his shorts. That's why he had taken that bag out of the car, I had wondered what was in it, and now I knew. Afterwards my sister told me that he had been getting a little aroused by all the attention he had been getting from her and when those two girls had looked at him a little to eagerly, he had to cover up because he started to show a hard-on. He just didn't want to offend any people.

Lucky us girls haven't got that problem. Well, I have a little trouble with my clit sometimes sticking out, but nobody has ever objected about that.

When we finally reached the second resting place, we all went sitting down at two tables close to each other. I was sitting with Illiana and Martha in front of me and Sandy next to me.

Sandy was a little tired of all the walking, and she was really quiet. So Martha asked me some questions about why I was walking around naked and stuff like that. I noticed that Koen still had his shorts on. So, it seemed that he wasn't comfortable enough to be naked any longer around us all. On the other hand, maybe the attention of my sister was getting to him. It seemed she couldn't stop talking with him, and I also noticed she sometimes touched his arm.

When it was time to move on, the girl was still tired and asked if I could carry her. Her mother said that she would carry her, but she absolutely wanted to be carried by her new naked friend, she had said.

Because I didn't mind, I took her on my arm. She had her arms around my neck and for the rest of the way, she kept on talking to me. About her school, what she liked to do and so on and on. By the end of the walk, I knew more of her than from some of my friends.

During our walk, we had met two other groups of people, but the girl was so chatty with me, that I didn't take notice of them. And afterwards, it had been maybe a luck for me that I had that little girl hanging around my neck. Because one of the groups had been some teenagers who had all checked me out, but didn't say anything because that young girl was with me. My sister had even heard one of them say, "Pity that she has a daughter, else I would have put the moves on her."

When I finally saw the parking lot, in the distance, the girl wanted to walk the rest of the way. I let her down and then she pulled me along to the parking lot. We both were a few meters before the group when we reached the end of the path. That's when I stopped following her, and she pulled a few times and then looked behind her.

"Come on, I want to show you the playground," she said.

"I need to wait for the others," I said. "I need to put on my dress now."

"Why?" She asked a little disappointed. "Don't you want to be naked anymore?"

"Sure, I want to stay naked all the time," I said with a smile. "But I can't, that's not allowed."

"Oh," she said. "Well, that is just stupid!"

When the others reached us, I already had attracted a lot of attention from people who were arriving or going away. I even had a group of boys watching me from the distance. We all walked to Koen's car and when he had opened the trunk, I put on my dress again but just kept my flip flops lying in the car. However, Ilse took her flip flops, she wasn't planning to walk further on her bare feet.

I saw the girl was still watching me and waiting for something. However, because I just looked at her, she finally asked, "Don't you have undies?"

I smiled at her and said, "No sweetie, I don't have undies."

She giggled and then said, "OK! Mummy, can I take Veerle to the playground?"

The mother looked at me and saw that I had no problem with it, and she said, "Sure. And take your brother with you." She then turned to me and said, "We will be in that pub over there with your friends. Is that alright for you?"

"Sure," I said. I didn't mind looking out for her and her brother. I think that she would have been a friend of me, if I would have been still her age.

The girl and boy both grabbed one of my hands, and they started to pull me along to the playground. When we reached it, I saw that the others were walking up to the pub not too far away from the playground.

They both pulled me to a climbing frame. "Come follow us." The little girl said when she started to climb in it.

"Sorry, I can't," I said. "But I'll watch you do it."

She looked sad for a second, but then smiled and started to follow her brother. I saw that they had placed an inflated cushion under it. So it looked safe enough for them playing around on it. I watched them climb around like monkeys. They sure had a lot of fun on it. When they finally came back down they pulled me along to a seesaw. I had to sit on one end and they both sat on the other end.

I must say, I hadn't done this in a very long time, and I was enjoying myself. I had to do a little more work, because we weren't completely in balance. However, the kids seemed to have fun with it.

It was only afterwards that I got why that had so much fun with it. Especially when I saw some people smile at me, in a way that told me that I had been flashing them my pussy while we had been playing on the seesaw. Luckily, none of the parents around took offense to it. Well, the fathers liked it a little more than the mothers, but all seemed fine with it. Even when it made me blush by just knowing what I had done.

Then Sandy and Danny went on playing with some other kids, and I sat down on a bench to watch them. Looking around I saw that some dads were still looking in my direction, they surely were hoping I would flash them again I think.

When they were finally done with playing, the girl jumped in my lap and hugged me. "Let's go to mummy," she said.

They took me by my hands again and pulled me along. When we walked into the pub, I saw them all sitting at a table. We walked up to them and both kids ran up to their parents and went sitting next to them. I sat down on the chair next to Illiana.

"Did you have fun?" The mother asked the kids.

"Yes," the girl answered and with a very sweet voice went on with, "Mum, can she be our nanny when we go on holiday?"

I saw the mother whispering something to the little girl and then Martha stood up and nodded to me to follow her. When we were away from the others, we went sitting at an empty table.

"Thanks for looking after them," she said.

"No problem. They are lovely kids."

"I guess you heard what Sandy asked me?"

"Yes."

"Let me explain it first. We are looking for a nanny for our holiday this summer, because our regular nanny won't come with us this time. Would you be interested in this job? It would be for 14 days, and we pay you 50 EUR a day and all holiday expenses."

"Is there a special reason why your regular nanny won't go with you on holiday?" I asked.

"Yes there is, but before I tell you the reason, I want to know if you are interested."

"Well, I sure could use the money," I said. "But I want to talk with my girlfriend first, before I decide. But before I give you a definitive 'yes', I first want to know the special reason of course."

"That's no problem," she replied. "I shall write down my phone number, and if you have made your decision, call me. By the way, the holiday would be from the 15th of July until the 28th of July."

"Well, I'll talk with her today, and call you this evening"

"Thanks," she said. "If you would do it, it sure would make it easier for me and my husband."

I thanked her for the offer, and then we walked back to the others. We all stayed for a last drink, and then they went home. We said our goodbyes in the parking lot and when the family drove away, we went to Koen's car.

When we were sitting in his car, he asked, "Is it OK we go by my home first, I think somebody there has to apologize to Veerle."

"Do you think she would?" I asked.

"I'm sure she will," he said smiling. "I have already told her she has to apologize to you the next time she sees you, and I think we'd better get it behind us as soon as possible."

"OK, let's go to your home than," I said.

When we started to drive to his home, my sister asked, "What is he talking about?"

"I'll explain it at home," I said.

I was wondering how my sister would react when I told her about what I had been doing. Illiana took it well, but I wondered if my sister would be as comfortable with it.

His home wasn't far from the place where I had been 'played with' by his sister. He parked his car on the driveway, and then we walked around the house to the back.

When we walked into his back garden, it was my turn to be nicely surprised this time. His sister was lying next to their swimming pool and this time, it was she who was completely naked.

When we walked up to her, she heard us and sat up and turned to us. When she saw me, she just smiled, stood up and said, "Coming for more?"

Before I answered her, I gave her body a really good look. She was really a tall girl, and naked she looked even taller to me. And just looking at her, you could see she was a real kinky girl. Short black boyish hair. With eyes so light blue it almost seemed as if they were white. She had no make up on, but her lips seemed very red. She had nice breasts, I think she must have had a C-cup, she had big nipples, and they were both pierced with a ring. On the upper arms, she had tattoos. On her right arm, she had a Chinese red dragon and on her other arm the same dragon but in blue. Her tummy showed some muscles, and she had also a totally shaved pussy with a Chinese letter on her mound. The hood of her pussy was also pierced with a ring and her inner lips showed a little and were very red. However, her legs were the most stunning off her body. Long and very slender with just the right muscle tone. She really had a body like a sportswoman.

Checking her body out, took only a second of course. So, when I was done looking, I finally responded by saying, "I thought you wanted to say something to me?"

She smiled and said, "Well, yes, I'm sorry about what I did to you. But if I'm right, I don't think you have suffered that much. I think you even liked it."

I smiled back and said, "I'd better take this as an apology then, and I don't have to tell you how I felt."

And then, I did something that nobody was expecting I think, I pulled my dress over my head and walked up to her in the nude while saying, "I hope you don't mind me joining you for a little sunbathing?"

"No girl," she said. "Plenty of room around the pool."

The others joined us, but it was only Illiana, who joined me when I lay myself down next to Sally. Koen and my sister went sitting a little away from us. Koen had also undressed, but my sister kept her clothes on.

"So, you are that girl that couldn't keep her hands from my girlfriend," Illiana said.

"Well, can you blame me," she replied. "I'm sure you would do the same if you found her walking around in the nude in your area."

They both looked at me, and then Illiana said with a naughty grin on her face, "Yep, I would do the same."

Now I started talking with Sally, and during our talk it was confirmed to me. She had martial art training, and she was a brown belt Jiujutsu. I told her I had a little experience with Judo. She said that if I wanted, she could teach me some of the Jiujutsu moves. I gladly took her up on her offer. I thought it could be handy for the future. We made plans for early August when they would be back from their vacation to Spain. Well, if Illiana would let me do the nanny job, I would be away anyway. Illiana said she would also join us, she wanted to learn to defend herself too.

After a few hours, we went home. Koen stayed at our home for a while longer, and I could see that he and my sister had some chemistry going on. It sure looked like Ilse had set her interests on Koen, and I can be wrong, but I thought it was mutual.

This has been my first legal naked walk in that forest. Not too much happened, but I just had to mention it, because meeting that family in the forest would have a big influence on my summer holiday.

I did talk with Illiana in the evening and told her what Martha had asked from me. Illiana wasn't too happy about it, because she wanted to have fun with me during the summer holiday. However, when I promised her that if she let me do this, I would be at her backing call for the rest of the summer. She agreed with it, but only if I promised to do everything she asked from me. I know, I was taking a big risk, but I agreed to it anyway. So when Illiana left for home, I gave Martha a call and told her I was interested in her proposal. We made an appointment for the next day, so she could explain the special circumstances of the job.

And yes, I also told my sister what Sally had done to me a few nights ago. She was shocked about it, but also glad that nothing too bad had happened. However, she was surprised that I still had made plans with that girl after what she had done to me. I shrugged it off and told her that the girl just had taken advantage of a situation that was presented to her. Thinking back on it, even I had liked it maybe a little too much for my own good. Even so, I made her promise not to say anything about it to mum, I don't think she would be as understanding as my sister about it.

**Chapter 20**

Sunday, 9 July 2000 - Accepting my Nanny Job

As I had promised Martha, I went to her home on the Sunday afternoon. I was wondering what those special circumstances could be that she had mentioned.

They didn't live too far from my home, so I took my bike and cycled over to them. It was about a 15 minute bike ride. When I arrived at their home, I rang the doorbell, and it was Martha, who let me in. We went sitting in the living room.

"My husband is to the playground with the children. Do you want anything to drink?" Martha asked when I went sitting on the sofa in their living room.

"Yes, thank you," I replied. "A glass of water would be nice."

Martha went to the kitchen and came back with a tall glass of refreshing water. Well, it was hot that day, and cycling over to them had made me thirsty.

"I will come right to the point," Martha said. "The reason why our regular nanny doesn't want to come with us on holiday, is because we are going to a nudist resort this year. And as you can guess, she isn't comfortable with it. And because I saw you running around naked in the forest and Sandy seemed to like you, I thought you could maybe join us on our holiday and look after Sandy over there. Is this something you want to do for us?"

I had never been to a nudist resort before, but I had always thought about visiting it once. Mostly, because I wanted to know if I would fit in with all those naked people around me. I already knew I wouldn't have a problem with running around there in the nude, but I didn't know if I could handle seeing all those other people running around in their birthday suit. I had no idea how I would react on them. So, I hadn't to think long about it and said, "I'm sure interested."

"Have you been to a nudist resort before?" Martha asked.

"No, but I don't have a problem being naked in front of others, and I'm sure I will have no problems with them also being naked."

"I already thought you wouldn't have a problem with it. So you will join us this holiday?"

"Sure," I said.

"Thanks," she said with relief in her voice. "We had already asked some other girls, but they all had trouble with having to do it naked. And because they don't allow people older than 16 to be dressed in the resort, we had to find us a nanny that had no problem with nudity. So when we ran into you in the forest, it was a nice surprise for us and when I saw you getting along with Sandy so well. I already thought I had found me my naked nanny, finally."

"So, me undressing helped me to a job this time," I said with a smile.

"It sure did," she said back to me, and I noticed she was also smiling. "Well, the only thing I have left to tell you is what we will expect from you. As you already know we will stay there from the 15th until the 28th of July. We will pick you up at 6am in the morning, and then we will drive to the resort.

After we have checked in, we will first have a look around together, to get acquainted with the place and maybe also on the Sunday.

It's only from Monday on that we ask you to look after Sandy, and if necessary also Danny. However, I'm sure it will be safe enough to let Danny find his own friends without supervision. But Sandy is still a little too young, so we want you to watch over her and go with her, to wherever she wants to go in the resort. It will probably be to the pool area for the kids, because she loves to play in the water. In the evening, when they are to bed, you are free to go out and have some fun if you want.

But as a bonus, you will be free from the 22nd to the 24th. Because we have been invited to the home of some family of my husband that lives close to the resort. So we will be away for that weekend. We of course will also pay you for those days, but you are free to do what you want.

Normally, we will be back on the 25th in the morning and then your normal duties will resume again until we leave the resort.

Well, what do you think?"

"Sounds fine to me," I said. I was happy to hear that I would be spending my weekend there without the family around. Maybe I could have some fun during those days.

"Do you have any questions?" Martha asked.

"Hmm ... yes," I said. "When Sandy is at the pool, do I need to stay close to her or can she swim freely with the other kids? I'm sure there will also be other kids from her age around, and I'm not sure she will like it when a girl of my age is with her when she wants to make friends with them."

"She is a good swimmer, so I'm not too worried about that, but I want to make sure you always can see her. So if you can stay in viewing distance, that's fine with me. But knowing Sandy, I'm sure she will pull you along with her. I have often played with her and her friends in the past. She loves it when everyone she likes is around her. And I know that she likes you. She couldn't stop speaking about her new naked friend when we got home yesterday."

"I see," I said smiling. "Well, if she pulls me along, I sure will play with her and her friends. It could be fun doing little kid games again. I only hope they don't have games I don't know anymore."

"I'm sure you won't have problems with it," she said. "And I'm also sure the kids will explain it to you when you don't know a game. I only hope you won't have trouble with some of the other kids. I know Sandy is well behaved, but some of the kids can be curious by times. I still can remember how curious I was when I was her age."

"I'm sure that I can handle it. If I can keep boys from my own age in line, I'm sure I can handle those little brats."

"I'm sure you can handle yourself!" Martha said laughing and then asked, "Any other questions?"

"Yes, do I need to take clothes with me? I know that it is a nudist resort, but I don't know if you can be nude all the time or not."

"Most of them stay naked all the time. So you can take some clothes with you, but normally you won't need many. I always take a summer dress, a fancy dress and a few t-shirts and shorts with me. Because we sometimes go on a trip outside the resort. But you don't need to bring towels or anything else with you, those are provided by the resort. You only need to bring your toothbrush of course. And maybe in your case also your shaving kit."

"OK, then I think I know enough for now," I said.

And after this we talked about our interests. She also told me that it was the first time, since she had been pregnant, that they went to a nude resort again. Sandy didn't seem to have a problem with nudity, but the boy wasn't so keen on it. Well, I had noticed it already on my nature walk. Anyhow, the mother would be home next week, and she would be walking naked in the house, so he could get a little used to it already.

And when the father and kids came home. The mother told them I would be their nanny for the two weeks when they were on holiday. Sandy loved it and said we would have great fun together. She was already planning all the things we would be doing together on our holiday.

However, while we were talking, I could also see that the boy didn't seem as enthusiastic about it as Sandy was. I could only hope he would turn around when we were in the resort, because else it could get to be a very bad vacation for him.

I left for home just before supper and Martha would call me on Friday to confirm the hour when they would pick me up on the Saturday morning.

**Chapter 21**

Thursday, 13 July 2000 - Back in the Woods

During the week, leading up to my nanny job, Illiana and I spent a lot of time together, but we didn't do anything special. We were mostly just sunning in hers or my garden and when nobody was looking, we made out a little. Well, we were still two girls in love with each other.

The only special thing we did, was on this Thursday. Illiana had been wondering about why I had liked running in the woods naked so much. And when we had been talking about it, I had suggested her that we could do it on the Thursday evening together this time. I knew the woods where I had done it first would be safe for us, and I was also sure she would like it as well.

I was surprised that she said that she would do it with me, without giving it a second thought. I would never have thought she would agree to it, especially after what had happened to me with Sally. However, it seemed her curiosity was stronger than her self preservation this time.

So, we decided to do it, and we had planned a sleep over at my home. My mother would be working that evening, so it would be the perfect night to do it. And it was almost a full moon that night, that would make it only better for us.

So, when the night came, we took our bikes and cycled over to the woods next to that the soccer field. It was already past 11pm when we stopped at the entrance of the woods.

"It looks so dark inside," Illiana said. I could hear how nervous she was by the tremble in her voice.

"Don't worry, when you enter the woods, your eyes get used to the darkness, and you can see rather clearly inside it."

I saw that she was hesitating and by her breathing I also knew that she was a little excited about it. Strangely enough, I didn't feel any nerves at all. Maybe because I had walked here so many times already, it seemed like the most normal thing to do.

With our bikes on our hands, we were walking into the woods. Illiana was walking behind me, and we walked to the back of the place. We could hide our bikes in some bushes at the back. I let Illiana hide her bike between those two bushes I had used on my previous naked walks there. I hid my bike a little further away, behind a dense bush before returning to Illiana.

For this evening, I had just pulled on a dress and my flip flops. So before you could blink with your eyes, I was standing next to Illiana in the nude already and had hidden my clothes between the bushes where Illiana's bike was hidden.

I looked at Illiana and I saw that she was staring at me. However, it seemed as if she wasn't planning to get undressed herself.

"Well, what are you waiting for?" I asked.

Illiana snapped out of her dream state and smiled at me.

"Oh, I was just enjoying the view and thinking about the situation," she said with a naughty smile on her face.

And then Illiana removed her sneakers and hid them. I could see that she liked the feel of the cold earth against her lovely toes. That's one of those things I also always like when running around naked. Feeling the soft, cold or even rough terrain under my naked feet.

Then she undid the button of her pants and pulled her zipper down. She clipped her thumbs inside of her pants and started to pull it down. She wasn't wearing her panties this time it seemed. When she had gotten out of her pants, she hid them with her sneakers at her bike.

She was now standing with her bottom half naked in front of me. She was only wearing her white t-shirt, and I noticed it was turning her on. Her nipples were nicely showing up through the fabric of her t-shirt.

"Don't tell me you are cold?" I said to tease her.

She pushed me gently and said, "No, but I feel something else."

Then she took the hem of her t-shirt in her hands and pulled her t-shirt over her head, revealing her naked body. It's then that I saw that her nipples were very erect already. She must have been very turned on by this all. Well, I know how I had felt on that first day, so I'm sure she must have been feeling the same like me on my first naked walk through the woods. Even with me joining her on the nature walk, I think she was even more excited already at this stage than I was back on that first night.

After she had hidden her t-shirt, she walked over to me and took me by the hand.

"Oh Veerle, I feel so scared and turned on by this all. Was it also so thrilling for you the first time?" Illiana asked, and I noticed that she was breathing faster than normally.

"Yes," I said. "And it only gets better when you go closer to the bikers trail at the other side of the woods."

I saw that Illiana was a little bit trembling from excitement already. And for some reason, seeing her so excited about what we were doing, it was also arousing me.

And then we started to walk, when we heard some noises Illiana flinched and started to look around her. It made me smile and then I said, "That's nothing. The first time, I also thought that there was somebody else around the place, but it's just the normal sounds you hear at night."

"I'm glad," she said. "Because I'm not sure if I want to get caught."

"You won't," I said to ease her tension.

We started to walk again. By now she had her left arm wrapped around my waist, and I had my right arm on her shoulders. We both enjoyed our nature walk, and feeling her warm body against mine made me tingly all over. I wonder if she was feeling the same.

When we were close to the entrance of the woods, I could hear that Illiana was starting to breath even faster, she was getting very turned on. Just like I had been, but today, I felt nice but sure wasn't there yet.

And when we were close to leaving the woods, Illiana said, "Are we going out on the bike trail or do we turn back?"

"What do you want to do?" I asked. "This night is your night, remember!"

"Well, have you ever seen a biker on that trail at night?"

"No," I said. Well, I wasn't lying, but the possibility of somebody using it at night was still possible of course.

"Well, what do you think if we try to get to the other side of the river?"

When she asked me that question, I could feel a rush going through my body. That was something even I hadn't thought of when I was walking around here, and it intrigued me.

"We can try," I said. "But are you sure? Once we are at the river, the only way across is by using the bridge, and at the other side we can't hide for a few meters until we can run into the underbrush."

Illiana looked at me with that smile she often has when she wants to do something very daring. And just for a fraction of a second, I saw a flashback before my eyes. In my mind's eye, I was tied onto that picnic table again with all those people around me, watching me how I was made to cum for them. It made me shiver but gave me also some unexpected pleasure.

"Well, there was no picnic table around here, so that sure wouldn't happen to me here." I thought by myself, but it sure had excited me much.

"Yes, let's do it," Illiana said.

"OK then, but we walk up to the river by staying in the woods."

She nodded 'yes'. And so we started walking to the right and walked among the trees up to the river. We were now walking in the woods and not on a path anymore, so we had to be a little more careful where we placed our feet. However, I like those little branches underneath my feet. However, I also noticed that I was getting more and more excited when we walked towards the river. This made me wonder how Illiana must be feeling by now.

When we reached the river, we saw that the water wasn't too high at this point, but still I didn't want to cross it, because the water had been polluted for a long time already. My grandfather had told me about his days around here and how they could swim and fish in it. However, now the fishes were gone and the water was so polluted that it wasn't safe to swim in it anymore.

We walked next to the river until we reached the end of the woods. The bridge was now a couple of meters in front of us.

We both took a look to the left, we didn't see anyone coming, and then we ran up to the side of the bridge. To the side or under the bridge was the only place where we could maybe hide when somebody would be coming.

I checked around the corner and as far I could see over the bridge. I noticed that the coast was clear. I gave Illiana a little pull on her arm and then we both dashed over the bridge, and we kept on running until we reached a path to the right, so we could hide in the underbrush. The plants had grown there almost undisturbed, so they came to above our heads. We ran a little deeper until we couldn't see the path behind us anymore.

When we stopped running, Illiana took me in her arms and kissed me on the lips. When she pulled away, she said, "Wow, this is so exciting, now I'm getting it why you did it."

I looked at her and then I said, "Well, don't do it when I'm away. I don't want you ending up tied down and being played with like they did with me."

"Me neither," she said. "But I sure wished I could have seen that happen to you."

I spanked her on her butt cheek in response. This made her gasp, and then I said, "Well, you're lucky I have no ropes with me, or I would show you how it felt."

She then smiled at me and said, "Come let's explore the area some more."

So we started to walk around the place. This area had many small trails going all over the place. After a while, we finally found an open area with short green grass all over. I was a little surprised by this, because I hadn't expected it in this wilderness. It seemed somebody had made a nice secluded area in here.

Illiana took me by the hand, and she let me lie down on the ground, in the middle of the open area. She came lying next to me and we both were looking up at the stars.

Lying there on the ground gave us some nice things to feel. First the moist cold grass against our back and the soft wind blowing over our bodies. It all was very relaxing.

We just kept on lying there for a while, enjoying all those feeling it gave us. However, I think that Illiana must have reached her cooking point, because she suddenly came lying on top of me, and she started to kiss me. Well, I was already nicely hot by now, so I returned her kiss.

Illiana slowly went down my body, kissing my body while doing this. And when she reached my pussy, she gave it little kisses. It didn't take long or my clit was showing her head again. This was when Illiana turned around and started to lick and nibble at my love button.

Well, her pussy was now right in front of my own face, and I pulled her down until I could reach her pussy too. When I started to lick her pussy, I was surprised by how wet she was. When I liked her pussy, I could feel how some of her juices dripped on my chin. This only made me lick her more feverishly, and I licked the surplus of sweet pussy juice away. While I was doing this, I could hear how Illiana started to moan. She was already very close to an orgasm it seemed.

Well, I wanted to give a pleasure this night, so I took her firm buttocks in my hands and started squeezing her cheeks. My tongue was now playing with her engorged clit, and I could feel how it tried to hide from my tongue. Well, it didn't let it get away and licked on it until I heard how Illiana screamed it out in pleasure. Her body was now just lying on top of me and was shaking from the intense pleasure she was feeling. Her pussy was rubbing all over my face, and by the time she was done, my face was completely covered in her juices.

Luckily, she quickly regained control over her body again, and she attacked my pussy again with her mouth and tongue. She really went down on me and she even bit on my clit by times. I was now also moaning and when she again nibbled on my clit, I came as well. And I'm sure that some of my juices ran out and between my butt cheeks onto the ground.

"Wow, making love in the open is even better than at home," Illiana said while still lying with her head on my mound.

"It sure is!" I said, still out of breath from my climax.

She then turned around on my body and kissed me again. She then slipped of my body, and we were lying back next to each other with our arms around our body.

We kept on lying there for a long time. We both enjoyed the afterglow from what we just had done. I could understand why people wanted to have sex in the open air. It feels so much better, because even when I knew we wouldn't get caught, only the idea of somebody walking in on us, while making love, was so more thrilling.

We both closed our eyes and we enjoyed the feeling of the breeze going over our sweaty bodies while lying on the cool grass.

The next thing I knew, was that I heard the birds chirping around us. I opened my eyes and to my surprise, I saw that it was already dawn. The sky wasn't that dark anymore and was getting brighter.

"Oh no," I said out loud while I was getting up.

I looked at Illiana and saw she was still sleeping on the ground. For a moment, I thought of pulling a prank on her by leaving, but that would have been way too cruel. So instead, I sat down next to her, and kissed her awake.

When she kissed me back, I just enjoyed it for a moment longer, and then I pulled away. She was smiling at me, and she loved the way how I had awakened her, but then I saw her face change.

"What is the time?" she said shocked.

"I don't know, but I think the sun isn't far away by now."

"Shit! Shit! Shit!" She said. "How stupid can we be?"

"Relax," I said. "We still can get away from here without being seen." But at the inside, I sure wasn't relaxed. Because I knew many people used that bike trail in the morning to go to work. And I saw that Illiana wasn't relaxed at all. So, I stood up and pulled her on her feet.

"Come, let's go to our clothes before people start coming by on the bike trail." I said.

When I looked around me, I saw three paths coming into this area in front of us. I looked at Illiana and I think she knew what I was about to ask, because she said, "No, I have no clue which path we came out."

I smiled at her and said, "Well, this can be a very interesting morning."

I can't say why, but I just found the whole situation funny. Sure we were completely naked and the sun was coming up, but I just didn't care. I found it way too funny and exciting to feel anything else than pleasure. However, looking at Illiana, I saw she was very scared about it. Nevertheless, I also saw that she must have been feeling excited about it, because while I was looking at her, I could see her nipples pop out and grow again.

"Which path are we going to take?" Illiana asked.

I walked up to one of the paths, took a look in front of me, walked over to the next one and did the same. Then I turned around and said. "It all looks so different in the light, I really don't now. So let's take the path closest to the river, that surely must be the path that ends up the closest to the bridge."

"OK". Illiana said.

And so we started walking to our clothes. A little later than we had planned, but with some luck, we still could get away with it, without being seen by anyone.

While I was walking, I looked at Illiana and saw some little red marks on her body. It made me look at my own body and saw the same little red spots on it.

"I think we got us some visitors this evening." I said jokingly.

"How do you mean?" Illiana asked, still too busy with looking around her to see if she recognized something.

"I think we made a nice buffet for some mosquitoes"

Illiana looked at her body and saw the little red marks now too. She looked at me and said, "Well, if you were a mosquito, I'm sure you also wouldn't resist the urge to bite two hot naked nymphs lying in the woods."

I smiled at her and said, "Well, even if I'm no mosquito, I would bite you anyway."

This time, it was Illiana who slapped me on the ass, and then she said, "First make sure we get out of here without getting into trouble and when we are safe at home, maybe then I will let you bite me again."

It seemed that this teasing had calmed her nerves a little. She didn't look too scared anymore.

We kept on walking, but I soon noticed that this path was turning to the left way too strong. And it didn't take too long before I could hear the river in front of us, normally it had to be to the left side of us. And not much later it was to the right of us. I stopped walking and turned around.

"We need to go back," I said. "The river is at our right now, it should be on our left side if we were going in the correct direction."

"Where will this path lead to, you think?" Illiana asked.

"I'm not sure, but I think if we walk on, we will reach the second ring around our city and from there we can't get to our clothes without being seen."

"Hmm," she said. "Well, we'd better turn back then."

So, we walked back until we reached the open area in the underbrush again. By now it was already much clearer, and it would be hard to hide along the bike path, I thought. Even so, we had no choice, we sure couldn't stay in here naked for the whole day, I'm sure my sister would be getting worried if she would find my bed empty. I only hoped we could get home before my mother.

We took the middle path this time and started walking again. This path went in the right direction and crossed also some other trails. Because I didn't remember the turns we had taken, I decided that we'd better just walked on. I knew we were going in the right direction this time.

When we finally saw the bikers trail, in the distance in front of us, I made us hide to the side of the path we were on.

"Wait here," I said. "Let me take a look first before we both go out."

She hid behind a bush while I walked slowly up to the bike trial. When I reached it, I took a quick look around and saw that nobody was on it. However, I also saw that the bridge was a little further away then I had hoped.

I went back to Illiana and told her what I had seen, and then I asked, "What do you think? Do we do a run to the bridge from here or do we go back and take a path into the direction of the bridge to get closer to it?"

Illiana looked at the sky and said, "We'd better make a run for it. It's getting brighter by the minute, and it can't be long before people start using that path to go to work, I think."

"OK," I said. "Let's do it."

We both walked up to the bike trail, and when we were standing at the end of the path, we checked both sides of the bike trail. We couldn't see anyone around, so we made a run for it.

When we reached the bridge, we ran over it, and then we went to the left and around the stone wall of the bridge and hid under it. We were holding each other while we were trying to catch our breath again. The combination of running so fast and the excitement we were feeling had made that we both were breathing very fast now.

We kept holding on to each other, and I think I could feel her heart beating very fast. Maybe it was only my own pulse, but I prefer to think that it was her heart, I was feeling against my chest. When we looked at each other, I think that we both saw that the other was very aroused by this new adventure we were on. I sure could see it in the eyes of Illiana.

"We'd better get going again," I said while smiling at her.

She looked into my eyes and said, "Yeah, I think you are right."

However, we didn't let go of each other straight away. I think that we both didn't want to let go of each other, but we also knew we couldn't stay standing there like this. So, with some reluctance, we let go of each other.

We both crawled slowly up the bank of the river, until we could look all the way over the path. We didn't see anyone coming, and we had almost run to the woods when I heard the rattling of a bike behind us. I held back Illiana and we both dropped our bodies to the ground.

I was sure that he hadn't seen us, because else he would surely have stopped, to have a better look I think. He even didn't look back in our way when he cycled away from us.

"Wow, we got lucky this time," Illiana said.

We kept on lying on our tummy until we couldn't see him anymore. We got up again. However, this time, I took the time to also look behind us. And when I didn't see anyone coming, we made our run towards the woods. This time, we went already much deeper inside the woods before turning towards the path in the woods.

While we were walking there, we had to hide ourselves a few times, because a cyclist came by, and we wanted to make sure they didn't see us.

And then we finally reached the path that went into the woods. We started to follow it and after a few meters, we were out of sight from everyone and could walk normally again.

"Well, this was a little more exciting than I had counted on," Illiana said. However, I saw that she was smiling again.

"It sure was," I said. "I still can't believe we both fell asleep."

Illiana laughed and said, "Well next time, we will take our alarm clock with us."

"So you are thinking of a next time already?" I asked.

"I sure am," she said. "This is too much fun for not doing it again."

It seemed I had turned Illiana now into the same adrenaline junkie as I was. I only hoped we wouldn't get into more trouble than this in the future, because I'm sure she will also wish to do more and more crazy things like me.

We reached our clothes and bikes without further incidents and we both got dressed again. When we finally got home, I saw it was almost 6am. My sister was asleep and my mother wasn't home yet. So we both went up to my room and undressed and just went to sleep for as long as we still could.

We woke up around 11am, and I let her go first for a shower, and then I took mine. My mother was home now, but she was still asleep after her night shift.

Again, we both had gotten away with it, without anyone knowing what we had done. Only the mosquito marks on our bodies would be hard to explain. However, most of them were beneath our clothes. We sure wouldn't be running around naked today.

And I know what you readers are thinking! How could I go out in the woods again after that night that Sally had caught me? Well, Illiana just wanted to know how I had felt while doing those secret nature walks, and I can't refuse her anything. However, I still felt very safe in those woods next to the soccer field. So, I hadn't been too worried about it, we only had been stupid by falling asleep of course. Luckily, we didn't get caught ... this time.

**Chapter 22**

Saturday, 15 July 2000 - My Nanny Adventure — Day 1

Martha had called me on the Friday. She had told me that they would pick me up at 5am instead. It seemed that her husband wanted to make sure that we were on the road before the usual holiday traffic would start. He didn't want to get stuck in a traffic-jam.

So, I went early to bed the evening before and set my alarm clock for 4:30am. That would give me enough time to freshen up before they would arrive.

And when it went off, it was way too early for me. So, I did the only thing I could do, taking a very cold shower to wake up. And I can tell you, a cold shower, is the best thing to wake up.

My bag was already packed from the day before. I had decided to take a summer dress with me, a long t-shirt that came to about mid-thigh, two normal t-shirts and a short. Oh yes, and also a skirt that came to just above my knees. For my feet, I had packed my flip flops, and I would wear my sneakers in the morning with another short and t-shirt.

I also took my beauty bag with me, of course. It contained a brush, toothbrush and my shaving things. I was shaving every other day now, to keep it always very clean. However, this also helped to avoid any irritations of the skin. In the beginning, when I only shaved once a week, I had often little red bumps around my pussy. But now, my skin was very smooth and clean. And the moisturizer I used was also helping to avoid irritations of my skin.

When it was 5am, I was already waiting for them at the front window of our home. So when I saw the car stop in front of the house, I went out to meet them. The kids were both sitting in the back, and I joined them on the backseat. Sandy was glad to see me and gave me a hug while Danny just smiled at me. I said a good morning to both the parents. And then we started to drive to the resort. During our drive, me and the kids fell asleep on the backseat of the car. And lucky for us backseat drivers, we only woke up when we were almost there.

The father found a nice parking spot at almost the entrance of the resort. There was a high fence around the place, so nobody could look in on all us naked people in the resort. We grabbed all our things and then walked towards the reception building.

We walked through a gate and then had to follow a path to the left. The path had a big hedge along it, so you also couldn't look into the resort from here.

We walked into the building and walked up to the front desk to check in, the man standing there smiled at us and said, "Welcome. Can I help you?"

"Yes, we have a reservation under the name Martens," Jeff said.

The man looked us up in his computer and then said, "Ah yes, two bungalows I see."

"That's correct."

The man turned around and took two keys from the board behind him and then laid them on the counter with some pamphlets about the resort.

"Here you are sir," he said. "The bellboys will bring you to your bungalows. These pamphlets contain the rules for the resort and more information about the activities around the resort. I hope you will have a nice stay here!"

"Thank you," Jeff said. He took the pamphlets from the counter and gave me one.

The man behind the counter waved at two boys that were sitting nearby. They both were dressed in short pants, a t-shirt and sneakers. He took the keys from the counter and gave them one each.

The two boys turned towards use and one of them said, "Can I help you carry your things?"

"Thank you," the father said. Jeff gave him the bags of the kids, and I gave my own bag to the other guy, who also took the bag from Martha.

The two boys walked in front of us, and we just followed them. We walked out of the reception building at the other side of the entrance. In front of us was a big L-shaped building. I quickly looked at it, and saw that at the inside were standing a lot of tables and chairs. I thought that it would probably be the dining room for the resort.

We went to the right and followed them on a path that went between the other bungalows. The path we were walking on looked almost like sand that you find on the beaches, and it was also completely free of anything that could hurt our feet.

The bungalows itself looked very nice. They all had a little white fence around them and the bungalows itself stood in the middle. Around every bungalow, you had a grassy area and in front of them were some lounge chairs and a picnic table. It sure looked like the idea place for families, I thought.

We went to the back of the property, it seemed our bungalows were there. Left from my bungalow was a hedge. It was the hedge that went around the fishing pool and at the front of it was the building where you could hire or buy some fishing gear.

The bungalow in front of mine was those of the family and was bigger than mine. It seemed to have some extra bedrooms.

During our walk up to our bungalows, I hadn't seen any other person around. Well, it was still very early and most of them would still be sleeping, I thought.

After my bellboy had given Martha's bag back, her led me to the front door of my personal bungalow it seemed. He opened it for me and then we both got inside, and he showed me around.

When you walked inside, you came straight into the living room. You had a two person sofa facing the front of the building and the TV. In front of the sofa stood a little table and at both sides of the table also two one-person sofa's. To the right wall was a cabinet and a little fridge with beverages in it.

At the back of the room, you had two doors. The left door went into the bedroom and the right door went into the bathroom. The bedroom had a two person bed in it and a closet for your clothes with a dressing table next to it. The bathroom had a toilet, a sink and a bath with a shower head attached to it. Both rooms were also connected to each other, so you didn't need to go through the living room if you wanted to go to the bathroom.

It was a very comfortable bungalow and looked very nice. When the bellboy gave me the key to the bungalow, I thanked him and gave him same loose change that quickly had taken out of my bag. I sure was l that I had it with me, because I hadn't thought about it. Normally, when we are on holiday, my mother would take care of the tip for the bellboy and the other personnel.

When I was left alone, I sat down in a sofa and started to read the pamphlet.

Inside the property, they expected that everybody over the age of 16 had to undress in their bungalows before going out in the resort. You only could stay dressed if you planned to leave the resort and also kids under the age of 16 could wear swimming gear in the resort.

Breakfast, dinner and supper would be served in the dining room next to the entrance of the resort. Breakfast was served from 8am to 10am, dinner from 11:30am to 1:30pm and supper from 5:30pm to 7:30pm. On the Friday, Saturday and Sunday evening, they would organize a little disco from 9pm until 2am in the same building. In the disco, you could dress up or just go there naked. Both options were allowed.

They had two swimming pools in the resort. One for the kids and one for the adults, but kids that could swim could, of course, also use the adult swimming pool. And there was also a separate pool with several water slides. Around the pool area, you could also use the lounging chairs, people using those chairs could also use the bar service around there.

In the resort, they also had a spa. It was close to the swimming pools and in it, you had the usual facilities.

Then there was a big open pond where you could enjoy some water sports. Mostly, for rowboats and peddle boats that you could hire there. And at one side of the pond you could even do some windsurfing or water skiing on a special build construction for it.

They also had some tennis fields, basketball courts or even a mini soccer field in the resort. Clothing was optional on the fields, but wearing sneakers was mandatory. (To avoid foot injuries of course.)

And you also had a big park where you could do some summer games or just go if you wanted to sunbath in a more natural environment. From the pictures on the pamphlet, it seemed that they played with Frisbees there or even played some other games like volleyball or badminton.

And the last thing to mention, was that at the backside of the resort, you had a flower park and the gate out of the resort that led to the beach. It was allowed to walk in the nude to the beach through the forest. However, the last 500 meters would be in the complete open, and you had to follow the path up to the beach because you would be in an area not exclusively dedicated for nudist. So taking a towel with you, to cover up, was recommended but wasn't mandatory. The agreement with the local government was that nudist could us the path to the beach in the nude.

Another fun fact, was that you could walk in the forest in the nude, but the forest was also open for regular tourists, so it was possible that you would run into clothed people. The resort recommended that you would take clothes with you if you wanted to do a walk in the forest. However, it also wasn't mandatory. (Well, reading this, I sure would have a walk in the forest during my stay. I wanted to see if I would meet clothed people in there and how they would react on me. It seemed this summer would be a nude in the forest theme for me.)

That's about what was in the pamphlet they had given us. And also some rules about what you could and couldn't do in the resort. It wasn't allowed to have sex in the resort, only in your bungalow you were free to do what you wanted. And everyday, in the afternoon, the maid would come to change the bed sheets. If, for some reason, you wouldn't want her to come in, you could hang a sign at the front door.

It was now around 8am. So I decided to put my bag away in the closet, and then I decided to get undressed. Well, this didn't take much time. As you already know, I only had to strip out of my t-shirt, shorts and sneakers and I was naked.

I decided I would go to the bungalow of the family now. They hadn't said anything about when I had to come over, so I decided I just would go over there and see if I could help with something.

I decided to leave my key in the bungalow. The door of those bungalows could be opened in two different ways. You could use your key or just use the keypad attached to the door. You could set a code for it at the inside of the door. They had done this so that you didn't have to carry your key around of course. If you didn't want to use the keypad, you could set it to 0000, and then it was blocked. Another nice feature of those doors, was that when you closed them, they were also automatically locked.

So I set the code to a number that I could easily remember. (No I don't tell you, because I still use the same code for some other of my things today.)

On my walk over to the bungalow, I could feel the early sun on going over my body. It was nice walking in the sand on the path too. It was like I already had thought, just like walking on a beach.

I walked to the front door of the bungalow of the family and knocked on the door. After a few seconds, I could hear how little naked feet were running towards the door. When the door opened, I saw little Sandy standing there, she was only wearing a big smile on her face.

"Isn't it great!" She said. "We don't need to wear clothes here."

"It sure is great!" I said.

She then grabbed me by my hand and pulled me inside, I had barely the time to close the door behind me, or she pulled me further inside while saying, "You have to see my room."

This bungalow had almost the same layout as mine. Only the wall to the right had two extra doors and they both went into a bedroom. I was pulled along to the first door. This was Sandy's room and the next one would be Danny's room.

When we walked into her room, she let go of me and jumped on her bed. I saw that she had two teddy bears lying on her bed.

"Isn't it nice," she said.

"Very nice, sweetie," I said with a smile.

I could see that Sandy would be having a great time here. She sure loved to run around like me. I only wondered if she would still think that it is great when she is confronted with other kids from her age.

"What are we going to do today?" she asked.

"I need to talk with you mum first," I said.

The girl jumped off her bed and ran past me to the bedroom of her parents.

"Muuum!" she shouted. "What are we going to do today?"

I saw Martha coming out of the room, she was also naked now. For her age, she sure had a lovely body. She had big breasts that only slightly sagged down. Her tummy was flat and she had a trimmed bush. She was nicely tanned, but it seemed she didn't sunbath in the nude at her home. Well, me neither so I also had still some tan lines.

"We are going to have a look around together," she said. "But only us girls. Your dad and Danny are going to have a look around on their own."

"Can we go swimming?" Sandy asked.

"I'm sure we will find some time for a swim," her mother responded. "But first, we will have a nice breakfast together."

After this the mother told Sandy to wait with me in the living room, and then we would all go out to the dining room.

While we were waiting for Martha and Jeff, Danny came out of his room. He was wearing swimming briefs and looked a little uncomfortable at me.

"Hi Danny," I said. "And what are you planning for today?"

He came up to me and sat down in one of the sofa's. I noticed that he had a problem with looking at me.

"Me and dad are going to look at the sport fields and maybe the pond to see what we can do there during our stay." he said, while looking at his own feet.

"That sounds lovely," I said.

I talked with him some more, mostly about how school had been and so on. However, I could see that the boy would have a problem with fitting in around the resort. He sure looked embarrassed because I was sitting here in the sofa naked. I only hoped that the other kids of his age wouldn't resent him for wearing those swimming briefs.

When the parents came out of the bedroom, it was for me the first time that I saw Jeff naked. He had a nice build, not really muscular, but you saw that he cared for his body. His pubic hair wasn't trimmed, so it looked a little wild. However, maybe it was for the best, because he also was tanned with very white tan lines.

We went out for breakfast around 8:30am that day. The parents asked me to come over the following days around 9am. We would always go to the dining room together in the morning. And dinner would be around 12:30pm. The supper in the evening would be around 7pm. We would meet up at the entrance of the building for dinner and supper, if we didn't spend the day together.

They also told me the code for the front door of their bungalow, so I could always get inside when Sandy needed something from her room during the day or when they wouldn't be around. And in the morning I could also just walk in, I didn't need to knock.

On our way over to the dining room, I noticed that there were now also some other people around. And I must confess, I found it very strange in the beginning to see all of them walking around in the nude. Normally, it would be me and maybe another girl naked and all the others would be wearing clothes around me. But now, they were also naked, and you saw all kinds of shapes. Some young and beautiful, other with a belly and also old and wrinkled people. However, I liked it, you were on equal terms with each other, and I must say, I very quickly became accustomed to it. Sure, the girls, and even some boys, from my own age got a little more attention from me. And I sure got some looks from them too. Well, maybe also because I was completely shaved and most people didn't shave or only trimmed their hair a little. I had only seen one other girl there that shaved her pussy, and she had to be around 25 years old, I thought. So I sure had a little more attention from the boys than the other girls of my age.

In the dining room, you got service at the table and the people working in here had all clothes on. Well, it had to do with the law of course, for hygienic reasons you couldn't work in the nude when you had to handle food.

For the rest of the day, Martha, Sandy and I walked all over the resort to have a look at the place. And we had also a nice swim in the pool. I saw that most of the young kids were hanging around the kids pool or at the playground. The youth from my age was hanging around the adult pool and at the lounge chairs close to the bar. At the big grassy field, you had people from all ages. However, most of the older people stayed at their bungalows or some of them used the fishing pool to relax. They didn't do much fishing, but just talked with each other and enjoyed the cool air around the pool.

At the big pond, you had families who were using the peddle boats and the more adventures people were windsurfing or water skiing.

After supper, we all went to the pool again, and I played with Sandy and Danny in the water while the parents used a lounge chair to soak up some sun rays and work on their tan.

When it was time for Sandy to go to sleep, we all walked back to the bungalow. And after the kids were to bed, I went to my own bungalow. It had been a very long day for me. Sure, I had slept in the car on our ride over to the resort. However, I felt very tired. I watched some television and then went to bed. I had set the alarm clock in the bedroom for 8:30am.

**Chapter 23**

Sunday, 16 July 2000 - My Nanny Adventure — Day 2

I was awakened by a nagging sound that morning. The alarm clock from the resort had a disturbing sound, but it made sure that you were awake very quickly to shut that noise down.

I needed a little time to get fully awake and then went to the bathroom. Before taking my shower, I used the toilet first. When I was under the shower, I used my razor to make sure that I would be nicely shaven. It was also then that I thought about doing this every morning from this moment onwards, it would make sure that I was always hair free, and it would also make sure that I wouldn't end up with little red bumps on and around my pussy.

When I was done, I used the moisturizer on my mound and pussy to soothe the skin.

And then it was time to go to the family's bungalow. When I arrived there, I used the code they had given me and went inside.

The family was already awake, and I saw that Martha and Jeff were preparing to go out. When we walked over to the dining room, Sandy was walking between Martha and I. She made sure we wouldn't leave her alone by holding on our hands tightly.

After our breakfast, the family decided to go to the pool and have a little sunbathing session at the lounge chairs.

Danny, Sandy and I played in the pool for a while. And when some other kids joined us, I saw that Danny was making friends with a group of kids of his own age. In the pool, he had no problem with them being naked. However, when they went out off the pool, to have some fun somewhere else in the resort, I could see that Danny wasn't too comfortable with them being naked. Luckily, the other kids didn't mind that he was wearing swimming briefs. And who knows, maybe the other kids could convince him to lose it.

I stayed in the pool with Sandy and the other younger kids. While we were playing, I was joined by another girl with two little kids. The girl must have been around 20 years old, I think. She had long black hair and brown eyes. Breasts that were a bit bigger than mine and with also very prominent nipples. Her pussy was hidden behind a dark bush. The little kids were both girls, and it seemed they were twins. Both had blond hair and blue eyes. They joined the other little kids and the big girl joined me at the edge of the pool.

"Hi, I'm Loesje," she said to me.

"Hello," I replied. "I'm Veerle."

"I hope you don't mind me joining your kid's party," she said smiling.

"No problem with me," I said. "Are those your little sisters?"

"No, I'm their nanny, do you have a little sister among them?"

"Nope," I said. "I'm also a nanny." I pointed at Sandy while saying this.

"Nice," she said. "Maybe we can hangout together during our stay here. If I'm not mistaken, you are new to the resort?"

"Yes," I said. "We arrived yesterday."

"And when are you going home?"

"On the 28th."

"Sweet," she said. "That's also the day we are leaving."

Before we could say something else, we were attacked by the little kids. They were splashing water into our direction. And in return we joined them in their game.

For the rest of the day, we got to know each other better. It seemed that Sandy and the two girls had a good time together. So Loesje and I could have a nice talk with each other. And as often with other girls, she also asked me about my shaved pussy when we were lying on a lounge chair next to the pool. I had already seen that she had given me a strange look when we got out of the water. She seemed very surprised but intrigued with my naked vulva.

When we left each other in the evening, we had made plans for the next day. We would go to the pond and try to get a peddle boat there to have some fun on the water.

I was tired from all the swimming we had done today, so I went to bed early again.

**Chapter 24**

Monday, 17 July 2000 - My Nanny Adventure — Day 3

Not too much happened today. Sandy and I had a lovely time with Loesje and the other two kids. In the early afternoon, we went to the pond and had a nice time there. We even talked with others from our age there. However, because we had to watch over the kids, we didn't have too much time to talk with them. Nevertheless, they had asked us to join them on the Friday evening when there was a little disco in the resort, and we had agreed to it. Loesje was also free on the Saturday and Sunday. So we would hangout in the weekend with those other boys and girls of our age.

After the kids had enough of the pond. We had us a nice walk through the flower park. We saw that the gate to the beach had somebody sitting there. He told us that he had to watch out for unwanted guests. Sometimes the youth who was living nearby, would try to get in and to have a look at the 'naked' people in the resort.

In the evening, when the kids were back with their parents. I went to the bungalow of Loesje, to hang out a little. During my stay in her bungalow, I again noticed that she was very interested in my shaved pussy. I wasn't sure, but I thought that she was also thinking about getting hers shaved maybe.

Around midnight, I went back to my bungalow and went to sleep.

**Chapter 25**

Tuesday, 18 July 2000 - My Nanny Adventure — Day 4

I had a nice surprise today. It seemed the parents had decided that they wanted to go to a nearby village and meet with some friends there. They told me that I could stay in the resort and have a day for my own.

When the family was gone, I looked up Loesje first. I wanted to have a look at the beach and wanted to see if she would join me there. However, they couldn't today, it seemed that the parents had a nice day planned for them in the spa today.

I wished them a fine day at the spa and then went on my own to the beach, I just wanted to explore the neighborhood a little outside the resort where I also could walk in the nude. And I was sure that I could find some girls and boys of my own age to hangout with at the beach.

When I reached the gate, the boy sitting there smiled at me, and said, "Going to the beach Miss."

"Yep," I said with a smile. "I'm alone today, so I want to check it out before I go there with the kids."

"Don't you take a towel with you?" He asked.

"No, I'm not that shy," I said with a crooked smile.

He just smiled back at me and said, "Well, have fun!"

I walked on and went into the forest. It was a strange feeling, I mean leaving the resort without clothes on.

In front of me, I could only see a trail going into the forest, and it turned slowly to the right. After only a short walk, I couldn't see anyone around me anymore. It was now just me, the trees and the animals living there.

It was nice walking in the forest, it was much cooler inside and the ground was a bit more sandy here than at home. I think I was half through the forest when I came on a crossing. I checked to the right and left, but I noticed that I was still alone in here.

So, I just walked on until I reached the edge of the forest. The path was now going on into an open field. It was a wide open grassy area, but you could see many people sitting on it. Probably, people that didn't like the sand too much, so they had here an area where they could be sunning and playing on a more comfortable underground.

When I walked on, I could see that some of them were looking at me, they didn't seem too surprised with me. However, I can tell you, I was more than surprised. I hadn't expected so a huge group of people around this area, and they were all wearing swimsuits. So, I was the only naked person around here. Not that I had a problem with it, but it sure felt very different than when I was walking in the nude around all those other naked people. Now I was feeling more like when I was at home and doing those crazy dares of me.

While I was walking on towards the nude beach, I was happy that all those people spent so much time with looking at me. For the first time on this vacation, I was getting excited again about being naked. It seemed that being around naked people didn't do anything for me, but being naked among clothed people, even in bathing suits was getting me turned on.

The next surprise I had, was that I saw that I needed to cross a road to get to the beach. And not only that, but I also saw that there was a lot of traffic on it. Now I got it, why that guy was so surprised that I didn't have a towel with me.

When I finally reached the edge of the street, I saw that the people driving by were looking at me. Some of the cars even slowed down a little, so they could have even a better look at me. Strangely enough nobody of them stopped completely to let me cross the street.

However, then a gentleman stopped for me, so I could cross the road, and while I started crossing it, I saw that the cars coming from the other side also stopped for me to let me through. When I walked in front of those cars, I thanked them for letting me cross the street. However, looking at their faces, I think it wasn't necessary to thank them. They were already glad they could have a better look at me this way.

When I reached the other side of the street, I saw that there was a path going between some bushes. I followed this path and walked straight up to the beach.

Now I saw a mixture of naked and clothed people around me. It seemed the beach was open for everyone, clothed and not clothed people. Even so, these people didn't look as intensely at me as the others. Notwithstanding, I still felt a little excited about all those clothed people around me.

Then I saw some of the guys that I had met on the pond yesterday. I walked up to them, and they welcomed me warmly in their group.

One of the girls looked at me and then said, "Where is your towel?"

"Towel?" I asked. I acted as if I was very surprised, but I sure knew why she asked me this.

"Yes, to cover up when you need to cross the road."

I smiled at her and said, "I didn't have a towel with me. I thought you could walk naked to the beach, so I did."

She looked a little shocked at me and said, "Do you mean, you just crossed the street in the nude?"

"Yes," I said, like it was the normal thing to do.

"Aren't you ashamed of doing that? I mean, sure we are nudists, but walking among so many clothed people around you, I would be embarrassed doing that."

"I'm not," I said. "They only looked at me, that's no problem for me."

In the way that the others looked at me, I could see that they thought I was a little crazy. However, I didn't care. I joined their group and we had a lovely time on the beach that day. We went for a swim and played some volleyball on the beach. We even got us some attention from the youth of the neighborhood. A group of six asked us to play against them. They all in swimsuits and we in our naked dress code. I was wondering why the others weren't embarrassed doing this, while they were embarrassed for crossing that road. So I said to the girl, that had asked me the question earlier, "You don't seem to be embarrassed now."

"Well, no," she said. "But it's different here, we are on the beach, and they are in swimsuits. It's not that they are completely clothed and watching us with leering eyes."

I smiled at her and said, "That boy there sure looks very interested in you."

She looked at him and saw that the boy smiled at her when their eyes met. It made her blush a little.

"I know," she said to me with a smile. "But he is cute, I don't mind him looking at me."

I smiled back at her, and then we went on playing volleyball. After we were done, the other group joined us for a while, and they even invited us to a party they had planned in the forest that was behind the nude resort. He said that we could find it by leaving the resort at the back and at the crossroad in the forest, we needed to turn left. After a short walk, we would see an open clearing in the forest, and they had a party there on the Saturday nights. So if we wished, we could come over and join them.

Afterwards, the others told me they weren't interested in going there. It were mostly youth from the neighborhood there and they guys of the nudist resort liked it better in the disco in the resort, also because they could be naked there and not in the forest.

"But, you can also be naked in the forest!" I said.

"Sure, you can be naked in the forest," one of the boys replied. "But I don't think that those others will be naked during the party. And, I'm also sure that they will act differently towards us naked boys and girls during the party than here on the beach. I'm sure you know what booze and a party mood can do to those boys."

"Well, if I go to their party, I am planning to stay naked," I said. "And I'm sure they wouldn't mind it."

"I'm also sure they wouldn't mind it!" The boy replied. "But I can assure you that you won't be comfortable around them, when you are naked."

I smiled at him and said, "Maybe for a few seconds, but I'm sure I will like all the attention that they would give me."

He looked at me and then said with a smile, "You know what! If you go naked to their party, we will join you. But don't be mad if we don't follow suit and get dressed for it. But I'm sure you won't dare it."

"That's fine with me," I said. "We will come together at the gate, and you will see, I will be wearing nothing at all!"

"Sure," he said with a tone in his voice that told me that he didn't believe me.

After this we made plans for the Saturday evening. We would come together at 8pm at the gate and then go to their local party in the forest. The party would already start at 7pm and would go on ... well, until people go home.

Around 6pm, we left the beach together. And when we walked up to the street, they all wrapped their towels around their bodies. I just smiled and walked between them in the nude. Again being gawked at by the drivers on the road. However, the stretch of grass in front of the forest was not so crowded anymore.

And once we were inside the forest, the others also removed their towels and we all walked in the nude, back to the resort.

We all walked towards the dining room, and there we went our separate ways. I went sitting with the family who had already arrived there.

After supper with the family, I watched over Sandy and Danny. Danny seemed to lighten up, he sure wasn't that uncomfortable anymore around all us naked people around him. I even saw that he was having much fun with the kids of his age. And I think I even saw that one of the girls was giving him a bit more attention than the rest.

For this evening, I had to put the kids to bed. Martha and Jeff were at another bungalow. When I put Danny into bed he asked, "Do you think the other kids are mad about me, because I wear my swimsuit?"

"No, I don't think so."

"I'm not sure," He said. "But I think I will try to go without my swimsuit tomorrow."

"I'm sure you will like it," I said. "The others wouldn't think twice about it, and I'm sure you will find out how nice it is."

"Hmm," he said. "OK, tomorrow I'll try it."

And then he turned his back to me, and I walked out of his room. It seemed the boy was opening up to the idea, well it wasn't anything abnormal. Everybody around here is in the nude, and you just get so used to it that you don't think about it.

I stayed in the bungalow until the parents arrived. When I went back to my bungalow, I found Loesje sitting outside my bungalow.

I let her in and we talked about what we had done today. And the plans I had made for Saturday evening.

"Are you really going to do it?" She asked, when she had heard what we had planned for Saturday.

"Sure," I said. "I don't care that they are clothed, I think I will even like it more with them around me than with only naked people."

Loesje smiled and said, "Maybe I will join you there. I have never tried to be naked with clothed people around me, but I sure want to find out how it feels. When you talk about it, I can see you glowing with excitement."

"It sure is very exciting," I said with a smile. "If you join me, you will find out how sweet it is. But we will need to change something on you."

"On me?" She said surprised.

"I have seen you thinking about it, so why don't you shave your pussy like me?"

"Oh no, I couldn't do that. Everybody would see my lips sticking out my vulva. Mine isn't closed up like yours."

"So?" I said. "You don't know what happens to mine when I'm aroused. I think you would be more embarrassed when that happens to you than when you show your inner lips to them."

She looked very puzzled at me and my pussy. "What happens to it?" She asked.

I just smiled and said, "You shave your pussy and come with me Saturday. And I'm sure you will find out what happens to mine when I'm getting aroused."

She thought about it and then said, "OK, but can you do it for me? I'm afraid I will nick myself."

"Sure," I said.

"OK, I'll come over tomorrow evening and buy me a razor."

And that was that. For the rest of the evening, we watched some television together and talked about nothing special.

When she left, I went straight to bed. During the night, I dreamed about hairy pussies attacking me. People can have some freaky dreams by times.

**Chapter 26**

Wednesday, 19 July 2000 - My Nanny Adventure — Day 5

When I went over to the family's bungalow this morning, I was surprised by Danny. He had told me that he wanted to do it, but I had never expected that he would go through with it, but he did and showed up without any clothing on his body. Okay, he looked a little shy about it, but it seemed that he was determined to go through with it.

I noticed that Danny tried to hide himself from the people inside the dining room, but when he saw that girl from yesterday looking at him, and that she gave him a lovely smile, he started smiling too. I'm not sure, but I think that this girl had changed his mind about being naked, well you know what puppy love can do to a boy.

We had a nice breakfast, like usually there and for the rest of the day, Danny would be with his friends, and whenever I saw him, he looked very comfortable with his undressed state. I also saw that he and the girl were very close. Maybe his first holiday girlfriend, I thought.

Me, Loesje and the little kids had a nice time in the pool again, and we also went to the grassy field. We first played some games with them, but after a while the kids joined other kids, and Loesje and I were left behind. Loesje asked me to watch over the kids for a while. She would quickly go to the shop, to get the necessary shaving tools for this evening.

After supper, the parents of the kids met with each other. They decided to have an evening together, so the kids could play some more. Loesje and I, we could do whatever we wanted for the rest of the day.

The look that Loesje gave at that moment, said enough to me. So, not much later, we were in my bungalow together, and I was preparing to shave her pussy bare.

To make it easier for me, I made her lie down on a towel that was lying on the floor. When I went sitting between her spread open legs, I noticed that she was a bit nervous. I could see it by how her chest was going up and down while she was breathing rapidly.

"Are you ready?" I asked.

"Uh huh!" She said while nodding with her head.

I took a little brush and brushed her pubic hairs. Loesje closed her eyes while I was doing this, and I could hear how she let out a sigh.

I then took the scissors that I had brought with me. With my left hand, I went over her mound, grabbing the hairs between my fingers and then cutting it away. I kept on doing this until I couldn't get any long hairs any more with my fingers. I repeated this with the hairs growing on her lips and when I went with my hands through her hair, I felt how my fingers brushed against her inner labia. When I touched them with my fingers, Loesje let out a little moan. It seemed that I was turning her on by giving her a haircut down below.

"Lie very still now." I said to Loesje.

Loesje didn't say anything back to me, but I saw that she was enjoying it all, she had a little smile on her face and also had a nice blush on her cheeks.

I then started to cut away some more hair, as close as I could get to her skin with the scissors. I had to spread her lips open to make sure I wouldn't nick her inner labia and when I did this, I could see how wet she had gotten already and I could smell that typical odor of an aroused pussy.

And then came the time to remove her hair completely. I first wetted her remaining pubic hair first with some cold water, what made her gasp again, and then I rubbed in the shaving gel until it had turned into a foam all over her mound. While I had been rubbing her mound with my hands, she was making little noises of pleasure.

"Stay very still now," I said to her while I grabbed the razor she had bought for herself.

I could see how she sucked in some air, and then I went for it. Slowly removing her hair and exposing the skin from under her disappearing pubic hair. I must confess, when I was doing this, I could see how her nipples were getting bigger and mine did the same. It seemed that this was turning on both of us. Her skin sure felt very soft to the touch, and she had flawless skin everywhere.

I did it very carefully and took my time to remove all the hair from her mound and when it was gone, I rubbed with my hand over it and could feel how nice her completely shaven mound felt to the touch.

I used some water again to clean all the shaving foam away and then started to lather up the area around her pussy. While I was doing this, I could hear how Loesje started to hum from pleasure. Especially when I went over her inner lips with my fingers.

I used my left hand to stretch her skin, and by doing this, I opened up her pussy again. She really was turned on by now, I could see how her vagina stood open for me. I took even more time to shave the area around her slit. I sure didn't want to hurt her there.

And when she was complete shaven, I used some fresh water to clean her pussy. I noticed that she had a little hair between her pussy and her spunky little star. So I made her turn around and sit on her knees with her ass in the air. This gave me a really nice view on her buttocks, ass hole and pussy.

I used a little foam in between the region of her vulva and anus and shaved the hairs away from her perineum. I then wiped the remaining foam away and checked the whole region for hairs that perhaps had escaped the shaving ritual, but I saw she was done, and then I slapped her on the buttocks and said, "You look born again!"

She let out a sigh and then dropped her body on the floor and kept on lying on her tummy for a moment. I noticed that her inner labia were wet, and I was sure that it wasn't water anymore.

I made her turn over again and then used the moisturizer, that I always used myself, on her mound and around her pussy. I could see that she was aroused. However, she wasn't the only one, I was also very aroused from shaving her.

However, I also must confess that the pussy that I saw in front of me was nice to look at. Her outer lips were a little red and engorged from the treatment they had gotten from me and her inner lips were sticking out between her outer lips. They were red and very profound. While I was checking her out, she obviously had also looked at my pussy, because she said, "Now I get what you were saying the other day."

"What was that?" I said surprised.

"Well, about your pussy. I see your clitoris sticking out between your lips."

I looked down on myself and saw that my clit was indeed sticking out. I had gotten a little more aroused than I had anticipated. However, before I could say something Loesje went on with, "We sure will have all the attention on us next Saturday."

We laughed and after we had cleaned up, we went sitting in the sofa. While we watched a movie, I sometimes saw that she was going over her mound with her hand. I still can remember the first time I had been shaved by Illiana, and I also couldn't keep my hands away from my pussy. Feeling that naked skin for the first time, it's so a strange but exciting feeling that you just can't keep your hands away from it.

After the movie, she went back to her bungalow. I had told her to buy the same moisturizer as I had. Since I was using this brand, I didn't have any problems anymore with irritations of the skin.

**Chapter 27**

Thursday, 20 July 2000 - My Nanny Adventure — Day 6

On Thursday, we didn't do anything special. We stayed in the resort and both families had decided to hang out with each other. They let us look after the kids while they went lying in the sun, using the lounge chairs around the pool.

Loesje got a lot of attention, from the other boys and girls from our age, thanks to her newly shaved pussy during the morning. Her bare pussy looked very nice, and she even didn't have any skin irritations.

Like I already had noticed on the previous day, she had flawless skin, and it seemed it didn't get irritated easily.

In the first few weeks after my first shave, I had been having little red bumps on my mound. However, she seemed to have no problem at all. Lucky for her, because I was a little afraid it would also happen to her.

We stayed together for the whole day and in the evening, we went to our separate bungalows.

**Chapter 28**

Friday, 21 July 2000 - My Nanny Adventure — Day 7

Again, a day without anything special happening to me. Loesje and I just watched the kids play and the parents were together for the whole time.

In the evening, Martha told me they would be gone very early tomorrow. So I would be free until Tuesday. They probably would be back very late on Monday evening.

Loesje and I went to the dining room in the evening to join in on the fun there. The party was very nice, but nothing special happened to us.

We both danced with some guys, but that was all we did. The setting felt strange to me, because I wasn't used to seeing so many naked people dancing on the dance floor.

However, the thing that surprised me the most, was that during the evening they all behaved more civilized and with respect towards each other then when I had been to a 'normal' party at home.

Not that I had so much experience with it, but I can remember that the guys, and even some girls, would always try to touch you on the buttocks or even some other parts of the body when we all were clothed and so close together on a dance floor. But here, we were all naked, and they kept it very clean.

It was a very nice surprise for me. Sure some couples kissed each other during the night, but nothing out of the ordinary happened, they kept their hands always away from the more private areas of the body. It was even the first time on a dance floor that I didn't have a feeling that everybody was watching me in lust.

Around 1am, we went to my bungalow, Loesje would also be free the next day, and she decided to spend the night with me. We didn't do anything, she just slept with me and that was all.

**Chapter 29**

Saturday, 22 July 2000 - My Nanny Adventure — Day 8

I hadn't set my alarm clock for today and woke up around 10am that day. Loesje was still sleeping next to me. During the night, the sheet over our bodies had been pulled down to our feet. It gave me a nice view on her body. She was lying on her back, and I liked seeing her breasts going up and down while she was breathing. She sure was a beautiful girl.

Not much later, she also woke up and when she noticed how I was looking at her. She turned over to face me and said, "So! Are you liking the view?"

I smiled and teased her by saying, "Hmm, hmm, it's not too bad."

"Well, I'd better get to my bungalow now," she said. "I want to make sure I'm nice and clean for this evening."

I understood what she was saying, I was also planning to have a good clean shave this morning. If we go through by going naked to that party in the woods, I wanted to make sure that I was on my best.

When Loesje was gone, I took a nice hot shower and shaved every part of my body that needed it. Not that there were already many hairs showing, because it was only two days ago that I had shaved the last time.

Around noon, I went to the dining room for my dinner. I had just skipped breakfast, because we had gotten up so late today. When I was sitting there alone, it felt a little strange without the family. However, not much later Loesje joined me at the table.

While we were eating, she asked, "Do you already have plans for this afternoon."

"No," I said between bites.

"Fancy a tennis game?" She asked. "One of the boys from yesterday said he had a field reserved for today, and if I could find a friend, we could play against them."

"I'm in," I said. Because I wanted to do something else than just swim and hangout at the pool for a change.

After our dinner, we went to our own bungalows to get our sneakers. Well, I went for my sneakers, but when I met up with Loesje, she also had a skirt and t-shirt with her.

"Is that all you are taking with you?" She asked when she looked at my sneakers.

"Yes," I said. "Didn't the pamphlet say that you only needed sneakers on the sport fields?"

She looked at me and with a smile on her lips, she said, "Well, I'm sure the boys will like your tennis outfit."

When we reached the tennis fields, she saw the boy from yesterday at the field in the back. So we walked up to them while she was waving at him.

They both looked very fit with nice tanned bodies and everything at the right place. Jan had black short hair and dark brown eyes. Jeroen had light brown hair and light brown greenish eyes.

I put on my sneakers and went to get a tennis racket from the building close by. When I came back, Loesje was dressed and the boys also were wearing shorts. Looking around me, I saw that most people were wearing clothes on the fields. I could only see one couple playing tennis in the nude and that was it. I found it a little strange to be honest.

The boys looked at me and Jeroen asked, "Don't you have anything to wear with you?"

"No," I said. "I just want to play in the nude. How often do you get the chance to play tennis naked?"

"Well, if you have no problem with it, let's play." He said with a smile.

And so we started our game. Loesje was a rather good tennis player, she often saved us during the game. The first set went to the boys with 6-4, but the second set, we had won with 3-6. So the next would be the deciding set.

"Nicely played, girls," Jan said. "What do you think about a wager for the last set?"

I looked at Loesje, but she doesn't seem that eager to accept it. So I asked, "Maybe, what are you thinking of?"

"Well, I don't know if you heard, but there is a party in the woods this evening with the local youth."

I looked at Loesje and saw her smiling at me. And I could see that was thinking the same thing as I was.

"No, we haven't heard about it," I said with a straight face. "And what has it to do with the wager?"

"Well, if we win, you come with us as our dates."

"And what if we win?" I asked.

"Hmm, I don't now, what do you want us to do?"

I smiled and said, "If we win, you will come with us as our dates, but you can't take any clothes with you for the evening. So you two would be our naked dates."

I saw that he was thinking about it, but it seemed he wasn't to keen about this. He talked with Jeroen and after a while Jeroen said, "OK, but then you two will do the same if you lose!"

"That's a deal," I said without thinking.

I could see that the boys hadn't expected this answer from me. Because for a moment they looked shocked and scared at the same time.

"You're sure about that?" He asked. "You can't take anything with you, so you will be there the whole night completely naked!"

I think he was trying to scare us, but what he didn't know was that we both had planned to do it anyway. So, we weren't taking an extra risk, we only could gain some naked dudes escorting us to that party in the forest.

"Yep, that's the deal. So you better pray you win, because I sure would like to show you around to all the local girls this evening." I said teasing him.

Then we started to play, and this time I also used my naked assets to give them extra distractions while playing. Loesje was a little afraid of losing, because she had agreed to me that she would try to do it this evening, but when we would lose, she would be forced to do it.

The match went up equally, but in the end Loesje came through for us, and we won 6-8. When we walked up to the net, I could see that the boys weren't happy about it. They would be naked this evening or have to face the consequences of not following up on their bets.

We agreed that Jan would escort me to the party and Jeroen would escort Loesje. They could pick us up around 7:30pm at my bungalow.

"And make sure your birthday suit is nice and clean," I said with a smile.

Before we walked over to my bungalow, Loesje got undressed again, but we kept our sneakers on this time.

"What are you going to do this evening?" Loesje asked.

"How do you mean?" I asked, because she already knew what I was going to do.

"Well, we have won our bet, are you going to show up dressed now, with the boys naked as our dates? Or, are you still going through with it and also go in the nude?"

"Oh, I will also go in the nude of course. But I changed the bet only to try to get us some naked dates as well. I thought it could be fun with them also in the nude around us. And because they can't take anything with them, I think the girls on the party will have great fun with them."

"You don't mean... ?"

"Sure I do, those boys will get into trouble before the night is over."

"Girl, you have a real mean streak," she said with a big smile on her face. It seemed she was as playful as me by times.

"Don't worry, I'm sure the boys will love it in the end." I said laughing and then asked, "And you, are you joining me in the nude or not?"

She had to think about it, shrugged her shoulders and said, "Sure, why not. I can't let you do it alone, and I'm sure that Jan and Jeroen will love it that we join them in the nude."

After we had showered, we went for an early supper in the evening, and then we waited in my bungalow for the boys to arrive. This time, even I got butterflies in my tummy. It was more about the fact that I had nu clue with how many people we would be and how many people from the neighborhood would be joining us there. However, I sure was excited about it, and looking at Loesje, sitting in the sofa, I could see that she was also very excited about it. She was breathing a little faster than normally from the tension that she was feeling and her hard nipples were betraying her feelings about what we were about to do.

Around 7:35pm, we heard somebody knocking on the door of the bungalow. I stood up and went for the door. And when I opened it, I saw two naked boys standing in front of me. They both looked at me in surprise.

"Oh sorry, we thought you would be ready by now," Jan said.

"We are ready," I answered.

I saw that Jan smiled at me, and then he asked, "You're also going in the nude?"

"Yep," I said with a wink. "I had already agreed of going there in the nude to some other guys from the resort a few days ago."

"WHAT!" he said very surprised. "So you mean to tell me that if we hadn't agreed to the bet that you would have been naked anyway?"

"That's correct," I said laughing. "But I think that the outcome for me and Loesje is much better this way."

Both boys laughed and then Jan said, "Shit, I had heard something about a girl going naked to that party this evening, but I never thought it was you. You sure make us look like fools!"

"You two are no fools, just two guys who know how to have fun." I said smiling. "Well, we'd better walk over to the gate now. We agreed to gather there before going to the party. I want us all to arrive there at the same time for a little cover and protection."

We all walked over to the gate together, and Jan even presented me his arm to hang my arm in. Jeroen did the same for Loesje. The boys were very sweet with us, and they didn't seem too much in distress about going there in the nude. I have to confess, my nerves had also settled down, now that we were with four naked people already, it felt not that scary anymore to me.

At the gate, there were already a few waiting for me, and we waited a little longer for the others to arrive as well. At around 8:10pm, we started to walk towards the party in the forest. We were with 17 people in total. Even so, only my little group had decided to go without clothes. Sure, some of the girls had decided to wear less than they normally would do, but still they were covering all the naughty bits behind something. However, they sure had been surprised that it hadn't been only me that was naked, but that I was joined by another girl and even two naked boys.

I was glad that Jeroen was with Loesje. His company had helped to calm down her nerves, and you could see that she was also joking around with him.

When we reached the crossroad in the forest, we turned to the left. The trail didn't go in a straight line, so we first heard the music in the distance, before we could see the open area in the forest. They had made a fire in the middle of the field, and they had a little sound system with them for the music. And a lot of beer barrels and canisters it seemed. However, that was all what they had, so we had no choice and had to drink beer too if we wanted something.

And when we walked out of the forest and up to the guys at the campfire. I saw a few of the boys we had met on the beach. However, also a huge group of people we hadn't seen before. I think they must have been with around 30 people. The group was evenly mixed and the boys and girls looked to be between 16 and 23 years old.

When we came closer, I could see that some of them had seen me and the other naked people in our group. I saw them whispering and some of them even pointing at us.

In the beginning, I didn't talk too much. The other boys in our group thanked them for their invitation to their party. And when they asked if they had to pay something the others said that it wasn't necessary.

While they were talking, I could see some of them looking in my direction and checking me out from head to toe. Loesje was liking the attention, but she had a problem when boys and even some girls looked down on her. Because you could clearly see her inner lips sticking out of her pussy, and I knew she wasn't completely comfortable with that.

Luckily only my nipples were erect and not my clitoris yet. Because I'm sure I would get a little unwanted attention when that will happen. And that it would happen this evening, I was sure of. Because I could feel that I was getting a little aroused already when I saw them all looking at me.

After we all had something to drink, both groups started to mingle. Everybody was talking with everybody and some of them started to dance.

Jan and I, and Loesje and Jeroen, we just stayed close to each other for now. I could see that Jeroen gave Loesje a lot of attention, they didn't seem to notice that the people around them were looking at them. And yes, Jan was also a gentleman. He kept close to me and often had his arm around my waist. I think he wanted to protect me a little from the other people, and I was sure that when I had been alone this evening. Some of the other boys would already have come up to me to ask me for a dance.

After a few beers, we all started to loosen up a little, and we joined the others next to the open fire and danced with them. However, I think that Jan had noticed that a few cute girls were looking at him, and he had slowly danced away from me, and it didn't take long, or I had some guys dancing around me. I just didn't care anymore and just danced with them all. Thanks to the beer, I had lost my last bit of shame that I had left, and now I just let it all out, and I was dancing without a care. Maybe showing off my body a little too much, because it didn't take long our I could feel hands on my hips and a body against my back. One of the boys from the neighborhood had claimed me, it seemed. And he wanted to have some fun with the naked girl. Too bad that I didn't fancy him, because he sure didn't have a chance to go any further with me than he already had done.

And to make sure that nothing more would happen, I turned around and pushed him a little away by stepping back myself. He had to satisfy his needs by just looking at me. No, I had seen something else around that fancied my attention. A lovely blond girl from around the age of 20, I think. She was a little taller than me with what I could see a very nice body. And seeing she also had looked at me by times, I thought she also fancied me. And when our eyes crossed, I saw those nice blue greenish eyes locking onto mine. And now I knew that she was also interested in me, because she gave me a smile to die for. I was sure I could have some fun with her tonight.

And then I just thought to myself, "Fuck, just go for it." I slowly danced up to her, and I saw that she also came up to me. When we were almost touching each other, we kept on dancing together and trying to find a move, so we could close up the gap without that we had to stop dancing. And it didn't take too long, or I could feel her clothes rubbing my nipples by times. And those nipples just popped out and made sure that the rubbing against them became even stronger. At this moment, all the other people around me didn't exist anymore. I had only eyes for this girl in front of me. However, I'm sure that the boys around us were getting also heated by looking at us two. Maybe even some of the girls.

Then the music changed and they started to play a slow. I looked around me for a moment, and then she just grabbed me and said, "Oh no, you are for me for the rest of the evening."

I smiled at her and said, "I was thinking just the same."

I wrapped my arms around her neck, and she wrapped her arms around my waist and pulled me closer. I could feel her clothes over the whole front of my body now. Her clothes rubbing over my nipples was getting me aroused. And then she suddenly kissed me, and I'm not sure, but I think that some of the guys around us were whistling and hooting at us.

She kissed me very sensual and seemed to be very experienced. Sure Illiana was also a great kisser, but that was out of love, this was just a kiss out of lust. However, thinking about Illiana made me a bit squeamish. Was I betraying her by doing this? This sure wasn't a dare I was on with her. Nevertheless, I pushed the thought out of my mind, I was liking this too much to let it stop now.

And while she was kissing me, I could feel a tingle between my legs, and I knew what had happened. My little naughty clit had shown her head again and was begging for some attention from this girl that I was kissing. Luckily, the girl in my arms didn't know it at this time, because I'm sure that she would have spent some attention to it when she had known. Few people can resist the urge to touch it when my clit shows up. It's strange, but it seems to work as a magnet on people.

Then the music changed again into some disco beat. She took my hand and said, "I'm thirsty, will you join me."

"Sure," I said and walked next to her with her warm hand into mine.

We walked up to a barrel at the side and got us a beer with fresh foam on top. While we stood there, I quickly looked around and saw that Loesje and Jeroen were still dancing together, ignoring the people around them. Jan had two girls hanging on his body and his little guy wasn't so little anymore, but he didn't seem to care. And me, well after my look around, I only was interested in that girl next to me. She was wearing a blue tank top and a blue miniskirt. Covering everything but still showing of her nice body.

"I'd better introduce myself," I said. "I'm Veerle."

"Doortje," she said while looking at my body, and then she saw my clit. "Hmm, I think I kissed you too hard, I pushed something out of you."

I smiled at her and then teasingly said, "I thought I had felt something strange happening to me. I think you need to push it back."

"I don't think that touching that will get it back in. But I'm sure planning to have some fun with it if you let me."

"If you don't mind the others watching while you do it, sure it could be fun," I said. Wishing she would maybe play with me and who knows, maybe even getting me off while doing it.

I saw that she again didn't expect me to react in this way, but I also saw that she was loving the thought, because now I saw the imprints of her nipples appearing in her tank top.

We talked for a while, and I was glad that it made me cool down a little, because my clit went back in hiding. We had us some extra beers, and I must confess, I was getting more than just tipsy, I was starting to get really drunk. I usually don't drink so much.

She saw that I was getting really drunk and decided it would be better if we danced a little more at the campfire they had been going in the middle of the place. Not that it was cold outside, but it was the only light source in the woods.

We started dancing again, but it didn't take long before I had my hands all over her. I was just too drunk to think about anything else than having fun with this girl, and I didn't mind that people could see us. And luckily for me, she also didn't seem to care about the others.

I had my hands under her tank top and was squeezing her breasts. And she just went down on me with her hand and was playing with my pussy and sure when my clit showed up again, she couldn't keep her fingers from it. And I started to moan from pleasure.

That was the moment that Doortje became a little self conscious about me touching her so in the open. And then she said, "Do you fancy a walk?"

"Sure," I said without thinking. My mind was just too busy with the pleasure I was feeling and the pleasure I still wanted to have.

We took some canisters of beer with us and then walked up to the trail leading to the crossroad. When we went past Loesje and Jeroen, I saw that Doortje said something to them, but I wasn't paying much attention. I was looking at Jan, who was having fun with those two girls, and I'm not completely sure of this, but I think that one of the girls had her fingers wrapped around his noble soldier.

Then I felt Doortje pulling me along again and when we reached the crossing, we turned to our left. Before I knew it, we were standing at the road. I noticed it when a car honked at us and some guys were shouting something.

We went to the other side and then walked through the bushes and onto the beach. We were the only people there at that hour. We walked up to the sea, but didn't go in. We just watched how the sea came up to us and went away from us again.

We both went sitting on the sand, and she opened one of the canisters and gave it to me. And after a few more I was really wasted. So, I went lying on my back and hoped the world would stop spinning in front of my eyes. I had never been drunk before and this was all too much for me. Doortje came lying on top of me, and we started to kiss. After a while, she went down on me and started kissing and licking my pussy. I closed my eyes and just enjoyed the feeling and the drunken buzz I had been going.

**Chapter 30**

Sunday, 23 July 2000 - My Nanny Adventure — Day 9

I woke up with the worst headache I ever have had, my stomach felt queasy, and I had a real strange taste in my mouth.

When I opened my eyes, I had to close them again because the light hurt too much. However, after a few tries, I finally had my eyes open. When I looked around me, I saw that I was lying in a bed from the resort. The bungalow looked like mine, but I couldn't be sure of it. And the thing that scared me the most was ... Jan was lying next to me.

At the moment that I had seen him lying next to me in bed, there went a lot of questions through my head. How did I get here? Where is Doortje? Did Jan and I have sex? What the fuck is going on here!?

How hard I tried, I just couldn't remember anything from last night anymore. The last thing I could remember, was that Doortje and I were at the beach, and she was going down on me, I think that I even can remember that she was licking my clit, but from then on, it hit a wall in my mind.

And I wasn't completely sure, but when I touched my pussy, I could feel that it was really sore. I pulled the bed sheets away and looked at my body. I can't be sure of course, but it seemed somebody must have cleaned me up, even my feet didn't look dirty. And walking barefoot in a forest always makes your feet very dirty.

"Shit, what have I done yesterday?" I thought again. I just needed to know it, so I turned around and looked at Jan. He was still sleeping and was lying with his back towards me. For some reason, I didn't want to wake him. So I decided to get up and take a shower. Even when I looked clean, I just didn't feel clean yet.

I got up from the bed and walked in the direction of the bathroom door, when I went past the full length mirror in the room, I looked at myself. I couldn't believe what I saw, my labia looked very red and puffy. Those lips looked like they always did after a long period of sex. I looked back at Jan, and I was afraid that us two would have had sex last night.

However, those thoughts went away when I felt that my tummy was acting up, and it was more than time to run to the toilet now. I barely made it, and with my head in the bowl of the toilet, I just barfed my guts out. I could feel that my throat was also sore, so it wasn't the first time I had thrown up. I sure had no other explanation for my throat being sore like this.

When I was done barfing, I felt already a little better. I flushed the toilet and went to the sink to drink some water. Afterwards I took a shower and brushed my teeth. After my daily cleaning routine, I felt already a little better and walked back into the bedroom. Jan was still sleeping and I took a last look into the mirror. I looked again presentable, only my labia were still very puffy and red. "I hope they will be back to normal tomorrow! How would I explain this to Martha and Jeff?" I thought.

I decided to let Jan sleep and went into the sitting area. I took me a soda can and went sitting on the sofa. Checking the number next to the door, I could see I was in my own bungalow. I tried to remember what I had done last night, but I couldn't get further than the beach. I sure will ask Jan and the others about it today. I just needed to know what I had done last night!

I think it was almost noon when Jan came out of my bedroom, I had heard that he also had used my shower, but I decided to give him his privacy. Maybe I did this, because I was afraid to find out that we had fucked last night.

"Good morning," Jan said. "Feeling better?"

"My headache is going away," I said. "But..."

He waited for a moment for me to go on, but when I didn't say anything anymore, he said, "But ... What?"

"I ... Shit ... I ... Well, I can't remember what happened last night. Did we have sex?" I said while looking at him.

He came up to me and said, "No, we didn't. I just stayed with you because you were so wasted."

I let out a sigh of relief.

"Would it really have been that bad?" He asked me. However, I saw that he was just trying to joke about it.

"I don't know. But I just can't remember much about last night."

"What's the last thing you remember?" He asked and came sitting on the sofa next to me.

"I can remember that I left the party with that blond girl, and that we went to the beach. However, from then on, I can't remember anything anymore."

"Well, I can't tell you what has happened on the beach, but I can tell you what happened when you returned from it. I haven't seen it all, but when we brought you back to your bungalow, the others have told me the things I had missed. However, I'm not sure if you will like it," he said with an undertone of discomfort.

"Just tell me," I said. "I just need to know!"

And then he started to tell me what had happened last night, "According to others, you must have been away with that girl for about a half hour. When you returned, you were soaking wet. The girl told the others that after making love with you, you had jumped into the sea to cool down.

But it seemed to us that you were still very horny, because you didn't stay with that blond girl but just started to dance next to the campfire. And it was very sensual but also a bit explicit. Your hands were going all over your body, and you even played with you pussy by times. You did things that they even don't do in a strip club.

This of course made some of the others very interested in you, and they changed the music CD. They only played slows from then on. And the boys danced with you one at a time. You just hung on their necks and let them touch you in any way they wanted. I can't be sure, but I think they even made you cum a few times.

After I don't know how many people had danced with you, you eventually dropped your body onto the ground, and you started to masturbate yourself with all of them watching you. And after a few climaxes you just stopped playing with yourself and kept on lying there on your back and stopped moving.

But it had looked to us that you were enjoying yourself the whole time. Sure we could see that you were intoxicated, but it's only when you started to pee, when you were lying there on your back, and you didn't move, that I knew that you were more drunk than we all had been thinking.

It's then that I and some of my friends decided it was enough, and that we would bring you to your bungalow.

We picked you up from the ground, and you were still smiling at us. I even think you even didn't know that you had peed all over your legs.

And when we were walking with you through the forest, returning to the resort, it was also the first time you threw up. But because we didn't have to help you too much with walking, we also knew it couldn't be too bad.

We had to go around the resort and to the main entrance of the resort. At the counter, we asked if somebody could come with us to your bungalow, because I was sure you wouldn't remember your code to open the door.

After we were inside your bungalow, I brought you to the bathroom, because I was sure you weren't done throwing up. My friends left, but I stayed with you to make sure you were safe. And after you were done throwing up, I have helped you under the shower, and I have washed you. Because, well by lying on the ground in the forest and the other things you had done, you looked like something the cat had dragged home. And, well, you were also smelling very nasty.

When you were clean again, I have helped you into your bed, and I decided to spend the night with you. And you are lucky that I have done this, because during the night, I have helped you a few more times in the bathroom.

But after a while you finally fell asleep, and you have been snoring, for the most part of the night."

While he had been telling this to me, I had felt very embarrassed about all the things that I had done, and when he was done with his story and looked at me, I'm sure he could see that I was blushing and was very troubled with the things he had told me.

"Are you OK?" He asked with concern in her voice.

"Well, it's sure not what I had been expecting, and expect me peeing all over myself and throwing up, it's not too bad," I said. "I'm already glad that they only touched me and that nobody has tried to fuck with me. That's the only thing I was very afraid of when I had felt and seen my pussy this morning."

However, I was also a little glad I couldn't remember it. I had a good excuse for being so ... well, openly sexual that evening. I had been drunk, and even so drunk, that I can't remember it. Not that it is something to be proud of, but most people can understand that booze can do strange things to people and their inhibitions. I think they even can understand it better this way than when a girl would do it without being drunk and just because she likes to do those things I did.

"I must say, you are taking this better than I would have expected," he said. "I was sure that I would be comforting you by now."

"Well, I think I can tell you the truth. It's not the first time that a group of people see me doing something like this, this summer." I said.

"What?" He said, and I saw he looked very surprised at me.

I smiled at him and said, "And ... on that evening, I wasn't even drunk."

"You're pulling my leg!" He said.

"No, it's true," I said and then told him the story about me walking around in the nude in that forest at home and how Sally caught me with some friends and did all those things to me.

When I was done with my story, I looked at him, and I couldn't help it, but I had to laugh with him. He tried to hide it, but I could see that he had an erection.

"Sorry that my story makes you uncomfortable," I said.

He smiled and said, "Well, you sure have some thrilling adventures going on in your life. Any other girl I know would be so ashamed about those things, that she would never talk about it. But you just take it all and turn it into an exciting story."

"Life is way too short to get bothered with those things. The only thing I will remember from last night is that I'd better don't drink so much anymore." And then I touched my pussy and said, "And that my pussy isn't made for so many people touching me and making me cum so many times in one evening, because my pussy is still hurting from it."

I saw him looking at my pussy, and he then said, "Yep, those lips look like they can use some ointment."

At that moment, somebody knocked on my door. I stood up, to go open the door and Jan said, "I'm right back, I need to go to the toilet." And away he was. I think he was maybe embarrassed because he was sitting there on the sofa with a hard on, and because he didn't know who was knocking on the door, he wanted to hide it.

When I opened the door, I saw Loesje standing there, and before I could say anything she said, "Are you OK? I just heard what has happened to you last night!"

"Yes, I'm fine," I said. "Come in."

We went sitting on the sofa, and she was looking at me.

"So you haven't seen anything I did last night, or what they did to me?" I asked.

"No," She said while turning a little red, and then she said, "Jeroen and I went to his bungalow when you were gone with that girl."

"So, you also had a pleasant night?" I asked.

She looked at me with surprise and said, "Don't tell me you had fun last night?"

"Well, up until I can remember what happened to me, I had a very pleasant night. And after what I heard Jan tell me just now, it seems I kept on going having fun during that party."

She looked with wide open eyes at me and for a moment she had no clue how to react on what I just had said.

"It seems she liked it," Jan said. He had just walked out of the bathroom again. I saw that he had fixed his boner. Well, his penis was limp again. However, I sure didn't ask him how he resolved his problem.

"Come on," Loesje said. "You can't mean that!"

"Well, maybe if I could remember it, I would feel a little more embarrassed about it. But like I told Jan already, it isn't the first time this has happened to me."

"Getting drunk?" Loesje asked.

"No, being touched and masturbated in front of a group of people," I said with a smile on my face.

"Well, before you start your story again, I'm off," Jan said with a smile on his face. I think that he was afraid to get a stiffie again, when I would tell my story to Loesje, because I saw that only thinking about it made him going hard again.

When he was gone, I told Loesje what had happened to me in the beginning of the month, and for some reason, I must be a good storyteller, because I saw it was also arousing her. Well, her nipples popped out while I was telling my story.

"Jesus!" She said when I was done. "You're crazier than I thought."

"Well, let's just say. I do things others wouldn't do because they think it is crazy!" I said with a smile. "And now to you Missie. How was your date with Jeroen?"

For a moment, she wouldn't tell me, but after a little pushing from me, she told me what she had done last night. She and Jeroen had left the party when she had seen that they were the only naked people on the party. It seemed that Jan also had left the party for a moment with those two girls, I had seen him with.

So, that's when they decided to walk back to the resort together. However, on the way over they had started kissing each other, and maybe because they both had a little too much to drink, they didn't reach the gate in time. They both had gone off the path and into the forest. They had found a nice place to lie, and they had made love to each other there. However, when they were finally done, they both had gone to the bungalow of Jeroen and had made some more love there, she had fallen asleep in his bed and only had woken up this morning.

However, because she was late, the family had been a little worried about her. Nevertheless, when she had talked to the woman, it was forgiven for this once. However, she must make sure it wouldn't happen again, being late that is. They had no objection to the other activities. And that was the night Loesje had, in a nutshell.

And the good news about this all, was that Jeroen said he would keep in contact with her after the holiday. However, I can't tell you if they did, because I didn't keep in contact with them afterwards. They were just holiday friends. You can't keep close with everyone you meet in your life.

After we had talked for a little more, Loesje and I went to have us our supper together and then went to the pool for the rest of the time. I saw some guys smiling at me, but I just didn't care about it. It's just who I'm, so deal with it.

In the evening, Martha and Jeff came back with the kids, they had returned a little earlier than expected. Sandy was glad to see me, and she stayed at the pool with Loesje and I for a while.

When it was time for Sandy's bedtime, I brought her to the bungalow and tucked her in.

Afterwards I went back to my bungalow for the night. Loesje went to hers this time, but I expect she must have had a visitor that night.

**Chapter 31**

Monday, 24 July 2000 - My Nanny Adventure — Day 10

When I woke up that morning, the first thing I checked was my pussy. I could see it was still a little red, but it wasn't puffy anymore. And when I touched it, it also felt much better again.

For the rest of the day, the routine of the previous week started again. I would watch over Sandy while Loesje had her two kids to look after. However, we would stay together for the rest of the week, because the kids seemed to like each other's company.

In the evening, I had a visit of Martha at my bungalow. I was surprised when she showed up at my door.

We went sitting on the sofa, and after I had taken us both something to drink. She asked me, "Are you OK?"

"Eh ... sure," I said a little surprised with her question. "Why did you ask?"

"Well, we have heard what had happened to you this weekend," she said with compassion in her voice.

"Oh, that!" I said like it was nothing. "Don't worry about it, it was all in good fun and nothing bad has happened to me."

She looked at me and said, "Are we talking about the same thing?"

"Well, what did you hear?" I asked.

And then she told me about what she had heard and how many boys and girls had been touching me on that party in the forest. And also the more embarrassing things that I had done to myself, she knew about. While she was telling about it, I could see that she was embarrassed about it. And when she was done with the story, I said, "Well, yes. I came a few times that night, thanks to them touching me and me masturbating in front of them. But that's all, nothing bad has happened to me."

Again, I could see somebody looking at me with wide open eyes.

"Martha, don't get me wrong. It happened to me because I was drunk. However, call me crazy, but I think it could also have happened when I was sober. It's just something I'm starting to like very much."

She was just blown away with what I just had said and only after a good while she said, "You mean, you don't care that they all saw you getting off in front of them?"

"No," I said. "And to tell you the truth, it isn't the first time."

"What?!?" She said. "I never heard something so ... exciting in my whole life!"

I smiled at her and said, "Thanks. I thought you would say crazy."

"Well, Jeff and I have been swingers when we were younger. So we also did some crazy things. But still, we never did it in front of other people. We always went into a bedroom with that other couple."

"Well, I'm the next generation," I said laughing.

She just shook her head and said, "Well, if you are fine with it. I'm relieved, because I sure didn't want to go home Friday and have to explain myself to your mother for letting those things happen to you while I was responsible for you."

Now I was a little disturbed about what she had said.

"Well, my mum doesn't know those things I do. Only my sister knows. I'm not sure if my mother would understand it." I said to her.

"Well, you are old enough," she said. "But I think you need to tell it to your mother. But I promise you, I won't tell her this. It's something you have to do."

She made me think about it, but in my head, I wasn't ready to share this with my mum yet.

Martha and I kept on talking to past midnight. By the time she went back to her bungalow, I think her head must have been spinning, because I had told her some more of the things that I had done in the past.

**Chapter 32**

Tuesday, 25 July 2000 - My Nanny Adventure — Day 11

We almost spent the whole day lying at the pool and enjoying the sun. I got a few less looks today, I think they were forgetting the special attraction of the weekend already.

In the late afternoon Loesje joined me at the pool with her two kids.

In the evening Martha and Jeff told me they had planned a trip to a nearby village the next day. I could join them if I liked, or I could stay alone at the resort. I preferred the last option because I wanted to go a last time to the beach.

Because the parents of the two kids of Loesje would join them, Loesje would also be free. So she decided to join me there this time.

**Chapter 33**

Wednesday, 26 July 2000 - My Nanny Adventure — Day 12

I had set my clock for 10am, and I had me a very relaxing bath in the morning. Sometimes I just like to soak my body in a very hot bathtub.

I met up with Loesje at noon to have our dinner together, and we stayed in the resort for a while. At 2pm, we went to the beach.

Loesje took her towel with her, I just didn't bother again. It was just too much fun walking in the nude legally in that road between the forest and the beach.

And yes, I got a lot of cars slowing down again to have a good nice look at me. I just didn't care that they did it, but I enjoyed the feeling of being aroused by it.

When we reached the beach, we went to a group of other people of the resort and some of the guys that had also been to that forest party asked if I was OK. "Just fine," I told them.

I looked around, but I couldn't see Doortje. A pity, because I wanted to tell her that I had enjoyed the evening with her.

For the rest of the day, we joined in on the fun on the beach and at around 7pm we went back to the resort and had us a nice supper together.

Not much later, the families returned from their trip, and we joined them at the bungalow of Martha and Jeff. We stayed there and Loesje went away when the two girls were too tired to stay up any longer. I also put Sandy and Danny to bed but stayed with the parents until they also decided to go to sleep.

Before I went to bed, I set the clock again for 8:30pm.

**Chapter 34**

Thursday, 27 July 2000 - My Nanny Adventure — Day 13

Nothing special happened on the Thursday. We just had some fun at the pool and the pond again and enjoyed our last day in the resort.

At the evening, I said my goodbyes to some of the people I had befriended in the resort and exchanged my e-mail address with Loesje. However, we only wrote a few e-mails, and then we just stopped writing to each other.

**Chapter 35**

Friday, 28 July 2000 - My Nanny Adventure — Day 14

My alarm clock went off at 5am. The family wanted to start their trip home at 6am. So when I had showered and my bags were packed, I went over to the bungalow of the family.

Sandy and Danny were still in bed when I arrived. The parents were making their bags, so I said I would wake the kids up. Their bags were already made the day before and the clothes they had to wear, were lying ready for them.

I went to Danny's room first. He was already awake but was staring at the ceiling.

"Good morning," I said when I walked in.

"Hi Veerle," he said.

He was now used of me being naked around him, he didn't look upset about it anymore. It's like they say, if you see something every day, it becomes the most normal thing in the world.

"And how was your holiday?" I asked him.

"Better than I had thought," he said. "I had been very reluctant when my parents had told me where we were going this year. But it turned out better than I had thought."

"And how is your girlfriend doing," I teased him.

He just smiled and said, "Just fine."

That's when he decided to get up and to get dressed, I think he didn't want me to ask more questions about that girl that had shown some interest in him.

So, I went to Sandy's room now. She was still asleep, so I went up to her bed and sat down next to her. Gently shaking her to wake her up.

"Not yet, mummy," she said still half asleep.

"It's Veerle," I said with a smile.

She opened her eyes and smiled back at me while saying, "Oops."

"You rascal," I said and started tickling her.

She was laughing out loud and tried to push me away. But she was now fully awake. So I stopped tickling her and said, "Time to get dressed again, we are leaving."

"Pity," she said while she was sulking. "I like it here."

"I know sweetie. But it's time to go home now and to you friends," I said.

And I must confess, I was also a little disappointed that we had to leave. Walking around naked for almost two weeks now had been so much fun. That's also why I hadn't gotten dressed yet, I wanted to wait until we would leave the resort. Stretching it out as long as I could.

Sandy got up, and walked up to her clothes. She looked at me, shrugged her shoulders and then finally got dressed.

When Sandy and I walked out of her room, the parents and Danny were already waiting for us. All were dressed again except for me. Well, I think they understood I wanted it to last it as long as possible.

When we got all our things together, we walked out of the bungalow and went up to the building at the entrance of the resort. When we walked in the bellboys smiled at me because I still hadn't gotten dressed. Few people did this it seemed, but I also think I recognized one of the boys from that forest party. I just smiled back at them, and I saw that they appreciated it.

It's only when all the formalities at the counter were taken care off, that I got dressed again. And then we went for the car and drove home. Again, the kids and I were sleeping on the backseat. And before I knew it, we were back home. They woke me when they had parked the car before my home.

"Veerle. We are home, wake up!" Martha said softly.

Martha promised me she would transfer the money onto my bank account next Monday. And she thanked me for a job well done, and also said that I could always visit them when I was in the neighborhood. And after Sandy and Danny had said their goodbyes to me, they drove away.

It was still early, so I quickly put my bag inside the house and went to Illiana. She was very glad to see me, and she hugged me like crazy. I was a little stunned that she did this in front of her parents. It's then that I decided to tell my mother that Illiana was my girlfriend. Because I think her parents must have known it already because they didn't look all too surprised at us when Illiana also kissed me on the lips before she let go of me. I think I was the most stunned person in the room at that moment. However, looking at Illiana her smile, it made it all worth it.

So when I was back at home, I told my mother about Illiana. And when I was done she just smiled and said, "Do you really think I didn't know? It was so obvious for me when I saw you two together and the looks you exchanged by times."

"You don't mind?" I asked a little scared for her reaction.

"Why should I," she said. "There is nothing wrong with it."

"Thanks mum," I said and hugged her tightly.

Well, that was finally behind me, now my only secret was the things I did sometimes. I wondered what she would say if she knew about those things.

And so ended my first and only nanny job. It was a little out of the ordinary, but it had given me a new experience. I hadn't been to a nudist resort before, and I had learned that even when it wasn't as thrilling to the other things I did, I could enjoy living in the nude forever.

By the way, the rest of the month, well the next 3 days, we didn't do anything special. I just enjoyed the company of Illiana. I had told her that my mum knew about us, and then she confessed that her parents had known it already for some time. She had told her mother about us the day after the night we had kissed in front of my sister and some friends.

I have no idea why she hadn't told me about it before, maybe because she liked the way how we had to sneak around to hide it. It sure had been more thrilling for me, when we had to try and hide that we were lovers. However, it also was great that I could hold her in my arms from this day forwards without the need to watch out who could see us.

**Chapter 36**

Wednesday, 2 August 2000 - Sally's Self Defense Class

I had made plans to go to the home of Sally, and Illiana and my sister would come with me. Well, my sister would drive us to her home. Because normally it would have been only me and maybe Illiana that would go, and we would have used our bikes to get there. However, on the Monday, Ilse had decided to come with us, and she would drive us.

I was eager to learn some Jiujutsu from Sally. I already knew Judo, but that's not the same as Jiujutsu. And ... Well, I only got my orange belt in Judo, so I wasn't a master in it. However, I had seen those Jiujutsu guys practice in the same dojo where we did our Judo practice. And I must say, after looking at those guys, I had wished that my mother had allowed me to follow this instead. However, I was mostly interested in those wrist lock techniques they demonstrated.

I had already learned arm- and leg lock techniques during Judo practice, and also the throwing techniques and how you would safely roll your body, so you wouldn't break anything when you are thrown or just would fall.

However, those wrist lock techniques always fascinated me. Especially how you could control somebody that is much stronger than yourself by just putting some pressure on their wrists.

After dinner, Illiana came over to my home and then we all drove over to Sally's home. When we rang the doorbell, we were being invited in by Koen. He took us to the back of the house and like last time, we found Sally sunbathing next to the pool in the nude. You could see that she must have done the same in Spain, because her tan was way darker than before.

Yet, this time, she wasn't alone at the pool. Their mother was also home, and she looked up when we walked up to them. She was sunbathing topless and I was surprised to see how firm and big her breasts were. For a woman that was already much older than us, she had a body to die for. Her husband is a lucky dog I thought.

"Hello," she said to us.

"Hello Ma'am," Ilse said.

"You can call me Frieda. Now, who of you is Veerle?"

"Eh ... that's me," I said. I was a little surprised that she had heard about me, but maybe it wasn't that strange. They surely must have told their parents about their new friends already.

She looked over to me and gave me a smile while saying, "So, you are that girl that my daughter found running around naked in the woods at the sporting center?"

Now I was really stunned, I couldn't believe that Sally had told this to her mother. What else did she tell her?

"Yes, Ma'am," I said with a little tremble in my voice.

"Frieda," she said again. "Well, I can see that you got your clothes back!"

And the funny part of this was, at that moment, I was wearing the same training suit as on that fateful night. Well, not that I was wearing it when I got caught by Sally that night, but it sure had been nearby.

I didn't know how to respond on her statement and decided to keep quiet this time. However, I could see the smile on that woman's face, and I was sure that Sally must have told her everything. She sure gave me a look that showed me she would really like to get to know me better, or maybe even my body. It seemed Sally had inherited her naughty streak from her mother.

Before anyone else said something, I saw Sally standing up, wrapping a towel around her naked body and walking up to us while saying, "We're going to the fitness room mum. Veerle wants me to learn her a few Jiujutsu moves."

"OK," the woman said. "But make sure you don't break her!"

Sally and her mum laughed and when Sally reached us, she said, "Come, follow me."

Illiana and I started to follow her, but my sister and Koen went to some lounge chairs that were standing next to the pool. It seemed that Ilse had brought me because she wanted to spend some extra time with this boy. Well, good for her.

Illiana and I followed Sally into the house, we went downstairs and into the basement. They had made a huge fitness room down there. They had many different fitness devices and at one side of the room, they had an open area with padded mats on the floor. We walked up to there and then Sally turned around.

"OK, let first do some stretching and warming up exercises," she said and then removed her towel and threw it to the side while saying, "But first ... strip!"

I looked at Illiana and saw her smiling at me. This was enough for me to know that she would do it when I did it. So I removed my sneakers, unzipped and removed my training jacket, pulled my training pants and shorts down and as last, pulled my t-shirt over my head. All my clothes ended up in a pile to the side of the tatami. Well, I don't know if it is called the same in Jiujutsu, but in Judo the mat we fight on is called the tatami.

And Illiana her clothes ended up in a pile next to mine. We both looked at Sally now.

"Well, this went much easier than with my other friends," she said smiling.

Sally made us first do some warming-up exercises. Making our breasts freely move in all directions while doing it, and then we sat down and did our stretching exercises, she helped us stretch out as far as we could. She had her hands on my back, legs and many other parts while we were stretching. And I couldn't help it, but she made me not only sweat but also getting wet at the inside.

Even so, she was pleasantly surprised by how limber I was. She even made me do a front and center split, and she was astonished that I could do it completely. Well, my pussy reach the tatami both times. And I was glad that I wasn't leaving a wet spot behind on the mat when I rubbed with my pussy lips all over it. However, that could soon change.

After our warm up, she wanted to see what we already knew. So she asked us to attack her. Illiana had no training at all, so she was lying more on her back than that she was standing up and attacking Sally. However, I loved how she always got up again and tried anew.

And then it was my turn to attack Sally. Because we weren't wearing clothes, my Judo techniques weren't as useful. Because the techniques that I knew were based on the fact that you could grab your opponent's clothes, bring them out of balance and swipe away the foot where the person is standing on.

I tried to grab Sally's wrist a few times, but that only resulted with me lying on my back on the floor. So I decided to change technique and to use my hands and feet for kicking her. Over the years, I had taught myself some techniques by using an instruction manual from Taekwondo. And because I was very limber, my feet often had been very good weapons against some boys who thought that harassing a girl was a good idea. And it hadn't been the first time that I had knocked down somebody with my feet. I even know some nerve knots on the body. Those are very sensitive and it can be very painful when you hit there, it can even paralyze you for a moment. And no, I'm not thinking about the groin. Sure, that's also painful, even with us girls, but I prefer some other spots. I normally treat the groin on a more gentler way.

However, it was obvious that Sally was well trained, because she deflected most of my attacks and even could slap me on my buttocks and pussy sometimes. And I can tell you, she didn't restrain herself, so it really stung when her hands connected. What made me only more determined to connect my feet with her body. And when my kick to her stomach went through, she had to gasp for air for a moment. However, it didn't take long, or I was lying on my back again with her lying on top of me doing a choke hold. This made me surrender to her very quickly.

When we stood up, she complemented me for my unorthodox way of fighting. She saw that I had used some techniques in a crude form, but it had surprised her a little.

And then she started teaching us. She let me and Illiana do it on each other while she looked and corrected our movements. I found out that she was a very good teacher, and after two or maybe three hours of practice, we had learned a few handy techniques already. I especially liked the technique to counteract on somebody who tried to grab you. And because we weren't wearing clothes, she taught it to us by letting us grab each other's boobs and then countering it by grabbing the wrist and twist it so the other person had to drop on their knees to relief the pain a little. I even had to apologize to Illiana once, because I had done it a little too good, and she had almost cried from the pain.

She also taught us some ground techniques, and I couldn't resist it and during one of the exercises, I grabbed Illiana with her pussy and inserted a finger in it. She let out a squeal of surprise and when I pulled out my finger, I just couldn't help myself and teased her by showing my finger to Sally while saying, "Look at this, I think she is horny."

"She sure looks very wet," Sally said with some pleasure in her voice.

However, like I already expected, Illiana jumped on me this time and even when I tried to fight her off, I just didn't do my best and let her insert two of her fingers also in my pussy. When she pulled it out she said, "Well, you must be as turned on as I am, because my fingers are also dripping wet now."

Sally just started to laugh out loud and said, "You two girls are just crazy, I wished I had more friends like you two!"

Then Illiana and I both looked at Sally and when she saw that we were planning to jump her, she said, "O no you two, I warn you, don't try this with me."

And then we both jumped her. However, before we knew it, we were both groaning out loud at her feet, she had us both in a wrist lock.

"Now, stick your fingers in each other pussies," she said grinning.

And because she didn't let go of our hands, we did like she had said, and pushed two fingers of our other hand in each other pussies.

"I wished I had a camera now," she said laughing while looking down on us.

And then she let go of Illiana and I, and we quickly pulled our fingers out of each other's pussy. We looked up at her but decided to let it go, we didn't want to end up in the same situation again. Strangely enough, we didn't feel embarrassed or humiliated at all. It must have been because we all were aroused by now, and we just wanted to have some extra fun.

However, we decided that we had done enough exercises for one day, and I'm sure that Illiana must also have felt that we were a little sore from all the training and fighting that we had done. So we went back up stairs and to the pool. We had picked up our clothes but hadn't put them on. Sally had said that her mother wouldn't mind if we were running around naked. She was used to it, because it seemed that most of Sally her friends ended up naked at her home.

We had hung our clothes on a chair in the kitchen, and then we went out to the swimming pool in the garden. When we walked out the house, we all saw something that I surely hadn't been expecting. Sally's mother was gone and my sister and Koen were in the pool. Nothing strange you would say, but I didn't tell you yet that they both were naked, and they were tongue wrestling.

They hadn't seen us coming, but before I could say anything, Sally cleared her throat and said, "Ilse, where did you learn that technique for subduing a boy?"

They stopped kissing and while Ilse turned around in the water, I saw she was turning red.

"Well, I prefer her method above yours," Koen said. I saw that he had grabbed my sister around her waist, and that he pulled her closer up to his body. And I also saw that my sister didn't object to it, and she even looked as if she liked it a lot.

We then all dove into the swimming pool. Me, Illiana and Sally kept to one side and the two lovebirds went on where they had left off. I surely was surprised how openly my sister was making out with this boy. And not only that, but that she did it completely naked in front of us all. And to tell you the truth, it made me feel a little uncomfortable seeing my sister doing this. We couldn't see it, but by the sounds my sister sometimes made, Koen surely was fingering my sister.

However, it didn't take long, or I wasn't thinking about my sister anymore. Me, Illiana and Sally, we were talking about some dares we all had done and then Sally told us a funny story. Well, it was more an urban legend I think, because the thing she was telling us couldn't be true of course.

She told us about a girl that had been sneaking around naked in her school, and on some day, she had decided to do something extra ordinary. The girl had tied herself down on the floor of the boys locker room with a blindfold on. She had tied her feet and hands between two locker room benches, and she couldn't free herself. She just wanted to be caught naked by a group of boys and made them release her and maybe thanking them with a kiss afterwards.

While she had been lying there in anticipation of being found, she could feel that she had become already very aroused, and she thought that maybe her vulva had leaked some of her juices already. And when she was finally found by a guy, it had turned out completely different than she had hoped. Because when the first boy came in the men's locker room, he had seen her lying on the floor but instead of untying her, he started to fondle her breasts and pussy, and afterwards even had fucked her.

However, that wasn't the worst part of it. During the next 3 days, nobody had untied her and many boys had fucked her. And after school hours, even some of the maintenance workers had been fucking with her. By now her pussy felt abused and sticky from all the fluids in and around it. And her body must have been almost completely covered with cum from all those boys and men that had shot their loads all over her.

She was eventually rescued by the cops. Her roommate hadn't seen her in school and in the dorm for those 3 days, and when she got very worried about her friend, she had called the cops. The cops first had checked with the parents and then had started a search. And that's how she was found by the cops. They found her still tied down on the floor in the boys locker room and with a sign above her body with the text, "I'm a virgin, please fuck me until I say uncle."

Well, she never had said uncle, in fact, she had said nothing the whole time that she had been lying there. So the boys just kept on fucking her because they taught she wanted it.

The girl had been freed, but because she had tied herself down and the cops thought she had put up that sign herself, they had decided to just let it be and didn't prosecute anybody. Well, the girl herself wasn't planning to file a complaint, because she just had been too embarrassed about it, and also because she had liked it so much. Even when she was tired and her pussy hurt like hell, she had enjoyed it tremendously.

After Sally was done with her story, Illiana had said to her, "This is something that could never happen in real life. I'm sure everybody would help that girl when they found her naked and tied down somewhere."

"I'm not so sure about that," I said. "Maybe it wouldn't take 3 days, but I'm sure that some boys would try to fuck a girl, when they find her tied down somewhere with nobody else around. Maybe even some girls would do things with that naked girl."

"I would," Sally said with a smile.

"Yeah, I know," I said a sarcastically and smiled back at her.

"Well, do you wanna bet about it?" Illiana asked.

"How do you mean?"

"Well, I bet you that when people would find you tied down naked somewhere, they would try to help you."

Thinking about me being tied down somewhere and being found by some strangers made me getting a little intrigued about it. I sure would like to try something like this, I thought.

"And what would be my reward if I'm right?" I asked.

I saw Illiana smile at me, because by my answer, she knew I was planning to do this thing with her.

We both thought about it for some time, but couldn't come up with a bet that would be nice enough for both of us. We surely didn't want to bet for money. It had to be another dare that the loser had to undergo with the winner in control of her.

And then Koen and Ilse came swimming up to us. I could see a nice glow on my sister's cheeks, and I knew Koen must have climaxed her. She sure was a quiet girl, because we even hadn't heard her moan or anything. On the other hand, we had maybe been too much into the story of Sally to notice them.

However, it seemed that they had followed our conversation a little, because Ilse knew the perfect bet for us girls. The bet would be as followed.

I would be tied down between 2 trees somewhere, and we would start just before 8pm, and it would end at 9pm. If somebody untied me, before the time was up, Illiana got a win. However, if a guy tried to fuck me, I would win. Who first had 3 wins, would be the winner of the bet. Nevertheless, it could only be a fuck from a guy, so touching me was allowed. And to make it more difficult, when people asked me something, I wasn't allowed to say anything back to them. I had to stay quiet and pretend like nobody was there for the whole time. When I spoke, I would also lose. And when nobody would untie me or wouldn't try to fuck me, it would be a tie. For fun, they would set a sign in front of me with the text, "Captured Beauty — Don't touch the Ropes!" But they wouldn't mention that they could or couldn't touch me. That would be up to the person who caught me naked and tied down between those trees. And yes, I would be tied down in a spread eagle position. I can tell you, luckily we were all in a pool, because I was getting very aroused only thinking about this, I knew my pussy must have been very wet and not only from the pool water.

And the most fun part of it. We would try to do it next week already. Because next week, Illiana would stay at my home because her parents would be away on business to Spain.

We had to think about a place where we could do it. It had to be an area where cops wouldn't come normally, and where we knew people came by, but only in very small numbers. I sure didn't want to end up in front of a crowd this time.

Illiana came up with the idea of using a park she knew. It was near a village not too far away from our home and after 6pm, it didn't have too many people around the place. She knew about this little park, because her grandmother lived not too far away from there, and she often had walked her grandmother's dog in the park after 7 or 8pm. And she didn't encounter too many people there while doing it. She saw maybe one person every 30 to 40 minutes. So it would be the ideal place for us.

For my safety, Illiana and the others would hide behind a bush at the other side of the path and Illiana would take a camcorder with her, to film everything that would happen to me. I could use a save word if a guy was preparing himself to fuck me. I would shout, "CANDID CAMERA!" And at that moment Illiana and Sally would run towards me to save me from any unwanted fuck. I was prepared to let them touch me, but fucking me would be going too far.

When all the ideas were put together, we had a new dare for me, and I thought I would like it very much. I not only would be exposing myself to total strangers. No, this time I would even let them touch me if they wanted to, without that I could do anything about it. This was the first time I really wanted those people to touch me, and maybe even try to fuck me, so I could win this bet.

However, I still didn't mention the reward that the winner would get. Well, Ilse and Koen seemed to have made plans for the end of the month. They had planned to make a trip to our coast where Sally and Koen's parents had an apartment. Well, it was not a normal apartment, it seemed that their parents had bought a room in a hotel. It was very big and had two bedrooms. And if Illiana and I wanted, we could go with them. And to make the reward a little better. The winner would get total control over the loser that weekend.

And because the hotel was near a nude beach, the guests at the hotel were also allowed to walk around in the nude in the hotel. This would mean that the loser would have to stay in the hotel naked for the whole weekend and had to obey everything the winner wanted to do with her. So this bet we had made, would turn into another great dare for the loser. We not only had a week of fun before us, we now also had an extra weekend of fun to look out for.

We also made plans, to return to Sally's home on the next Friday, to have another training session, and on that day we would make all the arrangements for next week. Sally thought it would be sweet to see me squirm at the fingertips of all those strangers next week. However, I was also hoping they would drop their trousers and try to fuck me. I wanted to win this bet badly.

After this, we all got out of the pool and let the sun and the soft breeze dry our bodies while we were lying on the lounge chairs. I was already thinking about my fun week ahead. However, I also decided that I would call Patrick in the evening. Because I wanted to have a strong boy with is as protection. And he sure looked strong enough to help us when we were in trouble. Well, I'm sure Sally would also be a tough person to confront. Even so, some extra help from a boy is always welcome on a dare like this.

We left around 6pm and in the evening, I called Patrick, and he agreed to accompany us during this dare. However, I think he was more eager on seeing me tied down between those two trees than anything else. I sure had noticed his voice change after I had told him what we were planning to do.

**Chapter 37**

Monday, 7 August 2000 - Waiting for a Helping Hand — Day 1

Well, everything was planned and my friends, who would help me, were at my home. I would be the target for whoever would walk by, and Illiana, Sally and Patrick would come with me to make sure nothing bad could happen to me and Illiana would film everything on her camcorder, so I could have a chance to see how I looked standing there. It would be the first time that I could see how I looked when I was on a dare. However, I also would make sure that at the end of the dare, I would get the tape, so I could destroy it. Well, that was the plan I had at that moment, but ultimately, I didn't destroy the tape, and I have even recently transferred it to a DVD, and it is nicely hidden somewhere in my DVD collection. That's why I can tell the time to you guys further on into the story, because it was registered on the tape, and I watched it before starting to write down this adventure. And I can tell you, my current girlfriend laughed her ass off by times.

I had been looking forward to this dare, during the last few days. It would be the first time, that I went out in a public place, where I would let people do whatever they wanted to me, except fucking me of course. I hoped that I could win this bet from Illiana, because I sure wanted to be in command over her once.

We used our bicycles to go to the park, and once we were there, we put them away at the entrance of the park where they had made some bike stalls.

When we were in the park, we looked for two trees that weren't too far from each other and where there was also something to hide behind at the other side. This park had only one path, and it was about 1 kilometer long, I think. We were glad that we found 2 perfect trees at about 400 meters from the entrance of the park. It was rather dense so it was much darker in the park than we had anticipated, but it would also help us to stay hidden from the people outside the park.

The two trees were about 4 meters away from the path, so it would be almost impossible to miss me. The others had a good hideout at the other side, it was about 15 meters from the path and 22 meters away from me.

At around 7:40pm, we started to prepare us for the dare. Well, I had the most preparing to do, of course. So, I pulled my dress over my head and stepped out of my sneakers, and then I was ready to get tied between those two trees. They fastened the ropes around me ankles and wrists, and then they tied me spread eagle between those two trees. In a way that I almost couldn't move anymore, keeping this pose up for a full hour will be hard, but the reward for me could also be very nice, that was the thing that I had to keep in mind. When they were done with me, they placed the sign that we had made about 2 meters in front of me. And like we had planned, the text on the sign said, "Captured Beauty — Don't touch the Ropes!"

Patrick checked the ropes for a last time, gave me a kiss on my lips and said, "Have fun naughty girl!"

Well, he just was the guy to do something like this, he knew that he was safe from my hands this time. So I just decided to tease him a little back, so I winked at him and said, "See you later handsome."

Illiana also came up to me, but her kiss was a little more intense. And then they walked away from me and went in hiding. (The fun thing is, this procedure would be repeated the following days, so the next time I will just write that they tied me between the trees, but you will know what else they did with me.)

It was a perfect summer day, it wasn't too hot and the breeze between the trees made sure that I wasn't too hot or even sweating while I stood there. And at 8:06pm, I had me my first person going by already. He was on his bike and when he cycled past me, he just smiled and said, "Hello!", but he just kept on going. He even didn't have the time to have a proper look at me.

This guy finds a naked girl in the park, tied down between two trees and the only thing he can do is smile and say hello. I don't get some of those guys, even if you don't want to have fun, you could at least ask if you are OK, I think.

So, I had to wait for a little longer it seemed. At 8:11pm, I saw a woman coming up the path, she was walking her dog and was somewhere in her forties, I think. When she was a few meters away from me, her dog barked in my direction. She saw me tied between those trees, and I saw her face change. She looked very concerned with me, and I could hear her say, "OH NO! What is happening here?"

She looked around her and then quickly walked up to me. When she stood in front of me, she looked at me and said, "Are you OK? Has somebody raped you? Do you need help?"

I just kept quiet and did, as if I was in shock and catatonic. Then I saw that she was looking around her again, and when she noticed that sign behind her, she went to take a look at it. Then she looked at me again and then looked around herself again. Finally, she came up to me again and waved with her hand before my eyes and shouted, "HELLO!" I think she just wanted to see if I would react on stimuli.

She then started to look at my ropes, and she went for it and started to untie me. And when I was completely untied I just said, "Thank you Ma'am, don't be afraid, but it was just an experiment, I'm fine and those guys coming to us are my friends." Patrick had my dress with him, and he gave it to me, and I pulled it over my head and let it drop over my body. I had lost the first day. 0-1 for Illiana. Well, it had been a woman, but I hoped that tomorrow a man would find me, I'm sure he will pull out his dick to help me in another way.

We walked out of the park, while we talked with the woman. She asked us why we had done this, and I told her the story about that girl, and that we just wanted to see if people would help me or try to abuse me. However, we didn't tell her that we were planning to come back on the next day. I also think she thought that we were a little crazy by the face expressions she sometimes gave us.

We journeyed with our bicycles back home. Patrick and Sally didn't stay too long and let Illiana and I, enjoying ourselves at my home.

**Chapter 38**

Tuesday, 8 August 2000 - Waiting for a Helping Hand — Day 2

Well, I'm back naked and tied between those two trees. It was a little colder today, and you could see it on my nipples, they had popped out and were waiting for some attention. Maybe it could help me a little, those nipples are easier fondled with when they are this profound.

This time, I had to wait much longer than yesterday, and at 8:21pm, I could see a guy walking up to me, he must have been around 25 years old, I think.

"If he doesn't try anything with me," I thought. "Then nobody will try to fuck me!"

He must have been 20 meters away from me, when he saw me standing there. And when he saw my pretty naked body, he started to smile. He changed his pace and came walking up to me very slowly. All the time looking me up and down. When I saw the look in her eyes, I felt a little rush going through my body. "He is hooked and sunk," I thought.

When he was almost upon me, I saw that he was looking around him, and then he stopped in front of the sign and started reading it: "Captured Beauty," he said out loud with a smile on his face. "Hmm, I wished, I had something like this at home."

Then he looked me straight in the eyes and said, "I this some kind of art performance?"

I didn't answer him, and he just went on with, "Can't you say anything? ... Are you all alone here?"

He looked around him again, and I think because he couldn't see anyone around, that he decided to come a little closer to me, he then said, "Maybe I can make you talk!"

He was now standing very closely to me, and then I saw his hands move. He placed his warm hands on my hips. He moved them slowly over my body towards my breasts, all the time looking me straight in the eyes. I just kept quiet and just let him do whatever he wanted with me. Well, I hadn't won yet, he still had to open his pants and pull his cock out before I could do anything. It was the deal I had made with Illiana, it had to look like he was going to fuck me before I could do anything about it.

And then his hands reached my breasts. Maybe because I wasn't protesting, he thought it was fine, and then he started to squeeze and shake them.

"Not bad ... not bad at all," he said with a grin on his face. He now took my nipples between his thumb and index finger and started to play with them, so they became even bigger. He then started to pinch them and pull them towards him. Stretching my breasts out a little and then letting go of them to make them jump back to their normal position. He repeated this a few times, and I could feel that I was getting excited. I could feel that familiar tingle, and I knew my clit was jumping in action. It wouldn't be long now, or she would show up between my lips.

I saw him looking around him again, and then he said, "You are a quiet one, aren't you? Let's just check something out."

While his right hand kept on playing with my nipples, I could feel his other hand slowly going down my body towards my pussy. And then it happened, my clit showed up between my lips. So when he reached my pussy, he touched my clit, and he looked down and saw it sticking out.

"Hmm, what would happen if I played with that little button," he said to tease me. I just kept quiet and tried to show no emotion. However, in reality, I was getting very aroused, it took all my willpower to contain my moans and pleasure inside of me.

He kept on playing with my nipples and my clit for some time, until I couldn't hold it back anymore, and I started to moan from pleasure.

"So, you have a voice after all," he said. "Let's see if I can make it a little louder."

He kept on playing with my clit, and I could feel that I was getting very wet inside my pussy. Even when he was doing this without permission, he was very gentle with me, and I was enjoying it very much. I can only guess what the other must have been thinking at this point.

While I kept on moaning very softly, I noticed that my breathing was getting faster. He then started to move his finger down my slit, and then he pushed his middle finger inside my pussy and started to rub it. I'm sure that he could feel how wet I was, and then he said, "Jesus baby, you're hot!"

His right hand had left my nipples by now, and I saw that he was undoing his pants.

"Yes!" I thought. "This is a win for me."

And when I saw that his pants dropped to the ground, he had let go of my pussy, and he used his two hands to pull down his boxer shorts. When he came up, I saw his huge penis pointing at me and when he came closer I shouted, "CANDID CAMERA!"

He was so surprised by this that he did a few steps back, he stumbled over the sign and because his pants and shorts were still around his ankles, he lost his footing and fell backwards onto the ground. I saw the others running towards us, and I could see that Illiana kept on filming.

He was lying on his back and his penis was pointing towards the sky. When I saw him lying there, I couldn't help myself and just started laughing at him.

And when he saw Sally and Patrick coming up to him, he stood up as fast as he could, pulled his shorts and pants up, and then he made a run for it. We could see how his naked buttocks were hanging out his pants. And I think his penis would also still be hanging out his pants, because I had noticed he had trouble with his boxer shorts.

When the others saw this, they also started laughing, and we couldn't stop laughing until we didn't see him anymore. Sally and Patrick looked at me, and the look that I saw on their face made me think, "Oh, oh! It's not over yet!"

However, then Sally and Patrick looked at each other and they both said, "Neah. Let's untie her."

I was happy that they started to untie me again, because for a moment it had looked like those two wanted to have some extra fun with me. Illiana had to go back to their hideout, because they had forgotten to take my dress with them. And also my sneakers of course.

When Illiana came back to me, she gave me my dress and said, "This was unbelievable, I never thought that a guy would do this to you, and you just kept quiet the whole time when he was touching you, it looked so hot! And when that guy ran away, I could see how his penis was flying in all directions, it was just so funny!"

We all had a good laugh with it again, and then I said, "Well sweetie, that makes it 1-1, let's go home now."

I just wanted to get home as fast as we could, because I was still so horny that I wanted to jump in the sack with Illiana.

And so we cycled back to my home, but this time it wasn't as easy as yesterday. My lips were puffy and very sensitive and moving them over my saddle wasn't helping them much. So, by the time that we were finally home, I was even more horny and a little of my own juices was now running down my inner thighs.

I just grabbed Illiana's hand and pulled her along with me, to my room upstairs. I made her fuck with me until I almost fainted from exertion. After I had gained some of my strength back, I did the same to her.

By the time we came back downstairs, we had cleaned ourselves up. However, it must have been obvious to my sister and my mother that we had been having sex. They only had to look at our naked pussies, and they would know it. Because, both our labia looked very red, from all the rubbing and licking that we had been doing to each other's pussies. Even so, we just didn't care and just went sitting naked in the sofa together.

My sister told us that Sally and Patrick had gone straight home when they had seen me pull along Illiana. I think that all of them knew that we wouldn't be back down soon.

I just couldn't help it, I had been so horny that I hadn't thought about the others at that point. I just needed my relief and Illiana was the girl to give it to me.

And when I walked into the kitchen, to get us something to drink, my mother said, "Next time, warn us in time, so we can put all the doors open for you two."

"Oh, mum! Don't tease me like that," I said smiling.

When we finally went to bed, Illiana and I just cuddled up together and enjoyed the feeling of our warm bodies against each other.

**Chapter 39**

Wednesday, 9 August 2000 - Waiting for a Helping Hand — Day 3

The afternoon had been steaming hot. The whole day long, we had just felt the heat pushing on us. And we knew what was brewing for the evening. At 6pm, we saw the first clouds starting to arrive in the sky, and by the time that we had to go to the park, the sky was totally closed up. Illiana thought we'd better called it off, but I wanted to let it go on. With a little of luck, it wouldn't rain, and if it would, it sure wouldn't be too long. It often happens that we have this weather during summer. The clouds just roll in, then we have a burst of rain, and then the clouds roll out again, and it's back sunny. Or sometimes, it even just doesn't rain, and we are in luck. So, I was prepared to take the risk, because I was enjoying this dare too much and had looked out for this evening. I just wanted to be tied down between those two trees again, and I was hoping that somebody would be playing with me again this evening.

We cycled over to the park, and reached it without any problem. We could even see that the sky was clearing up a little. It sure seemed like my prediction would come true. We all walked into the woods again and up to my two trees that held me so nicely open for everyone to see the past two days. And in no time, I was tied between them again. Here I was standing, spread eagle for everyone to see, with a big smile on my face. The others went hiding in the bushes again.

We had made a promise that the dare would go on, even when it would start raining. Only when it would start to thunder, they would release me, and we would get out of the park.

And I was glad that I had said this to them, because it was only just past 8pm when it started to rain. We first could hear it fall on the leafs of the trees, and then I could feel thick drops of rain falling on my body. I could see that Illiana stood up to break the dare off, but I nodded 'no' at her. We were here now, so I wanted to complete it. If we would leave now, we would get wet anyway.

It was a short but very intense downpour, and by the time it had stopped, I was soaking wet. I presumed the others would also be wet through and through, but the temperature was still very high, so it wouldn't be a problem for us.

Because the rain had stopped, I was hoping that somebody would finally come outside and into the park. And at 8:37pm I could hear some bicycles coming up to me from the distance. It seemed some people had decided to use the path in the park to cut through to the other side.

And when I finally saw them, I could see it were five boys that had to be around my age. It made me feel a little uncomfortable, because it was so many of them, and that they were also around my age, didn't make it much better. Even when I knew this would be one for me again, I didn't like the numbers. This could get very dangerous for me.

And when one of the boys noticed me, he just pulled his brakes and stopped at the spot. He was almost hit by another boy that was riding behind him.

"Shit man! What're you doing?" Shouted the boy, who had almost hit the boy that had stopped so suddenly.

The first boy didn't say anything, he just nodded with his head in my direction and they all looked over to me.

"WOW ... Nice ... Sweet... ," and some other words came out of their mouths. They drove up to me and just dropped their bikes to the ground.

Then one of the boys said, "Guys, we need to check this out, this is something we don't see everyday." And then he started to walk towards me, the others followed him but stopped a little further away.

I could see the first boy was looking me up and down and then he said, "Jesus, I really need to have a closer look."

He then closed the gap up to me, stepped between the 2 ropes at my left side and walked to the back of me.

"Wow, man. This must be our lucky day!" He said from behind me. I could see that the other four boys were still looking at me, but they didn't seem to come closer to me for now.

When the boy behind me came back to my front, he slapped softly on my right butt cheek and said, "Can I touch you?"

As we had agreed, I did like I didn't notice them and tried to look past them. The boy was now standing in front of me, and then he just took my breasts and his hands and squeezed them while saying, "If you don't say anything, I will presume you don't mind."

He gently squeezed my breasts, and I could feel how his hands slipped over my wet skin. He then grabbed both my nipples between his fingers and gave it a pull until my nipples slipped out from between his fingers.

"Oh man, she is so sweet and quiet! I love this girl."

He moved closer to me again and then kissed me gently on my lips. When he tried to slip me the tongue, I just opened my mouth a little and kissed him back. When he pulled back, he said, "She loves it too. Dirk, come over here, this is your chance man! This girl can't run away from you, like Sonja did." And then he laughed and the others joined in. One of the boys was looking at his shoes, and he started to blush.

This boy looked like the weakest of the group, and I thought that he must be the guy all of them picked on. One of the other boys pushed him, until he was standing in front of me. And when I saw that he looked me in my eyes, I winked and smiled at him. I didn't think that Illiana could see this, but I just wanted to give this guy the feeling that I didn't mind whatever he wanted or maybe was forced to do with me. I only hoped that they wouldn't try to make him force to fuck me straight away. I wanted to give this guy a chance to feel me up. I was sure that it would be something pleasant for him too, because I was more than sure that he must have been a virgin, and that he had trouble with dealing with girls.

I didn't know why I wanted this, but I hoped this guy would get something out of this experience. For some weird reason, I sometimes feel attracted to those shy guys around me and want to bring them out of their shell.

Then the boy, who had already been playing with me, grabbed my right breast and started to shake with it while saying, "Come in Dirk, look at this, don't you want to feel it?"

"Sure," he said with a little voice.

"Well, come on then, grab her boob."

Dirk started to reach for my left breast, but he couldn't look me in the eyes anymore, I could see that he was blushing and when he finally touched my breast, he immediately pulled his hand away.

"Come on Dirk, don't be such a wimp. You need to grab it and shake it like this," and then the boy started shaking with my right breasts again, and with force this time. And I must say, at that moment I was about to give up and call out for my friends, but I could stop myself just in time. I still wanted to win this wager. I was sure that if I could let him touch me a little more, he would even try to fuck me. So, I just needed to hold out a little longer. I only wished he would be a little gentler with me again and not tease this guy Dirk so much with my naked body.

Dirk finally grabbed my left breast again and the other guys started to encourage him. He smiled at me and then he gently shook with my breast. The others were very enthusiastic now, and they also came closer to me.

And before I knew it, I had a lot of hands all over my body. Those hands were everywhere now, I could feel them on my back, buttocks and hips. And Dirk had both his hands on my breasts and was rubbing them gently and squeezed them by times. And I ... I was just enjoying it all, I loved all those hands all over my body and could feel how horny I was getting again, and sure, it didn't take long or my clit was showing up between my lips.

"Look at this," said the leader. "She is really liking it."

And then I could feel how his hand was going down over my stomach, and how he started to play with my clit. However, it didn't take long, or I could feel how he pushed a finger inside my pussy and not much later I had two of his fingers inside of me. And then another boy started to play with my clit again. And I couldn't keep quiet any longer, I just threw my head in my neck and started to moan out loud.

And then I started to feel more hands around my pussy and one by one, they started to stick their fingers into my pussy, going over my clit or just pulling my lips apart. I could feel that it wouldn't take long anymore, or I would climax.

"STOP!" The leader said suddenly.

They all let go of my body and did a step back. I looked at them and smiled at them. And I'm sure, I must have been blushing too, but not because I was ashamed, but because I was so turned on by the things they had done with me.

"Dirk, why don't you feel this juicy slit for a little! If she didn't like it, she would already have said something, so this is your chance to feel a real pussy."

Slowly, he moved his hand to my pussy and touched it. However, he just kept his hand on the outside of my pussy and didn't move. His embarrassment was showing very clearly now, and strangely enough, seeing this boy standing there so shy, I suddenly felt so aroused I almost came. I knew that not much more had to happen, or I would have a sweet orgasm.

"Dirk, you need to move your hand and fingers! Else the girl won't like it," he said with a naughty smile on his face while he looked me straight in the eyes. I'm sure that he could see how flushed and horny I was.

"Come one Dirk, move your hand," he said again.

Dirk started to very slowly rub my lips, this felt so good that my body shuddered.

"Dirk, come on! She is liking it, use your fingers."

And Dirk obeyed, he started to move his fingers, and then I could feel one of his fingers going inside me, and at the moment that he touched my clit, I couldn't hold it anymore.

I shouted it out in pleasure, and let out a continues gurgling A-sound. My body started to shake, and I just felt how my juices started to flow out of me and all over his hand. The boys all started to shout, and I had me another orgasm when I heard them, I even think I squirted a little.

Dirk just jumped back at that moment, looked at me and then just ran to his bike and cycled away. My sweet lover left me behind with the four more cruel lovers.

The other guys were just laughing while they watched how Dirk cycled away from us. Then they looked at me again. You could smell my lust by now and then the leader said, "Shit man, I just have to do it, keep her busy while I grab me a condom."

However, I could only think about one thing at this point, "Please, touch my pussy again."

I was a little gone thanks to that second exploding orgasm that I had received from those gently touches of Dirk. And I also wasn't standing up anymore, but just hanging on those ropes, attached to my wrists, and hanging between those trees.

And then I could feel some hands on me again, they just went straight for my breasts and pussy again. And I could feel how I had four fingers from two different hands inside my vagina. They were fucking me with their fingers, and I could feel how my next orgasm was coming already.

"If only somebody would pull out his dick now!" I thought. I just wanted to win this, but I was also getting to the point that I would call it quits soon, even when it meant that I would lose.

And then somebody started to touch my clit again, first rubbing it, and then he pinched in it and then, I had me my third orgasm of the day, and I could feel how my hot fluids started to run down my thighs. My body was shaking uncontrollable, and the whole time they kept on rubbing the inside of my pussy and my exposed clit.

When I almost reached my fourth orgasm, I suddenly heard somebody shout, "STOP THIS!"

I could hear that it was a woman's voice, and I thought it must have been Illiana or Sally that was shouting. They must have seen that I was getting to a point that I almost would pass out from all this. I could feel how all hands were gone, and I think I could hear them run away and not much later that they cycled away on their bikes.

I could feel how somebody started to untie me, and how I was finally laid down on the wet ground. I was just too exhausted to open my eyes, but I managed to say, "Thank you!"

"Are you alright?" I heard a female voice ask me. "Do I need to call the cops?"

"Hey, this isn't Illiana," I thought. I opened my eyes and was looking in the face of a woman in her 30's, she had a gentle face and beautiful green eyes.

"Were they raping you?" She asked. "Do I need to call the cops?"

"No, no," I said quickly. "It's nothing like that."

I pushed me up and went sitting upright. I could see that my friends had come out of their hiding by now, and they were standing at the other side of the path looking at me and the woman.

"No, it's all alright," I said again. "It's just some kind of game we are doing."

I saw how the woman was looking at me. I'm sure that she thought that I must have been crazy. However, she managed to ask, "Do you need help?"

I pointed at my friends, and I said, "They will help me, they are my friends."

The woman looked at them and said, "Nice friends you are! Couldn't you stop this?"

"It's not their fault, I have a save word, but I waited too long to say it. I just wanted to win this too much."

"Win?" She said and was now completely confused.

By now, I was feeling better again, and I could get up from the cold and wet ground of the park. I looked at Patrick and then he gave me my dress while saying, "I'm sorry!"

"Don't be sorry," I answered. "It's also my fault."

"Wait!" Patrick said. "Let me remove those leaves first.

I could feel how his hands wiped some leaves and maybe also some other dirt off my body and when he said, "It's fine now." I pulled my dress over my head and didn't care that I was still a little dirty and would mess up my dress by doing this.

Afterwards, we talked to the woman and explained her what this was all about. She couldn't believe it, but she also thought it was a little funny, and she just couldn't believe how I could let those strangers play with my body like that. However, she also said that it was a little stupid from me, because it could go very wrong. Even so, I explained that my friends would step in, at the moment that they saw that it could go very wrong. Yet, me having orgasms at the tip of the fingers of strangers, isn't considered bad to me. I told her that I started to love it very much.

She just laughed and said, "Well, you sure looked to enjoy yourself, if I had known about your bet, I maybe would just have stayed and watch you come a few more times."

However, we sure didn't tell her we would be back the next day, I'm sure that she would have come over again, to watch the show this time. Because I could see it in her eyes, that even when she had been scared for me at first, in the end, she had liked it a little too much.

Anyhow, the bad part of this day, was that I had lost again. Even when that boy had been looking for a condom, he never had pulled his dick out of his pants to fuck me. And the only prove on tape, that was conclusive, was that the woman had saved me and untied me. So, nobody of those boys had tried to fuck with me with the thing that counted as a win for me.

It was now 1-2 for Illiana. If I still wanted to win, I needed to do this dare, two more times.

And cycling back home that evening, was even harder than on the previous day. We even had to stop along the way, because I had me another orgasm on my bike. They all laughed with me, but I couldn't help it, my pussy had turned into something that was reacting to every stimulation now, even rubbing it over my saddle, while I was cycling, was bringing me orgasms.

By the time we arrived at my home, I could see that my own juices almost had run down to my ankles, or maybe it was still some wetness from the rain, but it sure didn't look only to be water that was at the inside of my legs.

I sure was very glad that my mother wasn't home when we walked in, because when Ilse looked at me, she just started to laugh and said, "Veerle, is that what I think it is?"

I smiled at her and said, "Crap, I need to take a shower, if even you can see it."

She started to laugh out loud when she saw how my pussy was looking when I pulled my dress over my head to throw it in the hamper for washing.

My pussy looked very engorged and red, and it stood completely open because I still was very horny.

"I can see your dare is going well," my sister said. "I hope you don't take too many risks doing it?"

"Just enough risk to have some nice orgasms," I said, and to tease my sister, I went on with, "You need to try this once, I'm sure you would like what they do with you."

"O no!" She said. "I'm content with only Koen touching me."

"Well, I'm glad he touches you." I said with a smile. My sister just smiled back at me but didn't want to say anything more about it.

After Patrick and Sally left, I went up stairs with Illiana. We showered together and we went straight to bed, because I wanted to have some more fun. By the time my mother came home, we both were still awake, and luckily she didn't come into my room, to check on us, because she would have found us in a 69 position and I'm sure the room must have been smelling from our arousal.

After we were done, I opened up the windows. I hoped my room would be aired out before the next morning. However, we didn't take another shower, so we kept on smelling up the room for a while longer.

**Chapter 40**

Thursday, 10 August 2000 - Waiting for a Helping Hand — Day 4

The day started again with rain, and it kept on raining, for the most part of that day. However, around 4pm, it finally stopped. Nevertheless, it was still clouded, so the temperature didn't rise too much on that day.

The sun only came out when we were cycling to the park again, and it raised the temperature only a little. While we were cycling, I could feel that my pussy was still a little sore from the days before.

When we walked into the park, we noticed that the path was muddy today, it had rained so much that the ground couldn't take all the water in. Nevertheless, I was still planning to go on with the dare.

I got undressed again and when Sally looked at my pussy, she said, "Are you sure you want to go on with this? Your lips are still looking very red from all that touching yesterday."

"I know," I said. "But I want to go on with it."

"Well, it's your pussy," she said smiling.

And at 8pm, I was back in my position between those trees. I was hoping that somebody would just walk by, see me and drop his pants on the spot so I could win.

Standing there, I could feel how damp the ground was underneath my feet. And it sure was colder than yesterday, my nipples had popped out fully from the cool air blowing along them.

I was getting very impatient after a while, and it seemed like an eternity, but then I could hear somebody whistling and coming closer to me. On the video, I saw that it was 8:47pm, so I had been standing there, tied down between those trees for 47 minutes already.

It took almost two minutes, but then I could see him finally.

"Oh no! It's an old dude," I thought when I saw him. It was a man somewhere in his sixties. He walked very slowly and it was only when he was almost upon me that he noticed me. I could see how his eyes almost popped out his head and how his jaw dropped when he was looking at me. I think he even didn't believe his eyes, because he rubbed his eyes and then looked again at me.

Then he started to walk up to me, and he said, "Girl, what has happened? Has somebody tied you up and just left you here? Are you OK?"

And when he was standing in front of me, I could see how he looked me up and down and then with a smile he said, "Wait, I'll untie you!"

"Crap," I thought. "I have lost my bet!"

While he was untying me, in his own slow pace, I could feel that this gentle old man was still very cunning. While he was untying me, he also had the time to touch my legs, hips, arms, and he even brushed one of my breasts with his hand.

When he was finally done untying me, I said, "Thank you. That was very kind of you." And then I gave him a kiss on his cheek. Rubbing my breasts again his arm.

"No problem dear." He looked around him and then went on with, "do you have any clothes?"

I could see he wanted to remove his coat for me, but then I said, "Yes, my friends have my clothes." But looking in the direction of the bush, I didn't see anyone coming.

He looked around him but couldn't see anyone, and he said, "Are you sure you are alright? You can borrow my coat, and I'm sure I have still something at home from my late wife that you can wear!"

"It's not necessary," I said. Looking at the bushes, I yelled, "GUYS, COME ON, THE JOKE IS OVER!"

Then my three friends came out from behind the bush. They were laughing all the way over to us.

"See, I told you," I said with a smile.

Patrick handed me my dress back, and then I pulled it over my head again and let it drop down covering my naked body for the last time in this park.

Of course, that man wanted to know what was going on. And so we walked with him, in the direction of his home, and even stopped on the way over in a café where we told him the whole story and all that had happened to me. Pity that I can't show you the faces this guy made, but he was sure glad he could hear the whole story. Even giving me the eye sometimes, and I'm sure he must have been thinking, "Damn, why did I untie her so quickly?"

And so ended this wager for me, I had lost 1-3 and this meant I would be at her mercy at the end of the month. However, I was also sure we would have a great time there, and knowing Illiana, she sure would try to put me in some embarrassing situations.

**Chapter 41**

Saturday, 12 August 2000 - Searching for Patrick's Apartment

We had made plans to go to Patrick's home today. His parents were gone for a week and this would be the ideal time to have some fun at his home. Well, I say home, but they lived in an apartment complex outside of the city limits. They had only moved there recently, because his dad's place of work was in the factory at the other side of the busy road, and it was less expensive there than the place they had been renting in our area.

All of us were eager to find out how his new place looked like, and I was also wondering if he had also moved his posters to his new room. If you don't remember it, he was that guy with all those posters in his room with race cars and half naked girls on them. As I have told before, I had been in his old room once, and I had been astonished by his wallpaper. Instead of using wallpaper, he had used many different posters of cars and half naked girls. Not that I minded it, but I always wondered what other girls would think about it when they discovered it. To me, it just showed me that he had a healthy interest in girls, and yes, cars too. Well, I knew how he looked at me by times, so I also knew that he didn't mind looking at completely naked girls.

On the previous Thursday, when I had been tied down between those two trees, he had invited Illiana to his place, and she had to take me along of course. He had also asked Sally, but she didn't have time today. Also, she didn't know my friends all too well. She had only come along on the previous week, because she wondered how people would react when they found me naked and vulnerable. Well, I already know how she reacts on finding a naked girl in the woods of course.

However, Patrick had also invited Eva and Inge to his place. I found it a little strange that he had invited so many girls, but he didn't say anything about the boys he had invited. Well, I even didn't know if he had invited some other boys, maybe he wished to be alone with us girls.

We had all decided to go to his place together, only Inge would go straight to his place, because she was at her grandparent's home, and they lived near his place.

Because it was a nice summer's day, I decided to wear my cut off jeans, that showed a little of the bottom half of my buttocks when I sat down on my bike and a white t-shirt. On my feet, I decided on some sneakers.

Even so, Illiana and Eva didn't make me the only girl that would be noticed in the streets. Illiana had decided to wear a summer's dress that came down to her knees, and she had her flip flops on her feet. I was very surprised that she didn't wear any underwear with it, just like me, she seemed to have adopted the carefree attitude of leaving our confining panties at home. And when Eva arrived at my home, I saw that she was wearing a short dark blue summer skirt that came to mid-thighs, and she had a cut off t-shirt on that came just barely beneath her breasts. She was wearing some open sandals on her feet. When she jumped of her bicycle, I had seen that she was wearing panties in the same color as her skirt. Nevertheless, she clearly showed that she was bra-less. And it got only more obvious when she stretched her arms above her head and showed us a little of the bottom half of her breasts. And then that fiery red nail polish on her toe- and fingernails made her very stunning.

I was again a little startled by this. Because this was a girl that normally covered up her arms and legs because she didn't like the sun. And that was also very obvious by her very white skin. However, on that day, she seemed eager to expose herself as much as she could. I wondered if she also had an eye for Patrick. Well, I knew that he and Inge weren't a couple anymore, so he was fair game for everyone again, and I knew that many of the girls had an eye on him.

And I have to confess, even I thought about him sometimes. He sure was a very handsome boy. And because he also knew it, he had a flair around him that made him only more attractive to us girls.

On the way over to his place, it was obvious that us girls distracted many car drivers. And there had been even some guys who honked at us when they drove by. I don't know for which girl they honked, but I'm sure my buttocks were a nice sight to look at, and Eva's clothes also didn't leave much to the imagination. Maybe Illiana was the most decently dressed person among us, even when I knew that she wasn't wearing any underwear.

When we reached Patrick's place, we saw that he was living in an apartment complex that existed out of 3 buildings with 10 floors each. They had a big mutual underground parking lot, and because he had given Illiana the pin code of the garage door, we all went down in the parking lot and cycled over to the far end of it. We placed our bicycles in the bicycle stand and locked them. Maybe it wasn't necessary, but we sure didn't want that somebody stole them.

In the parking lot, it was much cooler than outside and because we all were wearing thin clothes, we saw how our nipples had reacted on this temperature difference. All our nipples were showing through our clothes. Well, it was most obvious with Eva and myself, but I sure noticed that Illiana her nipples were sometimes also visible in her dress. When we saw this, us girls giggled and then Eva said, "I hope it's a little warmer in the building, else Patrick won't look us in the eyes today."

However, then Illiana looked at me and still with a smile on her face, she said, "Well Veerle! What do you think? Would you do something daring for me today?"

"What do you have in mind?" I asked, but already knew that I would do anything she would ask from me.

"Well... ," Illiana said with a pause to tease me a little, "what do you think about going up to Patrick's apartment in the nude?"

"Is that all? Sure, that's no problem," I said. He had seen me naked so many times already that I sure didn't mind him seeing me like that again.

"Do you know the number of his apartment?" Illiana asked me suddenly.

"Eh ... no, I thought you knew it."

"Well, I know it, but that would make this dare more fun," Illiana said with a wicked smile on her face.

"Uh?" I said a little surprised with what she just had said.

"Well, what do you think if we would make it a little more exciting for you?"

I had already a suspicion of what she was about to ask from me, but to make sure that I wasn't thinking the wrong thing, I asked, "What do you want me to do?"

I can't be sure of course, but I think Illiana knew that I would do anything she would ask from me, and with some pleasure in her voice, she said, "I want you to wait here for about a minute. So Eva and I can go up already, and then you have to follow us, without knowing the number of his flat."

"No problem for me," I said. "But how would I know if I'm at the right door? I can't go knocking on all the doors to see if I'm at the right place!"

And by what Illiana said next, I knew that they had planned this for me the whole time.

"Patrick has a little white round sticker hanging at the back of the door handle, so you will need to check all the doors to find his place," Illiana said.

It sounded like something thrilling to do, but I was also a little scared and asked, "And what if I'm caught?"

"That's easy, then you can ask them if they know Patrick and where he lives," Illiana said almost laughing. And in response to what she had said, Eva started to giggle.

"And how do you know that the person who catches me naked in the building won't call the cops on me?"

"Well, that's the risk that we take honey," Illiana said with her teasing voice.

I thought about it for a moment, and well, she was right of course. If during last weeks dare a cop would have come along that path, I'm sure I would also have ended up at the precinct for indecent exposure. While we had been doing it, I hadn't thought about it too much, but afterwards, I always remember how lucky I have been by not getting caught by the wrong people. If cops would find me naked in the places where I have been, I'm sure they would just take me in and call my mother on me. Until our eighteenth birthday, our parents are responsible for us, and they won't bring us to court. Even so, I'm sure it would be very humiliating for me when this would happen to me.

However, I also knew that I couldn't enjoy this kind of freedom for long anymore, It was only a few weeks, and then I would be 18 and would be prosecuted as an adult if they catch me, so I'd better take advantage of the current situation and do those crazy things as long I'm sure that I can get away with them. And it's not that I'm running naked in the street, it's in a private building after all.

With these things in mind, I just smiled at Illiana and said, "OK, let's do this."

"I knew you would do it," Illiana said. "So, give me your clothes, so we can go up already."

With both girls watching me, I started to undress. First I pulled my t-shirt over my head, exposing my breasts and firm nipples to them and then I unbuttoned my cut-off jeans and let them fall down my legs. I looked at both girls and saw them checking me out. It seemed like I was more naked than clothed these days, and even when I was getting used to it, I always felt some arousal when I saw people look at me. Even when it was just Illiana and Eva.

I stepped out of my mini jeans and picked it up and gave Illiana my clothes.

She looked down at my feet and said, "Well, I'm sure your little toes would like to feel the cool floor and fresh air on them. What do you think?"

I smiled at her and played along by saying, "I think you are right."

So, I knelt down and started to untie my shoelaces. When I had removed both sneakers from my feet, I picked them up and gave them to Illiana while saying, "Ah ... this is much better."

Illiana came a little closer to me and with her free hand, she brushed over my right nipple and said, "Don't forget to thank Patrick for this!" And then she kissed me on the lips, turned around and started to walk away, with Eva following her.

However, before she could leave, I asked, "Is this something that Patrick came up with?"

Both girls turned around again, and Illiana said laughing, "It sure is! I think he loves to see you naked as much as I do. When you were tied down between those two trees last week, he couldn't keep his eyes off of you. And it's also then that he came up with this dare. He wondered if you could get to his apartment without being seen by his neighbors."

Before I could say anything, Eva interrupted us and asked, "Tied down between two trees?" It seemed that my previous dare hadn't gone around yet, well it seemed that Eva hadn't heard about it.

"Oh, don't worry. I'll show it to you when we are upstairs," Illiana said. "Patrick has the tape ready for us, so we can watch that tape while Veerle has to find us."

"WHAT?" I said a little disturbed. "I thought you had given the tape to me last week!"

Illiana giggled and said, "Well, that tape is not the tape of the dare from last week. Patrick has the real tape for safekeeping, but you will get it back after we have shown it to some of our friends today."

I wasn't too happy about this. It's not that I didn't want the others to see what we had done last week, but I was afraid that he would have made a copy of it for his own personal collection. I sure didn't want to be confronted with the things I did, somewhere in the future. Because I was sure that when our school time would be over, and I would need to go to work somewhere, my boss wouldn't be happy when naked pictures or even movies of me would end up on the Internet.

I must confess, these thoughts had started to grow in my mind ever since the day that the manager of that fast food restaurant had taken some pictures of me. I hoped she would keep her promise and never show them to anyone else or even lose them. If they would end up in the wrong hands, it could be very bad for me.

But for now, I couldn't do anything about it, so I would just try to forget it and do my current dare, but I said to Illiana, "We will talk about this later, but I'm not too happy about what you did."

And by the look she gave me, I knew that she understood that she had gone too far this time.

"Well, we'd better leave you alone now." Illiana said. "See you later and have fun finding us!"

Illiana and Eva turned around again and started to walk away from me. They walked up to the wall at the right side of the parking lot, seen from the entrance of the building. This wall went all the way from where I was standing to the other side where we had come in. It had three doors in it, probably a door for each tower of the apartment complex. Illiana and Eva took the middle door, and then I was left alone and completely naked in the underground parking lot. I waited for what seemed to be about 1 minute and then followed them.

The cool temperature and the excitement that I was feeling had made that my nipples were nicely erect already. The thing that I was most excited about, was the fact that I again was in a place where I could get caught by strangers. And not knowing how they would react, and what they would do to me, made it only more thrilling for me. Not that I wanted to get caught, but the idea alone was enough to make me excited.

While I walked over to the middle door, I could hear the sounds that my naked feet were making on the floor being echoed back to me and through the rest of the underground parking lot. However, I also wondered how long it would take to find Patrick's apartment, and if I would run into people that are living in this building during my search.

Before I walked through the door, I first opened it just a little and listened if I could hear something at the other side. Because I couldn't hear anything, I opened the door and went inside the building. I let the door just close behind me. I was now standing in an open area of about 8 by 8 meters. In the wall at the other side, I could see two elevator doors and also a wooden door at the right side of the wall. To my left and right was a hallway that was the same length as the parking lot, I thought.

For a moment, I was wondering what to do. I walked up to the elevators and looked at the lights that were on above the doors. One elevator seemed to be on the third floor and the other one on the seventh floor. So Illiana and Eva would be somewhere on those two floors, or would Illiana have pushed on another button when she got out of the elevator to mislead me? Well, I planned to check out those two floors first, and if I wouldn't find the sticker, I would just check out the other floors next.

However, I wasn't eager on taking the elevator. So, I first checked behind the wooden door and saw that there was a stair going up and at the top, I saw another door.

This seemed the safest way to me, even when I didn't know what was behind that door at the end of the staircase. I already presumed that it would go up to the ground floor and would end up in the main staircase of the building. Before going inside, I pushed the button with the orange light and saw the lights going on in the little staircase.

I walked in and started to go up the stairs. The door behind me closed automatically. While I was going up the stairs, I kept on listening. I just wanted sure that I couldn't hear anyone. Because I knew that I was also taking a risk by using this staircase. If somebody would open a door, the one in front of me or behind me, they would always catch me in here, because there was nothing around here the hide behind.

Luckily, I reached the top of the stairs without a problem. I put my ear against the door and couldn't hear anything behind it. I opened the door, just enough to put my head outside, and looked around me.

I saw a big open area in front of me. In the wall to the left, you had a glass door at the left side of the wall, and it went into the lobby of the building. And in the middle of that wall, they had built the staircase of the building. The wall, at the other side of me, had only one door, and it was at the right side of the wall. In the right wall, you had two doors at each end of the wall. And then there was the wall I was looking out from, you had one door at my right in the corner of the wall and at the left of me, you had of course those two elevators doors.

Seeing the layout of the building, it would mean that every floor would have 4 apartments, and I would always need to cross the open area to check the doors. So if a door would open, I would be exposed to whoever was opening that door. It seemed to me that this building was built to get me exposed before I could do anything about it.

Well, I couldn't hear or see anyone around, so I decided to get out of the staircase. I was now in the big hall and closed the door behind me, when I did this, I could hear a click, and when I checked the door I noticed that it was locked.

"Shit!" I thought. "They have a spring lock on the door."

So, if somebody would come in, I could only hide on the stairs and move up or down to hide myself from them. And if they wouldn't take the elevator, I would be in real trouble. However, because it was a 10 floor building, I also knew that if they would use the stairs, they probably would live on the first or second floor, most people would use the elevator when they had to go to a higher floor. Well, I was counting on the laziness of the people for this.

I checked out the lobby, and I noticed that the doorbells and mailboxes were there. That's when I decided to see if I could find Patrick's family name on it, maybe giving me an easy way to find where I had to go. Before pushing the handle down, I noticed that the door was locked. So, I needed to find me something to keep the door open before I could go check the names at the doorbells.

I started to look around me and the only thing that I saw that I could use, was a welcome mat that was lying in front of one of the doors. I quickly went for it, checking behind the handles of those two doors in that corner, but I would have been very lucky if one of them would have been the door to Patrick's apartment. Before going back to the front door, I also went to check the other two doors, you could never now of course, but like I thought already, no luck this time.

I went back to the glass door of the lobby and looked through it. The door at the other side was also in glass, so I could see outside up to the street. I couldn't see anyone outside, so I opened the door, places the welcome mat on the ground and checked if this was enough to keep the door open. When I saw that it was, I went into the lobby.

I walked up to the panel with all those doorbells on and started to check the names. Not all buttons had a name next to it, but I didn't see Patrick's family name anywhere. However, I also noticed that on the third and seventh floor, there was a name missing. So, I still needed to check both floors.

Well, I had to explore the whole building it seemed if I couldn't find that white sticker on the third and seventh floor. I went back into the staircase of the building, took the mat and walked up to the door where I had found it. When I was at that door and laid the mat back on the floor, I suddenly heard some feet running behind it. I kept on sitting down in my squatted position, afraid that the door would be opened. However, this didn't happen and I could hear how those running feet went away again. I think it must have been a kid living with his or her parents in that apartment that was just running around inside the apartment.

I then walked to the staircase and started to go up to the next floor. Because I had to go past the first and second floor anyway, I planned to check all the door handles. Knowing my girlfriend, I was sure that she could have pushed another button when she got out of the elevator, just to make sure that I didn't know on which floor I had to go.

However, I didn't find any stickers on the first and second floor. And when I was walking back to the staircase, so I could go up to the third floor, I heard how the door at the lobby opened and closed, and then I heard some footsteps. I stopped walking and just stood there as quietly as I could, then I heard a boy and girl talking with each other, I couldn't make out what they were saying, but they seemed to be having fun with each other. She sure had a laugh that sounded very happy.

I slowly sneaked up to the rail of the staircase and looked down. However, before I could see anything, I noticed that one of the elevators was going down. I was in luck, they weren't going to use the staircase. I waited until I heard the elevator door opening on the ground floor and then sneaked up the staircase, so I was between the second and third floor.

At the spot that I was sitting, they couldn't see me. Well, that's what I was hoping. However, I sure was glad that I had moved to this spot, because the elevator stopped at the floor that I had been, and then I heard them getting out. I moved a little, so I could take a peak, and I saw a boy and a girl in their mid twenties. They walked up to a door that I just had checked for a sticker and when he opened the door, I could see how the girl wrapped her arms around him and pulled him inside. I wondered if they would end up in the bedroom, it sure had looked to me, like that this girl wanted something more than just a nice chat with him.

Nevertheless, the best part of it all, I had escaped from the first two persons that could have caught me naked in their building. However, I also wondered what those two would have done if they had caught me, if they were already planning to have sex with each other, wouldn't they have been excited enough to also have some fun with me? Thinking this, made me feel all excited again, and if I hadn't been scared of being caught, I think I would have started to rub my own pussy from excitement.

I got up and then walked up to the third floor. I hoped that I would find a sticker behind the handle of one of those doors. However, this time, I wasn't lucky, and I didn't find any sticker on the door handles.

For a moment, I thought about taking the elevator to the seventh floor and look there first, but then I decided that I could better go up floor by floor and check all the door handles. If they weren't on the seventh floor, I had to go down and up anyway.

During my ongoing trip upstairs, I didn't run into any problems and nobody else came into the building that could catch me. However, I also didn't find any stickers, and by the time I had gotten to the ninth floor, I was getting a little worried. Were they playing a prank on me maybe, or had Illiana just used the middle door but then gone through the hallway to go to another building? I hoped that it was the last option, because else, I would never find them, or I would need to put my ear against all the doors and hope that I could hear a familiar voice inside. Only increasing the possibility to be caught of course.

Thinking about my next move, I decided that Illiana would probably have gone to another building. In the worst case, I would need to check two other buildings and many other handles before I would find my friends.

I decided on taking the elevator down to the parking lot this time. I knew that I would need to take it anyway, because that door on the ground floor was locked. And sure, it would be riskier by taking the elevator from the ninth floor down to the parking lot than walking down and using it from the ground floor to the parking lot. However, I just didn't want to walk all the way down and waist more time for my own safety. It was just a risk I wanted to take this time.

I walked up to the elevator doors and pushed on the button with the arrow down on it. The elevator, that was still on the seventh floor, started to move up and when it reached my floor it went open with a ting. I got inside and pushed on the button with P on it. When the elevator started to go down, I could feel how I got that butterfly feeling in my tummy again from the nerves. I knew that when somebody else in the building would push the down button, the elevator would stop for them on that floor, and they would catch me naked in this elevator. The thought scared me but also excited me, and I also thought that I would never get used to feel like this.

Even so, I was also glad that the elevator had started moving down when I had pushed on the P button, because I had seen that the panel also had a keyhole in it, and I had been afraid that the parking lot would have been locked completely and would only be reachable if you had a key. If that had been the case, I would have been stuck inside this building.

While I was traveling down in the elevator, I kept an eye on the numbers above the door. I was so afraid that the elevator would stop on one of the other floors. Nevertheless, again I was lucky, and it didn't happen. I reached the parking lot and the door of the elevator whizzed open and nobody was standing there. I let out a sigh of relief. I walked out of the elevator, and it's then that I heard how the elevator door, next to mine, was closing. For a moment, I was struck down in fear, and I just couldn't move, but when I heard that the elevator started to move, I looked at it, and I could see it was going up.

I let out a huge sigh of relief this time, if I had reached the parking lot a few seconds earlier, I would have been caught for real, and not knowing who had taken that elevator made me even more queasy. What if it had been some kids or teenagers, they surely would first have laughed at me, but when they would get over the first surprise. I didn't want to think what else they could do to me and for a moment I thought back on what Sally had done to me when she had found me naked in public.

And thinking of this, I could feel how shivers went up and down my spine. This sure had been a very close call. When the other elevator stopped on the fourth floor, I came back to my senses.

Well, it was now up to me to decide if I would go to the right or the left building. Thinking about it, I decided that I would take the building that was the closest to the bicycle rack. It would be logical to put your bike away at the building that was the closest. Or, would even Illiana have thought about this and done it to misdirect me again? "Crap! Why has she to be so sneaky all the time? It makes me second guess all my decisions now," I thought.

I just decided to try my luck and to follow my instincts. I looked in the hallway and saw, in the distance, that there was an area that looked like this one. Well, I presumed that there was an area like this one, because I saw a big opening in the wall. However, the whole way over to there, I would be in a hallway where I couldn't hide anywhere. There were several doors, but when I had checked the first one, I had noticed that it was locked. So, I presumed that this would be the case for all the other doors too. If somebody would walk in from the parking lot or from the buildings, they would see me if they looked into the hallway. This building sure wasn't very friendly for a naked girl.

Thinking about my own safety again, I thought it would be best if I used the parking lot, so I could always hide behind a car if somebody would show up. Even when being caught would still be a thrill for me, I also didn't want it to happen. I just couldn't be sure if that person would just have a good look and laugh at me and then let me go, or if they wanted to do something more extreme with me. Because I sure knew that there was also a possibility that they could call the cops on me or even grab and hold me for them to pick me up. No, I'd better get a little more cautious again, I already had me a close call just now.

I went out into the parking lot again, and walked along the wall up to the door that was the closest to our bikes. When I looked over at it, I saw that there were two other bikes there, and I recognized Inge's bike among them. It seemed she had arrived here after us, and she sure would put her bike closest to the building that she needed to be.

However, before I could reach the door, I heard a sound behind me, and then I saw how the gate of the parking lot started to go open. For a moment, I thought about making a sprint for the door, but when I heard the engine of a car. I just ran towards the car closest to me and squatted down behind it.

I had hidden me just in time, because at that moment I had squatted down behind the car, another car drove inside the parking lot. I was very happy when I saw that the car didn't drive all the why towards me, but parked at the other side of the parking lot. When the car engine was stopped, I saw a woman getting out of the car. I didn't dare to move, because the acoustic of the parking lot would make any noise so much louder, I thought.

I could see how she opened the back door of her car, and I presumed she was letting her kid out of the car. However, then I saw a black shadow move very quickly and then a dog barked. I could see how the dog started to run around the place, and I got scared when he was getting closer to me. Not because I'm scared of dogs, but because I was afraid he would find me and start barking at me. In the meantime, the woman had opened the trunk of her car, and I saw that she was getting a trolley out of it. I can't tell you for sure what else she got out of her trunk, because I noticed that the dog was getting very close to the place I was hiding now.

I'm not sure if I made a noise or anything, but at a certain point, I could see how the dog froze in his track, he started sniffing with his head high in the air, and then, he suddenly moved again, and he let out a single bark, and he ran straight towards me.

Like I said before, I'm not afraid of dogs, but I was still scared that he would start barking at the exact moment that he would see me. And I was sure that this would make his owner come over to have a look at what he had found. Well, that's what I would do if I had a dog, and he was barking at something.

However, my luck held up again, and he didn't bark at me when he saw me. At first, he only looked at me, and then he came slowly closer to me, all the time looking straight at me and sniffing loudly. And then he was just in arms reach, and I started to pet him on the head. He kept on sniffing me, and I'm not sure if it was because I was a little aroused already, but he moved closer and tried to sniff my pussy. I tried to keep him away from my little slit, and I'm sure happy that I did this, because then he started to lick my right foot and leg.

However, I made sure that he wouldn't lick me anywhere where I didn't want it, and I kept him quiet, by petting him and making him feel happy. Well, isn't that the way how us girls keep all men quiet?

Then I heard the woman shout, "Felix, come here boy!"

The dog looked up at me, gave me a last lick on my face, let out a little bark and then spurted away to the woman. And when both of them finally were gone, I let out a sigh and laughed silently. If he had started barking at me, I'm sure that his owner would have checked it out. And I wondered how she would have reacted if she found out that her dog had found a naked girl hiding in the parking lot.

But for now, I was safe again. Except from a little saliva that was left behind on my foot and leg, nothing too bad had happened to me. I love dogs tremendously and I think they can feel this, because I never have trouble with them, but they always are way too happy to see me. I can't remember how many dogs have licked my hands or my feet over the years. And other parts that I'd better don't mention, I'm sure you guys remember my elevator story at Nathalie's place. Well, it seems dogs love to sniff me there and also do something else there with their tongue, and up until today, it still makes me feel very embarrassed and humiliated if that happens.

However, thanks to being trapped there for a moment, I also had thought about something else. Maybe it would be a great idea to first check both lobbies to see if I could find Patrick's name on it. It sure would be smarter than to go up a whole building for nothing.

And to make sure that I could always use the little staircase between the ground floor and the parking lot, I had figured out a way how to do this. I walked up to my bike and grabbed mine and Illiana's bicycle pump.

I then ran towards the door to the hallway. Slowly opening the door and checking if the coast was clear. When I saw that both elevators were stationary, I went for the door next to them and went up the stairs to the ground floor.

I put my ear against the door and couldn't hear any noise coming from behind it. So, I opened it and went into the staircase, but this time, I used one of the pumps to keep the door open. I then went for the door of the front lobby and also held this door open by using the second pump. Again checking all the names at the doorbells, I couldn't find Patrick's family name on it.

I had been so sure that this building would have been his building, but it seemed that it would be the building the farthest away from our bikes.

So, I went back downstairs and to the parking lot, picking up the pumps on the way. I still didn't want to risk going through the hallway to the other side, so I went out into the parking lot again. I had to walk back to almost the entrance of the parking lot before I could reach the door for the third building. When I was about 5 meters away from the door, I heard the garage door engaging again, and it started to go up. This time, I hadn't any cars nearby, so I did the only thing I could do, I ran as fast as I could to the door of the hallway and dashed inside without checking if anybody else was there. Without stopping, I went straight for the door with the staircase that went up to the ground floor.

Once there, I stopped and listened at the door. It took some time, but then I heard the door to the parking lot opening, and I heard some voices and some people walking towards me. From the voices that I heard, I knew that it was a group of boys. And I don't know why, but my instinct told me to run up the stairs as fast as I could and to get out of here, and that's exactly what I did.

When I was only a few steps away from the door to the main staircase of the building, I heard how the door behind me was pulled open. I didn't look back and just kept on running, pushing open the door and dashing out into the open area of the building. I quickly looked around me and then just ran up the stairs. When I reached the first floor, I could hear how the door, that I had just run out of and that had closed behind me, opened up again.

That was the moment that I stopped running, and then I started to sneak up the stairs without making a sound. Thanks to the acoustic of the staircase, I could hear what they were saying.

"You're dreaming."

"No, I tell you, I saw a naked chick at the top of the stairs."

"Come on, what would a naked girl be doing here?"

"You can say what you want, I tell you I saw a naked girl and she ran out before I could call out to her."

"Well, if you are so sure, why aren't you going to search for her, we shall wait at Eddie's apartment for you."

I was concentrating on the conversation so much, that I didn't watch out where I was sneaking to and as stupid as this may sound, I missed a step and almost fell down the stairs. In a reflex, I had grabbed hold on the step in front of me, but by doing this, I had dropped the bicycle pump that I had been holding, and it clattered down the stairs.

"Shit!" I thought, but I also knew what this would imply for me, and so I started to run up the stairs again.

"It's coming from the stairs," said the boy that had seen me naked a moment ago. "I'm going to check it out!"

And then I heard how he started to run after me, and he was also running up the stairs now. Hearing this made me only run faster, but my naked feet were making that distinctive sound again. The sound of naked feet running on those marble tiles of the stairs. Then I heard one of the boys downstairs shout, "those are naked feet! Come we are taking the elevator to the top floor and trap her between us."

It seemed that by hearing my naked feet, they suddenly believed that the other guy really had seen a naked girl, and they wanted to trap me in between them.

And I can tell you, when I had heard him say this, I felt how the adrenaline was rushing through my body to make me move even faster. I could see how one of the elevators started to go downstairs by the time that I already had reached the fourth floor, but I also knew that I had to try and hide somewhere. I had seen that at the left of every floor, that there was a little wall sticking out and this would probably be the only place where I could hide for the guy that was running behind me.

And that's exactly what I did when I reached the sixth floor, and while I was hiding behind the wall, I tried to breath as softly as I could. My heart was beating as crazy inside my chest.

I had done this just on the right time it seemed, because only a few seconds after I had hidden myself behind the wall, I could hear how the guy that had been running behind me, ran past me and up to the next floor.

I waited until I heard that he had reached the next floor and then went down the stairs again, making sure that I didn't make any noise. I wasn't going as fast as before, but I only wanted to reach the fifth floor and would then try to get in an elevator and go down to the parking lot.

I reached the fifth floor without a problem and then pushed on the down button. I was hoping that none of the boys would be in that lift, but I was maybe in luck, because I saw that the elevator that came down was the one that was on the seventh floor and the other lift had just gone past my floor to the top floor.

By the time my elevator arrived, I saw that the other one was at the top floor, and I had no clue on which floor the other boy was that had been running behind me, but I could hear that they were shouting at each other, and I think I heard them say something about the elevator.

At the moment that I went into my elevator, I saw the other one coming down again. And I started to push on the P until the elevator started to move. I didn't know the lead that I would have on them, but I could only hope that it would be enough time for me to get into the parking lot and hide there somewhere. I could only hope that they would think that I would probably be going to the ground floor so that they would first look there to see if my elevator had gone down to the parking lot or not, maybe giving me even some more time to hide.

When the elevator was going down, I could hear how the other elevator was also moving and my heart was beating very fast at that moment. I hadn't seen those guys, but from the voices I had heard, I thought they must be around my age, maybe even a little older because one of them sure had a driver license, so he would have been at least 18 already.

When my elevator stopped and the doors started to open, I ran out and just went straight for the parking lot, not checking if there was anyone else around or not. I just wanted to find a hiding place as fast as I could, and I hoped that they wouldn't find me there.

In the parking lot, there were many cars, and I just decided to cross the parking lot and hide behind a car there. I had just reached it and hid myself behind it when I heard the door to the parking lot opening.

"Can you see her?"

"No, but the elevator sure is on this floor."

"Has she run to another building?"

"I don't know, but it's possible."

"Shit, and you are sure she was naked?"

"Oh yes, I'm sure!" he said with a voice that he wished he had seen more of me.

"Are we going to look for her?"

"She is gone! And I'm not planning to check the other buildings for her. She probably lives in one of those other buildings and is now already at her place."

"Well, we did our best, let's go."

And then they turned around and went back out of the parking lot, I felt very relieved, because this time, I had seen them from where I had been sitting, and they all must have been between 18 and 20 years old. I'm not sure if they would have abused me, but I sure didn't want to find out.

It seemed that on that day, I had all the luck in the world behind me. It had been a close call again, but I had gotten away with it.

However, now I had a new dilemma. Would I try to go back into that building and check the names at the doorbells? And I did this, maybe also look for my pump that I had dropped in the building? Or, would it be better to go to the other building first, maybe try to see if Patrick lived there and only return for my pump after I had gotten dressed again?

After some time, I just decided to take the risk and go back into the building where one or all of those boys lived. I just had to know for sure if Patrick's name was or wasn't on those doorbells. If it was, it would bring my search to an end, and else, I needed to check all the doors again.

I hadn't a watch on, so I don't know how long I kept on sitting there, but I think it could have been easily 10 minutes. I just wanted to be sure that those boys weren't looking for me anymore. However, bu now it sure was more than time that I started to move again, because of all the running before, I had gotten a little sweaty and by sitting here in the cold parking lot, I had started to shiver from the cold.

I finally got up, and walked up to the door where I had seen those boys disappear behind. Hoping that they would have given up on me by now. However, I also hoped that Patrick's name wouldn't be on that panel. Because then I could go to the other building first to check the door handles there.

When I opened the door, I could feel how an adrenaline rush went through my body again. I was a little scared that they were waiting for me somewhere, and it almost made me go back on my decision. Nevertheless, in the end, I pushed on and went for the door with the stairs behind it. I walked up to the ground floor, and because I only had one pump left, I let the door close behind me when I saw that there was nothing else around to keep it open.

I used my pump at the lobby door and checked the names next to the doorbells. Again, I couldn't find Patrick's name. So, the only thing left to do, was again to check every door on each floor. However, I would first go back to the other building. I was now more than sure that the other building would be the building where he lived.

I was about to walk out of the lobby, when I saw something lying on the mailboxes. It was the pump that I had dropped earlier. I went to get it, and then I noticed a post-it attached to it.

It had only a short message on it, "Catch you next time," with a happy face beneath it.

Maybe they thought that I would return one day, and that they still would have a change to catch me then. And I must say, the thought sure intrigued me. However, I was sure that I wouldn't do it, because I was also sure that they would just love to have their hands all over my naked body if they could catch me.

Well, I had the pump back, that was already something, now I only had to find Patrick's place, without getting caught, for a happy end.

I walked back inside the building, took the other pump of the ground, and I went up to the elevator again. I saw that one of them was still down and another one was on the eight floor. So, one of them would probably live on that floor.

I could probably check the floors up from here, but I decided to follow my first instinct and go back to the other building to look for Patrick's apartment. Maybe also because I still was a little scared that those guys would still be on the lookout for me.

I used the elevator again and went back down to the parking lot. From there, I walked over to our bicycles and attached the pumps back on them. I then went to the building closest to our bikes.

This time, I checked at every door if I could hear or see anything before going out and when I reached the top of the stair to the ground floor, I could hear some people talking behind the door. This time it heard the voices of some older people.

I waited behind the door and was a little frightened because I didn't know where they were going. If I would hear a key pushed in the door, I sure would have to run very fast downstairs so they wouldn't catch me. But luckily, they went to the elevators, and then I couldn't hear anything anymore.

I opened the door, looked at the elevators and saw that one of it was on the second floor and one on the fifth floor.

And so, I started to go up the stairs again, and checked all the door handles until I reached the fifth floor, and then I finally found the little white sticker behind the handle of a door. I was very relieved and knocked on the door. I only had to wait a few seconds and then the door opened. Patrick was standing in the door opening and was smiling at me.

"Here is my naughty girl," he said with a smile. "We thought you had gone home already!"

"Without my clothes?" I said with some surprise in my voice.

"You never know with you."

I smiled at him and then said, "Well, can I come in handsome."

He stepped to the side and made some room for me to let me inside. He then closed the door and laid his hand on the middle of my back and said, "It's the door at the back, the others are waiting for you."

While we walked to the door, I was a little surprised that he kept his hand on the back of my body. This was something he hadn't done to me before and strangely enough, I didn't find it uncomfortable.

When we walked into his living room, I could see Illiana, Eva and Inge sitting there, and also Ingo. They all looked at me and especially Ingo was checking me out from head to toe. He was one of those boys that hadn't been much to my home in the past, so he hadn't seen me naked that much.

I thought that this was maybe the reason why Patrick had invited him. However, this time I didn't want to stay naked, like I usually did on these gatherings with my friends, and I asked Illiana, "can I have my clothes now?"

I could see she was a little surprised by this, but she stood up and went to get my clothes, it was not much as you already know, but I sure felt better in my t-shirt and my little cut-off jeans.

"Has something happened?" Illiana asked when I went sitting next to her.

"Nothing bad, but I had a little scare," I said and then told them what I had been doing and how some boys almost had caught me in their building. After I was done with my story, Patrick asked, "Was it maybe a tall guy with short blond hairs."

"I think so, I have heard the name Eddie mentioned," I said, but I wasn't completely sure anymore.

"I think I know him," Patrick said. "You didn't have to be afraid of him, he would probably have a good look and talk with you, but nothing more."

"Good to know," I said. "But at the time, when they were after my naked ass, I sure didn't want them to catch me."

However, this is the story how I found out where Patrick's new home was. And yes, I also checked his room during our stay, and he had a whole collection of new posters on his wall, and this time, there were also some pictures of fully naked girls hanging on his walls.

I teased him a little by saying, "don't they keep you awake at night."

"I wish," he said with a naughty smile on his face.

"And what does your new girlfriend say about those posters?"

"I don't know," he said. "I first need to find me a new girlfriend before I can ask her."

It was maybe a little sneaky of me, but this was my method of finding out if he had a new lover in his life. And it seemed he was still single.

For the rest of the evening, we had us a nice time at his place, we didn't do any kinky games, except watching my tape about the things I had done last week. Ingo sure couldn't believe that I let people do this to me, but that tape proofed it to him of course and when he had seen everything he said, "You are a crazy girl! How can you let strangers do that to you?"

"I don't know," I said. "When I think about those things I do sometimes, I also can't believe that I did those things or let them do that to me. However, when I do them, I just enjoy myself too much to feel bad about it."

"Hmm," Ingo said. "Well, I hope you never get into trouble by doing those things."

I didn't answer him, but I also hoped I would never get into trouble by doing those things. However, I sure wasn't planning to stop doing them, because it was just too much fun.

And so ended my first visit at Patrick's new place. And I also found out why I couldn't find his family name on the doorbell. It was because his dad's family name was different from his, I didn't know this until that day, but his parents had also divorced when he was very young, and his mother had remarried. And his parents had only put his stepfather's name on the doorbell.

Oh yeah, he also told us something very interesting. He was always alone at home on the Fridays, it seemed that his parents always went to visit some friends on that day, and he stayed at home, because it was the only time in the week that he could do anything what he wanted at home.

And Illiana and I, we also had a talk with each other when we were back at my place. I told her that I wasn't happy with the prank she had pulled on me with the tape of last weeks dare. She apologized to me and promised me that she would never do anything like this again. If only we had known what would have been in store for us in the coming weeks...

**Chapter 42**

Monday, 14 August 2000 - Very Disturbing News

This day started out very nicely, the sun was shining and when I opened my eyes in the morning, the naked body of Illiana was lying next to mine. While she kept on sleeping peacefully, I watched her body and saw how her breasts went up and down while she was breathing.

And the rascal inside of me, couldn't contain herself, and I slowly started to tease her nipples by touching them. Well, what I did was rubbing them so softly that even I almost couldn't feel it. I saw that doing this had the effect on her like I had hoped. Her nipples were slowly getting hard, and I even saw that she was starting to breath a little faster. This is something I always loved to do, to see how a body can be influenced while the person is sleeping. It's only proof to me that us girls don't have control over our bodies when stimulated, just like boys.

When Illiana started to make little noises of pleasure, she was also slowly awakening. It was the last day that she would wake up in my bed, so I wanted to make sure that she would have a very special morning. From tomorrow on, she would wake up in her own bed again. Her parents had arrived home, very late last night, but after they had called us, they had said that Illiana could stay one night longer with us and only had to come home around noon today.

When I saw that she opened her eyes, and that she was looking at me, I kept on playing with her nipples while saying, "Good morning sweetie."

"Hi," she said. And I could see that she wasn't completely awake yet.

I moved my body closer to hers and gave her a sensual kiss on the lips. She returned my kiss feverishly and opened her mouth a little so our tongues could wrestle with each other.

After we were done kissing, I started to move down on her. I kissed the top of her breasts downwards until I reached her nipples. Once I was there, I started to lick and kiss both her nipples, one at a time. I could feel how those tips were getting very hard by the things I was doing to them.

"Hmm," she let go and turned her body towards me. I could feel how one of her hands was feeling up my breasts. She was rubbing and pinching my nipples.

However, while she was playing with my nipples, I was already with my right hand way down south and playing with her little clit, and I could feel how she was already much wetter between her legs than I had anticipated. I wondered if she had been having an erotic dream while I had started to play with her body.

And between moans, Illiana said, "Let me lick you!"

She didn't have to say this twice, I knew exactly what she wanted me to do. I moved on top of her body, but upside down. And then we started to kiss, lick and nibble at each other's pussies. Both of us were humming and moaning from pleasure, and I loved the taste of her wet pussy. She had a musky but nice smell coming out of her love orifice.

While I was licking her clit, nibbling on her inner labia and sometimes even pushing my tongue inside her vagina, I noticed that she was breathing and moaning louder and louder. Well, she wasn't the only one doing this, she also knew how she had to kiss the lips between my legs, and she was also bringing me to my high.

And it didn't take too long, or I could feel how her body started to tremble beneath mine. And when she had her orgasm, I kept on kissing her lips and mound until she had come down again. She then started to kiss and lick my pussy again and not much later she made me cum too, and it felt so good. We had done this so many times by now, but still we both enjoyed it very much.

We kept on lying like this for a moment, until I was also coming back down from my high. Then I finally turned my body around and while still lying on top of her, we started to kiss each other again. And while I was kissing her, I could taste myself on her lips. I wondered if she could also taste herself on my lips.

After we were done kissing, I kept on lying on her body and rested with my head on her shoulder, just above her breasts.

"This is sure the way to wake up," Illiana said. "It was even better than in my dream."

"Well, you know that you are my dream woman in real life," I said, and she took the compliment without a problem. I'm sure she knew that I was very much in love with her.

Then I slithered my body from hers and went lying next to her, and we kept on lying in bed for another hour at least. We just held each other in each other's arms and cuddled. It is just so a nice feeling, to feel your lovers naked body against your own and just enjoying this contact while you know that she loves you as much as you do her.

However, then we heard some noise outside of my bedroom, and we knew that my mother, or maybe my sister, was awake by now. It was time to let go of each other's bodies and to get ready to start our day. We didn't move immediately, but waited until we heard that whoever was awake went downstairs, and by the steps that I could hear on the wooden stairs, I knew it was my mother that was going down.

We both got out of bed and then went for the bathroom. And like we had already done during the week, we took our shower together and washed each other's body. This is so an intimate thing to do, and it always made me feel very loved when she was soaping my body, and I'm sure she must have felt the same when I did it to her.

Even so, this morning turned out a little different than on the other days. While I was soaping Illiana's body up, we heard somebody knocking on the bathroom door. And it was followed with Ilse's voice asking, "Veerle, can I come in?"

"I'm still under the shower," I answered her.

"I really need to go."

I looked at Illiana and she just shrugged with her shoulders, to tell me that she wouldn't have a problem with it. It's not that my sister wasn't used of seeing us naked, but still, now she would see us both taking a shower together, and I was still busy with washing Illiana's body. However, Illiana didn't seem to mind, so I said, "It's OK, you can come in."

And while I kept on lathering up Illiana's body, we saw that Ilse walked inside, and she was only wearing her panties. When she saw that Illiana and I were standing together under the shower, she smiled, but then she noticed that I was washing her and that's when my sister started to blush a little. She didn't say anything about it and just went for the toilet. She pulled down her panties and sat down. We both could hear how she started to pee. And I must confess, I found this whole situation a little funny. Here we were, I was still lathering up Illiana's body while my one year older sister was peeing on the toilet and looking at us. And when I looked at her, I could see that her nipples were getting a little bigger, it seemed that Illiana and I, were turning her on like this.

Then Ilse just couldn't contain herself anymore, and she said, "That looks very fun and sensual to do!"

And this was just a too good of an opening for me, and I replied, "Well, maybe you can ask Koen to wash your body like this one of these days."

I saw that my sister blushed even redder, and then she said, "Maybe."

She was now done peeing, and she used some toilet paper to clean herself and then stood up and pulled up her panties again. She walked over to the sink and washed her hands. And both of us girls under the shower let out a little squeal. The water had suddenly turned much warmer because she had used the cold water faucet.

"Oops, sorry." My sister said while she closed the cold water faucet again. I just stuck out my tongue at her, and she let out a little giggle. And before she walked out of the bathroom, she said, "Don't take too long you two, mum is setting the breakfast table already."

"We are almost done," I said.

My sister walked out of the bathroom, and I could hear how she went downstairs. It seemed she wasn't planning to wear anything else than her panties this morning.

I quickly finished our shower, by washing Illiana's legs, pussy and her buttocks. Not forgetting the crack between her butt cheeks of course and then rinsed her body off before getting out of the shower.

Like on the previous times, we dried each other's bodies and when we were done, I think Illiana must have been thinking the same as me, because we both went out of the bathroom and instead of going to my bedroom, we just walked down the stairs and up to the kitchen in the buff.

When we walked into the kitchen, my sister and my mother were already sitting at the kitchen table. And it was like I had thought, my sister was sitting there with only her panties on. My mother had gotten dressed already, but she had a free day today, so she was only wearing her bikini. It seemed that she wanted to work on her tan today.

When my mother saw us both walking in, she just smiled but then said teasingly, "Well, here are those two naughty girls I heard this morning!"

We both giggled at her, and I said, "Can you blame me? Waking up next something like this!"

My mother laughed and said, "I think I would do the same honey."

I must confess, I was a little startled with my mother. I knew that she didn't have a problem with us being an item, but I didn't know she was so comfortable with the things we did in my bedroom. She sure seemed very relaxed about the fact that she had heard us making out this morning.

We both went sitting at the kitchen table and started on our breakfast. When we were done, we all helped to clean up the table and then my mother went outside and lain herself down on a towel in the garden. My sister went upstairs and not much later came back down fully dressed. She told us that she had plans with some friends today, but when she walked out, and I looked at her, I suspected that her friends would probably be only one friend, and that she was going to Koen's home again. Those two were seeing each other very often these days.

However, Illiana and I, we just went sitting on the sofa in the living room, and we cuddled some more and enjoyed our naked bodies and our time together as long as we could.

The time went by more quickly than we both wished and when it was almost noon, we both were feeling a little tense. Illiana her parents had said that she had to be home by noon, because they had to talk with her about something. And because they also had said that they preferred that I stay at my home, I wondered what it could be. Normally, they didn't mind me being around when they had something to talk about with Illiana. Even so, today, it seemed they wanted to have a talk with Illiana alone.

And then it was time, Illiana had to get dressed and go home. We both walked up to my bedroom and while Illiana started to put on her clothes, I grabbed my bikini bottom and went sitting on a chair and watched how Illiana got dressed. She decided to put on her shorts and t-shirt, so it didn't take long to get dressed.

Before we walked out of my room, I finally put on my bikini bottoms. And then off we went, I accompanied her to the back door, where she put on her flip flops, and before we walked out, we kissed each other. I followed her outside and walked with her to the back of the garden and then let her go, giving her a last quick kiss on the mouth.

However, before she went away, she also said, "I'll try to get back as soon as possible."

"OK, I'll work on my tan in the meantime," I said jokingly, but I kept on feeling a little nervous. I couldn't explain why, but I felt like something was about the happen that would change our lives drastically.

When Illiana was out of sight, I turned around and walked up to the kitchen of the house again. I had seen that my mother had gone inside when we had walked past her. And when I got inside, I saw that my mother had started on our dinner, so I decided to help her.

After dinner, I helped to clean up and did the dishes. My mother had gone to her room upstairs, and when she came back down again, she was fully dressed.

"I'm going to the city, do you need something?" She asked me.

"Not that I know," I said.

And then she went away, I decided on doing what I had told to Illiana and work on my tan. (That's very hard work, if you must know.) So, I grabbed the sunbathing lotion and a towel and went outside in the garden.

And I must confess, this was the first time I would do it topless in my own garden. I had already walked outside topless sometimes, but that was just a short dash out and back in, but today I wanted to just lie there and enjoy the feeling of the sun on my bare breasts. And also to get rid of those tan lines I still had. My skin was a little tanned already, but my breasts were still very white in comparison to the rest of my body, and it was time to get an even tan. For a moment, I wondered if I would also remove my bikini bottoms, but decided that it was still too soon. First, let's see if my neighbors would complain when I'm topless, and if they don't, who knows what would follow.

I laid my towel down on the grass, and went sitting on it. I took some tanning lotion and started to rub it over my skin. While I was doing this, I noticed that the curtains on the second floor of a neighboring home, just two houses away from ours, moved. And I just knew that the boy, that was living there, must be in his room and was watching me. I thought that he was a year younger than me, and I hadn't had too much contact with him. I had seen him sometimes, but he had another group of friends that he hanged out with, so from the exceptional 'hello', that was all that we had said to each other over the years.

Well, this was an opportunity for me that I didn't want to go to waist, and when it was time to rub the lotion all over my breasts, I spent way more time on rubbing in the lotion, making sure that he could see how I rubbed it in on my nipples, and making them very hard by doing this.

And when I had made sure the lotion was all over my front, I lay down on my back and thought about how he would have his eyes all over my body. And it made me feel aroused again.

I had been lying there for a few minutes, when I suddenly heard a boy's voice say, "Hello!"

For a moment, it had startled me, but when I opened my eyes, I saw that the boy that lived in that house that I mentioned before, was standing in our garden now and looking down on me.

"Hi," I said smiling.

He smiled back and said, "I hope you aren't mad with me, but I just wanted to meet you, My name is Geert."

"Hi, I'm Veerle," I said and sat upright on my towel, with my hands behind me while I rested on my elbows.

I looked him over and saw that he was about my height, already nicely tanned with black short hair and dark eyes. He was only wearing his swimming trunks, and I'm not sure, but I think he must already have a little blood rushing down and to that thing hanging between his legs, because the size of his penis in his trunks surprised me. It wasn't hard, but I sure hoped that it would be a little bigger than when he wasn't excited about seeing me. Because else his thing would be enormous if it got fully erect.

"Do you mind if I join you, I think it is more fun when you can sun with somebody else."

"Sure, no problem," I said. Nevertheless, I was sure that he just wanted to have a closer look at my body and nothing else. Well, I had no problem with that, and it would only make it easier for me when I needed to turn around. He could rub the lotion on my back, I thought.

He lay down on the grass next to me.

"Don't you need a towel?" I asked.

"Well, I forget to take one with me," he said.

Maybe he had thought that I would never say yes to his question. I can't be sure of course, but now that I had said yes, he sure wouldn't want to take the risk, by going away and to get a towel, that I would change my mind.

"Well, if you want, you can use a part of my towel," I said.

He looked at me with surprise in his eyes, but before he could say anything, I already had gotten up and had laid my towel across, so we both could lie the upper part of our bodies on the towel.

"I think you will find this more comfortable," I said. "I'm sure that the grass must have been itchy to your skin."

"Thanks," he said with a smile. However, I'm also sure that he loved that he could lie so close to me.

"Can I use a little of your sun lotion?" He asked when we sat down on the towel.

"Sure," I said and took the bottle and gave it to him.

I already had lain myself on the towel while he rubbed the lotion all over his body. When he was done with this, I could feel how he came lying down next to me. His hand wasn't far away from mine, and I could almost feel his body heat against mine body. Or, was I just imagining this?

While we were lying there, we started to talk with each other. I found out that he wasn't younger than me, he was the same age. I also found out that he also went to a private school like me, and that it was an all-boys school he went to. This was also the reason he hung out with another crowd of people. He had seen me a few times, but never when I was alone. That was the reason he never had talked to me, it seemed he was a little shy with others around, but not that shy that he couldn't talk with an almost naked girl when she was alone. He said that he spent most of his free time behind his PC. That was something that I also liked to do, whenever I wasn't running around doing all those naked dares. However, that last part, I didn't tell him. Maybe he had already heard some of my crazy things I had done, but I sure wasn't planning to just tell him.

When it was time to turn around, so we could tan our backs, I asked him, "Can you do my back please?" And gave him the bottle of lotion.

"Sure," he said, maybe a little to eagerly.

Nevertheless, he did like I asked from him, and he applied the lotion all over my back. I even didn't have to ask, he also did my legs and arms. While he had been rubbing my back and neck, I had felt that he had very strong hands. And when he was done he said with a smile in his voice, "Can you do me as well?"

Now it was my turn to smile at him, and I said, "Sure, you did me, so now it's your time!"

He went lying down on his tummy, and now it was my turn to rub the tanning lotion all over his body. I was surprised how I could feel his muscles under his skin. This was the first time that I was rubbing a boy's body with lotion, and I was surprised how differently his body felt. Illiana, just like me, she had very soft skin and that was it. However, even if his skin was also soft, I could feel how his muscles were much harder underneath his skin. Even so, I was also surprised that he hadn't any hair on his legs and arms. I wondered if he shaved them.

When I was done, I went lying next to him again, and he said, "Thanks, that felt nice."

This time I couldn't help myself and said with a giggle in my voice, "It was my pleasure." But I also wondered if some of my other neighbors would have seen this, and if so, what would they have been thinking about us two?

We talked some more and then my curiosity got the better of me, and I asked, "Why are your legs and arms so smooth?"

I was a little afraid that I would have embarrassed him with this question, but when I heard him laugh softly, I knew that he didn't mind my question. He just replied, "I'm a junior cyclist, and I shave my body for it. It's easier for the masseur to massage my legs, but when I shaved my legs the first time, I decided to shave the other parts also."

This last statement made me wonder again. Would he also have shaved his pubic hairs? However, I sure didn't dare to ask him. This was only the first time we really were talking with each other, and I think my question of his smooth legs and arms was already intimate enough.

After we had been talking some more, I finally decided that I had been lying in the sun long enough. I didn't want that those white spots on my body would be getting too red. Luckily, I don't burn easily, but still, that white area sure had to be more sensitive to the sun than the rest of my skin that had already turned a little brown.

"I think I'm going to go inside now," I said when getting up from the towel. "Do you want to join me?"

He also got up but said, "Thanks, but I can't today. I have a few chores to do before my parents get home from work. But maybe a next time?"

"Sure," I said. "The back door is always open, so when you have time, you can always drop by."

"Thanks, maybe I'll do that," he said.

We said our goodbyes, and when he went to his home, I went inside my home and upstairs to take a quick shower. That tanning lotion was still sticking to my skin, and I didn't want to mess up our home of course. While I was under the shower, I was thinking about Geert, and I wondered how he would react when he would come over one of these days and maybe find me completely naked in my home.

When I was done with my shower, I went into my room for a book and then downstairs again. I had lain myself down on the sofa and started reading in it. The only other thing I had brought down, was a towel to lie on. Those leather sofa's are fun to sit in, but I still preferred to use a towel with them, especially on a hot day.

While I was lying there and reading my book, I also started to wonder about why Illiana hadn't returned yet. She had said she would be back as quickly as she could. I had expected that she would have returned while I was still sunbathing in the back.

When it was getting close to 5pm already, my sister came back home, and I saw that she was very happy. She could how she was whistling a tune.

"And? Did Koen pamper you?" I asked her teasingly.

She looked at me, gave me a sweet smile and said, "We had a good time together." But she didn't say anything else about it.

While she had said this, she came sitting with me on the sofa. And it was very obvious to me that she was in a very good mood. And her smile, well it told me that she was really in love with Koen. She sure had been very lucky that I had been caught naked that evening by his sister Sally, else they would never have met.

I sat upright on the sofa and faced my sister. I was curious about something, I knew that she would be going to university this year, but I wondered if she had already decided where she would go.

"So, have you decided on a university already?" I asked.

"I think I will go to Ghent," She said. "Then I can also go see our dad sometimes."

"I already thought you would go there," I said, pleased with her decision. Because I knew she missed our dad a lot, and by going to Ghent, she could see him, whenever he was at home. He didn't live in Ghent, but his place wasn't too far from that city, and she could easily take a bus over to see him.

However, I also must confess that I really didn't miss our dad anymore. In the beginning, it had been a little rough. However, by now, I didn't need him around anymore. Sometimes he called us, but it was mostly with my sister that he talked. My dad and I only said hello to each other, and sometimes he asked me about school and that was it. However, it was also because I knew that my sister wanted to talk with him so much, that I didn't talk to him that often. I always quickly gave the phone to her and afterwards, she always talked with me about it, so I was kept up to date with his life too, through her.

"But then you are going to miss out on your new boyfriend during the school year," I said to tease her about it. Because I knew that Koen went to a university in Antwerp.

"Not really," she said with a smile, "he is also going to Ghent now."

"Really!" I said very surprised.

"Yes, he is changing his major and the University of Ghent is better for what he wants to follow."

"So," I said with a voice to tease my sister again, "your move to Ghent has more to do with you lover than our dad!"

Ilse smiled again and said, "Well, it helped to make my choice a little easier."

I sure hoped that my sister would do great at the university. She always loved studying for school. In that way, she was the opposite of me. And she was also planning to study bioengineering. So, she sure would have to put her nose in many books to succeed.

That wasn't what I was planning for myself. I just wanted to finish my next year of high school and then start searching for a job after my last long vacation. I was always too bored at school and always got by without doing much studying. I sure hadn't had any intension of going to university after high school. Maybe not the smartest decision, but for that moment in time, it sounded like a good plan to me.

When I was just about to ask something about Koen, our mother returned home and our conversation came to an end. Our mother had brought home a 'smos' for each of us, so we went sitting in the kitchen again to have our supper.

I'm not sure how a 'smos' is called in English. It is just a plain long bread with ham, cheese and vegetables (salad, cucumber, tomato) on it. The bread is about the size of 1/3 of a France bread. I always liked this for supper, it is refreshing, and I think also very healthy, except of the mayo on it.

After supper, my sister went to her room. She wanted to chat with some friends on the Internet, and I went to my room to get some clothes, and then I went sitting outside, to wait for Illiana to return. For a moment, I had been thinking about calling her, but decided that it would be better to just wait and not disturb them. However, I sure was wondering what was going on, because their family meetings normally never took that long.

To make the time go by more quickly, I started to read in my book again, and it had to be past 8pm already, when I finally saw Illiana walking up to me from the back of the garden. When she was closer to me, I smiled at her but to my surprise, she didn't smile back at me. And when I looked at her eyes, I saw that she had been crying, and she looked very sad.

"Are you OK?" I asked her, when she had reached me.

She gave me a very unhappy face and asked, "Can we go to your room for this?"

By the tone of her voice, I could hear that she had it very difficult with whatever was going on. So I stood up, grabbed her hand and pulled her along to my room as quickly as I could.

We both went sitting on my bed. She looked at me with those sat puppy eyes of hers.

"What has happened?" I asked, very disturbed about how she was looking. I couldn't be sure, but I just felt that the thing that she was going to tell me, that it would be something very bad for us.

She looked at me and then I saw a tear rolling down her cheek, and she said, "Oh Veerle! It's so awful!"

She just wrapped her arms around me and started to sob with her head on my shoulders. I was awestruck by this, I had never seen her so in distress as on that moment. I wrapped my arms around her and stroked her back to comfort her, but I didn't ask anything anymore. Even when I wanted to know what was going on so badly, I just knew that I had to let her cry it out, before she would be able to explain what was going on.

However, while we kept on sitting there, my mind was driving me crazy. The most awful things went through my head, but the thing that I was most scared about was that there was something wrong with one of her parents.

I think that we easily must have been sitting there for 5 minutes or more before she finally stopped crying and let go of me. By then I felt sick at the pit of my stomach, the nerves were raging through my body, and I was almost jumping out of by skin. And I'm sure that she could see or maybe even feel that I wanted to know what was going on.

She finally looked straight in my eyes, with those very sad eyes of hers, and then she said, "I have some really bad news, and it concerns us both."

When I heard those words coming out of her mouth, I felt suddenly very squeamish. She had never spoken to me in that tone before, and I could feel that the news she was going to give me would hurt me very much. Well, maybe both of us by the look she gave me.

"Please, just tell me," I said to Illiana, the tension was getting almost too much for me.

"It's about my parents and why they went to Spain. I knew they went there for something about my dad's work, but in my wildest dreams, I could never have guessed that it was for this."

Illiana let her head hang down, and I could see how some tears fell on my bed. And then she said, "He is going to work in Spain for the next 5 years."

And then she just started crying again. I moved closer to her and wrapped my arms around her while saying, "That's not that bad, it's only five years, and it's not that he is leaving you permanently!"

And between sobs, Illiana said, "But you ... aren't get ... ting it."

She pushed me away from her and while looking at me, with those very red eyes that were still full of tears, she said, "We are all moving along with him." And then she started crying again.

I was just sitting there, like I was struck by lightning. I just couldn't say anything, while I was processing what she just had said to me. They all would be moving to Spain, it would mean ... that I couldn't be with her anymore. While it was seeping through, even I could feel how my eyes were tearing up. I just looked at her, and then I said, "You mean..." But I just couldn't bring it over my lips. So Illiana took over and said, "Yes, I will be also gone for 5 years!"

And after she had said this, she flung her arms around my neck and started to cry again with her head next to mine. And I couldn't hold it back anymore and also started to cry. I just knew that this would be the end of our relationship, it wouldn't be the end of our friendship, but I just knew that we would never stay together if she had to go away for 5 years. Sure, you had holidays, but I also knew that a long distance relationship would be nothing for us.

In the end, we ended up lying on my bed, both of us holding each other bodies in our arms and crying for a very long time. And I'm sure that my sister must have heard this, because after a while, we heard knocking on the door. We both didn't say anything, and then I heard somebody entering my room and then the voice of my mother, "What is the matter girls?" She had said this very softly and with a tone of concern in her voice.

We both looked at each other, our tears were still running, but we weren't crying out loud anymore. My mother came sitting on my bed, and she rubbed my leg with her hand to comfort me. It was then that we sat up in bed again and while looking at my mother, Illiana started to tell us what her parents had told her.

It seemed that the company that her dad was working for, was setting up a workplace in Spain. And they had asked him to take charge of the project and to bring it to a good ending. However, this meant that he had to move to Spain for at least five years. And because he didn't want to leave his family behind, he and his wife had gone to Spain last week, to see if they could find a house to rent or buy.

Well, they had found a nice cottage and her mother didn't want to leave her daughter behind. So they had also gone to an international university over there, to see if they could enroll Illiana. Because she was a very good student, they had allowed her to enroll. However, she first would have to do a test to see if her educational level was high enough. If she passed the test, she could enroll in the first year, and else she would follow a special academy year to bring her up to the level that they expected from all their students. She would have to do the test tomorrow already.

Nevertheless, whatever would happen, Illiana couldn't stay behind alone, her parents didn't want to leave her here without that she had a university degree. And they wanted her to be close by during those years.

And the worst part of it all ... they would already move to Spain on the 1st of September. Illiana hadn't known this, but her parents had been preparing for this move for some months already, but they didn't want to tell her until now. They knew that it would break her heart, because they also knew that she would need to leave me behind. But now, the time had come that they had to tell her about it and what was decided for the family.

Illiana had pleaded with them to stay and live here, but they wouldn't hear about it. And in the end, Illiana had to confess that she also wanted to move with them. Not only because it was to Spain that they were moving to, but also because she knew that she would be very sad without her parents around.

After Illiana had told all of this to us, she became very quiet again, and I'm sure my mother knew that I was also in no mood to talk. She just said to Illiana, "I'll call your parents and ask if you can stay the night. I'm sure they will understand it."

"Thanks." Illiana said and then rested her body against mine, and she started to silently sob again. And I must confess, I just was so stunned by this all, that I couldn't get any sound out of me.

We kept on lying on my bed until my mother returned and said, "Your parents said it is fine for them. However, I have to make sure you are home before 10am tomorrow."

Between sobs, she said, "Thank you."

For the rest of the evening, we just stayed in my room. We even didn't get undressed and while we both were holding on to each other, we kept on crying softly until we both fell asleep in each other's arms.

While this day had started so sweet, it had ended in misery for us.

EPILOGUE

I knew that this story was coming, and I have thought long and hard about it. I have long been wondering if I wanted to share this day with you all, because it isn't one of those happy stories about my NIP life. However, in the end, I just thought that I needed to write it all down and share it with you all. If I didn't tell you guys this, my actions in the coming months would sound too weird. Because this emotional day would have an impact for many months to come on me.

However, I also must confess, I'm surprised that I got so emotional again when writing this all down. I even had a lump in my throat at the end.

I thought that I had left these feeling behind me years ago, but with all those stories that I have been writing about Illiana and myself, and thinking back on those happy times that I have had with her, I think those bad feelings from that day just sneaked up on me just now.

I hope you guys don't mind me sharing this day with you all, but I just had to get it out of me for my ongoing story about my life.

Oh, by the way, Illiana did that test on the Internet and got in with flying colors. However, I also didn't see her for the rest of the week, because they had to go to family, to say their goodbyes of course and also to start on their preparations for their move to Spain.

**Chapter 43**

Friday, 25 August 2000 - Our Last Weekend — Day 1

I hadn't seen Illiana for a whole week now. She and her parents had been visiting family, and they had stayed the night over at those Aunts and Uncles homes. They traveled from home to home, to say their goodbyes to their family members. Sure, they would all see each other again, but for the most part of those next five years, Illiana and her parents would be staying in Spain while the rest of their family stayed behind.

Late last night, they had arrived home at last and Illiana had called me to say she would come to my home today. It would be our last weekend together. For a moment, we had thought about changing our plans for this weekend, but in the end, we decided to go with Koen and my sister to the coast and just have us a nice beach weekend together.

However, because it was our last weekend together, we didn't want to do the original plan that we had made for it. We decided that we would just enjoy each other's company and make the best of it. We had decided on this, because she wouldn't be back until April next year, when she would be staying with a cousin of hers for the Easter holiday, and we wanted to make sure that our last weekend together would be something to remember.

It had to be around 1pm, when I saw that Illiana came into our garden. And the moment I saw her, the butterflies in my tummy awakened. When she walked in through the back door, she saw me sitting there, waiting for her, and she just smiled and said, "Here is my naked girl."

I smiled at her, stood up and ran over to her. I wrapped my arms around her while we shared a very intense kiss. I don't know what my mother or sister must have been thinking at that moment, but they didn't say or do anything to disturb us.

When we finally stopped kissing, Illiana looked at me and asked, "Don't tell me that this is your outfit for our drive over!"

I just giggled, and wished I could drive over to the coast looking like this, but instead I said, "No it isn't. But you know that I always wait for the last moment to get dressed."

I took her by the hand and pulled her along to the sofa in the living room. I noticed that she only had a little weekend bag with her and asked, "So, you are also not taking much with you?"

"Nope," she said. "This dress I'm wearing, a bikini and the necessary things for the bathroom, and also a little surprise."

We went sitting on the sofa and I snuggled up to her.

"Well, you are taking more with you than I will! And what is that surprise you mentioned?" I asked her.

"Oh, you will see," Illiana replied with a mysterious smile on her face, but then she asked me, "So what are you taking with you?" to change the subject.

I smiled from ear to ear and said, "My dress and that's all."

"And what if we want to go to the beach?"

"Well, it's a nude beach, isn't it? So, I'm sure we don't need anything else than our birthday suit."

Illiana just smiled and said, "You can do whatever you want, but I'm not planning to walk from the hotel to the beach in the buff."

Maybe she wasn't planning it, but I sure would try to change her mind once we were over there. Because, I had planned that we both would be spending our last weekend naked together.

I moved my body closer to hers and then gave her a little kiss before saying, "That's your loss, I'm going to spend my days as naked as possible over there."

I could feel how her hand was rubbing my thigh while she said, "Well, maybe I'll join you, but I will first have a look around."

"Hmm, maybe she will be easily pulled over to my side," I thought, while I whispered in her ear, "You just have to do it. I'm sure it would be great fun to be walking around naked through the hotel and to the beach as well."

"Perhaps," she just said. "And do you think I can also have some extra fun with you this weekend? I have thought about something fun to do, but I will only do it when you say that it is OK."

"What are you thinking about?" I asked.

"Hmm... ," she let out while she was thinking, and then said, "I will ask you again when we are in the hotel, I want it to be a surprise for you."

"Well, okay," I said, wondering what she would have in store for me. However, I was sure that it would be something fun and my answer made her eyes twinkle from anticipation already.

For the rest of the time, she was lying against my naked body on the sofa and we both were stealing little kisses from each other. Not to mention that both our hands were wandering around over each other's body. Luckily, for us two, my sister and my mother had been so smart to stay in the kitchen, so we could have this little fun time with each other. However, after a while, we heard that somebody in the kitchen got up, and then I could hear that it was my sister that came walking into the living room. Illiana and I stopped touching each other, but she kept on lying in my arms.

When Ilse stood behind the sofa that we were sitting on, I could see a little smile on her face, and then she said, "Veerle, you better get ready, Koen will be here any minute now."

I reluctantly stood up and went upstairs to my bedroom. I put on the light blue dress I had laid on my bed this morning and put some light blue pumps on my feet, it had a low heal.

Then I grabbed my beauty bag and went downstairs again. When I walked into the living room, I noticed that Illiana was checking me out, and she seemed to be very happy with the dress that I had picked out for myself. Well, it was a rather revealing dress. It only went down to mid-thigh and the top had a nice cleavage, and it had an open back. It only had a little strap at the back to make sure that my breasts wouldn't show at the sides.

I put my little bag next to Illiana's weekend bag and my sister's suitcase. It seemed my sister had a little more clothes with her, probably to make sure that she would always be nicely dressed for her boyfriend. However, I'm sure that Koen would love to see my sister more natural, all the time.

When we were waiting for Koen to arrive, I noticed that Ilse was getting worried about him. He was late, and that was something he almost never did. Ilse tried to call him, and when he didn't pick up his mobile phone, I could see that she was getting even more worried about him.

It only showed to Illiana and myself, that she really cared for him. I wasn't that worried about it. I was sure that he would show up soon, and then we would leave for the coast. This day was already an extra day added to our trip, because we had first planned to leave early Saturday morning, but in hindsight, is seemed smarter to already leave on the Friday afternoon. This way, we would have two full days at the beach, because we also would only return home on the Monday. A nice long weekend for us all.

My sister was constantly looking out of the window, but when I saw her turn around and smile at us, I knew Koen had arrived. And not much later the doorbell rang and Ilse went to open the door, and I could see how she welcomed him with a hug and what looked like a very wet kiss from her.

When they walked into the living room, Koen said, "I'm sorry that I'm late, but at the last moment, I had to drive my sister to some of her friends."

"It's nothing," Ilse said to him. If only he knew how worried she had been when he wasn't on time, and she couldn't reach him. Why do people always do this? I mean, being so worried for their beloved ones and when they show up, they just act like everything is fine, and that they hadn't been worried about them.

However, it was forgotten now, and we were ready to leave for our weekend at the beach. When we were getting ready to leave, our mother walked into the living room and Ilse said, "See you Monday."

"Have a nice weekend!" My mother said to us all and jokingly said, "And don't do anything that I wouldn't do!"

"Don't worry mum, I will make sure everyone will behave," Ilse said.

I didn't say anything about it, because I was sure that my mum would never run around in the way I had planned for this weekend. I couldn't see her prancing around the hotel in her birthday suit. Well, not that people would be disgusted by it when she would do it, but I just couldn't imagine that she would do it, ever!

When we had all out things, we walked outside and to Koen's car. Koen opened his car's trunk for us and when he saw the weekend bag of Illiana and my little beauty bag, he asked, "Is this all that you two are taking with you?"

"Yep," I said. "I don't need much more this weekend."

He just smiled at me, but didn't say anything about it. I was sure that he knew that he would see me more naked than covered up on our weekend trip. However, it also made me wonder. Would he maybe join us in our more carefree attire or would he dress more according to what Ilse would expect from him? I know that she doesn't mind seeing naked people around her, but I also know that she thinks that you need to be dressed, when you go to certain places.

Our drive over was not as smooth as we had hoped for, it seemed that many people had thought about enjoying the last summer weekend at the coast, and we were stuck in many traffic jams. I'm sure it wasn't too pleasant for Koen and Ilse, but for Illiana and I, we had no problem with it. On the way over, we were making out on the backseat. However, because of the traffic jam, we kept it clean and just kissed a lot.

And one time when we had stopped for a moment, a group of boys, in the car next to us, had seen us making out. Their car windows were open, just like ours, and we could hear how they whistled at us and one of them even encouraged us to do some other things with each other. It seemed they wanted to see a little more than us girls kissing. And if Ilse hadn't said, "Girls, please, don't flash those boys!" I'm sure that I would have done exactly that. I already had my hands on the hem of my dress to lift it over my head. However, I think Ilse had asked us not to flash, because she had been a little afraid that it could get out of hand when we did this and enticed those boys.

I'm sure that I don't have to explain how young boys sometimes behave when confronted with naked girls. And I think that Ilse had been a little afraid that those boys would have gotten out of their car to have a better look at us or maybe even a feel us naughty girls up when we had to wait before we could drive on again. However, I was sure that they would never dare something like that, not when we were still on the highway.

After a long drive of more than two hours, we finally reached the coast. Koen drove his car straight to the garage box that his parents hired, and after he had parked there, we got out and grabbed our things. And I'm sure that Koen wasn't happy that my sister had brought a suitcase with her. Because as the gentleman he was, he carried her suitcase too. My beauty bag and Illiana's weekend bag were much lighter, and us girls carried them ourselves. That's the difference with us naked girls and those girls who think they need nice clothes to be beautiful. Less baggage to carry around.

On our walk over to the hotel, I noticed how different the climate was at the coast. Even when the sun was shining and the temperature was almost as high as inland, you always had a cool breeze going that came from the sea. And with my summer dress on, I was sure that the hem of my dress flew up sometimes and showed some people a little more than they would be expecting on that part of the promenade along the beach. However, I also saw that a few of those people hadn't a problem with it. Well, I noticed that there were topless girls running around on the beach and also a few fully naked girls lying on towels and sunbathing. I was a little surprised by this, so I asked Koen, "How can those girls just lie there completely naked? I thought you could only do this at a nude beach?"

"Well, normally we can't do it anywhere," he said. "We don't have official nude beaches in our Country, but the times are changing, and as long as you don't do anything sexual on the beach, the cops don't hassle us anymore."

"But?!?" I said very surprised. "I thought you said there was a nude beach close to the hotel?"

"There is, but it's not an official nude beach either. The hotel has paid some rights for it, and they have marked it off as a nude beach."

I thought it was a little stupid that they would allow it, but that they wouldn't make it official. However, maybe it was also done to make sure not too many people knew about this. I don't know, I only know that they made an official nude beach on our coast a few years later, and they enforced the nude and non-nude areas more strictly now. However, to tell you the truth, I preferred it when it wasn't allowed, but they let us be naked when and where we wanted. You got fewer people who wanted to gawk at the naked people back in the day.

When we walked on and were getting closer to the hotel, I noticed that the promenade was getting further away from the beach and that the dunes were getting bigger. From where we were walking, you couldn't see the beach anymore and only the sea in the distance or not at all when the dunes were getting too high.

When we were almost at the hotel, I suddenly saw a completely naked girl walking on the promenade, in the distance. She had walked out of a hotel there, and was now crossing the promenade and walking towards the dunes.

"Wow!" I said a little surprised and asked Koen, "So, are we also allowed to be naked on the promenade?"

"Only in this area," Koen said smiling. "Two years ago, you had to be dressed when you walked towards the nude beach, but slowly on, they have allowed that people, who are staying in those two hotels, can walk naked from and towards the nude beach. However, the rule is that you can't linger around. So if you see cops nearby, you better walk on, or they will have a talk with you and point out that you can't just be standing on the promenade naked."

"Hmm," I said. While I thought, "I wonder if those cops let people do this, so they can also have a look at the naked girls walking around here." Because I was also sure that they wouldn't go onto the nude beach that often.

We walked past the first hotel and towards the second hotel. It was the hotel that was furthest away from the area with all the little tourist shops and the terraces of the coffee shops on the promenade.

It was a nice old looking building, and when we went inside, we walked into a huge lobby. Koen went to the front desk, and he had to sign in. After he had gotten the keys for the apartment, we used the elevator to go to the eight-floor. This was the top floor of the hotel, by the way, except from the penthouse on top of the roof of course.

"Didn't your parents own that apartment in the hotel?" I asked Koen. I found it strange that he had to get the key at the front desk of the hotel.

"Yes, they own it," Koen said. "But the key always stays in the hotel, because when we aren't using the apartment, they rent it out to customers and my parents get a share from the rent."

"That's a sweet deal," I said. If you think about it, they had an apartment at the coast, inside a hotel with service, and they even made some money with it when they didn't use it themselves. How much better can it get?

When we walked inside the apartment, I was nicely surprised by it. It had a double door entrance and when you walked inside, you stepped into one big open room. You could say that you had the foyer at the front with a sitting area and desk against the wall. And further in the room you had a dining table in front of you and to the left the living room. The room had nice big windows what made the place very bright.

At the foyer, you had one door to the left and this went into the toilet. Then you had around the corner, to the left, another door. This door went to the main bedroom and at the opposite side of the room, you had the same door that went into the guest bedroom. However, both bedrooms were of the same size and had the same furniture in it. The only difference between both rooms, was that the main bedroom had an extra door in it that went into the bathroom.

The bathroom itself had two doors, one connected to the main bedroom, like said before, and another door that was connected with the big room and was close to the living room area. At the opposite side of the bathroom and at the same side as the guest bedroom, you had a kitchen. However, the kitchen wouldn't be used by us this weekend. Koen had said that we would make use of the hotel's kitchen instead.

At the opposite side of the entrance, you also had a double door, and it went outside to the balcony. The balcony went over the whole length of the apartment and had a table with chairs around it at the right side of the doors and left from the doors you had some lounging chairs. And because it was the top floor we were on, there wasn't a balcony above it. So, for the most part of the day, there were now shadows on the balcony. The penthouse on top of the building had also a balcony, but it was made the roof itself. The penthouse stood in the middle of the roof and was built like a house.

This sure was one of those perfect settings you could get. We could be sunbathing on the balcony and do other things too, without that anybody could see us. The balcony of the neighbors couldn't be seen, and they also couldn't see you, because both balconies were separated by a wall.

After Koen had shown us around, we went to our own bedrooms. I'm sure that Ilse would have a nice time putting all her things away. However, Illiana and I, we just threw our bags in the closet, kicked off our shoes and went lying on the bed.

Before we had gone to our bedroom, Koen had said that we would go down to the lunchroom around 6pm for our supper. This gave us some private time until then.

While we were lying there, next to each other, I turned towards Illiana and when I saw that she was looking at me too, I said, "So, anything special in mind?"

I could hear how Illiana made a happy sound, and then she said, "Maybe we'd better wait until after supper, because I have something very special to ask from you."

"Oh, do you now?" I said teasing her.

"Hmm, hmm," she said to confirm it. I could hear that she already had some pleasure by only thinking about what she wanted to do with me this weekend.

While holding hands, we both closed our eyes to have a little rest. I'm not sure about Illiana, but I was almost immediately drifting away in a dream state.

The next thing I knew, was that I was awakened by knocking on our bedroom door and Illiana shouting, "Yes!"

Our door opened and Ilse came in. "We are going to the lunchroom now, are you two coming with us?"

"Yes," Illiana said. "We will be there in a minute."

"OK, we'll wait for you two."

And then Ilse walked back out and closed the door behind her. I had seen that my sister had been glad that she didn't catch us naked already. However, I was sure that she would see much more of us both before weekends end. Well, on the nudist beach, we all would see more of each other, but I was also sure that this wouldn't be the only place that she would see us naked during this weekend. However, I don't think I will see her walking naked in the hotel, like I had planned for myself, but I sure was planning to pull Illiana along naked, whenever and wherever I could.

Illiana got up and walked to the dressing table. She went sitting for the mirror and I saw that she started to brush her hair. I followed her and when I looked in the mirror, it was obvious that I needed to do the same. When we were done and we both had put our shoes back on, we joined Koen and Ilse in the living area. We went down to the lunchroom together.

They had a lot of choices there, but we just ordered us a salad with some breath for supper. Afterwards, Koen and Ilse said that they would go for a walk on the promenade. However, before I could say anything, Illiana already said, "Veerle and I will go upstairs and use the balcony for some sunning. I just want to have a quiet time and the opportunity to enjoy the evening sun today."

"See you later," Ilse said before we parted company. It seemed she was happy that she could have some alone time with her boyfriend.

When we arrived in the apartment again, Illiana said, "Well, like I said before, I have something special in mind for us."

I smiled at her and while I theatrically bowed before her, I said, "Your wish is my command, milady." Something I had picked up from an old movie that I had seen not so long ago.

"Well, if that is the case," she said with a big grin on her face. "You can start by ditching your clothes honey."

Illiana just looked at me and waited for me to obey it seemed, so I slipped the straps of my dress away from my shoulders and just let it fall. I could feel how the fabric of the dress whizzed down my body and how it ended up on top of my feet. I then stepped out of my shoes and my dress in one smooth move, I just let all my clothes lay on the floor and stood right in front of Illiana in all my naked glory.

"That's much better," Illiana said. She started to flick my nipples with her fingers. "You better get used to it, because that's how you will be for the rest of the weekend."

When I heard her say this, I almost had to laugh. If only she knew that this was my plan all along, and that I would make sure she would end up in the same way as me for the rest of the weekend. I noticed that my nipples were nicely growing from the excitement I was feeling and her playful fingers twitching them.

And then Illiana said, "You can go to the balcony already, I'm just quickly going to slip into something more comfortable."

When I walked away to the balcony doors, I noticed that Illiana picked up my things and then went into our bedroom with them.

When I stepped out onto the balcony, I could feel how the cool air went all over my body with a mixture of the hot sun on my exposed skin. It felt so good, I went to the edge of the balcony and looked over the railing to the people down below. If only they could see me standing here, I was sure they would enjoy the view of this naked nymph on her balcony.

I looked further out and noticed that some people were lying in the dunes. And beyond the dunes I could see many naked people lying on the beach. Well, I could see that they were naked, but I was much too far away to see anything else. I would need to use binoculars to see the shapes of those bodies and maybe some other details. However, I'm sure that people staying in this hotel would probably also be nudists and respect the privacy of those people down there. Not that those people would mind, but I always find it too voyeuristic when people are gawking at you through binoculars. And it's also something that is not done at a nude beach or resort.

I turned around and walked up to one of the lounge chairs, I lay down on it and closed my eyes and just enjoyed the feeling of the sun on my bare skin and the cool breeze going over it.

I had been lying there, maybe for a minute or two, when I heard Illiana coming outside on the balcony. I could hear how her naked feet were walking over the tiles of the balcony, and those steps came closer towards me. And when I felt that she decided to come lie on the lounge chair that I was already lying on, I moved a little to the side, to give her some room, and then I felt how her naked body pressed up against my own naked body. It was then that I opened my eyes and saw that she was smiling at me.

And before I could say anything about it, she already started to say, "I thought it would be more fun if I would also be ditching my clothes this weekend."

I think she must have read my mind, this was exactly what I wanted for this weekend, and she was giving it to me without me even asking it.

I went lying on my side and faced her, she was also lying on her side. I placed my hand on her hip and squeezed it softly while saying, "It sure gives us more time to do things like this." And then I closed the little gap between us and gave her a sensual kiss on the lips. I moved my hand over to her buttock and gave it a little squeeze with my hand. In response, she made me lie on my back, and she came lying on top of me. Caressing the side of my body with her hands.

We kissed some more, while I kept on massaging her buttocks with both my hands. She let out a little moan, but then made me stop and she just slid of my body and lay next to me. Her front against the side of my body. I had one hand on her back, and she had her right hand lying on my chest, resting between my breasts.

We kept on lying there like this for a rather long time, the sun was already going under, when we heard a noise. Illiana couldn't see it, because she was lying with her back towards the door, but I saw how Ilse and Koen came outside on the balcony. They both looked at us and then Koen said smiling, "So you two have lost your clothes already!"

I heard how Illiana giggled silently, and I responded, "We just decided that we don't need them anymore this weekend."

"So you girls our going to spend this weekend in the apartment then?" Koen asked.

"No, but I'm sure people wouldn't mind us running around like this. You told us they let us go naked between the beach and the hotel."

He just smiled at me and said, "They do, but still, watch out for those cops, because some of them like to do ID checks on those naked girls running around the hotel, so don't forget to take them with you, or you end up naked in the precinct."

I could feel how Illiana's body stiffened up against mine for a moment, and I just laughed and asked, "Are you sure they do that?"

"I haven't seen it with my own eyes, but there have been rumors of naked girls ending up in their precinct and behind bars for a few hours. However, if it is true, I don't know."

"Well, I'm sure we will find out if it is true when they check my ID," I said to Koen. I sure wasn't planning to run around with my ID in my hand between the beach and the hotel.

Koen and Ilse went sitting on the chairs at the table, and they started to talk with each other, but I couldn't hear what they were talking about.

Illiana and I, we kept on lying on the lounge chair and just enjoyed how it got cooler outside, the sun was slowly disappearing behind the horizon.

After it had gone dark outside, we decided to go inside and watch some television before going to bed. When we were sitting there, Koen told us that he wanted to take us to a local disco tomorrow night, but he also told us that we'd better put some clothes on for the way over. We would need to go over the promenade and then through some local streets to reach it, and he was sure that the cops wouldn't allow our naked escapades anywhere else than on the beach or between the beach and the hotel.

I wasn't so eager for doing this, but Illiana said that it would be probably more sensible to put on our dresses, so we wouldn't end up somewhere else than the disco Koen wanted to take us to. She was right of course, but still, I wanted to be naked the whole weekend.

Koen was also thinking about going to a local restaurant on the Sunday, but Illiana and I both said that we wouldn't go with them, we had other plans for the Sunday. Well, Illiana had some plans for us, it seemed. And I had an idea that she meant that we would be spending that last Sunday in bed together.

At around 11:30pm, we all went to bed. We wanted to have an early rise tomorrow and go to the beach, to make sure that we would have us a nice spot along the dunes somewhere. Koen was sure that the beach would be getting very crowded tomorrow, because of the last weekend of the summer holiday of course.

**Chapter 44**

Saturday, 26 August 2000 - Our Last Weekend — Day 2

On that morning, I was awakened because my body was reacting to something very pleasant. I could feel that somebody was giving my body little kisses all over. It was of course Illiana, and she had pulled the bed sheets away from our bodies and was now kissing me all over my naked body, and I could feel how she was slowly moving down to my vertical lips. I let out a little sound of pleasure, to let her know that I was awake, and then she looked up and said, "Good morning, honey."

"Hmm," I let out, and teased her by saying, "Looking for something down there?"

"Oh, I just thought I would do a little spelunking this morning."

"Don't get lost in there," I said jokingly.

She let out a little giggle and then returned on her way down. And as you all already know by now, she knows her way around in there, so it didn't take too long to make me moan and squirm from pleasure while she kept her mouth and tongue nicely on my pussy and clit.

After she had made me cum, I of course returned the favor, and I enjoyed the taste of her pussy as much as she had enjoyed it herself. And in the way that she had made me moan and squirm, I made sure that she did the same for me. However, while I was doing this, I couldn't help myself and think about how I would be missing this in the near future. It just snuck up on me sometimes, that this could be our last weekend together. And even when I felt pleasure about what I was doing, I also felt a little sorrow about it.

Nevertheless, in the end, I made her cum, and then I slithered up her body like a snake and while lying on top of her, we kissed each other. A real warm and deep kiss that made us both feel good about the morning.

We kept on lying there, holding on to each other and enjoying the feeling of our warm bodies against each other. It was only when we heard some movement behind our bedroom door that we got up. Both of us grabbed our beauty bags and then walked out of our bedroom towards the bathroom. When we passed Koen and Ilse, who were sitting on the sofa, we of course said a good morning to them too. And by the smiles they gave us, I knew that they knew that we had been having sex this morning. Well, the signs on our bodies would be proof enough, both our pussies still were a little puffy from all the morning attentions that they had gotten.

The first thing that we did in the bathroom, was of course taking a nice hot shower together. Making sure that we washed every nook and cranny of each other's bodies. And then we made sure that we were nicely clean and shaven all over. And no, the shaving part we did on ourselves, but we sure inspected each other afterwards, as the naughty nymphs we were.

When we were done grooming, we put our things away but left our beauty bags behind in a cabinet in the bathroom. We then joined Koen and Ilse in the living room. Koen was only wearing his shorts and Ilse had put on her bikini. Illiana and I, we just went sitting in the sofa naked.

And of course, I couldn't help myself again and had to joke around by saying, "I thought we were going to the nude beach?"

"We are?" Ilse said with a voice like she was surprised, then laughed with her own joke and went on with, "You two can do whatever you want, but I sure won't go running around with my bits hanging out in the hotel and the promenade."

When I looked at Koen, I saw that he wanted to be running as free as us two girls, but I suspect that Ilse must have said to him that he had at least to cover up in the hotel and when we would go to the nude beach.

"We'd better go to the beach now," Koen said. "Else we won't find us a nice place along the dunes."

"Veerle, and you too Illiana, go get your ID's, so I can put them away with our ID's," Ilse said. "I don't want any problems with the cops this weekend!"

It seemed that she had guessed that I wouldn't take my ID with me, if nobody else would take it out of my hands. Well, it seemed that I wouldn't see the inside of the police precinct this weekend.

After we had gotten our ID's and had given them to my sister, she put them away in a little purse she had and put the purse away in a huge bag that Koen was carrying.

Now we set to go, Ilse gave us naked girls a look, that told me she would rather have us wearing something, but we ignored her and we all walked out of the apartment together, and we went straight for the elevators.

When we were walking through the hallway, I enjoyed the feeling of the carpet beneath my feet and was also a little thrilled about the fact that I was running around naked in a hotel. Any moment now, we could run into some other people staying here.

However, we reached the elevator without seeing anyone else around. We got in and Koen pushed the button for the ground floor. While the lift was going down, I could feel that I was getting little butterflies in my tummy again, and I think it was the same for Illiana. On the way down, she took me by the hand and squeezed in it. I think she needed a little support and was even more excited about it than I was.

And then the elevator stopped, the doors slid open, and then we got out. When stepped into the foyer and saw how some people looked at me, I could feel that I was now also getting very excited. Even after all my exposures in the past, I was still getting aroused when people looked at me.

The girl behind the counter was helping a couple to sign in. We walked up to the middle of the foyer and then Koen let us wait there so he could give our key to the girl behind the counter. When we were standing there, I noticed that some hotel guests were looking at us, and I also noticed that the bellboys seemed particular happy with our dress code.

When Koen returned, we all walked to the front door of the hotel, and I could feel that Illiana was squeezing my hand even harder. It seemed that I was more comfortable with my nudity than she was. She sure looked a bit nervous, but I also noticed all the signs of arousal on her body. Her nipples were fully erect already and I noticed that she was breathing a little faster than normally. And I wondered how wet she must have been by now.

I heard how Illiana took a deep breath just before we walked outside and onto the promenade. I could feel the sun on my body and that cool breeze that was always coming from the sea. If my nipples hadn't been big already, they now reached their full length as well.

Here we were, two completely naked girls on the promenade for everyone to look at. Even when we were close to the nude beach already, it still was something you didn't see that often on the promenade. Well, I sure couldn't see any other fully naked people around us at this point.

There were already many people on the promenade. Just couples walking along and some of them even roller-skating or riding around in those go-carts you so often see at the coast.

And I noticed that those people around us sure were noticing us too. When we walked from the hotel towards the dunes, I saw all kinds of reactions towards us. Some of them looked at us and immediately looked away again, probably because they weren't too comfortable about it. And then you had those people who did the standard double take. However, the people I liked the best were those that saw you and kept on looking at you all the way over.

I even noticed how a group of youngsters had seen us, and I saw how they were nudging each other and the girls in their midst were giggling because they could see two naked girls walking on the promenade.

And yes, you had also a few people that looked at us and showed that they didn't like what we were doing. You always get a few people who hate to see naked people in public. However, as long as they don't confront us with it, we don't mind those unhappy faces.

When we finally reached the dunes, it was nice to feel how our feet sank away in the sand. Illiana and I kept on walking hand in hand, and I could see on her smile that she was enjoying this all as much as I did now.

When we were getting closer to the beach, we saw that there were already a few people around, but not too much for now. Strangely enough, how closer we came to those people, how less exciting it was for me. I knew that we would be naked around many other naked people now and just like in that nudist resort, it didn't thrill me to be around them.

When we reached the beach, we turned left and walked next to the dunes until Koen said, "I think this would be a nice spot for us, what do you think girls?"

Well, it seemed a good place as anywhere else, so we agreed with him. It's then that I saw that Ilse started to pull two big beach towels out of the bag that Koen had been carrying. She threw one towel at me and said, "I think you will be more comfortable lying on this than on the sand!"

I smiled at her and said, "Thanks sis, I knew you were good for something!"

She just stuck her tongue out at me and then gave me a little smile.

We laid the towels next to each other and went lying on it. I noticed that Ilse had thought about everything, because after she and Koen had gotten undressed, they started to rub sun tanning lotion all over their bodies. I couldn't help it, but I noticed that Koen had a really nice penis. Even when it was just limp, you could see it would be a nice size if he would get a hard-on. However, the thing I was most surprised about, was that he was completely shaven. I already had noticed that he had shaved his legs and his armpits, but I hadn't expected to see that he had also shaven his privates. Was this maybe an idea of my sister, I know she loved her shaved pussy as much as I did mine, but I would never have expected that she would also make Koen shave himself. Or, would she maybe have done it for him? Well, it doesn't matter, I only knew that it looked nice. Especially when I compared it to other boys around us with a full bush. Koen's penis looked so much nicer with no pubic hair around it.

After my sister and Koen were done, I took the sun lotion bottle and while Illiana was lying on her front, I started to rub in the lotion on the back of her body, not forgetting her arms, legs, feet and little toes. When I was rubbing her feet, I heard her giggle a little, she is just so ticklish. Well, me too, but I rather don't have people tickling me due to my condition.

And when I was done with Illiana, she rubbed also some lotion on my back, and other places, of course. And then we started to work on our tans. I was lying with my chin on my hands and was looking at the people playing on the beach or just lying around like we were doing. Not too far away from us was lying a woman, she was lying on her back with her feet towards us. She had her legs a little open, and I could look at her hairy snatch. However, it intrigued me a little, because I also noticed that she had both her labia pierced with little rings.

It made me wonder how it would feel to have them, but I also knew I would never do something like that. I loved the look of my own vulva and would like to have it stay like it was.

I also looked at some other people around, and I was glad to see that you had all kinds of people around. From the very young to the very old, and also in all shapes. Strangely enough, none of the bodies disgusted me. They all had a beauty of their own.

And the kids on the beach were just doing the same things as you would see them do on a normal beach. They were playing and having fun with each other, without feeling uncomfortable about the fact that they were naked. It only shows how open people can be towards each other, even when they are naked. There is nothing wrong about showing your naked body to others. It's a pity that there are so many people around that think that it is something dirty. Well, there is nothing you can do about this, as long as they let us do the thing we love and don't force us to wear clothes all the time, they can have their opinions about it, and we can have ours.

After a while, it was time to turn around and we all used the sun lotion again to make sure we wouldn't get sunburn. For a short time, I just closed myself off from everything around me and enjoyed the feeling of the sun and the breeze on my body.

"Veerle," I heard Illiana say after some time. "Are you up for some exploration of the beach?"

I opened my eyes, looked at her and said, "Sure, maybe we can even have a little swim in the sea."

"Sure," she said.

And so we got up from our towel. Koen and Ilse had turned around again and were planning to soak up some more rays. We walked away further along the dunes and watched the people around us do their thing. It was a little strange, just walking around here in the nude without people really noticing us.

When we had reached the end of the nude beach, we noticed that there were a couple of meters of beach that was a neutral zone between the normal and the nudist beach. People were expected to dress or undress in that area, and you could also see that nobody was lying in that zone. Maybe this would change when the beach got busier, but for now, it really was a neutral zone between both beaches.

When we walked next to this imaginary line towards the sea, we noticed how some of the guys from the clothed beach were looking and pointing in our direction. I'm sure they wished that they had the guts to strip down like use and maybe come over to have a chat with us, but it seemed they couldn't bear it to go bare.

When we reached the sea, we just walked on and into the sea. When the sea came to about mid-thigh, we turned and walked on to the right. We started to walk towards the other end of the nude beach. I enjoyed the cool water and those little waves splashing against my body. It sometimes reached up to our waists. Making our already moist pussies soaking wet, but this time from the sea water and not from our own juices. Well, it sure would hide the fact that I was still a little turned on by walking so close to the clothed beach, and I think it would have been the same for Illiana.

I don't know if it was the same for Illiana, but I had found it a little strange that I didn't feel any arousal while we had been walking on the beach, with all those other naked people around. However, from the moment that I saw those people from the clothed beach looking at us, I had started to feel aroused again. I wondered if this would be also the same for all those other naked people on the beach, or that it was just because I'm not really a nudist but more of an exhibitionist.

But for now, I was just enjoying this walk with Illiana. We stayed in the water until we reached the other end of the nude beach. We could see that at this side the division of both beaches had been done in the same manner, again you had a neutral zone where people needed to get dressed or undressed according to the beach they were walking towards.

Well, on the nudist beach, it was also allowed to stay clothed, but this behavior was a little frowned upon of course. However, most nudist could always understand that when a girl or boy went to this beach naked, and they had a boy- or girlfriend that wasn't used to this lifestyle, that he or she kept their bikini (full or topless) or swimming trunks on.

However, groups of youngsters that would roam around, they would be asked to leave if they didn't want to remove their clothes, because they would just be hanging around to gawk at the naked people. And people with a camera (video or picture), they are always asked to please stop filming our taking pictures. Sure, you had also some nudist with a camera around, but they always asked permission first before taking a picture on the nude beach. It sure wouldn't be the first time that somebody was picked up by the cops because they were lying in the dunes and taking pictures of the naked people on the beach.

Before we walked out of the water, we both dove quickly under water and then walked out of the sea, both dripping wet from head to toe. While we walked up to the dunes, along that imaginary line again, we saw how the dry sand started to stick to our feet and the lower parts of our legs.

The beach had become a little busier by now, and many of the younger girls and boys at the clothed beach were lying close to the neutral zone to look at us naked people. It was just something that happened, and you couldn't do anything about it, those young people just love to watch us, and I'm sure that a few of them also wished they could do more with us than only look at us. Especially if those naked people looked like Illiana and myself. One of those boys even had the guts to whistle at us, we just looked in his direction and waved at him. He waved back at us and motioned that we needed to come to him and his friends.

"What do you think?" Illiana asked.

"I don't think so," I said. "If they want to talk with us, let them get naked themselves and come over to us."

Illiana giggled and said, "I don't think those boys will have the guts for it."

"That's not my problem," I said.

So, we just kept on walking into the direction of the dunes, both of us still wet from the sea, and I'm sure our bodies were glistening in the sun. When we reached the dunes, we climbed up on it and walked along the top of the dunes towards Koen and my sister. This gave us a nice view over the beach but also exposed us to the people that were walking on the promenade. And in the distance, we even saw two cops looking in our direction, but they didn't seem to have a problem with it.

When we finally reached the spot where Koen and Ilse were lying on their towel, We saw that they were facing up again, and I could see that my sister and Koen looked great together. They sure looked like the perfect couple.

We climbed down the dunes and went lying on our towel again. Ilse had seen us coming down and asked, "So, how was the sea?"

"Nicely cool and wet," I said jokingly.

"Can you watch out for our things," my sister asked. "We also want to take a little dip in the sea."

"Of course," I said. "Have fun you two."

They both got up, and walked away towards the sea. I watched how both their butt cheeks were shaking, while they walked away from me.

Seeing them like that, it made me think back on last summer. I couldn't believe that my sister and I, had come this far already. Last summer, we both had only been walking around naked in our home, and today, we were both walking naked in public. Sure, it was a nude beach, but still, many people had seen me and a few had seen my sister completely naked by now. If they would have told us this last year, we would have said that they were crazy, we sure had never been planning to expose us to strangers like this. And for the most part, I have Illiana to thank for this, because if she hadn't been around, I'm sure I would have never done those things.

I looked over at Illiana, and I saw that she was again lying on her back with her eyes closed, I could see how she had a little smile on her face. My eyes went down over her naked body. I could see that her nipples were nicely firm and her breasts and tummy were going up and down while she was breathing. And still going further down with my eyes, I saw her naked mound and the start of her slit. I also noticed that she had her legs apart and wondered if she would be lying like this when she would be facing the people in front of us. Well, that woman with her pierced labia was still lying there. She sure had no problem with showing her decorated slit to us.

I turned on my tummy again and with my chin on my hands, I kept on looking at the people on the beach in front of me. It had gotten busier by now. Most people were just lying on their back or tummy and soaking up the sun. The younger crowd was doing some beach games and the kids were running around all over the place.

There were a few girls on the beach, who were real beauties, but also some boys who could easily have just walked out of a fashion magazine. However, I was more surprised how beautiful those people looked who hadn't the ideal body shapes. I think that if you feel comfortable with your own body, it doesn't matter how you look, it just shows that you yourself feel beautiful and that is the thing that counts.

After some time, I saw my sister and her boyfriend walking towards us between all those people. They both were soaking wet, like Illiana and I had been not that long ago. When they reached us, Koen said, "We'd better go back to the hotel now, so we can take a quick shower and get dressed for dinner."

I nudged Illiana and she opened her eyes. I noticed she checked her body quickly and then looked at me and asked, "Was I long asleep?"

"Not that long," I said. "Koen just said that we are going back to the hotel, so we can take a shower and get ready for dinner."

Illiana nodded her head and stood up, and lazy me, well I was still lying on the towel. Illiana smiled at me, reached with her hand towards me and when I grabbed it, she pulled me up.

Then we folded up the towels and gave them to my sister who put them away in the bag that Koen had to carry again. We started to walk towards the hotel, but when we were not that far away from the beach, Ilse and Koen stopped for a moment and but on the few articles of clothing that they had with them.

"You sissies!" I said jokingly. But both of them just ignored my comment.

I don't get it, they have the opportunity to run naked without consequences, and still they won't do it. Well, I'm sure Koen would do it, but it seemed that my sister didn't like the idea of him showing all to the people in areas where they wouldn't expect to see naked people.

When we walked along, Illiana came walking next to me, and she locked her fingers with mine again. It seemed she still needed a little comfort from me for doing this. Well, I didn't mind it, I love to walk hand in hand with her.

Again, I could see how people were looking at us two naked girls, it had gotten even more crowded on the promenade, and we had to zig zag between them to go to the hotel. And I'm not sure, but I think we even got captured on film by some of the people walking around on the promenade.

When Illiana saw how many people were around us, I think she got a little anxious, and then I could feel how she wrapped her arms around my arm, and she whispered, "Look at all those people."

"So?" I asked. However, I knew exactly how she was feeling.

"So? But they are all clothed!" Illiana said and I could feel that her body trembled against my arm.

"I know," I answered her and went on by saying, "Don't you think it is thrilling?"

"I don't know," Illiana said. "To be honest, I'm starting to feel a little embarrassed."

It became at this moment very obvious to me that even when Illiana liked to do all those dares, and she even could be naked among people sometimes, she still had a problem with confronting a group of people in the nude when those people were clothed.

It's not that I didn't feel any embarrassing feelings about it, but the excitement that I always felt, when those clothed people looked at me, was so overwhelming that I didn't care about my embarrassing feelings. The excitement I felt out weighted the shame I felt.

I put my arm around Illiana's waist and pulled her closer to me. I could still feel how her body was trembling. However, I also could feel that she felt a little better by walking so close to me, and what I also noticed was that a few boys loved how we were holding on to each other. I'm sure they already had some more naughty thoughts in their minds when they looked at us.

And when we had almost reached the hotel doors, I saw a few older women walking by and looking at us, and I'm not sure, but I think I could hear one of them say something about us 'sluts'. If it hadn't been for Illiana, I would have said something back, but this time, I decided to just stay quiet and ignore them.

When we finally walked into the foyer of the hotel, I was very turned on by our little walk over the promenade, and I'm sure it had to be the same for Illiana. I could feel that we both were breathing a little faster than we normally did.

The lobby of the hotel wasn't too busy, and only a few people who were around just looked at us but didn't say or do anything that would suggest they had a problem with our naked bodies. And again, I could see that the bellboys looked, with huge smiles on their faces, at us two naked girls. Well, they were about our age of course, and probably just doing a summer job at this place. So, seeing two naked girls walking around was a nice surprise for them.

However, then Illiana did something that I wasn't expecting. She moved in front of me and hugged me very tightly while saying, "Oh shit! I never knew how scary and exhilarating it is to be running around naked among so many people in the street."

"But you have been naked in front of other people before, what was so different this time?" I asked, even when I knew exactly what she meant. Being naked inside with a group of people is nothing in comparison to being naked outside with people of all ages around you. Even at the coast, it still was very thrilling.

"I don't know," Illiana said. "But they were with so many, and I could see how all those people were looking at my body. Only a few made eye contact with me, but all those others were just staring at my body, and I think I even saw a man licking his lips when he was looking at me."

When Koen and Ilse walked past us, I moved Illiana away from me, and I made her follow me. While walking, I said to her, "I think that man just liked what he saw, so don't worry about it."

"How can you stay so calm like this?" Illiana asked. "That guy had lust in his eyes and nothing else!"

"I prefer that they have lust in their eyes instead of disgust," I said to Illiana. "And it's not that he acted on it, he just got a little aroused by looking at us, that's not a bad thing you know!"

"Maybe," Illiana said, "but it sure made me feel like prey."

"Aren't we all," I said jokingly when we reached the elevator.

When we got into the elevator, we went standing in a corner of it and Illiana snuggled her body up against mine. I'm not sure, but I think she was just looking for some comfort from me, or maybe she was a little to hot and wanted some more physical contact.

And because Ilse and Koen stood with their back toward us two, I just wanted to show Illiana what always happened to me when I was running around naked among all those clothed people. So I took her hand in my hand and brought it towards my pussy while whispering, "Just feel what it always does to me!"

I could feel how Illiana touched my pussy and slowly pushed one of her fingers between my lips, she let out a little gasp and whispered back, "Wow, you are almost dripping wet!"

She gave me a look like she seemed to like it, so I closed the gap and kissed Illiana on the lips and then whispered, "That's what happens to me all the time when I see people looking at me, and the more of them around, the more excited I get."

"Did this also happen when we walked on the nude beach?"

"No. It only happens when I'm naked in places where people wouldn't expect to see a naked girl. And knowing that those people look at me, it just immediately turns me on."

When the elevator reached the floor where we stayed, Illiana said, "You are much braver than I am! Because I can tell you for sure, knowing that all those people were looking at me, it didn't turn me on at all, it only made me feel scared about them."

And then she proved her point by guiding my hand to her pussy, and I could feel that she was right, she was only a little moist inside her vagina, and I felt that her clit wasn't even engorged, but it was getting there by what we were doing now. So it seemed she really had been scared of those people and less excited about it then I thought.

When I pulled my hand away, we walked out of the elevator and towards our apartment, and I said, "I think you just need to get accustomed of being naked around so many people, because I'm sure you can also be aroused by this if you feel more comfortable about it."

"I don't know," Illiana said and shook her head in disbelief that she could get used to it.

When Koen opened the apartment door for us, we all went inside and my sister said, "You two can go take a shower first."

Well, she didn't need to say this twice to us, I just pulled Illiana along to the bathroom. We stood together under the shower, but I wanted to make sure that Illiana was feeling better again, so instead of washing ourselves, I kneeled down in front of her and starting to kiss her mound and slowly going down towards her pussy. Illiana leaned against the wall in the corner, and I started to suck on her inner labia and licking her clit.

"Hmm," she let out in pleasure and then said, "This is so much more fun than running around naked."

When I heard her say this, I could only smile about it, if only she knew that running around naked in front of so many people was almost as thrilling to me than making love with her.

While I kept on licking her clit, I pushed two of my fingers in her pussy and started to fuck her. I kept this up until she came with a shriek, and then she pulled me up and kissed me very intensely. When we broke off our kiss, she whispered, "Thanks, I really needed this, you always know how to make me happy again."

I just didn't say anything back, but just gave her a peck on her lips. We started to lather up each other's bodies, but when she reached my pussy, she didn't wash it but just started to masturbate me, and she didn't stop until I reached my own 'O' moment as well. And all the time she had been doing this, she had been giving my little kisses.

After my sweet orgasm, we went further with washing each other's bodies and when we were done and had rinsed off, we got out from under the shower and dried our bodies.

When we walked out of the bathroom, Koen and Ilse looked at us both and then Ilse said, "You two sure took your time in there." And then I could see how my sister's eyes went down to our nether regions, and then she smiled while she said, "I can see you two have paid a lot of attention to one spot of your bodies."

Illiana and I looked at each other's pussies and then we both smiled and Illiana said, "Well, lucky we have enough blood to make sure our brains still work."

For those who don't get it, it was because we had seen how the lips of our pussies were looking. Our lips had been very red and engorged, probably because of all the friction and the fact that we both were still very horny.

While my sister and Koen went to the bathroom together, Illiana and I went lying on the sofa, she was lying in front of me, and I had my arms around her body.

"Do you think they will follow our example?" Illiana asked.

I let out a little giggle and said, "We will soon now."

While we were waiting for them to finish their shower, we kept on lying on the sofa. Me with my back against the back of the sofa and Illiana in front of me. I had my arms wrapped around her body, and I could feel the warmth coming of her back against my front.

When Koen and Ilse finally walked out, they didn't come out of the bathroom, but out of their bedroom, and they were already fully dressed. I couldn't be sure, but I think they both also had made love with each other. It sure took them longer than you would expect from just taking a shower.

Ilse came sitting with us in the living room area and looked at Illiana and I. She smiled at us but didn't say anything, and I can be wrong, but I think I also saw something sad in her eyes this time.

And when Koen joined us all, he looked also at us two naked girls and said, "You two better get dressed now, so we can go down to the dining room."

I noticed that Illiana wanted to get up, but I kept holding on to her and whispered, "I thought we were going to stay naked this weekend?"

"But... ," she started to say, and then I could feel a chuckle coming from her body, and then she went on by asking, "Are you sure about this?"

"Yes," I said. "I want us to stay naked until we go home."

"And what about the disco this evening?"

I thought about this for a moment and then asked Ilse, "Do you know if we can stay naked at the disco this evening?"

"Stay naked?" Ilse said a little disturbed. "Hmm, I don't know, but you sure need something to wear on the way over. Koen told me it's a couple of streets away from here, and we wanted to walk over to there. So, I think you will need to cover up."

"So, if I get it right, you two want to go down in your current outfit?" Koen asked, but I noticed he had a little naughty smile on his face.

"Yep," I said in a happy voice.

"Hmm, I'm not sure if they will allow this, I sure haven't seen anyone else doing it."

"If they don't allow it," Illiana said. "Veerle and I can always come back to the room and order room service."

"OK," Koen said. "So let's go then, but take a little towel with you, so you can sit on it."

We all got up from the sofa's now. Illiana and I quickly got us two little towels to sit on and when we walked out of the apartment, we walked hand in hand again.

On the way over to the elevator, Ilse asked, "Koen, do you know if they can go naked to the disco this evening?"

"Well, they will need some clothes to get there, and then it will be up to the crowd inside of the disco. However, I rarely see fully naked people there, but a bikini will be no problem."

"Hmm, that's a pity," I said. "Illiana and I will need to buy us something after dinner. Because I have nothing pretty with me, except my dress, but I think I want something more resembling beach clothes."

"You can have a look in a little shop next to the other hotel, they always have a lot of nice things on sale there," Koen said.

And so Illiana and I agreed to have a look there for something nice to wear this evening, but I still was going to try to find me something that was very sexy and exposing.

When we went down to the ground floor, the elevator stopped on the fifth floor, and a couple in their mid thirties got in. They both were wearing shorts and t-shirts and when they saw us naked girls, the woman asked, "Going to the beach?"

"No," I said. "We are going to the dining room."

I could see that they both were very surprised with my answer and then the girl said, "Looking like this! I hope you don't make anyone choke in their food when they get surprised by you two."

We all had to laugh with this, and I said, "I'll try to be as modest as I can."

She shook her head and answered, "I don't think you will be unnoticed like that, but I sure think it is courageous of you two to walk out like this."

"Thanks," Illiana said.

Then we arrived at the ground floor and we all got out of the elevator. The couple left us, and we walked to the right and walked through a wide open hallway that went to the double doors of the dining room.

When we walked in, I saw that it was dressed up as a huge restaurant and there was no self service. Koen walked towards the girl that was standing there and asked her something. I saw how they both walked back to us and the girl was looking at my body and also at Illiana's.

"Good afternoon," she said to us all and then went on by asking, "So, you two want to have your dinner here naked?"

"If we can? Yes," I said.

She just smiled and said, "Well, it would be a first, but I don't see why it would be a problem, most guests staying here, are also nudists, and I'm sure they are used to it if they also visit nudist resorts."

"Thanks," I said.

"Follow me," she said, and she had something of a wicked smile on her face. I'm not sure, but I think she wanted to test our resolve.

We followed her between some tables that were standing in the middle of the room, and we ended up at the table in the center of the room.

"Is this table OK for you?" She asked us all.

I noticed that Koen and Ilse looked at me and Illiana for an answer. Illiana didn't say anything, but I noticed that she was also getting excited this time. Her nipples had just popped out a little further. Seeing the signs that she was loving this experience, I just replied to the girl's question with, "This will be perfect for us."

I noticed that the girl liked it, and before Illiana and I sat down, we both laid our little towels on the chair. When we were sitting, we all got a menu card and then the girl said, "The waiter will be along shortly, have a nice dinner."

"Thank you," Koen said.

While the girl walked away, I could see that she was pleased with us sitting here, and not much later I knew why. Where she was sitting at the reception desk, she could see us clearly and would probably also see how other guests would react on us when they saw that we were sitting there completely naked.

We checked the menu card and we all decided to skip the first course. For our main course, my sister and Koen wanted to order a steak, Illiana wanted to have the trout, and I decided to try their eel in green.

When the waiter came out to get our order, he looked very surprised at Illiana and myself, but he quickly straightened out his face and asked, "Have you decided on your order?"

"Yes," Koen said and told the waiter our order. He also ordered a beer for himself and us girls all ordered an Ice Tea.

When the waiter turned around, I think I could hear him sigh. Probably, to release some of the pent-up tension of looking at us. I sure had noticed how he had been looking at my nipples, and also those of Illiana's, while he had been taking our order. And knowing that he was looking at them, I'm sure he must have seen how my nipples had grown by the attention he had given them.

While we waited for our dinner, we talked about nothing in particular, and I tried to look at the people that came in or were already sitting in the dining room, it was obvious that we were on the lips of some of those people around us. They weren't looking at us the whole time, but I sure noticed that many of them gave us glances. However, none of them seemed to be upset with our state of undress.

And when our food finally arrived, it was our time to be surprised. Instead of seeing only our waiter walking up to our table, we saw three waiters and a waitress coming in our direction. And they took their sweet time to place all the things on the table. When we had everything, the girl looked at us and said, "Enjoy your dinner." And then they all went away, I glanced quickly at the girl at the reception desk, and I could see that she had a big smile on her face. Probably, because she also knew that those others had come out in a group to enjoy the show.

And when those people had gone away, Koen said, "Well, this is a first."

We looked at him and when he saw us all looking surprised with what he had said, he went on with, "This is the first time we got a waiter for each of us."

"That's what you get if you dress up like me and Illiana," I said.

He smiled and said, "Well, it sure was obvious they were more interested in you two than with me and Ilse."

We all smiled when he said this and then started on our meal. I can't say anything about the other dishes, but my eel in green was delicious. However, by the sounds of approval I heard from the others, I think their food was also agreeable. And by the time that we were done, all the plates were empty.

After we had been sitting there for a few minutes, the waiters were back again. This time, they came with two boys and two girls. They cleared the table and asked if we had enjoyed our food. We let Koen answer the question by telling them it had been delicious.

"Do you want a desert?" Koen asked us.

We all said 'yes' to his question. Us girls all ordered a Dame Blanche and Koen ordered himself a coffee.

After they had brought it to us, and we had started to eat our ice cream, I suddenly heard Koen laugh, and then he said, "Is that ice really that cold?"

I immediately knew why he had asked it, I looked at my nipples and saw they had gotten fully erect, and the same thing had happened to Illiana and Ilse, I could see them get bigger while I watched. Well, with my sister I just noticed that they were getting more visible through her t-shirt. And I couldn't help myself and just had to say, "And that is when we are eating ice cream, I don't want to think what would happen if some of it would spill on my nipple."

I could see that Koen found my little joke funny, but I also saw that he was looking at Ilse, and I wondered. By the look they gave each other, maybe he had already played with ice on my sister's nipples?

Maybe I was a little curious about my sister's relationship with Koen, but I could resist the urge to ask my sister about it. If she wanted to talk about it, I'm sure she would do it. So, we just ate our ice cream, and after we were done, one of the waitresses came to clean off the table and Koen said that they could add it to the bill of the room. Illiana said she wanted to pay her share, but he just said that his parents had said they would pay for this weekend. And that was it, he didn't want to hear anything more about it.

"So, what are we going to do now?" Koen asked.

"Well, the first thing I'm going to do is run upstairs and get my bank card." Illiana said.

"Oh," Ilse said. "Are you going to see for something to wear for this evening?"

"Yes."

"Can I come with you? Maybe we can find matching outfits for us all."

Ilse and Illiana both went back up to our apartment. Illiana also took both our little towels with her. Koen and I, we stayed downstairs and went into the lobby. We walked over to the area where they had some sofa's, and we went sitting there. While we were waiting for the others to return, I checked out the other people in the lobby and saw that many of them were glancing in my direction. There were even a few that were openly looking at me. And I was very happy that I couldn't see anyone looking with disgust at me. It seemed all those people just didn't mind my carefree attitude about my body.

When we were sitting on the sofa's, I asked Koen, "So, what do you think of my sister?"

For a second, he had a look of surprise on his face, but he quickly recovered, and then he smiled and said, "Do you really need to ask that?"

"Well ... yes," I said, and kept a straight face.

He just smiled, shook his head and said, "I thought it was obvious, I'm madly in love with Ilse."

And when he had said that last part, I could see how his eyes twinkled. I had been already sure about it, but hearing him say it out loud, it even made me happy. Even when we had only met at the beginning of the summer, I was sure that he was really 'madly in love' with Ilse, and I knew that Ilse felt the same. Every time she talked about him, she had that same twinkle in her eyes.

Then my eye caught a boy around our age sitting not too far from us, and it was very obvious that he was looking at me, but not at my eyes, not even at my breasts. He was staring much lower and at my crotch. My mistake of course, when I had sat down, I had sat down in the way I often sit at home, with my legs a little spread and giving my pussy a little breathing room.

And then the naughty girl inside of me came out again, while I did like I hadn't noticed how he was looking at me, I just went for the top of my pussy for a second and scratched there with my finger like I had an itch. And I could see how the boy's eyes opened wide when he saw that I was scratching me there. He moved a little in his sofa and crossed his legs, probably to hide that he was getting excited by just looking at me.

However, before I could do anything else, Illiana and Ilse had returned, my sister said to Koen, "Let's go to that little shop you mentioned before."

"OK," Koen said. "But you girls have to promise me something!"

"And what is that?" Ilse asked.

"You all do a fashion show for me in that store and the thing that I like the best, you girls have to wear this evening!"

"That's fine with me," Illiana said. "But then you also need to wear something that us girls love."

"That's only fair," he said.

We all got up and went outside. We walked over the promenade, with even more people around us this time. Illiana took me by the hand again, and I noticed that she was looking around her, and she looked a little scared again, especially when her eyes caught a group of boys that were pointing at us and laughing out loud.

Luckily, we hadn't to go that far, because I was sure that Illiana wasn't feeling too happy with all those people looking at her. Even so, I was very happy with all the attention we were getting. While we were walking, I could feel how wet I was getting. Again, the thought that I would be running like this all the time came into my head. I already could see me walking like this through the city at home.

However, I was also sure that we had been lucky, because if there had been a cop around, we sure would have had some trouble. Because we had left the area of that nudist beach by now, and I was sure it wouldn't be allowed to walk around like this in this area of the promenade.

When we reached the shop that we wanted to visit, we walked inside, and I saw that there were a few customers inside. Luckily, they only sold mostly beach clothes in here, what made it less crowded than some other shops. Because most people would probably have already enough bikini's and other things with them when they came to the beach.

I saw that there was a woman behind the counter, somewhere between 25-27 years old I thought. She had a nice figure and rather impressive breasts. However, the thing that surprised me the most, was that she was only wearing a white bikini. And because she had a very nicely tanned body, the combination of the white bikini and her brown skin looked very gorgeous on her.

She had just settled the bill of a customer that she had been helping, when she noticed us naked girls standing in the middle of her little shop. I saw that she smiled when she looked at us, and then she walked up to us.

I noticed her eyes were going over mine and Illiana's body and when she reached us, she said with some laughter in her voice, "Let me guess, you girls are looking for something to wear!"

Illiana smiled at her and said, "You guessed it right!"

"So, what are you girls looking for?"

And now it was my turn to speak, "Well, we need something that is dressy but doesn't hide all of this." And while I had said this last thing, I had moved my right foot in front of my left, only resting my right foot on the tip of its toes, and going with my hands along my body.

"Hmm," she said, while I saw her eyes going from my eyes down over my whole body to my little toes. "And is it for the beach?"

"No, for the disco this evening."

"I see. Well, follow me then," she said.

She walked to the back of the shop and we all followed her. She stopped at a clothes rack with many dresses on them. She looked at my body again, and then she went through the clothes and picked out two beautiful dresses.

"Try one of these on," she said. "The clothing booth is over there."

I let out a little laughter and said, "I don't think I need a booth! Naked like I am, I don't need to hide behind something to get dressed."

"Well, you sure are an interesting little thing," she said smiling. However, then she looked at Illiana and went on with, "And you too of course."

When she gave me the two dresses, I noticed that she was now looking at Illiana's body, and then she turned around and started to search in the clothes again. She easily found two other dresses and gave them to Illiana.

In the meantime, Ilse had looked around the shop herself and had found another clothes rack that had some dresses on them that she liked. She picked out a dress for herself and went into the booth to get changed.

Koen had gone sitting in a chair, to the side, and was looking at us girls. Illiana and I just pulled one of the dresses over our head, and pulled it down our bodies.

The first dress I had tried on, was a little yellow summer's dress. It had a bare back and a low cut cleavage in the front, I think that if I would sneeze too hard in this dress, it would just fall off my body.

Illiana, she had put on another dress like mine, but in the color blue. We both looked at each other and without saying anything to each other, I think she thought about it like me, these dresses were barely held up on our bodies, dancing in them would make them end up around our ankles.

Then my sister came out of the changing booth, and she looked really stunning in the dress she had picked out for herself. However, the dress wasn't really appropriate for going to the disco, I thought. It was a long gala dress that came down to her feet. The front was also low cut, but not as open as the dresses that we were wearing and the dress had also an open back.

Us girls walked up to Koen and let him look at us by slowly spinning around. When I did this, I noticed that the other customers were also looking at us.

"Hmm," he said. "Those dresses look fine, but I'm not sure if they are what we are looking for. I was more thinking about a Hawaiian theme."

I spun around and said, "I sure think this one is something I could wear to the disco."

Koen just laughed and said, "well you just showed me your naked vulva and buttocks. I really don't think that this is a dress to go dancing in."

I let out a giggle and said, "You just said the magic words to me, this dress would be perfect for me."

He shook with his head and said, "No, I have a completely other picture in my head."

"OK," I said and made the dress slide down my body. When it was lying on my feet, I stepped out of it and bent down at my waist to pick it up, making sure that the man behind me had a nice view on my ass and pussy. When I turned around to give the dress to the shop owner, I said, "I think you will need to ask him what he wants for us, but I love your taste in dresses."

The woman looked at Koen and said, "If you tell me what you want, maybe I can see if I have it in my store."

"You girls go put those dresses away, and I shall discuss the outfits I want with this nice lady," Koen said to us.

I heard how my sister made an unhappy noise, but she did like she was asked. I was sure that she loved that beautiful dress, but I also knew that it wasn't something you could wear to a disco.

The woman gave me the dress back, and I walked with it and Illiana to the back of the shop again. Illiana slipped out of her dress there, and then we hung them all away again. And not much later, I saw Ilse hanging her dress away as well.

When we were standing there in the back, I noticed that a man was looking at us with open mouth. And he only closed it, when the woman that was with him nudged him in the ribs. He quickly looked away and then I noticed that the woman was still looking at us. She said something to her husband, and while he went to a clothes rack with shorts and Bermudas, I saw her walking in our direction. "Oh! Oh!" I thought. "Here it comes."

When the woman reached us, she just smiled and asked, "Never heard of clothing booths?"

By the tone in her voice, I heard that she was joking with us, so I responded, "Sure, but I think it is just a waist of time, walking back and forth to it."

She let out a little giggle and said, "Well, you sure made my husband very happy by doing this."

"You're welcome," I said. And teased her by saying, "Maybe he would love that you did the same."

"Oh no, honey," she said. "This is something more for you young people, I wouldn't be showing something as nice as you have."

I looked her up and down and then teased her some more by saying, "I wouldn't be so sure about that, you look fine to me."

"Thank you," she said, and then she stroked over my arm and said, "I'd better go back to my husband, before he buys the wrong thing again."

The woman gave me a last look and also looked at Illiana, and while she nodded her head to say goodbye, she turned around and walked up to her husband. Who by now, was staring at us naked girls again.

We then all walked over to where Koen and the saleswoman were standing. She had some items in her hands and gave them to Koen. And before walking away, she said, "I'm going to help those customers quickly, and then I will be back."

"So, what do you have for us?" I asked Koen.

Koen smiled at me and gave me a blue colored sarong and a very skimpy bikini bottom in the same color and design.

I looked at it and then said, "So, you want us to be in a beach outfit after all?"

"I think this is the outfit they will expect in that disco," he said.

I noticed that he gave the same things to Illiana and Ilse, but only in different colors. Illiana's had almost the same color as her skin and Ilse got a light red colored version of it.

"So, put it on girls," he said.

Us girls looked at each other, then at the things he had given us.

"Hmm, this is sure as exposing as those dresses we had on," Illiana said.

"So, just let's see how it looks on us," I said.

Ilse went away again, to get changed in the clothing booth, while Illiana and I just got dressed inside of the shop. Still with the people inside looking at us.

"You are looking great," I heard the saleswoman behind us when we had gotten dressed.

I turned around, and noticed that the woman was checking us out, and then she said, "That boy of yours sure knows what looks good on you girls."

I checked myself out in a mirror, and what I saw in it made me very happy. I was wearing a G-string, and it barely covered my pussy, but it was covered and wouldn't be a problem for the cops. Koen had also given us a sarong, it had a strap that was around my neck and the rest of the fabric connected to this strap high up and between my breasts. Then the sarong just fell open in the middle and showed the cleavage between my breasts but the fabric covered my breasts nicely and didn't show anything of them. However, the front of my body was completely exposed and the fabric covered only my hips. And at the back, I was completely covered and the fabric went down over my buttocks and ended just under those fleshy cheeks.

I looked at Illiana, and I saw that the color of her getup was just perfect for her, she looked beautiful. I walked up to her and took her hips in my hands and kissed her on the lips, and when we pulled back, I said, "You look stunning sweetie."

Illiana smiled back at me and said, "Well, then both of us are looking stunning."

And then we kissed again, and this time it was a nice French kiss.

"Hey girls, get a room," we heard Koen say when he walked up to us with Ilse next to him. We hadn't noticed it, but he had slipped away to have a look at his girl.

"Wow! You look great," Illiana said to Ilse.

"Thanks," she said and looked like a shy little girl.

I really didn't get this, she had been naked at the beach, and she had no problem with that, but wearing something sexy, that didn't show anything of her naughty bits made her shy. So I said, "Come on sis. You are more dressed than on that beach this morning."

"I know," she said. "But I think this thing makes me feel more naked than when I'm naked."

"Ilse, you look so nice in this, I hope you will wear this to the disco tonight," I said. It would be nice if us three could be together with these clothes, we would look very exotic in it, together.

Illiana and I both nodded quickly with our head 'yes', and I could see how my sister started to smile, and then she said, "Well, OK! But don't expect me to do any crazy dancing tonight. A slow-dance is fine, but no jumping around."

I must confess, when my sister said this, I wondered if she really would stay of the dance floor when we all start dancing, because I also knew that she loved it as much as we did.

"So, this will be your outfits for this evening?" the saleswoman asked suddenly.

We all looked at her and then Illiana said, "Yes, we take them, these outfits are perfect for us."

"Nice to hear it," she said. "You girls will be the stars of the evening."

"Thanks," Illiana said with a crooked smile. "But now something else, we need also something for the boy that is with us. And it would need to match up with what we are wearing."

And then all us girls looked at him, and he said, "Now, don't put me in anything ridiculous girls, I also need something that makes me shine this evening."

"Sit down here," Ilse said. "And let us girls find something nice for you too."

Koen did like Ilse had said, and went sitting in that chair he had been sitting in before, while us girls walked away to find something for him.

"What are we going to get for him?" Ilse asked.

"He isn't shy, so I think also something very revealing or sexy," I said.

"Is he up for something extra ordinary?" The saleswoman asked.

"I think he is," Ilse said.

"Well, what do you think about putting him in something similar as you girls?" The saleswoman said.

"What do you have in mind?" Ilse asked.

"Follow me," she said.

And so we followed her, I saw she was also going to a rack with sarongs and wondered what she was planning for him. She went through a few of them and then picked a sarong that was in the same red color as Ilse's, and then she went up to a rack with summer shirts and picked also a red one.

"What do you think girls?" She asked us.

"Hmm, I don't know," Ilse said.

"I think it is great," Illiana said. "What do you think?" She asked me.

"I think it could be great. It sure would show all the people that we are one group," I said. However, I added, "But only if these two items are the only things he can wear."

"You mean without anything under his sarong?" Ilse said, a little troubled by the idea.

"Yes," I said. "I think he has to go commando underneath."

"OK, let's go to him and see if he wants to put it on," the saleswoman said. And I noticed that she was getting excited about it, I sure saw how her bikini top showed little nubs in them.

We walked back to Koen, and before we could reach him, I already noticed that he was smiling at us.

"So, did you find something for me?" He asked us.

"Well, the girls think that I found the perfect outfit for you," the saleswoman said.

"Well, let's have a look then."

The woman gave him the sarong and the shirt. He looked at them, then at us and said, "Well, I'd better put them on then."

And to the surprise of the saleswoman, he started to pull of his clothes at the spot that he was standing. He first removed the t-shirt he was wearing and then opened his pants and pulled them down to his ankles and stepped out of it. He was standing there now with only his briefs on. I saw that he looked at the sarong, then at us girls, and before he could ask anything I said, "Yep, that are the only things we want on your body."

I saw that he smiled at me, and then he clipped his thumbs inside of his briefs and with one smooth move, he pulled them down to his feet and stepped out of them. I could hear how the saleswomen let out a little gulp. Probably, because she hadn't been expecting to see him completely naked in the middle of her shop. I quickly looked at the customers in the shop and saw many of the women smiling this time, the men were less excited about the view they got.

Now Koen picked up the sarong and wrapped it around his waist. And he tied both ends together at his left hip. He looked in the mirror, turned around a few times and said, "OK, this is perfect, I don't show anything that some people could be offended by."

"Uh huh," I heard the saleswoman say, still a little out of her mind by seeing him completely naked. Maybe also a little chocked that he was also completely shaven.

Then he picked up the shirt and put it on, but he didn't button up his shirt and let it hang open.

"Wow!" I thought again. "Ilse sure has picked a nice one for herself."

He was looking smoking hot in those beach clothes. You would maybe think that a sarong would look silly on a guy, but he sure could get away with it. With his muscular upper body and that nice tan of him, he sure looked like those Hawaiian boys you sometimes see on television.

"Well girls, what do you think?" Koen asked.

For a moment, us girls were just looking at him, but then the saleswoman asked, "Are you really sure you won't wear anything under that sarong?"

"Sure," he said. "Or can you see something inappropriate?"

"No, no," she said quickly. "But what if somebody brushes along you and the sarong swings open?"

"Well, then they will have a nice view," he said with a smile.

"They sure will," she said. "It's the first time I saw a guy with a shaved ... eh..."

"Penis," Illiana said with a smile. "That thing is called a penis."

The woman let out a nervous giggle and said, "Yes, I know, but I would never have been expecting to see one of them in my own store."

"Come on," Illiana said. "I can't believe that nobody else got changed in the middle of your store before."

"Well, he was the first one," she said, and I noticed she was blushing a little. "But I sure wouldn't mind seeing more of them boys doing that in here."

And I'm sure that I wasn't the only one that had noticed that Koen's sarong showed something strange in the front. I think us girls talking like that about him had made him also excited. However, he didn't show any distress about it, but I sure wondered how he would react when this would happen in the disco.

"Well, we have our things," Ilse said. "So let's change back in our clothes, so we can pay and go to the beach again."

And we all agreed with this. Ilse walked back to her changing booth, and I was expecting that Koen would follow her, knowing what had happened behind his sarong. However, he surprised me again, he just removed his shirt and laid it down on the chair and then undid the knot of his sarong and pulled it away, showing us remaining girls a nice erection.

"Oh WOW!" we heard from behind us. The saleswoman was still standing there and when I looked at her, I noticed she was blushing and looking straight at Koen's penis.

"Now I know why my sister has so much fun with you," I said without thinking.

He just smiled, picked up his briefs and got dressed again. When he had hidden his manhood, he said, "I hope I didn't shock you, Miss."

"Oh no!" the saleswoman said, with a nice blush on her cheeks. "But this is sure a day of firsts for my little shop."

He smiled at her and said, "Well, if you want to have some fun with us, you can always join us at the disco this evening."

She looked puzzled at him and then said, "Maybe I'll do that, but I hope you don't mind if I bring along a friend."

"That's no problem," Koen said. And when he had put on his pants and t-shirt again, he walked away with the woman to the counter.

Illiana moved a little closer and whispered, "Veerle, your sister must be glad that he brought you home that night and invited you on that nature walk with him."

"Probably," I said. However, then I looked at Illiana and saw that she was naked again. "I see you are getting used to being naked again!"

"Well, we agreed to be naked this weekend, so strip!" She said, while she smiled at me.

I clipped my thumbs in the waistband of my G-string and pulled it down and stepped out of it. And a second later I was out of the sarong that I had been wearing. And then I said jokingly, "Ah, this feels much better."

She took me by the hand, and we walked up to the counter and joined the others there. Ilse was already standing there waiting for us naked girls.

"Can you put these also in a bag," Illiana said.

The woman just smiled at us naked girls, took the clothes and put them together with the other clothes.

Koen paid for him and Ilse, while Illiana paid for her and me. However, I promised to pay her back when we were back home. Koen gave the saleswoman the information for this evening, and then we walked out of the shop.

When we walked outside, we noticed that some people were looking through the window at the things in the display window, but we all were sure that they had been standing there for a while and probably had been looking at what was going on in the shop, especially when they didn't dare to look at me or Illiana.

We didn't go straight to the beach of course. The first thing we did, was going to our apartment, to put our things away. Ilse grabbed the bag with our beach towels again and out we went again.

This time, we couldn't find a place at the back of the beach, and we ended up somewhere in the middle. We rubbed on some sun lotion and then just lay on our towels together, turning a few times from our front to our back and around again.

We stayed on the beach until it was supper time and before going to our hotel, we all went for a quick swim in the sea to cool down a little. There was sitting a nice old couple next to us, and they watched out for our things when we had gone for that swim. When we came back, I noticed that those two checked us out. The man sure looked happy to see us walking up to them, all glistening from the seawater on our bodies.

We talked with them for a short time, and then we returned to the apartment. People looked surprised at Illiana and myself again, when they saw that we were still a little wet and naked of course, while we walked through the lobby towards the elevators. However, the people of the hotel seemed to be getting used to us naked girls, they seemed less surprised but still couldn't help themselves by looking at us.

Once in the apartment, Ilse and Koen disappeared in their bedroom, and Illiana and I went to our own bedroom. We went separately to the bathroom this time, to have a quick shower. However, we ended up together in our bedroom again, lying on our bed.

It had to be around 6:30pm when we heard somebody knock on our door.

"Yes," Illiana said.

The door opened and we saw Koen coming inside.

"We still had your clothes," he said and then laid them on a chair at the door. "By the way, I have asked room service to bring us something up. Can someone of you, open the door when he arrives?"

"Sure," I said. "But I hope that they don't mind me opening the door like this."

Koen just laughed and said, "I think they will expect it, you sure have shown your body enough to them already. I think they would be more surprised if you would be wearing clothes this time."

He probably would be right, but I still wanted to see the face of whoever would be standing there when I opened the door in the nude.

Illiana and I cuddled a little while we were waiting for room service to arrive and when the doorbell buzzed. We both got up and Illiana said, "Let's go together."

"OK," I said. And then we both walked up to the door of the apartment. When we opened the door, we were both surprised to find a girl standing at the door with our food on a kitchen cart.

"Hello," she said, while she smiled nicely towards us. "Where can I put it?"

She even hadn't flinched when she had seen us two naked girls standing there.

"You can put it next to the table," Illiana said.

She rolled the cart inside and put it next to the table, turned around, and then I noticed that she checked us out while smiling at us.

I couldn't believe that she was just bluntly checking us out like that, I had expected that whomever that would have brought our food up, would have looked for a moment at us, but she was really taking us in and showed us that she liked what she was seeing. We walked up to her, and I could clearly see she was shamelessly looking at our bare pussies.

"So," she said suddenly. "You are those two girls that have been driving the men and women of our hotel mad with your naked bodies."

"Uh?" Illiana said surprised. "Who are you?"

And then the girl just laughed and said, "I'm sorry if I spoiled your plan, but I just had to see you two. I couldn't believe it when I came in the kitchen just now, and saw all those guys arguing about who would bring this food up to this apartment. When I asked them what was going on, they explained what had happened during dinner. Well, I just pulled rang and said I would bring it up. And I'm glad that I did it."

"You are?" Illiana said, even more surprised.

"Yes," she answered. "Because you two looks marvelous."

I am not sure, but I think that Illiana and I must have been looking at her so surprised by what she was saying that she just started laughing, and then she said, "I hope I'm not shocking you two by saying all of this."

We both shook our head 'no', but we sure couldn't believe how she was talking to us, we would never have expected that an employee of the hotel would speak like that to us.

"Hi, Jill," we heard Koen say from behind us.

"Hi you," she answered back.

"Why are you wearing that silly uniform?" Koen asked the girl.

"Oh, I just heard a rumor in the kitchen about those two naked girls running around the hotel, and well, I just had to see them for myself."

Koen laughed and said, "And your dad just lets you impersonate a waitress now."

The girl giggled and said, "What he doesn't know, doesn't hurt."

Illiana and I followed the conversation between them both, but we just didn't understand what was going on.

Koen saw how we were looking at them and with some laughter in his voice, he said, "Don't look so silly girls. This is Jill, she is a friend of me."

We didn't respond to this so Koen went on with, "Jill, this is Veerle and the other naked girl is Illiana."

We shook hands with the girl, and then I finally found my voice back and asked, "Who are you?" I turned to Koen and asked, "Who is she?"

They both laughed and then Koen finally said, "She is the daughter of the owner of the hotel, and I think she just wanted to see who those naked girls could be that were staying in my apartment."

"I sure did," Jill said. "And who of those two is your girlfriend, you cheeky boy."

"None of them," Koen said. "My girlfriend is taking a shower at the moment."

"What? Nobody told me of a third girl!"

"Maybe because she is a bit more modest and wasn't naked all the time."

"Hmm, well yeah, that could explain it of course," Jill said. "Well, I'd better let you get to your supper now. I'm happy that I met you girls, and maybe I'll see you around."

Then she walked away with Koen towards the door of the hallway that was still standing open, by the way. I noticed they were talking to each other and when they reached the door, the girl kissed him on his cheek, and then she was gone.

When Koen walked back to us, I gave him a suspicious look and when he caught it, he just smiled and said, "It's nothing like that, we have known each other since I was 5, and she was 3 years old. We have grown up together during the holidays."

"Well she sure looked very comfy around you," I said.

However, then he laughed and said, "If somebody here would have to look out for her, it is you two."

"You mean."

"Yes, she is into girls too."

Well, that was sure a nice surprise, and now I also got it why she wanted to have a look at us. When Ilse walked out of the bathroom, with only a towel wrapped around her body. We went sitting at the table and started on our supper. Koen had ordered a cold dish with lots of fresh fruit on it too. And it was very refreshing.

After our supper, we all returned to our bedrooms and got changed into the things we had bought. And when we were dressed, I looked at Illiana and said, "Give me a twirl."

She did like I asked, and when she twirled, I could see how the sarong went away from her body, but it didn't open up like I had suspected. So she didn't flash her tits at me, the only interesting thing to see was her nicely shaped buns.

"Well, did I flash you?" Illiana asked.

In responds, I just did the same twirl as she had done and when I stood still again and looked at her, she said, "OK, no flash, only a nice moon to look at."

I noticed that she was in the same mood as me this evening, sweet and playful. And before we went back to the living room, she walked up to me and put her arms inside of my sarong wrapped them around my back, and then she gave me a kiss again.

When we arrived in the living room, Koen and Ilse were already waiting for us. They both had the things on that we had procured this afternoon and those matching colors looked great on them. It sure would be obvious that they were a couple. For a moment, I wondered why Illiana and I hadn't bought the same colors for us too, but it was too late now.

"And?" I asked in the direction of Koen.

"How do you mean?" he asked.

"Still going commando?"

He just smiled, took the sarong in his hand and pulled it to the side. Showing us girls his shaved penis again.

"OK," I said smiling. "You just could have said it you know!"

He covered himself again and just smiled at us. It was time to go to the disco now. My sister had decided to also wear a dressy beach shoe, and Koen had his flip flops on. However, Illiana and I decided to just go barefoot. Koen told us that it wouldn't be a problem, when we were there, we would understand it.

So, of we went. The sun was still shining outside and most people had moved from the beach to the many outside terraces of the pubs. This time, we didn't stick out as much as this afternoon. Many girls were sitting or running around in a bikini and a sarong around their bodies, or just with a t-shirt and shorts on.

At certain places on the promenade, you had a gathering of people who were watching some life entertainment. Walking through those crowds was a little risky for us girls, well maybe also for Koen, because sometimes the sarongs got caught behind something or just by brushing along those people, and it opened up in the front. However, I think I never flashed anyone, except an elderly man, but he seemed to appreciate it. His smile sure told me that he had loved the boob he had seen.

After a rather long walk over the promenade, we turned away from the sea and walked into the streets of the area. How further away we got from the promenade, how fewer people there were around. After we had passed a few corners, we finally saw a place in the distance that looked like a dancing. Well, it looked more like a pub, but it was much bigger than the other pubs around.

We walked up to it, and then we saw the saleswoman standing there, and she had a friend with her. Both were also dressed in a sarong that covered them from above their breast down to their knees. The split of the sarong was on their left side. When we came closer, they also noticed us, and we were welcomed by them in a very friendly manner.

"I hope you didn't have to wait too long for us?" Koen asked.

"No, we also just arrived here," the saleswoman said.

"Well, I'd better introduce us this time," Koen said with a smile. "I'm Koen. This is Ilse and those two are Veerle and Illiana."

They both said 'hi' to us and then introduced themselves.

The saleswoman introduced herself as Merel, like I mentioned before, she had to be around 25-27 years old, and she had a beautiful body, she had long black hair that almost reached her buttocks, and she had one of the most dark eyes I had even seen. Her eyes were brown, but were almost as black as her pupils. She had a brown assemble on that was barely darker than her well tanned skin.

Merel introduced her friend as Sabrina, and she was a little taller than Merel and us girls. She had straight blond-brown hair that she had turned into a ponytail, and it came to about the mid of her back. She had blue eyes and her tan was as brown as Merel's. I suspected that they sunbathed together. She had a light blue sarong on with a yellow bikini that was almost white. However, she looked younger than Merel, I think maybe 22-23 years old. When she said 'hello' to us, we noticed that she had an almost sweet singing voice.

I noticed that Sabrina was checking me out and when she looked at my feet she said, "I can see you also love to run around barefoot."

"If it's possible, yes," I said back.

"Well, you are in luck then, the streets around here don't hurt so much on your feet than more inland, they have made the streets very feet friendly."

We talked a little more, and then we decided to go inside, when the bouncer saw us walking up to the entrance, he smiled at us and said, "Ladies ... and gentleman, welcome to our annual beach party." And then he opened the door for us.

"Thank you," Merel said. And then we all walked in. We walked into a little room and to one side of the room lay a bunch of flip flops and other fewer expensive shoes. However, to the right you had the cloakroom, and I saw many nice shoes standing there on tables with numbers on them.

"Do you now get it why I didn't want you to wear those beach shoes, because from this point on, we all go barefoot." Koen said to Ilse.

"You could just have told me this at the apartment," Ilse said a little upset.

"Honey, then I would have spoiled the surprise that they are having a beach party today."

However, then Koen kneeled down in front of Ilse and helped her out of her shoes. He just discarded his own flip flops to the back of the pile of flip flops that were already lying there, but carefully brought Ilse's shoes to the cloakroom and the girl gave him a little piece of paper with the same number on it that she stuck to Ilse's shoes.

He came back to our group and gave the little numbered paper to Ilse, who put it away in her little purse that she had with her.

We walked inside the disco area, and before we knew it, we were walking on beach sand that they had spread out all over the floor in the disco. This was a really cool party, the whole place was made up like something that you would find at an exotic destination. And the waitresses all were wearing a hula skirt and with only a very little bikini top. And it looked like those girls were all picked for their cup size. Because, a quick look at those girls showed that most of them had at least a C-cup.

We walked around the place and decided to go to the bar first. We all ordered a special house cocktail and stayed at the bar for a while to finish our drinks. I don't know what was in it, but it tasted very fruity, and it had a deep red color. While we were drinking them, we looked at the people on the dance floor and noticed that most of them had to be between the age of 16 and 30 years old. Many young girls were dancing on the sandy dance floor and showing off to the boys, probably trying to attract some of those boys, so they could have a last summer fling with them.

After we had emptied two cocktails each, we decide it was time to have some fun on the dance floor as well. And as a group, we ended up a little to the side of the dance floor and just danced our hearts out. Koen and Ilse separated themselves a little from us and danced mainly with each other.

However, Illiana, Merel, Sabrina and I, we danced mostly with each other. Sometimes, Illiana pulled me closer to her, so she could have her hands on my body, without doing anything that would make me flash people, but I think she just wanted to be close to me this night.

Merel and Sabrina were now also dividing their attention between us and some boys that had joined them. And when they finally played a slow-dance, I placed my arms around Illiana's neck, and she just wrapped her arms inside of my sarong and around my naked body.

Merel and Sabrina both had picked a guy out of the group of boys that had been dancing close to them, and I noticed that they were enjoying themselves with them.

While Illiana and I were dancing, she was going with her hands over my back and when she reached my naked butt cheeks, she gave them a squeeze. I pulled her a little closer, and we kissed on the dance floor. This made some of the boys, that were looking from the side of the dance floor, getting excited about us. Well, I'm sure that you know the reactions that those boys make when seeing two girls kiss. You always hear a few guys shout, "Woohoo!" and some others whistle at you.

After the slow had ended, we started to dance again and Merel and Sabrina joined us again. Sabrina moved a little closer to me this time, and whispered in my ear, "I hope you don't mind, but Merel and I have decided to have fun with you two this evening, we don't fancy the boys that are here today."

And I whispered back in her ear, "Are they too young for you?"

"Not really, but those guys are a little too drunk already and the night is still young, so I don't want to end up with a guy that can't stand on his feet."

We smiled at each other and then went on dancing together. And after a few dances, Koen and Ilse joined us again, and he said, "Maybe we can go to the back for a while, they have a pool in the back where you can cool down and also drink something."

We all agreed to it, because it sure was way too hot in here and all the dancing had made us a little sweaty and also thirsty of course.

We started to walk through the crowd of people and to the back of the place. We had to walk through a hallway, and then we ended up outside again. We were now at an area with a huge pool in the middle. Around the pool, you had 3 bars and a lot of lounge chairs. I was surprised that not that many people were outside, it seemed the more mature and older people were here, while the youth, well people from my own age, were all dancing and drinking inside the disco.

We all walked up to the bar at the far end of the pool, with the fewer people around, and ordered us a cocktail of the house again. We found a few lounge chairs that stood close together and went sitting there.

"Are you enjoying yourselves," Koen asked us all.

"It's nice here," Illiana said.

"It sure is," I said. "But it's just too warm inside. Here, it is much better, and finally we can also talk a little."

"You're right," Merel said. "They always set the temperature and the music way too high in there. But I think that's what those kids prefer."

This last statement made me smile, and I asked, "So, how old do you think that I'm?"

Merel looked at me and then guessed, "21, maybe 22?"

I looked at Sabrina and asked, "What do you think?"

She smiled at me and said, "Hmm, I don't think that you are older than 20."

"Thanks for the compliments," I said. "But I'm still 17, I will turn 18 next month."

Yes, I know it is funny. When you are 22 and people say you look like 18, you are in seventh heaven, but when you are 17 and people say you look like 22, you are also in seventh heaven. Why can't we girls never be content by the age we are?

When Merel had heard my answer, her eyes opened wide, and she said, "Really, wow, in the way you act, I really thought you were older, especially because you are so comfortable with your body. Not many girls of your age are so casual with being naked."

I smiled at Merel and then put my arm around Illiana's back and said, "Well, I have this girl to thank for that."

"Really now?!?" Merel said. "So how did she manage to do that?"

"Oh, let's just say that she loves to see me naked and not only in private places."

And then Sabrina butted in, and she said, "Well, I heard about how you came into Merel's shop naked, I sure wished I could have seen that."

"Oh, don't worry about that," Illiana said. "I'm sure I can convince Veerle to strip for you this evening." And while she had said that, Illiana had kissed me on the cheek.

Koen and Ilse had separated from our group again, and I saw that they were lying on a lounge chair, a little away from everyone. I could see that they were kissing each other, but they kept it clean, nothing too private was on display for others to see.

"Well, what are we going to do now?" I asked.

I saw that Sabrina looked at the pool and then at Merel. "Well, what do you think about a little swim to cool us down."

"Fine with me," I said before Merel could answer. Knowing that they seemed to have decided to start stripping me already.

"I shall wait here for you," Illiana said. "So somebody can watch out for your sarong when you go for a swim."

"Are you sure?" I asked, because I wanted her also in the pool.

"Yes," Illiana said. "I think those cocktails have made me a little drunk already, so I don't want to risk it."

"Hmm, OK," I said a little disappointed.

I stood up and undid my sarong and threw it on the lounge chair. Giving my breasts the freedom of enjoying the now cool wind that was blowing. The sun had gone down so the temperature had dropped a little outside, but it was still very nice outside.

"See," Merel said. "I told you see has gorgeous nipples."

"They sure are," Sabrina said. "And look, they even get bigger."

Well, I couldn't help it, with the cool air going over them and hearing Merel talk like that about my nipples, I got excited by the idea of running almost naked with those two girls.

And in response to this all, my hands went towards my breasts, and I gave them a nice squeeze and ended it with pinching my nipples, so they would get even bigger.

I could hear how Sabrina made a sound of approval when she saw me do this.

"So girls, are you going to join me," I said to Merel and Sabrina.

They now also stood up and then Merel said, "Girls? How old do you think we are?"

I smiled at them and said, "Well, I think you are 25 and Sabrina around 22."

"Shit!" Sabrina said. "You are right, I'm 22 and Merel is 26."

"And you still call us girls?" Merel asked a little sneaky.

"Well, you two sure look like girls to me. Well, for the parts that I can see of course."

Merel let out a giggle and said, "Well, it's been some time ago that somebody of your age called me a girl. Most of them say Ma'am or 'that woman' to me."

"Well, I'm not like most girls," I said. "For me, every woman is a girl until they start to act all grown up and old."

Again, they had to laugh with what I said and then Merel said, "Well, let us girls have a nice time in the pool then."

They both removed their sarongs and threw them onto mine. Pity that both were wearing a bikini. They turned around and walked up to the pool and dove in. Before I followed, I looked at Illiana and asked, "Would you mind if I have some fun with those two?"

Illiana just smiled at me and said, "You can do whatever you want."

I smiled back, lowered my head and gave her a peck on the lips. "Thanks, and when we are back at the apartment, I'm going to make you hum from pleasure."

"I think Patrick is right about you," Illiana said.

"Patrick?" I said a little surprised.

"Yeah, doesn't he always say you are a naughty girl?" Illiana said with a laugh in her voice, "Well, I think he is right."

I just smiled at Illiana, then turned around and ran up to the pool and dove in after the others.

We swam to the other side and back a few times and then went to the side, they moved me so that I was in the middle of them both.

"So, you don't mind that all those people can see that you are topless?" Sabrina asked.

When I heard her say this, I let out a giggle and said, "Why should I? As Merel already knows, I even walk completely naked sometimes."

"Sure," Sabrina said. "But that's at the nude beach or around that area. But this is maybe a private disco, but still a public place that isn't a nude beach."

"I know," I said, more serious now. "But I don't think that people mind. Sure, I can see that those boys over there, are looking at me, but still, nobody of them looks like they have a problem with it."

"Those boys wouldn't even mind if you would go up to them and kiss them all ... while completely naked. That's how boys are, but what about the women?" Merel asked.

"I don't know, I never had much trouble with girls or women when I was naked."

"And what if they would start touching you," Sabrina asked with some pleasure in her voice.

"Depends on the girl," I said. "I'm sure I would let some of them touch me."

"Really now," Sabrina said in a voice that told me that she soon would see if what I said was true.

And then that 'naughty girl' in me came out again, and while I pushed myself away from the side of the pool, I shouted, "Catch me if you can and find out for yourself."

I swam away from them, and by the splashing sounds behind me, I knew they were following me and trying to catch me.

Well, I also knew that I could never get away from them, or I would need to get out of the pool and start running around the place. So, I just swam up to where Illiana was sitting and when I reached the corner of the pool, I turned around and saw those two girls swimming up to me.

And when they reached me, Sabrina said. "Got you!" With a big smile on her face.

"Yep, you do," I said. "So, are you up for this?"

She looked at me, a little surprised, and asked, "Up for what?"

"Well, I thought you wanted to find out if I mind people touching me."

I saw her smile and noticed a twinkle in her eyes. It seemed she was up for it. Merel was more reluctant to it and when Sabrina closed the gap with me, I saw that she was getting out of the pool, and that she walked up to where Illiana was still lying on the lounge chair.

I noticed how Sabrina her body was against mine now, and she whispered in me ear, "Want your friend mind me doing this?"

I wrapped my legs around her waist and said, "No, she said it was fine."

That's when she wrapped her arms around my body and started to kiss me. First two little kisses on my lips and then a French kiss that made me feel hot again.

I could feel how her hands were moving over my back and then one hand move to my front, and she started to squeeze my right breast.

When we stopped kissing, I let my legs relax and just laid my head on the side of the pool area. I closed my eyes and with my arms resting on the side of the pool, I decided that she could do anything what she wanted with me. It was up to her in how far she wanted to go with me.

I think that she must have noticed this, because she whispered, "If you think I'm going too far, just say it, and I will stop."

"OK," I said. "But I don't think you will find me unwilling."

I heard a sound of pleasure coming from Sabrina again and then her hands started to really inspect my body. Because I had my eyes close, I don't know who or even how many people would be looking at us, but I didn't care. I just wanted to have some fun and as long people wouldn't get offended by it and let us do, I would just enjoy whatever was coming to me.

Sabrina was very sweet with me. Her hands roamed over my body, starting with playing with my breasts and squeezing them, moving along by pinching and rubbing my nipples and not much later she had her mouth on my breasts. Taking my nipples between her lips and licking them, sometimes even biting them softly with her teeth. This made me feel very excited about what was going on, and I softly moaned when she pinched or bit on my nipples.

While she kept on using her mouth on my breasts. I could feel how her hands had gone down my body, and she was under the string of my little G-string while squeezing my butt cheeks. I especially liked it when she went with her finger along the crack of my buttocks and when she rubbed my star. All of this would surely have made me wet between my legs, if it hadn't been wet already from the pool we were in.

I think that she then decided to test me, and I could feel how she started to move away from me, raising my legs, so they were almost floating on top of the water, and then she started to slowly pull on my G-string. I think that she thought that I would probably grab her hands, so she couldn't go on, but instead, I just let her pull them down, all the way down, until it reached my feet, and then she pulled my G-string completely off. Because my eyes were closed, I don't know what she did with it. I was now completely naked, lying in the pool with my body just beneath the surface of the water. Whomever that would be looking at me could probably see my nipples and the top of my breasts sticking out of the water and would also see that I was not wearing anything else on my body anymore and probably see my smooth-shaven pussy.

Then I noticed that Sabrina came back closer to me, but she kept me almost floating on top of the water. She was moving up between my legs, what made me spread them open of course. Just thinking about how exposed I would be to others like this, was making me very aroused. I could feel how I was breathing a little faster by now and how my heart was beating in my chest.

I could feel how her head was between my thighs and just centimeters away from my pussy. For a moment, I wondered if she just wanted to have a closer look, but when I could feel how she started to kiss my lips, I felt a shiver going through my body from excitement. And I let out a little moan from pleasure.

She just kept on kissing the lips around my slit, and then I suddenly felt her tongue flipping my clit. "Oh yes," I thought. My clit had come out of hiding without that I even had noticed it this time, but her tongue kept on flipping my clit and with every lick, I felt a shiver going down to the tip of my toes. It made me curl my toes from pleasure.

When she took my clit between her lips, and she started licking and sucking on it, I started to moan even louder. Her hands had moved up my body again, and she was squeezing my breasts and nipples. Every lick on my clit and every squeeze on my nipples made me moan from pleasure.

I could feel how my vagina had opened up by the rush of cold water. This made me almost climax from the pleasure I felt from it. I think I even squeezed Sabrina's head with my thighs from the intense feeling I got from it.

However, Sabrina didn't give up, she kept on licking me, and then I suddenly noticed how some fingers entered my vagina and started to finger fuck me. That's when I noticed that I still had two hands on my breasts, but strangely enough, it was as if those hands were upside down.

I couldn't keep my eyes closed anymore and just had to see how this was possible. It's then that I looked straight in the eyes of Merel. And she was smiling at me and kneading my breasts, and then she said, "You looked just so fine, I had to help my friend."

Between moans, I smiled back at her but didn't say anything. In the corner of my eyes, I saw how some boys and even some girls were looking at me. They all looked like they lusted for my body, and I just needed to close my eyes again, or I would have cum by just seeing them all watching my naked body while it was played with by two other girls.

However, this had also aroused me so much that I knew that it wouldn't be long anymore, my orgasm was coming closer, and I would soon cum.

Those fingers that stimulated the walls of my vagina, that tongue teasing my clit and those hands squeezing my breasts. It was just all too much stimulation for me and then my body started to tremble. I tried to hold of my orgasm as long as I could, making me moan like a mad woman.

And then it happened. I started to moan and scream, "Oh yeah ... Oh God ... Yes ... Oh ... Aaaargh." I exploded and had me one very intense orgasm, but the girls didn't let go of me. Sabrina stopped licking me, but she finger-fucked me now so hard that I could hear and feel how the water was splashing around us. And she brought me very quickly to a second orgasm, making me scream out in pleasure again. And then she stopped. She lowered my legs underwater and closed the gap between our bodies, and we ended up in each other's embrace.

From the side of the pool, I could hear how boys and even girls started to shout and whistle at us. I opened my eyes and looked in those blue eyes of Sabrina. She was smiling at me, and then she kissed me on the mouth.

"Wow. Thanks for letting me do this to you," she said.

I smiled back and said, "No, thank you! And now I want to return the favor."

"Oh no!" she said. "You may be so nuts to let me do this to you with all those people watching, but I'm not that crazy."

"That's your loss," I said and kissed her on the lips, using my tongue also this time.

We kept on holding to each other a little longer, giving each other little kisses, and then we let go. It's now that I noticed how many people had been watching this all. I think that some of the guys, who had been outside when we started, must have run inside to get their friends to watch the show. Because I think there had to be easily around 40 or 50 people standing at the side of the pool. I even saw that some of the couples were holding on to each other and some of them were even kissing. However, none of them dared to get naked and do something like I had done just now.

And I must confess, seeing them all, made me horny again, and I blushed from excitement.

"We'd better get out of the pool now," Sabrina said.

We both swam towards the pool ladder and then climbed out of it. We had to walk past some boys and one of them said, "Nice show baby, and you have a real sweet pussy."

I faced him, looked him in the eyes and said, "Well, thank you." I gave him a quick kiss on the lips and then walked on, leaving him behind with a very surprised look on his face.

I could hear how the boys started to whisper behind me, but none of them dared to say anything else. I think I had surprised them with my boldness towards their friend.

When I reached the lounge chair, where Illiana was now sitting on, I saw that she was smiling at me, and she said, "Well, did you have a good swim?"

"Yep," I said. "It was very satisfying."

Because I was of course dripping wet, I couldn't put my sarong on yet. However, I noticed a boy, that worked in the disco, coming towards us with some towels.

"I think you can use these," he said, while making sure his eyes got to see all the beautiful parts of my body.

"Thanks," Sabrina said back when she took the towels.

We dried our bodies and when we were done we put our sarongs back on. And then I looked around and didn't find my G-string.

"Hey, where is my bikini?" I asked, facing Sabrina.

"Oops," she said. "I think it is still in the pool."

Well, my sarong was hanging open in the front, and we were too far away from the nude beach, so I just needed to get them back. If we would run into the cops, looking like this, I would get arrested for sure.

I walked up to the pool, and I could see how something dark and little was almost lying in the middle of the pool. I was sure that it had to be my bikini bottom.

"Shit!" I thought. I just had dried myself, I can't just dive in again. However, then I got a good idea and looked at a group of boys nearby. I walked up to them, not hiding my naked pussy and then said, "The guy who gets my bikini out of the pool gets a sweet kiss from me."

I saw the boys looking at me, then at the pool and then at me again. Two of them started to smile, and before I could blink, they pulled of their t-shirts and just jumped into the pool.

There was a little struggle underwater and then one of them had to come up for a breath of air and the other one managed to swim on and get my bikini bottom. They swam back to the side and climbed out of it.

When the guy, who had my G-string, walked up to me, I noticed that he had a huge smile on his face and my bikini bottoms hanging on one of his finger tips. When he stood in front of me, he said, "So, can I have my kiss now?"

I walked up to him, and he bent forward a little, and then I kissed him on the lips.

"Is that all," he said. "I thought it would be a sweet kiss."

I just smiled naughty at him, then closed the gap and wrapped my arms around his neck and French kissed him. Feeling his wet body against the front of my body. The guy sure knew how to kiss, it even gave me some pleasure, but then we parted again and while standing in front of him, he said, "Now, that's a sweet kiss." And then he winked at me.

However, then he did something I wasn't expecting. He wrung out my very little bikini bottoms and then kneeled down and said, "Well, let's put this thing back around your hips."

I smiled by how daring, and forward he was towards me, but I made him happy by playing along. He had the G-string opened up between the fingers of his hands. I placed my hands on his shoulders, for support, and then stepped into my G-strip. When he pulled my G-string up, he went with his hands along my legs, all the way up to my hips. And then he used his right hand on the little patch of fabric at my crotch, to position is just right. However, he made sure that his fingers rubbed against my labia.

When he finally stood up again, I smiled at him and said, "Thanks for putting them on."

"Your welcome girl, and thanks for the show you gave us."

I smiled at him, gave him a last quick kiss on the lips and then turned around and walked away. When I reached my friends again, Merel said, "That wasn't too smart of you?"

"How so?" I asked surprised.

"Well, you let them get your bikini, because I'm sure you didn't want to get wet again. Well, by kissing him like that, you have wet the front of your body again."

I just smiled and said, "Well, not all my plans can go like I want them to go."

I grabbed the towel again and wiped some of the water away from the front of my body. After all of this, we ordered a cocktail again and talked about the things I had done in the past. And afterwards, we went back inside to dance some more. I saw that some of the boys pointed at me, and they were probably telling those other boys that I was that girl that had been naked in the pool and brought to a climax by that other girl next to me.

However, when they played a slow-dance, I only danced with Illiana and we both were a little frisky by times. Nevertheless, we didn't do anything like what I had done in the pool, just rubbing each other's back, or kissing each other without flashing anything of our nice bits to the people around us.

When it was around 1am, we decided to go back to the hotel. At the entrance of it, we said our goodbyes to Merel and Sabrina, and Sabrina said, "Thanks for this night to remember."

"I sure will remember it for the rest of my life," I said jokingly.

And then we walked inside the hotel. And once we were all back in our own bedrooms, I stripped Illiana, stripped myself, and while she was lying on the bed. I gave her first a massage and ended it by making her cum like I had been brought to my orgasm by Sabrina.

However, when Illiana wanted to return the favor, I said she could do that the following night. For now, I just wanted to cuddle with her and go to sleep. And that's exactly what we did.

**Chapter 45**

Sunday, 27 August 2000 - Our Last Weekend — Day 3

When I woke up that morning, Illiana was again playing with my body. This time she was very softly tickling my belly button. I looked to the side and saw that Illiana was smiling at me while she kept on running little circles around my navel with her finger.

"Hi," she said with her happiest voice.

I turned my body towards her, and we moved closer to each other. I gave her a very passionate kiss, and I felt how her breasts touched mine. While we were kissing, she put her right leg over my body. Strangely enough, this was all what we did. We just enjoyed the exchange of warmth from our bodies and those little kisses that we gave each other.

After we were done kissing, I looked in her eyes and asked, "Did you have a good night?"

"Uh huh," she said a little dreamy. I wasn't sure, but it almost seemed as if she was also a little sad again. I knew why, of course. I was also feeling the same thing because our time together was slowly coming to an end.

But for know, we both didn't say anything about it, I think we were just not there yet to talk about it. However, I knew we should have a talk soon.

"I want to ask you something," Illiana said.

I came back from my dark mood that I suddenly had felt and looked her in the eyes. And the look she gave me, told me she was about to ask me for a dare again. So I asked, "You have a dare for me?"

Illiana pulled me a little closer, smiled at me and then said, "Yes. I think it could be funny."

"Hmm, your funny is always something that gets me exposed to unexpected people."

Illiana giggled and said, "Well, I know what you like, so I'm sure you will do this one too."

"What do you want me to do?" I asked, but I couldn't hide the fact that I was eager to do it.

"Well, I want to give the maid a surprise."

I frowned at her and I'm sure I must have been looking very puzzled at her as well, and this made Illiana giggle again. Before she explained what she wanted from me, she kissed me again. It seemed she was very playful this morning, and very loving too.

"I think you will like this," Illiana said. "Because I want to tie you to the bed, and then just let you lay there, until the maid comes to change the sheets. And when she comes in, you first have to do as if you are asleep. If she talks to you, you wake up, and then you ask the maid if she can untie you. If she doesn't talk with you, you just stay lying there until you think that she will leave the room."

"And where will you be?" I asked.

She giggled again and said, "In the closet."

"In the closet?" I said very surprised.

"Yes," she said. "I want to see what will happen."

"And what if the person that is coming to change the sheets is a man and he can't control himself."

"Depends on you," Illiana said and made a very naughty face. "But I don't think that he would dare to do something like that, well not without the consent of the customer and even then."

"Hmm," I said. I was a little afraid for what could happen, maybe she is right, but what if... ?

"So, what do you say. Are you game?"

"Well ... OK, I'll do it," I said.

"Sweet," Illiana said all excited about it.

Well, we didn't know when they would be coming. I was sure it was still too early, but Illiana wanted to tie me down to the bed already. She didn't want to miss this opportunity by not being prepared. So, we both got up and started on our plan, we first pulled off all the sheets and only let the bed sheets lying on the bed, and also the pillows of course.

Illiana made me lay in the middle of the bed, and I had to spread my extremities, so that they were pointing at each corner of the bed.

Illiana went to the closet, and I noticed that she was getting something out of her weekend bag. When she walked up to me, I saw that she had some silk scarves in her hands. The first thing that she did was tying them to my ankles and wrists, and then she tied me down to the corners of the bed.

Illiana was standing at the foot end of the bed and was looking at me. I noticed that her eyes went down my body. From my face to my breasts, down to my crotch, and I was sure my pussy would be standing open a little, giving her a nice view on the pink insides of my pussy. And then she said, "Why didn't I do this earlier?"

She moved up on the bed and went sitting between my spread open legs. She rubbed my legs, starting at my knees and slowly going upwards.

"Now I can do anything what I want with you, without that you can do anything about it," she said. I noticed that she was having some fun with me, but I also noticed that she had that horny look in her eyes again.

"So, and what would you do to me?" I asked with a naughty tone in my voice.

"Well... ," she started to say while moving a little closer to my pussy. And then I could feel how she started to rub my lips with her hand, and then she said, "This little kitty would be my first target."

"Hmm," I let out in a happy tone. "And what else?"

Illiana smiled at me and said, "Well, do you want to find out?"

"Uh huh," I said while nodding my head. Illiana grinned at me, and said, "Okay then, I hadn't planned for this, but..."

She moved her body on top of mine and gave me a very wet kiss on the mouth. We kissed for a moment, and then she pulled away. She looked me straight in the eyes, and I noticed those eyes were looking very naughty at me.

And then, she moved down my body and started to lick my nipples at first, accompanied with some kisses. And like she often did, she ended it with blowing on them, so they would pop out completely. When both my nipples were firm, she sat up on my tummy and took both my nipples in their hands.

"This is something new?!?" I thought. And before I knew it, she started to pinch and twist my nipples, it made me groan from the pain that I felt, but it also gave me some pleasure. I noticed that every pinch made my pussy react on it. And Illiana, well, she was just smiling because she knew that I couldn't push her hands away.

"I always wanted to do this," she said in a very nasty voice. It seemed she was really enjoying this. And then she pulled on my nipples, making my breasts looking like little pyramids. And then she let go of them and those hills just fell back to their normal position, but it was directly followed by her slapping my breasts with her hands.

"Hey!" I cried out. That really hurt, but strangely enough, it also gave me some pleasure again.

Illiana let out a giggle and then came lying on top of my body again, and she kissed my tortured nipples before she started to slide down. She kissed me from my breasts to my pussy, making sure she spent a little more time at my navel, she always loved to lick that little belly button of mine.

When she reached my pussy, she started to kiss my lips down there and when here nose was almost pushed inside my pussy, she smelled on it and said, "Hmm, you always smell so fine."

"Thanks," I said, and moaned when I felt that she pushed her tongue up my vagina.

She stirred with her tongue in my honey pot for a moment and then pulled her tongue out and said, "and you also taste very good!"

This time, I didn't say anything, but just moaned in agreement with her. She then licked all the way up to my clit with her tongue and started to lick and nibble at it.

"Hmmmmm," I let out from pleasure. She was spending all her attention on my engorged clit, and she sometimes gave it even some little love bites. And every time when she did this, I pushed my pussy against her face.

I was getting very excited by now, my breathing had increased, and I was moaning constantly. Illiana had moved her hands under me and was squeezing my buttocks, and the whole time she didn't stop with stimulating my clit. I arched my back from pleasure, I could feel it wouldn't take much longer before I would reach my climax.

And then somebody knocked on the door, the door went open and Koen stood there just gawking at us two naked girls. With Illiana's head between my legs licking at my pussy.

"Oh shit," I heard Koen say. For a moment, he didn't know what to do and just kept on looking at us, and then he turned around and said, "I'm so sorry!"

Illiana went sitting upright on her knees and said, "It's nothing. Did you want something?"

"Eh ... I wanted to ask if you wanted to come with us for breakfast." Koen said, still standing with his back towards us.

"No thanks!" Illiana said. "I had something else in mind for this morning."

Koen let out a chuckle and said, "Well ... I could see that. I'd better let you two girls alone."

"Thanks," Illiana said. "And don't forget to close the door."

Koen didn't say anything, but just closed the door behind him. I'm sure my sister would hear about this soon.

We both laughed for a moment and then Illiana said, "Now, where was I?"

And then she attacked my pussy again. Licking, kissing en nibbling at my clit. And this time, her hands didn't go to my buttocks, but I noticed that she pushed two of her fingers inside my vagina, and while she kept on stimulating my clit, she started to finger-fuck me.

"Oo-oo..." I let out when I felt how I came closer to my orgasm. This only made Illiana picking up the pace, and I could hear how a wet squishy sound came from my pussy. I was more than soaking wet down there and a little of my juices started to run down between my butt cheeks.

"Oh, yes ... harder ... fuck me harder!" I said, and Illiana did just that. My body was shaking from the pleasure I was feeling, and then I came. I arched my back, curled my toes and just let it all out. With a huge moan and screaming "Aaaaa..." with a gurgling sound in it. I came and drenched Illiana's face with my juices.

When she removed her fingers from my pussy, I noticed that she wiped her wet fingers dry on my thighs. Well, spreading my own juices all over my thighs would be the correct way to describe it.

And then, she went sitting upright between my legs, and I noticed that she was looking at my pussy with a wicked smile on her face.

I tried to look at my pussy, but couldn't see it too well. Illiana noticed this and said, "Well, if you want to know. You pussy looks very abused."

Then she got up from the bed and said, "Well, I'm going to clean myself now. And don't worry, I think the maid will love how your pussy is looking now."

She then walked away and out of the bedroom, probably going for a shower. While I was lying there, I tried to move, and get loose, but I noticed that I couldn't undo her knots. I sure wouldn't get loose without somebody's help.

However, there was also something else that I had noticed. My buttocks were lying on a wet spot. In my mind's eye, I could see myself lying on the bed, and I wondered how the maid would react on this all. It must be so obvious, to everyone that would see me, that I have had sex just moments ago.

Because I couldn't get loose, the only thing that I could do, was just lying there and enjoying the afterglow of my orgasm. Illiana sure always found a new way to make me come, and I can't say it for sure, but I think that it had been more intense for me this time, because I had been tied down and couldn't do anything else than just enjoy what she was doing to me.

After a short while, Illiana came back into the room. She closed the door behind her, and then I noticed how she was sniffing the air. She smiled at me and said, "I can smell you from here!"

"Really?" I asked.

"Uh huh," she said while nodding with her head. "I can smell your pussy juices in the air."

She then walked up to the chair, where we had left the things we had on last night. She got dressed in her G-string and sarong and then took my things in her hands while walking over to the closet. She opened it and pushed everything to one side. She then went sitting in the closet, closed the door but left it a little ajar.

"Can you see me?" she asked.

"Nope," I said. "Can you see me?"

"Yep," she said. She then pushed the door open, walked up to me and came sitting next to me on the bed.

"So, now the waiting begins," she said. And then she moved a little closer to my body and started to play with my nipples again while saying, "I think, I will make sure that you are very horny before the maid arrives."

"You bitch!" I said jokingly.

And then she slapped my nipple with her hand, it made me gasp from the sudden pain that I felt, and she said, "You better behave, or I start doing other things with you."

"And what else would you do?" I asked to provoke her.

She pinched my nipple and it made me gasp again, and then she said, "And if that isn't enough..." and then she moved a little down and started slapping my pussy softly.

In reaction, I arched my back again and with every slap she gave my pussy, I could feel a shiver of pleasure going through my body. She kept this up for a short while, and then she started to rub my clit with her thumb while she pushed her index and middle finger inside my pussy.

She kept on stimulation me, and I started to moan again, but every time when I noticed that I was getting close to an orgasm again, she let go of my pussy and played with my nipples.

And she kept this up for I don't know how long, always bringing me almost to my orgasm but never giving me my relieve. The only thing that this did for me, was making me ooze out more of my juices, and I could feel that it was getting very wet under my buttocks. And now, I also started to smell my own arousal in the air. Whomever would come inside, would smell and see how horny I was. And only knowing this, made me get even more aroused.

Suddenly, the buzzer at the front door went off. Illiana stood up and ran to the closet and went in hiding, leaving the door ajar, so she could still see me. The buzzer went off a second time and not much later we heard how somebody came inside the apartment and a girl's voice said, "Housekeeping!"

I didn't say anything of course and was just looking at the door. Wondering if and when she would come to our room.

While I was lying there, I could hear how somebody was starting to vacuum. The sound came from far away, so I think she was first doing the main bedroom. I kept on lying there, but I noticed that I was getting a little nervous and excited about it. Soon she would find me, and I wondered how her reaction would be.

When the vacuuming stopped, I heard a few minutes later how she was walking towards our room. I got very nervous now. When she knocked on the door, I closed my eyes, but not completely, and I kept on leering, with almost closed eyes, at the door.

I saw how the door opened, and a girl around my age stood there in the doorway, looking at me with wide open eyes. I noticed that she didn't know what to do for a moment, and then she said very softly, "Miss? ... Excuse me, Miss?"

I kept quiet and did, as if I was sleeping. She set her things down and did a step into the room, still looking at me lying there. I noticed that she was sniffing and then a smile came on her face. She did another step closer to the bed and said, "Miss? ... Are you awake?"

I tried to keep my emotions under control, but it was difficult for me to not start breathing a little faster. The girl just kept on looking at me, this time her eyes went all over my body, and again I could see that she was smiling.

I then saw her turn around, go back to the door and when she was standing there I heard her say, "Psst!" She was waving with her hand, to let the other person in the living room know that he or she had to come to her.

This only made me getting more excited, I hadn't counted on a second person. And not much later, I saw a boy standing at the door opening, and I'm sure he was also around my age. And when he looked at me, I could feel a shiver going through my body.

They both looked at me now, and then I heard the boy say, "Sweet!"

"That's one of those naked girls," the girl said.

"Is she asleep?"

"I think so, and look, she is tied down!"

"That's so hot!" he said. I saw that he had a huge smile on his face, while taking me in from head to toe.

"Do you smell that?" the girl said.

The boys sniffed and asked, "Is that?"

"Yes."

"Wow, that's so hot."

I noticed that he for a moment hesitated, but then he pushed the girl inside our bedroom, and he followed her and closed the door behind him.

"What are you doing?" the girl asked a little disturbed by this.

"What do you think?" He asked with a tone in his voice that told me he would soon have his hands all over my body.

"You can't do that," the girl said. And I got it very difficult, I almost started laughing. So, I just moaned a little and turned my face away.

It went very quiet in the room, and after a few seconds, I heard him say, "Come on, I think she will like it."

"No!" She said. "We can't do that!"

"Come on, don't be a spoil sport," he said again a little louder.

"Shh!" she let out.

I could hear how the boy walked closer to the bed and then the girl followed.

"Look at that," he said.

By the direction of his voice, I knew that they were standing at my feet and were looking up my body, probably at my spread open pussy.

"I think she is horny!" The boy said, and I noticed the sound in his voice had shifted. I'm sure he was also getting excited.

"Let's get out of here," the girl said.

"Are you nuts, this is a chance we will never have again."

"But you can't do that."

"Hey, it's our last day here. And I'm sure she won't complain."

"But..."

"Come on honey, do it for me!"

I heard how the girl made a disapproving sound with her throat, and then she said, "I will wake her first!"

"Why?"

"I don't want to scare her!"

"Hmm, OK!" The boy said a little disappointed.

I'm sure that he just wanted to dive in and have his way with me. Luckily, this girl had a little commonsense, but all of this had made me so hot and excited again, I sure would let them have their fun with me.

I could hear how the girl walked around the bed, and then I noticed how she came sitting next to me on the bed.

"Miss," she said very softly. "Miss!"

I didn't move. For a moment, it stayed very quiet in the room, and then I felt her hand on my shoulder, and she shook with my body.

I made some 'waking up' noises and then opened my eyes, looking in the brown eyes of the girl sitting next to me. And with a dreamy voice I said, "Hi?"

"Are you okay Miss?" She asked me.

"Eh ... yes," I said, doing like I wasn't sure where I was.

"Do you want me to untie you?"

"Eh..." I said, lifted my head a little and when I looked at the boy, I let out, "Oh!" and acted surprised while still looking at him.

"Hello," the boy said to me, with a huge smile on his face, and I noticed that he had something else huge in his pants too.

"Eh ... hi!" I said with a little voice.

"So? Do I need to untie you?" The girl asked again.

I laid my head back down and looked at her, then smiled and said, "Well, that will depend on you."

She looked at little surprised at me and then asked, "How do you mean?"

"Well..." I said. "It will depend on, if you prefer me tied down or not when you go down on me!"

I saw how her eyes opened wide and the boy let out some laughter and said, "See ... I told you she was up for it."

"Are you sure?" She asked me in unbelief

"I'm not lying here for nothing," I said and winked at her.

She finally smiled at me, and she was again checking out my body while rubbing with her hand over my tummy.

"You sure look willing like this," she said. And then she looked at the boy, and I noticed that she was smiling at him.

"Oh boy!" He said and got all excited.

I lifted my head again and looked at the boy. I noticed he was already opening his pants and when he pulled it down, he had removed his underpants at the same time. His cock was pointing straight at me and the head of his penis looked somewhat purple.

"Do you have a condom with you?" I asked. A little disturbed, because now it dawned on me that this boy was about to fuck me.

"Eh ... no," he said. He looked at the girl, and she also shook with her head.

It seemed that he was always up for a fuck, but wasn't prepared for it. Well, I know, us girls could also have a condom with us, but I wasn't into fucking with boys, and sure not one I didn't know.

"I'm sorry," I said. "But without protection, I don't fuck with boys."

I was a little alleviated, but also a little scared. I was still tied down, and he could just fuck me, if he wanted, without that I could do anything about it. I could only count on Illiana and hoped that she would intervene if he would try to fuck with me.

The girl looked at me again and then at the boy, and then she stood up, opened her cleaning coat and dropped it to the floor. She was wearing a miniskirt and a t-shirt underneath it. She then went with her hands under her skirt and pulled down her panties and kicked them to the side. She then faced the boy and said, "I shall play with her, while you can fuck me from behind!"

"Great," he said. And I could see how his face was brightening up again.

And I must confess, I was also happy with this solution. OK, it was also my fault of course. I could have thought about it sooner, but I was also swept away in this arousing situation so much, that I wanted to make love with this girl. However, I just hadn't thought about the boy in the room anymore.

The girl came standing over my body on the bed, and I could look at her pretty little pussy. She had a landing strip but her lips were clean shaven. Her inner labia stuck out between her outer labia, and I was surprised to see that she was already moist. It seemed she had been turned on by my naked body and maybe also the idea of being fucked by that boy.

She went sitting on my tummy, and I could feel her wet pussy on it. She bent her head towards mine and then she kissed me, I returned the kiss and when I stuck out my tongue, she moved her lips along it while sucking on it.

Then she sat up again and slowly moved down my body, leaving a wet snail trail behind on my tummy. She climbed over my legs and brought her face towards my pussy.

"Oh God," she said. "You are so wet already."

She then placed her mouth on my pussy, and I could feel how she started to lick and suck on it. She even made a slurping sound when she drank from my pussy. Hearing this sound turned me on so much that I knew that I would be producing some extra fluids for this girl to drink.

The girl suddenly threw her head up, and I could feel, from the movement of the bed, that the boy must have entered her little cave that she had been showing to him.

She brought her face back to my pussy and went on licking my slit. With every thrust from the boy, her face was pushed against my pussy. It was as if I could feel him fucking her by the pressure of her face against my dripping wet pussy. She moved her tongue a little higher and started to lick my clit now.

"Oh ... God!" I let out in pleasure when she bit on it through her lips. I could feel how some of my juices started to ooze out of my pussy again and with every push inside the girl's pussy, the boy made a grunting sound. The girl was moaning in the same rhythm as the boy was fucking her.

While the girl kept on licking me and the boy kept on fucking the girl. I looked over to the closet for a moment. It was still standing a little open, but I couldn't see Illiana. I didn't get why she didn't join our fuck fest.

The girl had her face now lying on my tummy and the boy was ramming her from behind. She was panting madly and I saw that she was rubbing her clit.

"Oh ... Oe ... fuck me ... harder ... yes ... oh Yes ... Aaaaargh..." she let out, and I could feel how her body shook on top of my body. She was having a very nice orgasm it seemed and the boy just kept on fucking her, and I could feel how she was breathing very fast on my tummy.

Then the boy suddenly pulled his cock out of the girl and screamed, "MOVE!"

The girl rolled to the side and with her legs lying over my right leg, the boy moved up on the bed, stroking his dick very fast and when his knees were pushing against my crotch, he just let go and his cum flew all over my body. His first spurt even reached all the way to my chin and the last drops fell from his cock and landed on my mound.

"Wow," he let out, followed by a sigh of pleasure.

The girl moved again and started to lick and suck on the cock of the boy, he arched his back and threw his head upwards. I think the hot mouth of the girl made him spurt out a last gush of his sperm and the girl kept on sucking and licking his cock until it wasn't stiff anymore.

Then they both got up from the bed and were looking at me. I could see that they both looked very satisfied, but they hadn't made me cum. The only thing they had done for me was making my pussy aching for a touch and my tummy, breasts and chin sticky with the sperm of that boy.

I saw the girl cuddling up against the boy, and then she said, "Thanks for letting my boyfriend, and me too, having some fun with you."

I looked at them with a crooked smile and said, "Your welcome! But you didn't finish me off."

The boy smiled at me and said, "I'm sure that whomever has tied you up will finish you off when they find you looking like that."

"So, you're not untying me?"

"No," he said. "You look perfect like that."

"Hmm ... thanks." I said a bit sarcastic.

"We'd better go on with our work now," the girl said.

She walked towards where she had kicked her panties, walked up to me and said, "Open up please."

I looked at her and saw that she was rubbing her panties against her pussy. I smiled at her, opened up my mouth and then she stuffed her panties in my mouth. I could taste her juices on it, and she even didn't taste that bad, luckily for me of course.

She then picked up her cleaning coat, got dressed again and the boy did the same.

The boy left the room, to go on with his work in the living area. While the girl vacuumed the room and picked up the sheets that Illiana and I had pulled of the bed. She laid new sheets on a chair and also a new bed sheet, and then she said, "Well, see you later ... maybe."

"Uh huh," I said with her panties still stuffed inside my mouth. And then she went outside and closed the door behind her.

For a short while, I could hear how she helped the boy in the living room, and finally I could hear how the front door of the apartment was opened and closed again. It was now very quiet in the apartment.

And then I could hear laughter coming out of the closet, the door swung open and Illiana came out of the closet. She was laughing her ass off with me.

She walked up to me, with one hand behind her back. When she reached me, she used her other hand, to remove the girl's panties, that was still stuck in my mouth, and then she showed me what she was holding. She had her video-camera in her hand and started to film my body from head to toe.

"Have you been filming us?" I asked very surprised.

"Yep," she said. "I just wanted something to remember you by."

"Can you untie me now?" I asked. "I have been lying here long enough, and I want to take a shower."

"Not so fast," she said.

I saw that she stopped filming. She laid the camera on the table that stood next to the bed, and then she came up to me while removing her sarong and what seemed like a soaking wet G-string, and then she came sitting between my legs again.

Illiana didn't say anything, she just started to lick the sperm away, that was still sticking on my mound, and then she licked further upwards my body.

"What are you doing?" I said very surprised about her action.

She looked up at me and said, "I just wanted to taste it, it's not that bad."

This spiked my curiosity and I asked, "How does it taste?"

She smiled at me, rubbed with her fingers over my breast, picking up some sperm, and then she said, "Taste it yourself!"

At first I was a little reluctant, but then I took her fingers in my mouth and licked the sperm away.

"So," Illiana said. "What do you think?"

"I don't know, it's a little watery and doesn't have an outspoken taste."

"I thought the same," she said. "I was expecting something disgusting."

She licked the other gloves of sperm of my body, inspected my pussy with her fingers, and then she said, "Well, I'd better untie you know. Before your sister and Koen are back."

Illiana started to untie me, and when she was done, and I was finally sitting up, she came sitting next to me and game me a little kiss on the lips, and then she licked a little glob of sperm away that was still sticking on my chin.

"I want to ask you something," Illiana said.

I looked at her again, and then she asked, "If that boy would have had a condom with him, would you have screwed with him?"

"I don't know," I said. "Maybe!"

"So, you also love boys?"

I smiled at Illiana and said, "I don't know, I am curious about it sometimes, but have never been with a boy like that. This boy fucking that girl is the closest that I have been with having sex with a boy."

I saw she wasn't sure about what to say about this, so she finally just said, "You better go take a shower now, I will clean up the room and make up the bed."

"Okay," I said. And then got up from the bed and walked over to the bathroom.

When I was washing myself, I could feel that the lips of my pussy were still engorged and sensitive to the touch. I took my lady shave and carefully went over my pussy and mound to remove any unwanted hair. I also did my legs and armpits quickly.

After I was done, I walked over to the balcony and went lying on a lounge chair to relax a little. I also did this, for giving my vulva a little sun time, I opened up my legs and let the cool air blow against it while the sun made it nice and warm again. If you ever get a change to do this, go for it, it gives you a very warm and nice feeling.

I had been lying there on the lounge chair for some time already, when I suddenly heard a girl say, "Hi."

I looked around me, but didn't see anyone.

"Up here," I heard her say. I looked upwards and saw Jill's head hanging over her balcony.

"Oh, hello," I said a little surprised and closed my legs by lying them on the lounge chair.

"Alone today?" She asked.

"My girlfriend is still inside," I said. "But Koen and my sister are downstairs in the dining room, I think."

"If you want, you can come upstairs!" Jill said. "I have a pool up here."

"Eh ... thanks," I said. "And it's okay that I bring my girlfriend?"

"No problem," she said. "I'll go inside so I can let you in."

And before I could say anything else, she was gone already.

I got up from the lounge chair and walked back inside. I quickly searched for paper and pen, and wrote a note for Koen and my sister. So that they knew that Illiana and I were upstairs at Jill's place.

I then went for our bedroom, and I found Illiana sitting on our bed. She was watching the tape that she had made of my escapade with that girl and boy.

"Something interesting to watch?" I asked her teasingly.

She looked up and closed the camcorder. "Yes, I love that actress in this movie," she said with some laughter in her voice.

"I bet you do," I said and winked at her. "But what I wanted to ask you, I saw Jill on the balcony, and she invited us up. She's got a pool up there. Do you want to go?"

"Sure," Illiana said.

"She is waiting for us already," I said with a smile. "I had already said 'yes'."

"That's typical you," she said. Illiana got up from the bed, walked to the closet and put her camcorder back in her weekend bag.

After this, she walked up to me and asked, "Did she say something about getting dressed?"

"No," I said. "I think she even expects us to be naked."

"Good, let's go." Illiana said while grabbing me by the hand.

We walked through the hallway and reached the elevator again without seeing anyone around. When we stood inside the elevator, I pushed the button for the penthouse. The lift didn't start immediately but after a few seconds, we could hear a click and then the elevator started to go up.

The elevator stopped on the top floor and when the door went open, we stepped into a little portal with a double door in front of us. We walked up to the door, and before I could knock on it, somebody opened it. I saw Jill standing there in her bikini. I noticed she was looking at me, and she smiled very approvingly with my choice of clothes. And when she saw that Illiana was also naked, her smile got even bigger.

"I see you two are still running around naked in the hotel, even no shoes or anything," she said.

"Didn't think we needed anything," I just responded.

"Well, maybe I'd better had warned you that I had some friends over."

"Oh, that's no problem," I said. "That wouldn't have changed our minds."

She laughed and then let us inside. The inside of the penthouse looked more like a house than an apartment or a hotel room. It even had stairs that went to the second floor.

Jill walked in front of us, and we just followed here. When we got outside, I could see that they had a rather big balcony. Well, it was originally the roof of the building. They had built the penthouse on top of it. So, the open area around the penthouse had been transformed into something that resembled a garden, but instead of grass, they had used tiles.

The swimming pool was also built on top of the building. Well, they couldn't build it into the rooftop, because else the rooms underneath the roof would have been unavailable for the hotel. And where the pool was standing, I think that underneath it, the main bedroom of Koen's apartment must have been.

We walked towards the pool and then went up the stairs. The whole pool area had a fence around it, for safety reasons of course. The pool must have been 1,5 meters high, so deep enough so you could swim, but also that you could just stand in it.

We were now standing next to the pool, and I could see that there were also two others girls and a boy lying on some lounge chairs. We walked up to them, and we were introduced to them by Jill. I really can't remember the names of them, so I will just call them 'girl 1', 'girl 2' and 'the boy' in my story.

Jill lay herself down next to her friends and Illiana and I, we went lying on another lounge chair together. Illiana was cuddled up against my body with my arm under her head.

Girl 1 was looking very interested in us, and then she asked, "Are you two always running around like that?"

"If you mean naked? Sure, whenever I can ditch my clothes, they are gone."

"And you never get into trouble by doing this?"

"Not really," I said.

"So you did have run into trouble?"

"Only once, but that trouble turned into something very pleasant."

"Do tell," she said eagerly.

And so I started to tell her the story, how I was caught naked by Sally, and what she had done to me. And after I was done with my story, she said, "And you became friends with her?"

"Yes, I did," I said smiling. "We are even here with her brother."

And that's when Jill started laughing and we all looked at her.

"I'm sorry," she said. "But even when you told us her name, I hadn't made the link that it was the sister of Koen. Well, now I get it why that girl in your story did that to you."

"You do?" I asked a little surprised.

"Yes, I do," Jill said, still smiling. "She is just the girl that can't keep her hands of her friends, so running into a naked wood nymph would be the opportunity of a lifetime for her."

"So you know her?"

"Let just say, she showed me some self defense moves, and it turned into something more when she pinned me down to the floor and had her way with me."

Now it was my turn to smile, and I said, "And of course, she didn't make it feel too bad, like usual."

"Oh no," Jill said, "she made me climax like never before."

Now the others joined in on our conversation, and they also wanted to know, if I had some other funny stories. Well, I told them a few, but kept the more personal details hidden from them. However, they sure were very interested in what I was saying. And Illiana, well she just filled them in on some of the details that I had left out of my story.

I also found out that girl 2 and the boy were a couple and the other girl was the sister of the boy.

We were just about to jump into the pool together, when I heard a buzzer go off.

"I will be right back," Jill said and went away towards the house.

However, we didn't wait for Jill to return and we all went into the pool already. The water was nicely cold, and it felt nice on our bodies, especially after lying in the sun for so long. Even so, I was also sure that we weren't only hot from the sun, those stories of me had made us all a little excited.

We were splashing around when Jill, my sister and Koen joined us. It seemed they had found my note and had decided to join us.

For the rest of the time, we splashed around in the pool and enjoyed ourselves. It was already 1pm when most of us started to feel hungry.

We got out of the pool, dried our bodies with a towel and then went inside. Jill called down to the kitchen and let them bring up a nice dinner for us all.

After we had eaten, we went back outside and went sitting at the pool again. Koen and Jill did most of the talking now, and Illiana and I, we just lay there close to each other and enjoyed the stories they were telling.

Around 3pm, Illiana and I said we would go down. Illiana wanted to have a talk with me in private, and I think I already knew what this talk would be about. It was something I hadn't looked out for, but I knew that we needed to have this talk.

So, when we were back in the apartment, we went to our bedroom, and we went lying on our bed. For a moment, we just were looking at each other and then Illiana said, "I know that you won't like this conversation, but I think we need to say this to each other."

"Hmm, hmm," I let out to agree with her.

I saw she was getting very serious now, and then she said, "You know that I will be away for at least 4 years?"

"Yes," I said. And I'm sure she could hear that I was getting a little sad about it.

"And what do you want us to do?" She asked me.

"I don't know," I confessed. "I have been thinking about it, and I don't know. If you want me to wait for you, I will." I paused for a moment but then said, "But I'm not sure if we want that."

I could see that she understood what I wanted to tell her, and I also saw that she wasn't too sad about it. And when she said, "I think I have been thinking the same thing." When she had said this, I knew that our relationship would be over.

"So, you also think we don't have to wait for each other?" I said, feeling a lump forming in my throat.

Now she looked even sadder at me and said, "Yes, I think it would be stupid for us to promise anything like that to each other. Too many things can happen in those 4 years, and I'm sure we would never be able to keep a promise like that. Just like me, you are also too much into sex."

"I know," I said and lowered my eyes.

We didn't say anything for a long time, and then I said, "But that doesn't mean that we can't be friends anymore. I sure want to E-mail or even chat with you sometimes. I want us to keep in contact and who knows, maybe it can even turn out in our favor in the future."

I saw that Illiana smiled, but also noticed that her eyes, just like mine, were watering up again.

"So, what do we do now?" She asked me.

"Now ... now we just enjoy ourselves as long as we are together," I said while I moved closer to her and kissed her on the lips.

She started rubbing the side of my body and laid her head on the pillow. I laid the front of my body against the side of her body and put my arm over her waist. We kept on lying there like this for several hours. Just enjoying the closeness of our bodies and feeling how we comforted each other. I know that I was closer to crying than laughing, but I also knew that we had made the right decision. Because I was sure that if we would have said that we would wait for each other, it would just have broken our hearts in the end and maybe even destroyed our friendship.

Of course, at this point, I also have to say that our conversation went on much longer than what I have written down just now, but the things I have written, tells in short how we were already thinking and to which conclusion we came. If I would have written out our whole conversation, even if I could remember it, it would have taken pages to finish.

The next thing I remember, is that somebody was knocking on our door. It seemed that we both had fallen asleep. I saw that Illiana was awake, but she didn't say anything, so I called out, "Yes?"

"It's Koen. Are you coming with us for supper?"

"We are right there," I said.

We both got out of bed and before going outside, we quickly went through our hairs with a brush.

And yes, we both decided that we would stay naked for our supper. And I don't know how this felt for Illiana, but when we were sitting in the dining room again, and seeing all those people looking at us, I was feeling happy again, and I'm sure that I don't have to tell you that it aroused me as well.

After our supper, Illiana and I waited in the lobby downstairs for Koen and Ilse to return and then went back to the nude beach. Today there were even more people around, and we had to walk down to almost at the sea to find us a place to lie down.

Illiana and I decided to splash around in the sea for most of the time, and it also gave us an opportunity to be a little closer with each other than when we would be lying in the open on the beach.

We took the things that we had said to heart and wanted to make sure that we were hands on as much as we could before it would be over between us. However, we also made sure that we wouldn't offend anyone around us of course.

After our playtime in the sea, we finally joined Koen and Ilse on the beach again, and we went lying on the beach towel that Ilse had brought for us. After our bodies had dried, from the cool breeze that went over it and the sun shining on it, Koen and Ilse decided that they wanted to have a walk along the promenade and to look at the many little shops that sold trinkets to the tourists.

Illiana and I, we decided that we would return to Koen's apartment and to our bedroom. And in those last few hours, we made love to each other until we both were too tired to go on. We had made sure that we both had climaxed so many times that one more would probably make us pass out from exhaustion.

We snuggled up to each other, and it didn't take long or we both were fast asleep.

**Chapter 46**

Monday, 28 august 2000 - Our Last Weekend — Day 4

When I woke up in the morning, Illiana her head was lying on my tummy. Maybe many would have thought, "YUCK!" when they would see how she had been drooling all over me, but I found it just cute.

I kept on lying there and looked at her sleeping for almost a half hour before she also woke up. When she finally opened her eyes and saw me looking at her, she just smiled and said, "Good morning honey."

"Good morning baby," I responded.

It was only when she got up from my tummy that she noticed how her saliva was spread out over my tummy, she blushed for a moment and used the bed cover to wipe her saliva away.

After she had wiped my tummy clean, she got up, and I followed her example. I quickly checked the time and saw that it was only just past 8am.

I could see how her nose curled while she sniffed the air, and she said, "I think we'd better take a shower first, you can still smell our pussy juices on us."

"That's maybe for the best," I said. "But I love it when you smell like this."

Illiana had to laugh with this, and she started to pull me along to the bathroom. We took our showers together again, like we had done so many times before and after some other grooming rituals, we returned to our bedroom.

"Has Koen said anything about when he would leave for home?" Illiana asked.

"He said that he wanted to leave after dinner," I answered.

Illiana gave me one of her famous looks and said, "Are you up for a walk in the dunes?"

"Always," I said. And wondered if she had something else in mind as well.

She gave me her sweet girl look and said, "Also without our clothes?"

"Of course," I said. I sure wasn't planning to get dressed just yet.

"But I was also planning to walk away from the nude beach, just to see what we can find further up."

"Well, if we are in the dunes, I think it will be safe."

"OK then," she said. "Let's go."

Before we went out, I made a note for Koen and Ilse again. In the hotel, we had the usual people looking at us in the foyer, but outside, we noticed that there weren't many people around anymore. The weekend tourists had gone home already and at the end of the summer holiday, most students were also gone to get ready for returning to school. Well, I should also do the same, but my head wasn't thinking about school for now, my mind was still with Illiana and our last weekend of fun.

Illiana and I crossed the promenade, and then we walked towards the nude beach. When we were almost half way, we turned to our left and walked on through the dunes parallel with the beach and the sea. We made sure that we kept on walking between two high dunes, so nobody on the promenade or the beach could see us.

After a short walk, I knew that we must have crossed the boundaries of the nude beach already, but we just walked on. In the direction in front of us, I couldn't see any buildings to our left anymore, and I could only see the top of our hotel when I looked behind me.

"I hope we don't run into cops," Illiana said. And I could see that she was a bit apprehensive.

Illiana always had been good in thinking up those things that we did, but she still had problems with implementing those ideas, if she was involved as well. She was always thinking about what could go wrong, while I was always thinking about how much fun it was.

We had walked for a rather long time already when we found us a bunker from World War II in the dunes, it was built on top of an elevated part of the dunes.

"Do you want to have a look inside?" I asked.

"Not inside," Illiana said. "But we can have a closer look around it."

"OK," I said.

We climbed the little hill and when we stood next to the bunker, we could see over the dunes around us. In the distance, we could see the sea and the beach. In front of us, we could see apartments rising in the distance, and in the direction we had come, we saw our hotel. At this point, we must have been just in between two tourists areas.

Because we were standing on an elevated part of the dunes, we had to watch out for people, but luckily we couldn't see anyone else around us.

"I'm going to look inside," I said.

"Are you crazy?"

"No, just curios," I said smiling.

We walked up to the opening of the bunker, and we first could only see a wall inside of it. However, to the right was a corridor, and it went to the front of the bunker. I checked inside the corridor and quickly said, "Hmm, I don't think I will go inside. Look at all those spider webs."

"Still scared of those little critters," Illiana said almost laughing.

"You know I am!" I said and looked around if I couldn't see one too close to me.

"Are we going to walk on or return to the nude beach?" Illiana asked.

"Walk on," I said. We had plenty of time left, and I wanted to see how far we could go without getting seen, or if we could maybe find something else interesting around here.

We walked on for a rather long time, without hearing or seeing someone or something else around us. By the time that we couldn't see our hotel anymore, we noticed that those apartments in front of us were getting very close.

"We'd better turn back," Illiana said.

"Not yet," I said. "Let's go to the beach first, just to see if there are people on it."

Even when this made Illiana anxious again, she didn't say anything about it and followed me in the direction of the beach. When we could see the sea, we crunched down and very carefully sneaked closer to the beach. In the end, we were crawling in the sand with our tummies all the way to the edge of the dunes.

We kept on lying just behind the edge of the last dune and looked over it towards the beach and sea in front of us. We noticed that there were a few kids playing on the beach, but that was all. This beach was away from the more popular beaches, and I think that the local kids came to this one to separate them from the tourists. I saw that a group of kids were trying to let up a kite. Further on the beach, I also saw a sign that told us that we couldn't swim here because there was no supervision provided by the lifeguards at this stretch of the beach.

"Let's go back," Illiana said. I think she was afraid that those kids could catch us here. It sure wouldn't be a good idea to be caught by a group of 12 to 14 year old kids.

"OK," I answered. More because there wasn't anything special to see around here then that I wanted to return to the hotel.

We crawled down the dune on our tummies and then stood up when we were out of sight. Illiana looked and me and smiled.

"Your front is completely covered with sand," she said.

I smiled back at her and said, "I'm not the only one!"

She started to rub with her hands all over the front of my body, and she wiped all the sand away. She then lifted up her arms above her head and said, "Now it's your turn."

So, I did the same and made sure that I removed most of the little sand grains from her body, ending my cleaning off her body with a little kiss on her left nipple.

She then wrapped her arms around me and gave me a nice and hot French kiss.

"Are we going back now?" Illiana asked while still holding me in her arms.

"That's maybe the best," I said. "Who knows how they will react on us further up the beach."

And so we started on our walk back to the hotel and the nude beach where they wouldn't have a problem with us naked girls. When we came at the bunker again, we stayed down in the dunes this time and just walked around the hill.

Then we heard some noises coming from above us and when we looked up, we saw four boys running down the hill from the bunker.

"HELLO GIRLS!" one of the boys shouted at us.

"Shit!" I thought when I saw those 4 coming closer to us. It seemed they had been inspecting the same entrance of the bunker when their eyes had caught a glimpse of us naked girls walking past the hill.

For a moment, I thought about running away, but in the end, I didn't do it. I just turned around and Illiana came standing behind me to cover her body from those boys with my naked body.

"Are you two lost?" a boy asked.

"No," I said. I was getting a little anxious as well. I didn't like how those boys were looking at us.

"Well, the nude beach is some distance away, you know," another boy said sarcastically.

"I know," I said. "We just wanted to have a little walk in the dunes."

They were now standing in front of us, and I saw that their eyes were going all over my body. I felt a little afraid but also excited about the whole situation. They seemed to be around the ago of 15 maybe 16 years old, and real rascals. All four of them had just shorts on and one of them also a t-shirt. I had noticed that those shorts had moved in the front, while they had been looking at my exposed breasts and pussy.

"Aren't you scared?" A boy asked me.

"No," I said. Sure I was scared, but I tried to hide the truth from him by acting as unconcerned as I could.

"Well, your friend is," and the boy chuckled when he said this.

"She is not as used to this as I am," I said.

I was hoping they would let us walk on, but something told me that we could be in trouble this time. Those ogling eyes sure loved my breasts and pussy too much, and I noticed that those bulges in the front of their shorts were getting bigger. Sure a sign that they not only found me cute, but that they also were thinking about some more arousing things already.

"Your pussy sure looks very inviting," said the tallest boy in the lot.

"Thanks," I said. "But don't get any wrong ideas about it."

"Don't get afraid, baby," he said, with some laughter in his voice. "We are just looking, that's all."

"OK," I said. "Looking is fine."

I saw that two boys were whispering to each other and then one of them said, "Is it OK when we take a closer look?"

"Aren't you close enough already?" I said. And I could feel how Illiana's body tensioned up against my body.

"Well... ," he said. "What I meant is, can we have a little feel?"

"No!" I said in protest. "What if cops catch us here."

"Oh, don't worry," he said. "They don't come over here, they always stay on the promenade at the nude beach."

I could feel Illiana's body tremble against mine, she sure was getting very afraid about the situation. And I can tell you, I was also feeling less than brave by now, those boys sure looked very threatening to me.

"Do you know what?" I said. "What if us girls give you a nice show instead?"

I was hoping that by giving them a little, they maybe would leave us alone. Yes, I know, not really a realistic idea, but at the time, I thought it could work.

"What do have you in mind?" He asked.

"What if we masturbate in front of you guys?"

In reaction to the question that I had given to the boys, I felt Illiana's fingernails pushing against my skin. She sure wasn't happy about me proposing this to those boys.

The boys looked at each other, some of them seemed interested in the idea but then the tall one said, "I can think of something else we could do."

And I really didn't like how he smiled at me. I just knew that this would end in us girls lying on our backs with our legs spread apart and a boy between them, pumping our pussies with their hot rods.

"If you think of screwing with us, forget it," I said, and this time I made sure that the tone in my voice sounded like I meant it, and that I wasn't afraid of him.

He just laughed and then did a step towards us, and I'm not sure why I did what I did, but I just stepped forward with my left foot, swinging my right arm like I wanted to hit him, but in the last minute, I kicked him with my right foot in the groin. I saw that he went down like a bag of potatoes.

Illiana and I turned around and started to run as fast as we could. I sure was glad that we both were very fit, because I sure didn't wish that those remaining boys could get their hands on us. By what I just had done, it could turn into something very ugly for us two. I was sure that they would rape us, if they would capture us now.

While we were running, I quickly looked behind us, and I saw that two of the boys were still trying to catch us. I think that one of them had stayed behind to help their friend. However, I also saw that those two weren't catching up on us, and we just kept on running until we reached the promenade and saw some people around. That was the moment that we both stopped running and just walked on. I looked behind me again and saw that those two boys were still standing in the dunes, looking at us girls while we walked away from them.

A little out of breath I said, "They have given up!"

"Thanks for doing that," Illiana said. "I was so afraid that they would do something to us."

"Me too," I said. "I think that we got away from a very bad situation."

I wrapped my arm around Illiana's waist and let her walk next to me. She did the same with me and then we both started laughing. The few people around, who saw us walking like this and laughing, they sure seemed also very happy about it. However, they were happy because they could look at two naked girls walking on the promenade of course.

We decided to walk towards the hotel, because we wanted to get inside and safe as fast as we could. You could never know that those 4 boys would still be coming after us when that boy with his crushed balls would recover and maybe wished to have some payback on us.

I was glad when we finally walked through the front entrance of the hotel. We crossed the foyer, without letting go of each other, and we took the elevator up to our floor. When we reached the apartment door, we had to use the doorbell because we had forgotten to take our key with us when we had left. Luckily, my sister was awake by now, and she opened the door for us.

We both were still a little sweaty from our run through the dunes and Ilse asked, "What have you two been doing?"

"Oh, just gone for a run," I said, and this made Illiana giggle again. I think that she was as glad as I was that we were back at the apartment and safe.

Ilse pulled a face like she wanted to say, "Yeah right!", but she didn't ask anything else about it.

Illiana and I went into the bathroom again and took a quick shower. For the rest of the morning, we stayed in the apartment, hanging around on the balcony and sunning.

When it was noon, we finally put our clothes back on, and then we went downstairs, to have us a nice dinner together. And even when we were dressed this time, we still got a very good service from the waiters and waitresses.

Around 1:30pm, Koen drove us back home and this time, there was no traffic jam on the highways, all the way back home, Illiana and I kept on cuddling on the back seat and making out. We had no sex of course, but it still was very fun to do.

When we had arrived back home, Illiana had to go back to her home and the next day I didn't see her. However, on the Wednesday, she came to my home late in the evening to say goodbye. We both tried to keep our emotions in check, but I'm sure that it was obvious to my mother and sister that we both were closer to crying than laughing for the whole time that Illiana was with us.

She would be leaving for Spain on the next day. And because they would be leaving very early in the morning, she couldn't stay too long. We promised each other that we would chat on the Internet together as often as we could and exchange E-mails every day. Well, in the beginning we did this of course, but when time went by, it slowly stopped. She had her life now in Spain, and I had my life. I think we would have stayed longer in contact with each other, if not for the other changes in the coming weeks and months.

However, what she didn't know, and what I never have told her before, is that just before 5am the next day, I sneaked out of my home and hid myself in some bushes close to her home. And from where I was sitting, I saw how she got into her dad's car and how they drove off. After they were gone, I kept on lying there in the bushes, crying for at least a half hour before returning home and to cry some more in my bed.

And this was the story of my last hot and partly sad weekend together with Illiana. And I'm very glad that we have had that weekend, because it was the perfect closure to our hot year of dares and sex together, and I can only hope that Illiana think back on this weekend in the same way as I do.

The strangest thing is, thanks to writing these stories down about us two, it made me E-mail her again. She is still living in Spain, and living together with her new girlfriend, they have been together for a few years already. She even wrote me that they are thinking about having a baby soon.

Well, I'm also happy with my current girlfriend and who knows, maybe we will even visit them sometime in the future. Maybe next summer, if everything will go as planned.

I hope you liked reading about my adventures with Illiana, but don't worry. I have still a lot of things that I want to write about, but those things, I did without the assistance of Illiana of course.

**Chapter 47**

September 2000 - Back to School and My Birthday Gift

School had started again and I was now in my last year of High School. If everything would go as planned, this would be my last year behind a school desk.

In some way, I was glad that school had started again. As long as I could keep myself busy, I wasn't thinking about Illiana anymore. Well, as long as I was in school that is. However, back home, I couldn't think about anything else the past few days. We even exchanged a few E-mails a day and late in the evening chatted with each other.

She was glad that she could talk with me, because her Spanish wasn't up to standards yet and not too many people spoke English over there. At school, it was no problem of course, because of the international characteristics of the school, everybody spoke English in school. However, outside the school, they were only speaking Spanish, and Illiana's Spanish was still very rusty. She knew a little Spanish from the times that she had been there during holiday's, but even then she mostly tried to hangout with kids who spoke Dutch or English. But now, she hadn't a choice anymore, so she had even enrolled for a crash course in Spanish.

Even so, it seemed that Illiana was making sure that she wasn't alone over there. She had already found a group of our age that existed out of boys and girls from our own Country and from Spain. She even had sent me some pictures that she had made, and they looked like a nice bunch. Something that struck my eye, was that some of those girls were really cute. Was Illiana maybe already hunting for my successor?

And concerning myself, well, I was hanging out with Sofie's group in school and back home, I had still Eva and Patrick around. To tell you the truth, I had been a little surprised by how many of our friends were already going to University this year. I knew that some of them were older than me, but it sure had surprised me how many of them were gone by now.

My sister was still at home for now, but after my Birthday, she would also go away for University, and it surprised me how it made me feel. I couldn't put my finger on it back then, but looking back now, it sure was the end of an era for me.

On Sunday the 10th of September, my mother had organized a surprise party for me. Well, I had reached the age of 18, and I was now, legally, considered an adult.

I was of course happy that I had turned 18, because it would open up a lot of things to me that I couldn't do when I was still considered a minor. However, it also meant that I had to look out for cops even more when I was doing my naughty games. Well, if I still would do them of course. Because, without Illiana around, I hadn't thought about doing any dares anymore. The only thing I still did, was running around naked at home. However, that was more because I had gotten so used to it, that I didn't think about it as daring anymore. It was just the normal thing to do for me.

During my birthday party, I had a good time with Patrick, Eva and Inge. Those were all the friends I had left it seemed, most of the others had sent a birthday card, but they hadn't come to my party. Well, maybe for the best, because with this little group, and my mother and sister of course, we had a blast of a time.

And Patrick was of course the luckiest guy around. He alone with 5 women around him, I think he would be smiling for the rest of the week. He even danced a slow with my mother. And the sneaky devil even had his hands just above her buttocks. I wonder if he really had an eye on my mother, like he had told me once.

And when he danced with me, he pulled me very tightly against his body and surprisingly, I like it very much. And yes, I also danced with Eva and Inge, but except from Eva, we danced at a respectfully distance from each other.

In the evening, I got the biggest surprise I could ever get. My dad showed up at our home. And I must say, this surprised me more than anything else. As I told you all before, I wasn't that close to my dad, but it seemed that my 18th birthday was special enough for him to come to our home. And I think that I surprised him even more than I was, when I flung myself in his arms. It's strange how certain situations can make you act completely differently than you normally would do.

But then, he pulled the biggest birthday gift of the evening out of his head. He had gotten me a brand new car for my birthday. Well, it was a car for me and my sister, but because she would be away during the week, the car was more for me than for my sister.

He had planned to give my sister also a car last year, but mum had told him to wait until this year, so we could share the car. She thought that giving both of us a car on our 18th birthday would be too much.

My dad staid until around 10pm and then he had to go again, I had no idea when I would see him again. Or, even if I would see him again.

When my friends had left, and it was time to go to bed, I had quickly checked my E-mails and Illiana had sent me a nice birthday present as well. She had made a very sexy, naked picture of herself for me. It seemed she was still thinking about me and wanted to keep me happy with her nice assets.

I was happy that my mum had made me do those driving lessons before my 18th birthday already. Because on the Wednesday, after my birthday party weekend, I went for my drivers license and passed without making a mistake. Well, I had two little mistakes on my written exam, but didn't make any mistakes on my practical exam.

I'm not so sure if my mother liked the idea of me being a licensed driver now, but the first thing that I did, when I was back home that day, was trying out my new car. By the way, I just remember that I hadn't told you guys what car I got from my dad. Well, it was a dark blue VW Golf. I think that this was the car that most kids of my age drove around in, back in the day.

I must confess, having your drivers license and a car, it gives you so much more freedom than I ever could have expected.

During the rest of the coming days, nothing special happened to me. The only thing worthy of mentioning, is that I got closer to Sofie than before. I learned that she had also a naughty streak like me and wasn't too shy about wearing a dress to school and leaving her underwear at home.

And the boys in school, they sure paid a lot of attention to us both.

However, that's all what we did, walking around without underwear, maybe teasing some boys and driving some girls mad because we got all the attention from those boys.

This was what I mostly did during the month of September, as you can see, the things that probably all the girls of my age did back then. Nothing to daring or special to mention.

However, the urge to do something special hadn't gone away completely, and at the end of the month, I just needed to try something special again. And this something special would be repeated a few times during the rest of the year. And that's also the next chapter that I will write down for you guys.

**Chapter 48**

Friday, 29 September 2000 - My First Naked Car Drive

Again, I was home alone. My mother was at work and my sister had decided to stay in Ghent this weekend. So, with nothing else to do, I decided to go for a drive with my new car.

I had put on my jeans, a blouse, a sweater and my sneakers. It was around 8pm and I decided that I would just drive around and see where I would end up. I had a full tank of gasoline and decided to drive to the southern part of our Country. You have a more rural area over there, and it's a much nicer scenery.

On my drive over, I stayed mainly on the highway, and I noticed that traffic was still very busy on the road. Probably, people who were driving home from work and who had been stuck in traffic around our busy capital.

When I reached the Ardennes, I went off the highway and drove around from town to town and also through some of the bigger cities around there. By now it had gone dark and in the area I was driving, there wasn't much traffic.

The past few weeks, since Illiana had left me, I hadn't done anything daring anymore. And while I was driving in one of those darker areas with only trees around me, I decided to do something daring again. I felt like it was time for it again, and I always have had fantasies about this. And now that I had my own car and my drivers license, it was time to fulfill one of my dreams.

While I was driving along a road, I noticed some dirt roads to my right. When I reached one with many trees around it, I turned in and drove away from the main road and parked to the side. I shut down the engine of the car and turned my lights off. I was sure that nobody could see me here, or they had to drive into this same dirt road. However, the chance of that happening, was slim to non existing.

I waited for a little while and when I noticed that nobody would drive along the road I had driven on, I went for it. I opened the trunk of my car from the inside and then got out of the car. While I was walking towards the back of my car, I pulled my sweater over my head and when I reached the back of my car, I opened the trunk and threw my sweater in it.

For a moment, I just looked around me and listened to the sounds coming from the trees around me. In the very distance, I could hear some cars driving, but they were very far away.

By stepping on the back of my sneakers, I stepped out of them. My naked feet were tickled by the grass I was standing on. The feel of it made me so happy, it sure had been way too long that I had done this.

I walked around for a while and while doing this, I undid the button of my pants and opened the zipper. I walked back to my car, and standing behind it, I pulled my pants down. I bent down, and while doing this, I could feel how a cool breeze was blowing against my hot, and by now, moist pussy. It made a shiver go through my whole body.

When I had stepped out of my pants, I threw it in the back of my car, next to my sweater. It was great to feel the cool air against my naked bottom half of my body. I started to unbutton my blouse from the bottom up and when my buttons were undone, I slipped out of my blouse and threw it also in the trunk of my car.

I felt so great standing next to my car completely naked, the wind going all around my body and seducing me. My nipples slowly grew into those nice looking points on my breasts that just begged to be touched, and that's exactly what I did. Rolling them between my fingers and making them even bigger.

"Oh, how I have missed this," I said out loud to myself.

I closed the trunk of my car, but didn't get back into the car. I just needed this so much that I walked away from the car. Following the dirt road in the direction of the main road that I had been driving on.

"Ah... , this is feeling so good," I said out loud and to myself again.

I could feel how the cool air was blowing over my breasts and how the chilled air was playing with my nipples and my hot pussy. I just closed my eyes and stood there for a moment with my arms spread wide open above my head and my legs apart.

When I was satisfied with my returning freedom as a nature girl, I walked back towards my car. I took my sneakers from the ground and walked along the side of the car. I opened the driver's door and went sitting on my seat, I kept my feet outside of the car. I could feel the fabric of my car seat for the first time against my bare skin. It felt great. The fabric of the car gave me little pricks on my bare bottoms.

I started to put my sneakers back on. I did this, because I had decided that it would be safer for me to drive with my sneakers on. I sure didn't want to end up in a car accident because one of my feet slipped of the pedal when I needed to break.

When my feet were covered with my sneakers again, I moved my legs inside and closed the car door. I put on my safety-belt, making sure it was nicely between my two breasts and then started the car.

Because the dirt road was very small, I decided to drive backwards to the main road. Once at the main road, I drove out of it and turned the car into the direction that I had come from. Because our highways are one of the most well lit highways in Europe, I decided to drive back home by using the back roads. Another advantage of doing this, would be that I would prolong my drive back home.

It was strange, with even nobody around, I could feel that I was getting aroused about doing this. Probably, because I knew that on my drive back, I would need to go through some very big cities and probably with also very busy streets during the Friday evening.

However, for now, I drove along this dark and abandoned road, and I enjoyed what I was doing. I could feel how my heart was beating inside my chest from excitement. When I was getting closer to a little town up ahead, I could feel some butterflies in my tummy again. I was a little nervous, because I had no idea if people would be noticing that I was sitting naked inside my car.

Well, I knew that cars driving towards me wouldn't see that I was sitting naked inside my car, because the headlights of my car would blind those people driving up to me. And if there would be a car behind me, they could maybe see that my shoulders were naked. Even so, that's not that strange for us girls, many of us wore dresses or tops that kept our shoulders bare. So, they wouldn't think anything about it either.

The only cars that I would have to look out for, were those that would be standing still next to me at traffic lights. Not that they would see everything, but I think they would probably see that my breasts weren't covered up. And thinking about this, made me lock the doors of my car. I sure didn't want anyone of those people getting the idea of getting into my car.

When I finally saw those houses, in the distance, I was getting very excited and nervous about it. It was only a little town, so it wouldn't take long to drive through it. However, it sure would be a nice try before I would get to one of those bigger cities ahead.

When I entered the town limits, I could only drive 50 km/h. I kept me on the speed limit, but while I was driving through that little town, it almost felt like I was crawling along in my car. I had to drive past the town center, and I noticed that there were a few people walking there. One of those people looked in my direction, but he didn't act as if he could see that I was naked. I think that he only checked the car, to see if it was maybe somebody he knew that was driving by. However, just knowing that he looked in my direction, had made a shiver go through my body. I felt how my excitement had gone up, just by the thought that he maybe could see me.

I reached the end of the town without further incidents, I was pleased and also a little disappointed about it. I was pleased, because I wasn't caught, and disappointed, because I wasn't caught. Again those conflicting feelings popped up in my head. I knew that when somebody would see me, it would be very thrilling for me. However, it would also be risky because I never could know if one of those people would call the cops on me or not. I was sure that if those cops would get a report of a naked girl driving around, they would come out to catch me. Maybe, because they were just thinking that I had to be drunk or on drugs for doing this. Or maybe, just because they wanted to catch a naked girl. I sure would be something nice to catch, I thought.

But for now, I was driving on an empty road again. This made me have a little time to play with myself. I used my right hand first to pinch my nipples, because they had started throbbing, and then I went south and played with my clit a little. I could feel how the little button was getting bigger under my touch, and by the time I was closing in on the next little town, I placed my right hand back on the steering wheel again and saw that my finger was wet from my own juices.

If I kept this pace up, I would surely need to stop somewhere along the road, because I'm sure that it isn't safe to have an orgasm when driving. Not when it could be one of those mind shattering orgasms I sometimes have.

I got through the town without anyone seeing me. And to my own pity, this was repeated when I drove through the next few little towns. However, every time when I was driving on those roads between towns, I was rubbing my clit and making me very aroused. And every time a car passed me, I hoped they could see me, even when I knew that this wasn't possible. However, it sure made me rub my pussy a little harder.

And then I could feel it coming, I was getting very close to an orgasm, and because I couldn't see any other car on the road I was driving on, I just parked at the side of the road and shut down the car engine. Climbing between the two front seats, I went lying on the backseat of the car and started to rub my pussy and made sure my nipples were involved in the action as well.

I was almost at the peak of my excitement when I could hear a car driving towards my car. I stopped with masturbating and listened if that car would drive by or maybe stop. Maybe the driver could think that I was in trouble and would stop, to help me. However, luckily for me, he or she just drove by. But for those few seconds, that the possibility existed that I would get caught, it had turned me on so much that I feverishly started rubbing my nub again. It took only a few seconds for me to reach my orgasm, and what an orgasm! I don't know if it was so nice because it had been a while for me, or because I was doing it lying in my car with the idea in my mind that I could get caught.

I kept on lying on the backseat of my car for a little longer, until I had calmed down enough to carry on driving. I climbed back into the driver's seat and started the car again.

I was now driving in the direction of one of the bigger cities in the neighborhood, and I wasn't sure about what to do. Would I play it safe and drive around it or would I just drive through it? I was sure that I would be driving through an area with many people around, and maybe even many drivers. And in the city, I was also sure about the fact that I would need to stop at some traffic lights. I was sure that standing still at a traffic light, with maybe cars next to me or even people walking next to my car. The chance of being seen naked by them would increase exponentially.

While driving up to the city, my mind was going from one option to the next. And I only decided on the last moment to drive through the city. Just the idea that others could see me like this was enough to make me take the risk.

At first, it wasn't that bad. I was mostly driving through some empty streets. It was only when I came closer the center of the city, that I saw people walking on the sidewalks. But still, it seemed that nobody paid any attention to me.

When I was closing up to a traffic light, I saw that the lights were red. I slowed my pace and hoped that I wouldn't need to stop next to that car standing there. He had to turn to the right, and I had to go on. So, if I had to stop for those lights, I would be standing next to him, and because his driver's seat was next to my car, and I sat away from him, I was sure that he would probably see that I was topless in my car, maybe even giving him a hint that I was completely naked.

I could feel how my heart was beating faster again, when I slowly came closer to the traffic lights, my mind was singing a mantra, "change to green, change to green,..."

When I was almost next to him, the lights turned green, and I just pressed the accelerator pedal with my right foot and drove past the car that was about to turn right.

My heart was still beating very fast in my chest, and I could feel how aroused I had gotten again, just by the thought that I was almost being exposed to that person sitting in that car.

I drove along, always respecting the speed limit and noticed that the sidewalks were getting more crowded. It seemed that I was getting closer to the area people used to go out. I was getting nervous about this, because I knew that this would mean that I was nearing an area with drunk people around and more people of my own age.

I was driving up to the next traffic light when it turned orange, I was too far away to get past it, so I did the only thing I could do and stopped in front of it. Not much later there was another car behind mine and some people started to cross the street, using the zebra crossing.

I saw a young couple looking at the inside of my car, but it seemed they couldn't see that I was naked. Well, I couldn't be completely sure about it, but they sure didn't give me any indication that they had seen my breasts.

Then a car stopped next to mine, he stood at my driver's side and when I glanced over, I saw that a girl was sitting in the passenger seat. While we were looking at each other, I noticed that she nudged the boy sitting next to her. He then also looked over at me, and I saw that he was stretching his neck to have a better view on me.

The girl was smiling at me, and I smiled back, my heart was beating even faster, and I felt how the nerves were playing havoc with my body.

When the girl gave me the thumbs up, I was a little relieved that they weren't shocked about my missing clothes, but I was also sure they could probably only see the top of my naked breasts, maybe even my nipples.

When the car behind me honked, I noticed the lights had turned green, and I accelerated away, leaving that girl and boy behind with a nice memory.

I drove along and when I got closer to the main center of the city, it really got crowded. Luckily, the people kept on walking on the sidewalks, because if they would have been walking on the streets, and I had to drive past them at a lower pace, they would have seen everything of me.

Sometimes, I had to stop for people crossing the street, but I'm sure that none of them had seen that I was naked. However, it sure was a thrilling thought, knowing that so many people were around me while I was sitting butt naked in my car.

I must confess, I was glad when I finally had passed the main center of the city and when I noticed that the people around were thinning out again.

I had become very turned on by this all, but the idea of maybe driving into some cops was also frightening. However, nothing bad happened and I got out of the city limits without further incidents. And when I was again driving on an empty street, I decided that this was the first and the last time I would drive naked through a city. Even when I felt that my pussy was tingling from the nice sensations it had given me, I could also feel that my tummy felt strange from all those bad feelings it had given me as well.

And for the rest of the trip, I kept on driving through those little towns, but drove around those bigger cities. I never got caught and only had to stop two more times to get off.

I reached my home without too much trouble and parked my car in front of it. It was now close to midnight, and I saw that the streets were empty around my home. Lots of the houses around me, still had their lights on inside, but I was sure I could get out of the car, get my clothes out of the trunk and inside my house without being seen.

And that was just what I did, I got out of my car, after I had opened my trunk again with the handle inside of the car. I walked up to the back of my car, got my things out and closed the trunk, this time a little softer than earlier this evening. I then walked up to the front door, still naked and with my clothes in my hands.

I got inside my home safely and went straight to my room. There, I just threw my clothes o the chair at my desk, went to my closet and got my vibrator. I then went lying on my bed, to play with myself, until I had made me cum a few times more that evening.

Before I went to sleep, I opened my window first, because my room needed some fresh air by now, I sure had made my room smelly again. That musky smell was unmistakable coming from my fiery red pussy that had been abused by myself for over an hour.

I must say, this first naked drive had been very thrilling, but by times also very scary. However, at the time, I was sure that I would be doing it again. Maybe even during the daytime, but surely not inside those bigger cities. I think it would be best to do it on the back roads or in the countryside, where the chance to be caught by the cops was slim.

**Chapter 49**

Saturday, 7 October 2000 - Helping My Friend

For today, I had made plans with Sofie. She and her sister, together with her sister's husband, were moving into a new home that the couple recently had bought.

The story that Sofie and her sister had told their parents, was that Sofie wanted to live with her sister to prepare herself for university next year. She would be living alone in a student home next year and by moving in with her sister, they would treat Sofie as a tenant, and she would learn all the things that she would need to do on her own next year. However, she could always fall back on her sister if she needed some help with things she didn't know.

Even so, this was only the story that they had told to their parents, but in reality, she moved in with her sister and her husband for complete other reasons, and I would see a first glance of it on this day.

By now, Sofie had become a good friend of me. So, when she had asked me to help her out with her move, I couldn't say anything else than 'yes'.

We had agreed that I would arrive at her home at 9am. I had set my alarm clock for 8am, and I took a quick shower in the morning. After my other daily grooming rituals, I went back to my bedroom and put on the clothes that I picked out on the evening before.

Because I wasn't sure about what we had to do, I had picked out some very old clothes. Just to make sure that I wouldn't mess up my more pretty clothes. As usual, I didn't bother with underwear. I just put on my old dirty jeans, that even had some holes in it, and a t-shirt with matching holes. If the clothes would get messy or whatever, it wouldn't be too bad. One fun thing to know about my pants, was that my right back pocket had been torn off a while back, and it had left a little hole in it. Through that little hole, you could see the bare skin of my right buttock. Most people would probably think that I was wearing a thong, but I'm sure that Sofie would know that I wasn't wearing anything underneath my pants. At my knees, I also had big holes in them, the fabric had been getting very thin from crawling on my knees and one day, when I had knelt down, my knees had just torn through my pants.

And my t-shirt wasn't much better, it also had a few holes in it, but luckily only at my tummy and on my left shoulder and a few areas of the t-shirt was getting thin and could also develop little holes soon. But for now, my pants and t-shirt were still wearable without that I would reveal anything too personal to the outside world.

When I got downstairs, I noticed that my sister had taken our car. It seemed that she had taken it to go get some groceries and like usual, she must have forgotten about the time, and that I needed the car today.

By the time that she got home, I was anxiously awaiting for her, because it was now almost 9am already, and I still needed to drive over to Sofie's new home. I already had put on my sneakers and a coat and was waiting outside for her.

I helped my sister to get all the bags out of the car and then jumped inside of the car and drove away. Even when I knew that I was already late, I still kept me on the speed limits on the roads that I had to take because I sure didn't want to end up with a speeding ticket.

When I arrived at Sofie's home, it was already around 9:20am. Luckily, I could park my car in front of their home, at the other side of the street. I got out of the car, and after I had locked it, I walked up to the front door. It seemed that Sofie had been standing on a lookout, because before I could reach the door, she had already opened it, and she was standing in the door opening.

"Hi," I said. "Sorry, that I'm late."

"Hi," she said back to me. "Don't worry about it. My sister and her husband hasn't arrived yet with the boxes."

I was relieved that I wasn't late. Sofie took me inside the house, and after I had put my coat away, we went sitting in the living room.

"As you can see, the furniture is already present," Sofie said. "The only thing we still need to do, is filling up the cabinets today."

"Nice to hear it," I said. "Because I was a little afraid that we had to do heavy lifting today."

"No, luckily not, the boys did that last week and us girls can now do the less heavy lifting." she said jokingly. "However, it still will be hard work, because my sister has a lot of stuff."

"I don't mind," I said. "I prefer to do this kind of work anyway."

"I thought so," Sofie said with a smile. "There are also two friends of my sister coming to help us, so we will be with six people in total."

Sofie had barely said this, or the doorbell rang. She went to open the front door and when she returned, she had two girls and a boy following her. One of those girls had brought her boyfriend with her to help as well, so we would be with seven now.

I was introduced to them, but I won't mention their names yet. They aren't going to be a big part of the story this time.

We talked for a while, and it was already past 10am when Sofie's sister arrived with her hubby. They parked their moving van on the driveway in front of the house.

The name of Sofie's sister was Bridget and Gunter was Bridget's husband. They told us that they would be staying in the house while we would get the boxes out of the van. They knew where every box had to go, so they would take that part for their account.

And that van sure was filled up with many boxes, it took us some time to get them all out of the van and inside the house. I noticed that most boxes had some writings on them, so Bridget and Gunter could quickly bring them to the room they had to go, some of them just putting to the side to bring them to the right room later in the day.

Bridget was one of those girls that planned everything out to the last detail, she even had made little maps for some of the rooms and had numbered every shelf in the cabinets.

I was put to work in the kitchen and my responsibility was putting the kitchenware away in the cabinets there. Bridget had given me some papers that contained the layout of the kitchen and where I had to put all those things that you would usually find in a kitchen. By noon, I had put away a little more than half of the things.

For our dinner, we all went to a nearby snack bar and got us all French fries and a hamburger. We stayed there for our dinner before returning home to get on with our work.

After I had finished in the kitchen, they sent me to the basement, so I could help Sofie there. The basement consisted out of four rooms, and I had to go to the biggest room. In that room, you had a few rows with racks standing there with a few shelves each. Every shelf had a number on it with a corresponding box. Sofie had already done a few shelves, and I decided to start on the other side of the room.

I was somewhat surprised by the sheer number of canned food they had bought along with bottled water. I thought that when the shops would stay closed for a whole month, they could easily survive on what was down in this cellar. They even had a very nice collection of wine bottles.

It took Sofie and myself a lot of time to put all those things on the shelves. But slowly and sure, we emptied all those boxes and the shelves were nicely filled. However, then my eye fell on a box that had nothing written on it and also no number.

I opened the box and when I looked inside of it, I was surprised by what I found. Inside the box were all kinds of ropes. Ranging from very thin to very thick, white and brown ropes, silky smooth and rough ropes. Every type of rope you could think of was inside this box, I thought. I had no clue about what job Gunter did, but I sure found this very strange. And then my eye fell on something underneath those ropes that looked like leather straps. When I was trying to grab one of those straps, Sofie joined me.

She looked at the inside of this box, and then she said, "Oh, that's not for this room!"

By now, I was holding that leather strap in my hand, and I noticed that it was one of those BDSM wristbands with an iron ring or two attached to it. I was holding it up and then looked at Sofie.

She just smiled at me and said, "Like I said, it's not for this room. It's for one of the more fun rooms in this house!"

I sure had a suspicion about it, but still, I was surprised by finding it in this house. Sure, I knew that Sofie was a little kinky and didn't mind doing some naughty things in her free time, but I sure hadn't suspected that her sister and Gunter, were into BDSM. They sure didn't look like they were the types to engage in something like this.

"Just put it away for now," Sofie said. "Maybe I'll show you that room later. Let's go back up for now and look if we need to help somewhere else."

I did like she had said, but I sure was curious about this special room of theirs. If it was what I thought it was, it sure could be an interesting room.

I went back with Sofie to the living room. However, they were already done there, and so I followed Sofie to her room and helped her with her own things. While putting her clothes away, I was surprised to find so much sexy underwear of her. I thought she was more like me and wouldn't have underwear of maybe only a few of them. However, she had a whole collection of them in many different colors. One more sexy than the other.

When we were done putting her clothes away, I helped her with hooking up her desktop PC. For now, they hadn't an Internet connection yet, but they would soon be connected to one of the main cable networks in the area.

We then moved around to help others and by 6pm, we were finally done with putting everything away. There were still a few things that they hadn't brought with them yet, but those things would be taken care of by Bridget and Gunter in the following week. They were planning to move into this house in about two-week times.

Gunter went to get some sandwiches for us all and when we were done eating, Sofie said, "I'm going to show Veerle our special room now, is that OK?"

"Sure, do you need some help?" Bridget asked.

"That's not necessary," Sofie said. "I'm sure I can manage it alone."

Sofie then took me back down to the basement, and after we had gotten that box that I had found in the storage room, we went into another room in the basement.

I must say, I was a little disappointed with this room. I had expected to see some typical bondage devices standing in there, but the only things I saw there, where some whips hanging on the wall. There wasn't anything special in this room.

Well, that's not completely true. I could also see that there were a lot of hooks attached to the walls and the ceiling. I also noticed that the floor had been tiled and those tiles were also on the wall to about 1 meter high. In the center of the room was also a drain that you often see in those public showers at the fitness or at the swimming pool.

"Have you an idea what we do in this room?" Sofie asked me with some fun in her voice.

"Well, looking at the walls and the things on it, I would say you use it for some bondage. But I was also expecting to find some other things in here."

"Those other things aren't here yet," Sofie said, and I noticed that she was smiling with a crooked smile. "But we still can have a lot of fun in here."

"I guess you can," I said also with a little joy in my voice. "But who is the master in this house?"

"Well, that's up to the master to tell you," she said. It was obvious that she wanted to keep this a secret for now.

"Do you use it too?"

"Well, this room hasn't been used yet. Except from testing out those hooks with some weights."

"How do you use them?"

"Do you want to see?"

"Sure!" I said eagerly.

"Well, I will set it up, and then you can pull me up in my favorite position," she said.

"Sweet!" was my response. I sure would like to know what her favorite position was, but I thought that this also implied that she would be a submissive.

I noticed how Sofie started to hook up two tackle blocks on some ceiling hooks, and then she started to attach some rope to it with two other tackle blocks connected to the rope. Using those tackle blocks sure would help to lift something from the floor with less power. It seemed a very logical choice to me, in this way a less powerful person would still lift somebody else from the floor without a problem.

When all the ropes were attached, I noticed that she was putting on some wrist and ankle restraints on herself. She removed her shoes and on barefoot, she went standing in between all those ropes. She then attached the hooks, hanging on a rope that was attached to those second tackle blocks, to her wrist restraints, and then she looked at me.

"Yes," I said. I was sure that she wanted to ask me something, but it seemed like she was rethinking on what she was about to do. Maybe she didn't trust me completely.

However, then I saw her smiling at me, and she said, "Pull on that rope until my arm is above my head without pulling me away from this spot."

She sure didn't have to ask me twice, I quickly went to the rope she had pointed at and started to pull on it. I could see how her right arm was slowly pulled above her head and when her arm was stretched out above it, I asked, "What now?"

"You can tie the rope on that hook there," she said and nodded with her head in the direction of a hook on the side of the wall.

I tied the rope to the hook and when I was sure that it was tied down nicely, I went to the other rope at the other side of the room. I started pulling on it and her left arm was now slowly raised above her head. When this arm was also stretched out above her head, she said to me, "A little more!"

I did like she had asked, and I could see how she was now standing on the tip of her toes. I also attached this rope to a hook on the wall and then went standing in front of her.

She was smiling at me, and I could see that she liked it. I must say, I also loved to watch her standing there with her arms above her head, all stretched out and standing on the tip of her toes.

"Now what?" I asked.

"Attach those two hooks lying on the floor to my ankle restraints," she said.

I did like she asked me and could see that it was a single rope that was attached to both feet. The rope itself went away from her feet to some hooks at the lower part of the walls and then back behind her. There it was connected to a single tackle block that had another rope attached to it.

"Now, go pull on that rope behind me and pull my legs apart," she said.

I went to that rope and started to pull on it. I could see how her feet were pulled away from each other and when I noticed that her feet would almost leave the floor, I got worried about her. If I would pull further on this rope, it would mean that she would be hanging on her wrists and this sure couldn't be a comfortable position for her.

"Is this OK?" I asked with some concern in my voice. "Or do I need to go on?"

"You can go on," she said. "It's not as bad as you would think."

"OK," I said. Still a little uncomfortable with the idea that I would do this to her.

I pulled on the rope again, and I could see how her feet were now pulled off the floor and that she was hanging on her arms. When I had done this, she had let out a groan.

"Are you okay?" I asked. "Do I need to stop?"

"No, no, it's fine," she said, but I could hear some strain in her voice. "Go on, pull my legs open."

It seemed like she was fine with it, so I pulled on the rope again and made her legs go open even further and when her feet were pointing to the two sides of the room, she said, "That's fine, you can now tie that rope on that hook behind you."

I turned around and saw that hook she mentioned behind me. I tied the rope on it and when I was done, I walked around her and went standing in front her again.

She was hanging there spread-eagle in mid-air. If she had been naked, she sure would have been a beautiful sight to look at. She would have been completely exposed in that position. However, the thing that surprised me the most was that she still was smiling at me.

"Doesn't it hurt?" I asked.

"Not too much," she said. However, I could hear the tension in her voice. "It's mostly the shoulders that don't feel that comfortable, but the leather restraints we use are very soft to the skin."

I smiled at her and said, "I can sure see that you like it."

She smiled even with a bigger grin at me, and then I asked, "And what would happen now?"

She almost let out a giggle and then said, "Whatever my master would want to do with me."

"So, you are a submissive?" I asked while getting closer to her.

"That's undetermined yet," she said. "I'm in training and a good master learns this by undergoing it first."

"So, you are thinking about being a master?" I asked while I placed my hands on her tummy.

"Maybe," she said and then let out a soft groan from the pain she felt when I pushed against her tummy.

I let go of her body and asked, "Sorry, did I hurt you?"

"It's nothing," she said. "But being tied like this, it isn't that comfortable. Normally, we would use a few more ropes to support my body in mid-air."

"Do you want me to untie you now?"

"Yes, thanks," she said.

I went back to the rope behind her, undid the knot that I had made and then slowly lowered her legs until she could put some weight on her little toes again.

"That's better," she said with some relief in her voice.

When she was resting on her toes again, I decided to walk around her and when I was standing in front of her again, I said, "You know, if I want, I could have my way with you now. You still have something coming from me for what you did to me, last school year!"

"I know," she said with a smile. "But I still trust you!"

"Do you now!" I said with some fun in my voice.

"Uh-huh," she said and gave me a lovely smile.

"Hmm ... well, I'd better let you down then."

"Thanks," she said.

I can't be sure of this, of course. However, I think that she maybe wanted that I had my way with her. It was just in the way how she had said 'thanks' that I concluded that I'd better don't do anything to her ... for now.

The first thing I did, was making sure that she was standing comfortable on her toes again, and then I lowered her left arm, making her stand on her feet again, and I then lowered her right arm. I removed all ropes from her leather restraints and let her free.

I noticed that she massaged her shoulders first, and then she removed her wrist and ankle restraints. When she was done with this, she looked at me and asked, "Wanna try?"

For a moment, I hesitated. I wasn't sure if I was up for this, but in the end, my curiosity got the better of me again, and I said, "Sure, why not?!"

Sofie smiled at me and then fastened the wrist restraints on me. When she was doing this, I could feel that the inside of those leather bands were very soft. She attached them very firmly around my wrist and they sure would give a very good support, I thought.

She then knelt down at my feet, she first removed my sneakers before putting on those rather impressive ankle restraints. I could feel that these were also very soft to the touch. Just as with my wrist restraints, they were fastened very tightly around my ankles.

The other thing that I noticed, by standing there on barefoot, was that those tiles on the floor felt surprisingly warm against my naked feet. Even when naked and lying on them, it would feel great against your skin.

When she had attached all those restraints to my body, she guided me to the spot she had been standing not so long ago and then attached all those ropes to the restraints.

The first thing Sofie did, was pulling my right arm above my head until it was stretched out nicely. She did the same with my left arm and gave it an extra pull, so I was also standing on the tip of my toes. I must confess, I was nicely surprised that even in this position, I didn't feel any pain at my wrists.

Sofie went standing behind me, and I knew what would be coming now. She started to pull on that rope that was attached to both my feet and slowly pulled them apart. I moved my little toes over the tile floor until I could feel how my feet were slowly pulled away from it.

My weight came now hanging on my arms, and I could feel what Sofie had felt before. My wrists didn't hurt at all, but I could feel some pressure at my shoulders. It didn't hurt, but it was obvious that hanging on them like this for too long would probably be hard on the shoulders.

When Sofie was done and had attached that last rope on that hook on the wall behind me, she walked up to me, and I could feel how her hands were on my buttocks. She rubbed them for a moment, and then I could feel how one of her fingers got inside that hole in the back of my pants.

"You have warm skin," she said with a hint of pleasure in her voice.

"Thanks," I said. I could feel how her finger was moving around on my skin.

When she was done inspecting my right butt cheek with her finger, she pulled her finger out of that little hole and then moved around my body. She came standing in front of me, and I could see that she was looking with a naughty smile at my suspended body.

"Are you feeling fine?" she asked.

"It's like you said," I responded. "It's mostly the shoulders that have it the hardest."

"I know," she said. "Normally we would tie some ropes around the shoulders as well, and also just above the knees for some extra support."

I nodded with my head in agreement, because I could understand how this would give some extra support for the shoulders. Especially those ropes attached at the knees would help you much in supporting your body. Well, maybe also those at the shoulders.

"Do you think you would love doing something like this more often?" Sofie asked me.

"Well ... hmm..." I let out while thinking about it. I could clearly feel how this was turning me on. It sure could be something that I would like, and I'm sure that if I had done this naked, it would give me an even bigger thrill.

"So, what do you think?" Sofie asked, I think she was getting a little impatient in hearing my answer.

"I think I could get to love this," I said.

"Good to know," Sofie said in a happy voice.

This made me wonder if she would ask me over more often to have some fun in her special room. I sure would like to get to know more about this all. Until now, I had done some bondage, but not that much and maybe a real master/slave situation could also be something fun to experience.

"I can see your mind working," Sofie said while looking me in the eyes.

I just smiled at her, and then she came a little closer to me.

"Those things sure tell me that you like it," she said, and I could feel how both her index fingers went over my pointy nipples, flipping them when she went over them a few times and making them even bigger.

"Well ... it's arousing," I said.

"Is it because you are restraint, or because you love the thought about doing it to someone else?"

"Because I'm restraint," I said without thinking.

Even when it was getting hard for my shoulders by now, I found it very arousing. I knew that I was in her hands, and that if she wished it, she could have her way with me.

"Well, I'd better let you down now," she said. However, before she walked away, I thought that I had suddenly seen a sneaky smile on her face.

"What are you thinking?" I asked Sofie.

"Well, your face just showed me that you didn't like the idea of me untying you yet."

She could be right about this, because when I had heard her say that she would untie me, I had felt some disappointment. I think that I was secretly hoping that she would have some fun with me first. I sure was thinking about a few things that she could do to me while I was hanging here.

"Well, if you want, I'll be happy to show you something else that we sometimes do with a girl that is trapped like this!"

"Okay," I said, maybe with too much eager in my voice.

Sofie didn't say anything, but she just moved to the back of me, and then I could feel how my feet were lowered to the floor. When I could reach the floor with the tip of my toes, I slowly moved my feet back together, but she stopped when I was standing somewhat firm on my toes. My legs were still spread open, but my shoulders didn't have to support all my weight hanging on them anymore, it sure felt much better.

Sofie then walked towards the door and said, "I'll be right back." She was gone before I could say anything to her.

Here I was now, hanging on my arms with my legs spread open wondering what she had in mind for me. It seemed that she needed something else that wasn't in this room yet. However, the idea that she was maybe planning something for me, was also exciting me. It sure had been a while that I had felt somebody else hands on my body, and just the thought of it was turning me on.

It didn't take too long for Sofie to return, but when she came back, I could hear that she wasn't alone. I could hear many footsteps just outside of the room and when Sofie walked inside, she was followed by her sister, husband and all their friends.

"I hope you don't mind?!" Sofie said. "But I think we can use an audience for the next part."

I just smiled at Sofie, and I was glad she remembered that I liked to show off in front of other people. I still had no clue about what she was planning for me, but I was very happy with those girls and boys looking at me while I was tied down like this.

Sofie came standing in front of me again, and I noticed that she had been hiding her right hand for me. When she slowly pulled her hand from behind her body, I noticed that she was holding scissors in her hand.

"I think I need to fix your dress code," she said with a smile on her face again.

And before I knew it, she had already the hem of my t-shirt in her left hand, and she started to cut with the scissors at the bottom of my t-shirt, going upwards and ending the split between my breasts. When she saw that I wasn't protesting about what she was doing, she started smiling. Well, I was sure that she knew that I liked to expose myself to others, so by cutting away my t-shirt, she was fulfilling one of the things I liked the best.

At this point, I was sure that my breasts were still out of sight. Maybe they could see a little of the bottom part of them, but surely it wouldn't be much.

She then knelt down in front of me and started to cut upwards along the side of my legs. She did first my right leg and made a split in my pants that went all the way up to the waistband. She repeated this with the left leg too, and I could feel how my legs were now exposed, because they had slipped out of my pants. Sofie brushed with her hands over my legs for a moment. Even this innocent touch made a shiver go up and down my spine.

She then stood up and turned towards the others, she asked them, "Wanna see some more of her?"

"Oh yes please!" the boyfriend of that girl said.

His girlfriend gave him a nudge with her elbow in his ribs, but I saw that she was also smiling with the thought of seeing me naked soon. She sure had the same look in her eyes as the others who were watching me being stripped by Sofie by cutting away my clothes.

Sofie turned around and faced me again and while looking in my eyes, she said, "Sorry, but I think they want to see you naked."

"That's fine with me," I said, and it made Sofie's eyes twinkle. She sure was smiling very happy at me.

She placed the scissors between my breasts and then started to cut my t-shirt again. Going further up until the front part was cut into two parts. My t-shirt was now hanging somewhat open already, and probably I was showing parts of my breasts to the others. However, Sofie didn't stop there but cut away on the part of my t-shirt that was resting on my shoulders. When she had done both sides, my t-shirt was lying at my feet, and I was topless.

Sofie was looking at my breasts and nipples and said, "Hmm, that sure looks fun to play with."

I gave her a smile, but didn't say anything. However, I'm sure that she noticed that I was breathing faster than a few seconds ago.

She then looked down at my pants and said, "Well, I think those jeans have to go as well."

And it didn't take long, or my pants were also lying on the floor. Sofie did a few steps back, and I noticed how her eyes went all over my body. And not only her eyes did this, but also the eyes of all the other people in the room. Just seeing how their eyes were taking in my naked body made me getting aroused some more.

"What do you think?" Sofie asked, but she was clearly not asking me this but rather those other people behind her.

"She looks nice," Gunter said.

"She isn't even blushing!" Bridget said, with a bit of surprise in her voice.

"Oh, she doesn't blush easily," Sofie said.

"She doesn't?!" And while saying this, Bridget walked up to me and when she stood in front of me, she asked, "So, you aren't bothered by this?"

"No," I said, still breathing somewhat faster than normally.

"It turns you on?"

"Yes."

"Let's check this out," Bridget said and then placed her hand on my pussy. I could feel how she massaged my outer labia with her fingers first, and then I gasped when she plunged her middle finger inside my vagina.

"Wow!" she said, "She is already soaking wet!"

She wriggled her finger around inside my pussy and when she pulled it back out of me, she held it up and looked at it. I could see how her finger was glistening from my juices clinging to it. She just smiled and then surprised me again by licking her own finger.

"Sweet!" she said when she pulled her finger out of her mouth. She then turned around and walked away from me.

"Well, we'd better untie you now," Sofie said.

When Sofie walked up to me again, I noticed that the others left the room, probably going upstairs again.

"I hope you didn't mind us doing this?" Sofie asked.

"No," I said. "But this is the second time you get me naked in front of others!"

"I know," she said with a big smile on her face. "But I thought you would like it."

"Well ... I did," I said. "But you could have asked me first!"

Sofie just smiled and started to untie me and not much later I was standing untied but still completely naked next to her. I helped her by putting all those things, that she had used on us, away and when we were done, I grabbed my clothes from the floor, looked at them and said, "Well, those can be thrown by the trash, I sure have no use of them anymore."

"Want to borrow some clothes of me?" Sofie asked.

"Well, if the others don't mind a naked girl among them? Then no!"

Sofie just smiled at me, and then we went back to the living room. When we were walking, I could feel how my outer labia were sliding over each other, I sure had become very wet down there, and I was planning to make it obvious to the others.

When we walked into the living room, I saw that they were all sitting on the big sofa together. Sofie went sitting on the sofa as well, but I decided to sit on the floor in front of the television. I didn't want to mess their sofa up with my girl juices almost dripping out of my pussy. I pulled my right leg towards my body and rested, my hands and head, on my knee. My left leg was just lying on the floor, bent and with my foot almost in front of my pussy. However, I didn't hide my slit and just let all the others have a good view on it.

I noticed that Bridget smiled, when she saw what I was showing to them, and then she asked, "Veerle, are you always getting that wet when you do something like this?"

"Depends on the situation," I said, but then smiled and just said, "But most of the time, yes."

"Nice," she said. "So you are into this kind of thing? Well, I don't have to ask really, if you can sit here with us like that and so carefree, I'm sure you are into it."

I just smiled back and said, "Well, I have no problem with being naked among people."

"It shows," Bridget said again. And I think I even saw some approval in her eyes.

We talked some more, and I got to know that they were into BDSM and other kinky stuff. It seemed that Sofie had asked me over today, because she had thought that I was maybe also into it, and that I would fit in perfectly in their little group.

Maybe she wasn't wrong about it, even when I hadn't done much BDSM or the more kinky stuff up until now, I sure could be interested to try it out and see how far I would go with it. The thought of being dominated sure sounded fun to me.

However, Bridget also told me that for now, their little group wasn't doing much anymore, because of lack of time with the move and other stuff that was going on at work. Even so, when everything would settle down again, they sure would pick it up again and maybe even invite me sometimes. Well, Sofie would do the inviting.

I told them I sure was interested in it, and that they could invite me, whenever they wanted to. I was eager to learn more about it and maybe try to find out what my limitations were. Running around naked was fun of course, but this stuff could also be something that I could get into.

When it was time to go home, I was just planning to put on my sneakers and coat. However, Sofie had a little surprise for me.

"Veerle," Sofie said. "I have a proposal for you. Well, it's more of a dare really."

I smiled at her, and said, "Well, you know I love to do dares."

She just smiled back at me and said, "I know!"

"So, what dare do you want me to do?"

"Well, what I have in mind is the following thing: if you drive home naked, even without your sneakers and coat with you, or anything else in your car to cover up with. I will come to your home next week Saturday, and we will go shopping for some new clothes together. What do you think about it?"

Driving home naked wasn't a problem, that I had done before. The hard part would maybe be sneaking into my home without my mother catching me, but I would probably manage that as well. And the idea of getting some free clothes, it sure was a nice incentive for doing this dare.

"It's a deal!" I said and shook her hand in acceptance.

"Are you sure about this?" Bridget asked with some concern in her voice.

"Sure, why shouldn't I?" I asked with a tone in my voice like I wanted to say that it wasn't that special to do.

"But ... what if you run into some cops?" Bridget asked.

"Well, I can always tell them that somebody stole my clothes, and I had to drive home naked."

"Sure, but still..."

"And I will take the back roads of course. I'm sure it won't be a problem."

I saw how Bridget looked at Sofie, and then she smiled and said, "Well, okay then, and I'll even give Sofie some extra money next weekend, so she can buy you something special."

"Thanks," I said and wondered what this special thing could be. I was sure that it wouldn't be clothing, she was thinking about.

I got up from the floor and went to get my wallet and keys from my coat. I gave me keys to Sofie, who went to check my car for hidden things that I could maybe use to cover up with. When she came back, she said, "Her car is clean, I think she can go now."

"Thanks," I said, took my keys back, and I must confess, the thought about driving home naked again, without anything with me to cover up with, excited me. I knew that it was risky but also that it would be great fun again.

We said our goodbyes and I even gave Sofie a kiss on her cheek. And then it was time to leave, I walked up to the front door with the others following me in my step.

**Chapter 50**

Saturday, 7 October 2000 - My Drive Back Home

When I reached the front door, I noticed that it was getting darker outside. I walked outside and the others came standing at the front door. I reached the hedge at the sidewalk without a problem of course. However, before I walked into the street, I first checked to my right and left and when I couldn't see a car coming or anyone else walking in the street. I took a deep breath, and I started to walk to my car ... stark naked and loving it.

When I was in the middle of the road, Sofie shouted at me, "Call me when you're home!"

"Will, do," I shouted back at her.

I got into my car without anyone else seeing me. Now, I could start on my drive back home, normally it would take about 15 to 20 minutes, but because I was going to use the back roads, it could take a little longer.

My drive back home was going well, I hadn't seen anyone around on these back road streets, and I was now driving in an area with almost no houses in the vicinity. And then my luck ended, I could hear how the car engine started to sputter, and I felt it was losing power.

"Oh no!" I said out loud. I looked at my dashboard and like I had expected, I could see how the indicator of the gasoline tank was pointing at the 'E'.

"SHIT!" I shouted to myself.

My sister had used the car last night and this morning, but she hadn't filled the tank of the car. And because I had been in such a hurry, I hadn't checked it. I knew I wouldn't get far, my engine could stop working any second now.

I could see a little dirt road, between two fields a little further in the street and to my right. Because I was going somewhat downhill, I just pushed my clutch in with my left foot and let the car go on, on his momentum, and I reached the dirt road without stalling my engine. I turned in and hit the accelerator pedal with my right foot, lifting my left foot of the clutch and drove about 10 meters into this dirt road and then the engine of the car stalled. I quickly pushed my clutch in again, and I had just enough momentum to park my car to the side. I tried to start my engine again, but I knew I was done driving, the tank was empty and the car wouldn't start.

Here I was now, sitting completely naked in my car without anything to cover up with. Worst part, I was in the middle of an agricultural area without any streetlights and as far as I could see, without any houses around me.

For a moment, I didn't know what to do. However, then I remember the jerrycan we kept in the trunk for situations like these. Well, my sister had bought it recently, because a good week ago, she had had the same thing happening to her. However, she hadn't been naked, and she had been in a more populated area when it had happened. So, she found a gas station where she had bought the jerrycan and some gas. She told me we would keep a full can in the trunk, and I was hoping that she had done this.

I opened the trunk from the inside of the car, got out of it, and then I felt how the cool air touched my body. It was getting cold already, and I noticed how my body was getting goose bumps all over and my nipples were happy to pop out fully by just a little cold breeze. Well, it had been getting colder the past few days, summer was over and autumn was rolling in.

I quickly went to the back of the car, opened the trunk and undid the strap that was holding the jerrycan in its place. When I lifted the can out of the trunk, I could feel it straight away ... IT WAS EMPTY! When something goes wrong, everything goes wrong!

I started swearing and I could just contain myself, or I would have kicked the car with my naked foot. That sure wouldn't have been a good idea!

That's just how it always goes in my family. We always have good ideas, but we never follow through on them. Well, I couldn't say anything bad about it, I was also at fault! By not checking these things before I drove away of course. I checked my trunk, to see if I could maybe find something to cover up with, but no luck. The only thing I found, was my spare tire and some tools.

I closed the trunk of the car again and got back into the car, to warm myself up for a while. It wasn't much warmer inside the car, but I was out of the cool breeze that was blowing.

I started thinking about my situation, and I knew that I couldn't stay in the car. It would be getting much colder during the night and even in my car the temperature would drop too much. And hoping on another driver to drive by, who maybe could help me, was also no option. I was sure that this road would stay empty until tomorrow, when the farmer would come out to check on his fields. And even when somebody would drive by, I wasn't sure that it would be a good idea to stop them when I was naked like this. Who knows what for a person I could find in that car?

I knew that I had to go out and try my luck by maybe finding a house where I could get some help. I knew that this also was risky, but I was hoping that I could maybe first look inside the house to see what kind of people would live there. It sure would be less risky than stopping a random car.

I did a last check of the inside of the car, and I could only find a piece of cloth, not bigger than and handkerchief and also my beach wallet. Well, that beach wallet was just a little pouch made from wool, that could contain my ID and my bankcard, and that I could hang around my neck.

So, whatever I was going to do, I would need to do it completely naked, and I'd better started on it before it would get too cold outside. I took my ID and bankcard out of my wallet, put it inside that little pouch and hung it around my neck. It was nicely hanging just under my breasts.

"Why do I always do those dares!" I thought by myself, but I also knew that even with my bad luck this time, I would do it again if they dared me to do it. Only, the next time, I would also check if I had enough gasoline in the tank of my car.

I got out of the car again, and I could feel how the coldness grabbed my body again. With the usual reactions of goose bumps and hard nipples and a little shiver of my body, to make sure that I knew consciously how cold it was outside. I turned around and locked my car door. Then I put the key of the car inside the same pouch hanging around my neck.

When I was standing there, and knowing what would follow next, I could feel that I was getting scared about it. I already had experienced once what could happen when I would get caught by others that wanted to have fun with me, but I also knew that some of those people could also help me or just rape me. Somebody helping me was of course the thing I was hoping for. However, even when I was scared like this, I also could feel that it aroused me.

Well, my mind told me that I needed to start on it, because I was sure that I could have a very long walk ahead of me, and the cold wasn't going away, it would only get colder.

I walked towards the street, picking up the jerrycan at the back of the car. When I reached the street, I looked around me again. I had no idea which way would be the best way to go. I checked if I could see any lights anywhere, but it was just pitch dark around me, and I couldn't see anything that would tell me where to go. However, when the wind blew a little harder against my body, making me shiver again. However, it also made me hear the flow of cars, coming from somewhere in the distance. I knew that this noise could probably travel a rather long distance, but still, it was better than nothing. The chance of finding some help in that direction, maybe even a gas station, was bigger than in any other direction.

I remembered that I had seen a road going into that direction about a kilometer back from where I had come from, so I started to walk into that direction.

However, walking barefoot on this street wasn't that easy. I even had to go walk in the middle of the street to avoid stepping on all those little pebbles next to the road. The moon wasn't full, but it gave just enough light to let me see the ground around me. So, with my eyes fixed on the ground by times, I walked on.

When I reached the street, that I had seen before, I turned to my left and walked into the direction from where the noise of those cars was coming from. My body sometimes shivered from the cold and my nipples started to feel sore. The only way to give them some relief was by rubbing them. However, rubbing my nipples had also the effect that I started to feel more aroused and after a while, I even could feel how my pussy started to tingle.

I just needed to warm myself a little, so I put the jerrycan on the ground and did some jumping jacks, bending through my knees and running on the spot to warm myself a little, thinking, "If somebody would drive up to me now, and catch me in his head lights, he or she would laugh his ass off seeing me doing this."

When I felt warmer again, I picked up the jerrycan and started to walk somewhat faster to keep myself warm. I think I must have walked two maybe three kilometers on this road already when I could see a light burning to my right, in the distance. I didn't know what the light source was, but whatever it was, it could mean help for me!

However, this gave me another problem, from where I was standing, I couldn't see any road leading up to it. I walked a few hundred meters further, but I just couldn't see any streets leading in the direction of that light. There were only meadows in front of me, and I would probably need to cross them to get to that light.

I thought about it for a moment and decided that this was the only option I had left. I couldn't see the end of the street I was on and even couldn't see any lights in that direction, so walking on towards the cars that I could hear was probably much further away then when I crossed those meadows towards that light that I could see.

So, I went of the road and walked up to the fence around the meadow. I had to climb between some barbwire, and I did it very carefully. I sure didn't want to nick myself on those pointy, and maybe rusty sharp barbs.

I managed it without hurting myself, and then I could go on in the direction of that light that I could see. The grass felt cold under my feet and somewhat moist, but I could easily walk on it, even somewhat faster than on the street just now. And by doing this, I started to feel warm again. When I had passed some other fences, I could finally see that the light was coming from the inside of a house. I was very relieved about it, if there was light burning inside, there should be somebody at home.

And this made me even walking a little faster. And when I was getting very close to the house, I could see that I had only one fence left to cross, and then I would be in the back garden of that property. It made my heart beating a little faster in anticipation of showing myself to whoever lived there.

I walked up to the back windows of the house, but I couldn't look inside. The curtains downstairs were closed and that light that I had seen was coming from a window upstairs. I knocked on the big window in the back, thinking that maybe someone would hear it and come checking it out. Nevertheless, nobody came. I tried it again, by knocking a little harder this time, but even then nobody came checking at the backside.

I was getting afraid again, maybe they weren't home, and they just had let that light upstairs burning to make it look as if somebody was home. Or, maybe they were already upstairs and couldn't hear me. I hoped that it was this last option.

Well, the only thing I could do, was walking around the house and see if I could find a doorbell at the front. That sure would be something that they couldn't ignore.

When I arrived at the front of the house, I could see that there was a big door in the middle of it. The street was about 5 meters away from the house. Looking around the area, I could see some dark shadows further in the street, so this wasn't the only house I could check.

I went to the front door, and I could see the doorbell just next to it. I pushed the button and I could hear the bell go off inside the house. I waited and after a few seconds, I could hear some feet running behind the door. "YES, THEY ARE HOME!" I shouted inside my own head. When I had heard those feet, I had felt an adrenaline rush going through my body.

I quickly used my left arm to cover my breasts and with my right hand and the jerrycan, I covered my vulva. I just didn't want to just show them all like this, who knows how they would react with an unknown naked girl in front of their door.

I waited for a little longer, but nobody opened the door. I was sure that I could hear something behind the door. So, I called out, "HELLO!"

"Who are you?" said somebody behind the door, and I could hear that it came from a young boy.

"Can you open the door please, I need some help!" I said as sweet as I could.

"But ... who are you?" he asked again.

"You don't know me," I said. "Are your parents home?"

"He kept quiet for a few seconds, and then he said, "No, and my mom and dad told me that I can't open the door for strangers."

I was starting to move from one foot to the other, because I was shivering from the cold by just standing there and talking with this boy. Judging on his voice, I thought that he had to be between 13 to 15 years old. He sure had a voice like a kid, but if he was alone at home, her couldn't be younger than 12, I thought. It gave me an idea how I could get inside, but I wasn't that happy that he would see me naked like this. Not that he wouldn't have seen it already, because I'm sure that kids of his age would already find a way to look at naked ladies on the Internet or in magazines.

So, with no other options available to me, I started begging, "Pleeease, I don't mean you any harm! Please let me in, you must know ... I'm standing here naked, and it's very cold outside!"

For a rather long time he kept silent, maybe thinking about what he would do. Maybe he thought that it was a trap, but I was hoping that having the chance to see a naked girl would be the thing that made him open the door for me. And then he suddenly said, "Prove it! Go stand in front of the window and show yourself to me!"

He sure was a very smart kid it seemed. He wouldn't open the door without proof, and who knows, maybe even with proof, he wouldn't open the door. However, it was the only chance I had to maybe get inside and to get warm again. I sure could feel how my body still was shivering from the cold, and I needed to warm up badly.

I looked at both sides of the door, and then I could see how the drapes were pulled away from the window to my right. I walked up to it, and I could see how his face was pushed against the window with his hands next to his eyes to make sure he could look outside.

"Here we go," I thought. And then I walked in front of him and stood in the light that was coming from the inside. However, I kept my breasts and vulva covered with my arms and the jerrycan.

I suddenly saw him jumping away from the window, and I could hear how he ran towards the door again. I walked back in the direction of the door, and before I could reach it, I could hear how the door was being unlocked and then pulled open by the boy.

"Finally," I thought. I just needed to get inside and out of the cold as fast as possible.

I walked inside and he closed the door behind me. Here I was standing now, me a 18 year old naked girl with a 14 maybe 15 year old boy gawking at me. His head was at the same height as my breasts, and I noticed a huge smile on his face, probably because he just had had a good view on my bare bottom.

Because he didn't move, I just asked, "Can I go sit in the living room?"

"Sure!" he said and walked in front of me towards the living room. The layout of the house was rather open and the front door was part of the living room. There was only a two meter wall to the right that divided the front door from the living room.

Before I followed him, I put my jerrycan next to the wall and with my left arm covering my breasts and with my right hand my vulva.

I noticed that there was a fireplace on the far side of the living room, and I just walked up to it and went sitting on a chair next to it. The warmth of the fire felt very good on my body. I crossed my legs, so I could use both arms to cover my breasts now.

He was just standing there, a few meters away from me, with big open eyes that were going all over my naked body. He even had his mouth a little open, and he just couldn't believe his luck, I thought. I'm sure that for a boy of that age, it would be a dream come true when a naked girl like me comes into his home, but I also knew that I had to watch out what I did, because he sure was to young for anything else than looking at me.

Seeing him standing there, gazing at me like that, I started to feel embarrassed about it. I started to look around the room, to find something to hide my body with, but I couldn't find anything. The only thing that was big enough, was maybe the drapes. However, I sure couldn't tear them down to cover up with.

I looked at the boy again and said in a sweet voice, "Hi, I'm Veerle. What's your name?"

"Eh, ... Jim ... Jimmy," he said, still gawking at me.

"How old are you?" I asked. I just needed to know this.

"15," he said. His eyes went over my body again, and then he asked, "And you?"

"I'm 18."

"Sweet," he said with a happy voice.

"Jimmy, could you get me something to cover up with?"

"Hmm... ," he let out, and his eyes were on my lap now.

"Jimmy!"

"Yes, of course, yes," he said and ran upstairs after giving me a last look over.

After a while, he came back down, and he had a towel in his hands. He gave it to me and when I looked at it, I noticed that it would be just big enough to cover my breasts with and my vulva. He sure had picked a towel that was just big enough to make me happy, but also to keep him happy.

"Don't you have a bigger towel?" I asked.

"No," he said. "I looked all over my room, but this was the biggest towel I could find."

"And in the bathroom?"

"I can't get into the bathroom, my parents lock all the doors when they are away. I can only go in the kitchen, the toilet and in my own room, and here of course!"

Thinking about it now, I should have asked him about his bed sheets. However, at that moment, I had other worries on my mind. And the naughty parts of my body were covered with this little towel. Well, I used both arms to keep it in front of my breasts, and it covered me up to about mid-thigh.

"OK, this will be fine then," I said. "When are your parents coming back?"

"Not until tomorrow. They went to a party."

"And they just left you alone?" I asked. Well, maybe 15 was old enough to be alone, but still, I would never leave my own kid alone at that age, some supervision would be nice.

"No, no, I'm expecting some friends and their older sister any minute now. She couldn't get here before my parents had to leave."

That part about some friends I didn't like, but that there would be an older sister with them could be my rescue this evening. I only hoped that she would have a car.

"Do you have a phone?" I asked, so I could maybe call home to warn them that I would be later.

"Yes, but it doesn't work, they have a code on it, so I can only call the cops with it. Would you like me to call the cops for help?" he asked and he was already running to the phone.

I suddenly felt a shill going down my spine. "NO, No," I almost shouted at him. "That won't be necessary, I can wait on your babysitter to arrive."

"OK, but she isn't a babysitter, just somebody who stays with me when my parents are gone!" he said a little annoyed with me using the word babysitter. However, I noticed that he was also smiling, because he knew that I would be staying some extra time with him like this.

He went sitting on the sofa and started looking at me again. Then I suddenly saw the expression change on his face.

"HEY, WHY ARE YOU NAKED?" he asked me suddenly with a raised voice. Until now, he hadn't thought about it, probably because he was too happy of having a naked girl inside his home.

I couldn't tell him the truth, so I said, "Like I told you, I had some car trouble, and when I took a look at the engine, I spilled something on me, and I felt it burning. So, I had to remove all my clothes because I didn't want to burn myself."

He stood up and came walking towards me, "Are you wounded? Let me take a look!"

"No, no, I'm fine! I already checked myself."

And still coming towards me, he said, "Are you sure? Let me check quickly to make sure you aren't wounded."

And he was about to grab my towel, when we heard a car stop in front of the house. He turned around and said, "That would be my friends." And then he started running to the door.

I let out a sigh of relief, and I could feel how my heart was beating inside my chest. He almost had pulled my towel away to check me for wounds. And I would bet that he knew that I wasn't hurt, but my silly story had given him an opportunity to check me out a little closer, and he was smart enough to take advantage of this situation. Luckily for me, his friends had arrived, and I hoped with that girl that could help me out.

Even so, I noticed that I also had some butterflies in my tummy. Any minute now, this girl would find me sitting here naked with this little towel to cover myself. What would she think about this? And worst, what would she do?

When the doorbell rang, Jimmy shouted, "YES?"

"Jimmy, it's Chrissie!" I heard a girl say.

Jimmy recognized her voice and he opened the door for her.

"Chrissie, there's somebody here that needs help, can you help her?" he asked, before she could get inside.

I heard some footsteps running, and then I saw two other boys from the same age as Jimmy looking at me. When they saw me, their eyes opened wide and then one of the boys pointed at me and shouted, "CHRISSIE, SHE IS NAKED!"

"WHAT?" I heard Chrissie scream with shock in her voice.

"Chrissie, don't be mad," Jimmy said quickly. "She explained it to me. She had some car trouble and some fluid fell on her clothes, and it burned, so she had to take of all her clothes. I was just about the check is she was burned when you arrived."

And then I saw Jimmie and Chrissie both coming from around the corner of the wall. Chrissie stopped in her track, and I could see how she was staring at me, while Jimmie was still walking towards me, probably to do like he had said and check my body for burns.

"JIMMIE, JAN, LUC," Chrissie shouted. "Upstairs! Now!" and she pointed with her finger to the stairs.

The three boys looked at Chrissie, then at me and with some grunts, they turned around and walked towards the stairs. They sure weren't happy that they couldn't stay with the naked girl sitting at the fireplace. However, I also noticed that those boys were whispering and laughing when they went along.

"And stay upstairs until I say that you can come down again," Chrissie said with a stern voice.

She now looked at me, then turned around to go close the front door that was still standing open, and I could hear how she locked it. Then she came up to me, while checking me out from head to toe, shaking her head the whole time and with disapproval on her face.

When she stood in front of me, I looked in some really dark green eyes that looked at me. However, I couldn't help but notice that she was a beautiful girl with long brown hair, around 1m60 tall and with a very slim figure. With not too much makeup on her face and she had nice full lips with soft red lipstick on it. Even when she was looking mad at me, I felt some attraction to this girl. And that she was 19 maybe 20 years old made her only more interesting for me.

I noticed that her eyes were going down my body, and before I knew what happened, she grabbed my little towel with her right hand and pulled it away from me, throwing it behind her on the floor.

I was still sitting there with my legs crossed, and I had my arms over my breasts. So she didn't see that much more of me. She could now only see my tummy and maybe that I had no hair on my mound. However, her action sure had thrilled me, because I could feel how my nipples started to poke against my arms.

"Well..." she said with a smile on her face before going on in a very sarcastic voice, "Do I need to check you for burn wounds?"

"No!" I said and lowered my eyes in shame. I didn't feel that well about the situation, I sure wasn't happy that this girl had caught me naked in a home with a 15 year old boy. Not that anything had happened, but still, people could think the wrong thing about it. I thought I needed to explain myself to this girl and said, "Jimmie just suddenly asked me why I was naked, so I had to tell him something because the truth would have taken too long, and he wouldn't have understood it."

The girl chuckled and said, "Well, tell me then! Why are you naked and sitting in a young boy's home?"

"Like I said, it's a long story."

"Start telling then," she said backing away from me and sitting down on the sofa facing me. I noticed she had now a more sneaky smile on her face, and it seemed like she enjoyed herself with me sitting here like this.

I swallowed the little pride I had left, and started to tell her that I was on a dare and the things that had happened to my car and how I had found this house on my search for help, and I ended it with, "And that's how I ended up, completely naked again, with you looking at me like that."

That last part was more a shot towards her, because I had noticed that she was smiling and loved what had happened to me, maybe even a little too much for my taste.

I saw that she was thinking about what had happened, and then she said, "What a story! And strangely enough, seeing you sitting there, with your dirty feet and legs, I just have to believe you."

She then stood up, walked towards that little towel and threw it in my direction. It made me flash my breasts at her when I caught the towel in mid-air. I quickly moved the towel in front of my body again and hid my breasts out of sight again.

"I can see you are enjoying yourself," she said with a smile.

"Uh?" I said in surprise.

"Nice nipples, girl," she said with a huge smile. I couldn't do anything else but smile back at her. Well, I could feel them through the fabric of the towel, and I knew that they were fully erect. With me telling her that story and seeing how she looked at me while I had been doing this, it had turned me on again.

"Thanks," I said and gave her a mischievous smile. Maybe I was even blushing a little when I did this.

"I'm sorry that I don't have anything else for you to cover up with, but I also think you wouldn't fit into Jimmie's clothes," she said. However, I could clearly see that she wouldn't want it any other way.

She then went on with, "Well, I'd better get you some gasoline, so you can fill up your tank and drive on to your home. Do you have some money in that pouch that I saw hanging between your tits just now?"

In the way this girl talked to me, I thought that she was maybe into what I was doing, she sure seemed to enjoy herself by pointing out the things she saw when looking at me.

"No, but I have my bankcard with me, I'll give you my pin-code so you can use it at the filling station." I said, answering her question.

I tried to pull the pouch up from under the towel, but the towel slipped and fell on my lap. "Oh, what the heck!" I thought and just let the towel lay on my lap while I got my bankcard out of my pouch. Chrissie walked up to me, and I gave her my bankcard, but I sure noticed that she was looking at my breasts.

"Real nice," she whispered between her teeth.

"Thanks," I said back to her and couldn't help but smile, and then I asked, "Are you always that direct?"

"I don't like hiding what I think or feel," she said with a naughty smile.

Chrissie then walked away in the direction of the kitchen, and I pulled up my towel again to cover my breasts. When Chrissie came back, she had a piece of paper and a pencil with her. "Write down your code," she said.

I took the paper and pencil and wrote my code down on the piece of paper and then gave it back to Chrissie.

"I'll take a quick peek upstairs, and then I'm off to get you some gasoline."

She walked away from me and went upstairs to check on the boys. By now, I was more than warmed up again, so I moved away from the fireplace and went sitting in the sofa. I had removed my pouch and laid it on the table next to the sofa. When I sat down, I fixed my towel and kept it up by tucking the corners of the towel under my armpits.

When Chrissie came back down, she turned to face me and said, "I've told them, that everything is alright, and that I will be back in about 15 to 20 minutes. But I also told them, to stay upstairs until I'm back. I'll take the house key with me, but I'll let the door unlocked. But don't worry, nobody can get in without the key."

"OK," I said.

She gave me a last smile and then turned around and walked towards the front door. When she went past my jerrycan, she picked it up, and not much later I could hear how she drove away in her car. I relaxed a little and went sitting with my back against the back of the sofa. I noticed a clock not that far away from me, and saw that it was already past 10pm. Well, with some luck, I would be back home before 11pm.

I could hear how the boys were moving around upstairs, but they didn't come down. However, after about 10 minutes they had found the courage to come downstairs. Well, I could hear how they came down on the stairs, and I thought by myself, "If Chrissie really thought those 3 guys would stay upstairs, when they know that there is an almost naked chick sitting downstairs, she doesn't know boys very well."

And then I could see them walking towards me. "Hi, boys," I said with a smile. However, I saw that they weren't smiling this time.

"Something up?" I asked.

"Veerle," Jimmie started to say in a stern voice. "You are a naughty girl! You lied to me!"

I was a little shocked with what he said and how he looked at me, so with some reluctance I asked, "Did you hear me tell my story to Chrissie?"

"Yes, we were sitting at the top of the stairs and heard everything." He said and looked very mad at me.

"I'm sorry that I lied," I said to him. "But I didn't think you would understand the real reason why I was naked."

Jimmie looked me straight in the eyes and said, "Why do you think that? Don't you think that we know what a dare is? We dare each other all the time to do things, maybe not as naughty as your dares, but a dare is a dare! And we are 15, not little kids you know!"

Hearing him say this made me smile, and I said, "I'm sorry, Jimmie. I won't lie to you anymore!"

Jimmie smiled back at me, and then he said, "Promise!"

"Yes, I promise."

"OK then," he said. "You are forgiven!"

"Thanks," I said.

"You know..." he said, "we have also a dare going at the moment!"

"Really?! What kind of dare?"

I saw the boys looking at each other with smiles on their faces, and then, before I knew what was happening, they jumped on the sofa and started to tickle me. And that's when I got scared! The reason that I'm scared for this, is that I don't have a defense against it. It even turns me into a willing victim, because I lose all control over my body when people tickle me.

"NO DON'T!" I shouted.

However, I knew they wouldn't stop. I could feel how their fingers were tickling me at my sides. I did a last attempt by pushing them away, what made my towel drop in my lap of course, but it was of no avail. They just kept on tickling me, and I started to laugh out loud and felt how all strength ebbed out of my body.

My arms went limp and so did my legs. I was laughing hysterically and I knew that the boys had free reign with my body now. In my head, I was screaming 'NO' and 'STOP', but the only thing I could do was laugh and laugh, without any control over my body.

I could feel how my body fell on the sofa and while still tickling me, the boys rolled me of the sofa and with a thump I fell on the floor. However, it only took the boys a second to recover and start tickling me again. I was now completely exposed to those boys, because my towel was still lying on the sofa.

I always hated it, when this happened to me when I had been a little child and tickle war was the thing to do at that age. I was always the girl that was tickled and laughed at in the end, and I knew that it would happen to me again this time, and if I hadn't been crying from all the laughing already, I sure would have started at that moment when I thought what would happen at the end.

The boys were relentless with me, and because I just lay there, laughing out loud, I think that they thought that I didn't care that they had their hands all over my body, and that they could see everything.

I could feel how those fingers were tickling my side, my tummy and one of the boys was now even tickling my toes, probably giving him a nice view at my pussy, because I also knew that my legs were apart, and I had no power left to close them.

Those tickling fingers on my tummy were slowly going towards my breasts, and if I could scream it out, I would have, but the only sound I made was that of a hysterical girl laughing.

Worst of it all, I could also hear how the boys were laughing at me while they kept their fingers busy tickling me.

And then I could feel it, one of those boys fingers had reached my breasts, and he tickled me just under them and then with a sneaky move, he went on top of them. I tried to move, but the only thing that my arms and legs could do now was twitching uncontrollably.

And because I didn't push them away, I think they must have been thinking that I was OK with it, so while one hand was still tickling my tummy above my belly button, the other hand was now tickling my breast and not much later he was even tickling my nipple. And because he was doing this, without that I complained, the other boy sitting at the other side of my body did the same.

I felt so humiliated and dirty about this at this point that I just closed my eyes. I couldn't stand the thought that these young boys were tickling me and playing with my nipples like this. Why hadn't I see this coming?

While lying there all exposed, laughing and crying at the same time, I could feel how those boys now even started pinching and pulling on my nipples.

If only they would just stop for a few seconds, I could get back in control over the situation, but they just didn't stop, some hands were constantly tickling me and keeping me all defenseless against what was going on.

Worst part, I now also noticed how that boy at my feet had gotten between my legs and was tickling my calves and slowly going up my legs to my thighs. Only the thought about where he could be looking at made me sick in the stomach.

And what was even worst, those two boys pinching my nipples like that, and knowing what they could see while I was helpless, it even got me aroused. I only hoped it wouldn't be in a degree that something else would show up, because if they would tickle me there, I would just die from shame.

I don't know how long they were tickling me already, but I could feel how I was getting exhausted from all the laughing that I had been doing, and I was getting breathless, because my breathing was out of control.

Those hands kept on pinching and pulling on my nipples, while the other hands were tickling my tummy, making sure I couldn't do anything to stop them.

The boy between my legs had moved up again, and he was tickling my thighs. And then I could feel it, my clitoris was slowly coming out of hiding, making my shame complete.

For now, nobody had noticed it, it seemed, but I was sure that the boy between my legs would see it, well maybe he had already seen it and didn't think anything about it, but I was sure that those other two boys would soon see it too.

"NO! NO! NO! STOP!" I kept on shouting in my head, but the only thing I could manage to get out of my mouth, between hysterical laughs, was a groan from exhaustion and maybe also a moan from the pleasure that I was feeling. Yes, I felt some pleasure and this made me feel only more shameful about what was going on.

"Look!" I heard one of the boys say.

"OH NO!" I thought.

"She likes it, look at her pussy," the same boy said.

I could feel how the tears kept on running down my cheeks, partly from all the laughing that I was doing but also because I was really crying out of shame. If I could, I would just jump up and run out of this house to get away from those boys. This felt so wrong and I just couldn't do anything to stop it.

I could feel how the hands, from the boy between my legs, were moving up my thighs, still tickling me. I tried to shake my head, but if I managed it, I can't say. I only knew that he was dangerously close to my pussy now, and I just didn't want him to touch me there.

However, then I could feel something else, something that I knew that would be coming if they didn't stop tickling me and even when this would be very embarrassing for me, it could maybe also be the thing that would make them stop tickling me.

When I felt this coming in the past, I always had tried to hold it back, but this time, I welcomed it. I was even trying to speed it up by pushing down.

The boy's tickling hands had now reached my groan, and I knew that he would tickle my clit very soon, only the thought of him touching me there, urged me on. I just needed to do the thing that would happen naturally anyway, when tickled relentlessly like this.

"OH SHIT!" I heard the boy between my legs scream. I think that he saw what was about to happen, maybe because the first drops had already escaped. I noticed how he let go of my groan and how he jumped to his right, over my leg and away from my body.

And then it happened, a gush of pee came out of my urethra. I could feel how little drops of it fell on my legs. And then, I just started peeing, and I didn't try to stop it. And in the way I was lying on my back, I think I must have looked like a little fountain. I sure could feel how the warm urine fell on one leg first and then on the other one when I moved a little.

The boys had stopped tickling me, and they just stood there next to my naked body and looking at this 18 year old girl peeing all over herself. I wished that this would be enough for them, and that they wouldn't start tickling me again. Just a few seconds more and I would regain control over my own body again.

However, before I could regain control, and while I was still peeing, I suddenly felt a cold breeze reaching my feet and going over my body.

"OH SHIT!" I thought. I didn't need to look, I just knew what had happened.

The boys were still laughing at me, and I could even hear one of them say, "Eeeew!"

While I was pushing the last gushes of pee out of me, I could hear Chrissie shout, "WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?!"

I could feel that I was finally done peeing and how my legs and even my buttocks were lying in a pool of my own urine. I could even smell it, but it was mixed with something else, that I recognized as the musky odor when I was aroused.

I could hear how the boys stopped laughing, and then they ran away. I managed to lift my head, and I could see how Chrissie was standing a few meters away from me, looking at me with disgust on her face.

When I saw her looking at me like that, I just felt so humiliated and embarrassed about it that when I could finally move, I just rolled myself into the fetal position and kept on lying there, naked and in my own pee, while I started crying from shame.

For a moment, I couldn't hear anything, but then Chrissie walked away, and I could hear how she closed the front door. However, she didn't come to me but just walked away, and she went to Jimmie's bedroom upstairs. She was shouting at the boys, and then I could hear how she slammed a door shut.

She was now coming downstairs again, and I didn't move, I just lay there, all dirty and humiliated by what had happened. By now I had stopped crying, but I just didn't want to move, I just wanted that all of this could go away. What must this girl be thinking about me, I just couldn't face her like this.

The next thing I felt, were her warm hands on my back and shoulder. Chrissie moved her hands under my armpits and started to pull on them to make me stand up. I let her pick me up, and she didn't say anything to me, she just walked with me to the downstairs toilet.

I think that I perhaps was even somewhat in shock, because I just let her do whatever she wanted with me. Luckily, she just wanted to clean me up. In the toilet, there was a sink, and she also found a washcloth. She used this on me, to clean my legs, buttocks and even my pussy with. And with a small towel that she had found, she dried my body. When she was done, she brought me back to the living room and made me lay down on another sofa.

I think that she could see that I wasn't ready to talk about it yet, so she walked away, got something out of the kitchen and came back to clean up the mess that I had made. I think that she must have been very happy that Jimmie's parents hadn't decided on carpets, because else she would have had a difficult time to explain those stains on the carpet. She cleaned everything up and when she was done, she went back upstairs, to talk with the boys.

She stayed away for a rather long time, and I had found some of my composure back. I stood up, quickly took that towel lying on the sofa, and then went back sitting in the chair at the fireplace. I needed some extra warmth to make me feel better again.

By the time Chrissie came back down, I was sitting as modest as I could on that chair.

"Feeling a little better?" she asked when she was in the living room again.

"A little," I said. I noticed that I was somewhat hoarse from all the laughing that I had done. Even my diaphragm hurt from all that laughing. "I'm sorry for..."

"Don't be," she said. "I talked with the boys, and they have confessed everything. They came up with the idea of tickling you, but it seems that it didn't go as planned. Maybe it's even my fault!"

Now it was my turn to look confused at her about what she just had said.

And I think she had seen this, because she said, "I know that they love to tickle people, especially girls. They even do it to me sometimes, but not in such a naughty version of course."

I noticed that she smiled at me, what made me feel a little better about what had happened. It seemed that she wasn't mad about it. Well, nothing too bad had happened! Sure they had seen more of me than I would have liked, even touched me in ways that I wasn't happy about, but none of us were hurt by it. Well, maybe my dignity, but that's something I would get over with, and it's not that I'm scarred for life.

"Why didn't you warn me?" I asked.

"I didn't think they would do this to you, especially because you were naked. But thinking about it again, I think you were just a too beautiful victim for them. But why didn't you stop them? You sure look strong enough to push them away."

"Well," I started to say, "that's just it. When somebody tickles me, I just lose all control over my body. So, when they started, I tried to push them away, but then my body betrayed me, and I couldn't do anything about it, I just lost control over it."

"I see," she said with a twinkle in her eyes. "Well, the boys told me they wanted to see a little more of you. They have already seen some naked pictures of girls, but this was the first time that they could see a real girl completely naked and up close. They thought that you would push them away and maybe drop your towel, when doing this. However, when you just started laughing and let them tickle you, they thought you didn't mind them doing this to you, and that they could have some fun with you. And when you didn't react on them pinching your nipples, they just couldn't stop themselves anymore. They even told me..." then Chrissie started to smile and went on with laughter in her voice, "that you had something growing at your pussy."

I just smiled at Chrissie but didn't say anything, so she said, "I hope you don't mind me telling them that this was your clitoris and the most sensitive part of the female body."

I just smiled at her and said, "Well, I'm sure they already knew that, but they didn't want to say to you that they knew it."

Chrissie giggled in agreement and then went on with, "Well, if you hadn't started peeing, Jimmie would surely have touched it. But when he saw a few drops escape from that little hole underneath your clit, he barely escaped a shower of your pee."

While Chrissie had been telling this to me, I had started to blush again. Just hearing her say that all out loud, made me feel all ashamed about it. This sure was something that I would never like to happen again. Next time, when I find a young boy at home alone, even when I'm in trouble, I will just walk away as quickly as I can. I knew that boys of an age of 14, some even at a younger age, are interested in the female body, but I sure would never have thought they would do something like this to me.

However, the thing that had often made me cry when I was a little kid and what had made me run home all wet and stinking, had saved me this time from a more embarrassing moment. I would never have thought that I would ever have been so glad that I peed my pants when they tickled me too long, as on that day.

And then I finally found my voice back and said, "Well, it seems that boys will be boys at every age. I had been sure that when you left, they would come down eventually to have a look at me again, but I totally hadn't expected that they would have had the nerve to touch me like that."

"They just didn't know what could happen when they did this. To tell you the truth, when I went back up there, I could see that they were very afraid they would get punished, but also that they maybe had hurt you. They even have asked me, if they could come down and apologies to you. Is that OK for you? If you want, I can lend you my shirt to cover up with. I'm wearing a comfortable bra, so I wouldn't be exposing me to them."

I thought about it for a moment, it sure was a nice offer from her. But no, I wanted to confront them naked now. Just to show them that it was OK and that even when they had to talk with a naked girl, they still could show her some respect.

"That won't be necessary," I said. And then I laid the towel away and sat there naked, legs still crossed but with my arms on the armrest of the chair. "You can call them down now."

Chrissie looked surprised at me, but then I think she understood what I wanted to do. She smiled and then walked away and went back upstairs, to the boy's room.

They didn't come down straight away. I think that Chrissie wanted to explain them a little more about what had happened.

When I could hear that they were coming downstairs, I took a deep breath and looked in the direction of the stairs. All three boys came down and walked into my direction, but they were looking at the floor when they came closer to me. Chrissie was walking behind them.

When they finally looked at me, I could see that they looked surprised to see me sitting here like this and for a moment, they didn't know where to look.

"It's OK guys," I said to relax them. "Chrissie told me about what you wanted to do! You wanted to tell me something?"

"Yes," Jimmie said with a little voice. He looked up at me again, and I was surprised that he looked me straight in the eyes, and then he said, "We are sorry for what we did to you, we didn't know that this would happen to you."

"Yes, we really are very sorry!" the other two boys said at the same time, while looking at me.

"I forgive you guys," I said and then stood up and opened up my arms while saying, "Come here you rascals."

They were for a moment shocked by what I did, but then they smiled and came towards me, and we did a group hug. I saw that Chrissie gave me a strange look, but I just felt that this was needed at that moment. Just so we could all forget about the things that had happened not so long ago. And when I let go of the boys, they did a few steps back and we all were smiling again. Maybe they also smiled at me, because they just had had a close encounter with my breasts again, but I had to believe that it was because we all felt how the tension had left the room.

I looked at Chrissie and said, "I think it's time that you bring me to my car now, it's getting way too late, and I really need to get home."

"I was just thinking the same," Chrissie said with a smile. "By the way, here is your bankcard back."

She walked up to me and gave me my bankcard. She then turned around and said, "Boys, get your jackets."

All three of them ran away and went upstairs to get their jackets. Chrissie turned around to me again and said, "I think you just made those boys very happy again."

"I thought we needed this," I said. "Seeing someone naked isn't a bad thing, but they need to learn what they can and can't do with a naked girl. And hugging a girl, even when she is naked, is something that is allowed. That's not a bad thing."

"Well, I sure will have a little talk with them later and explain it all to them," Chrissie said.

When we heard the boys running back downstairs, I grabbed my pouch from the table, put my bankcard away and hung it back around my neck.

"OK, let's go," I said when the boys were back in the living room.

"Don't you need anything to cover up with?" she asked me.

"Neah, it will be fine," I said. I was feeling much better already, and I noticed that even the boys weren't leering at me anymore. They just accepted that I was naked and that was it. And even when they liked it maybe a little too much, they sure didn't show it to me.

"Hmm..." Chrissie said and asked, "Where was your car again?"

So, I told her the route I had taken again, and then she said, "I think I know where your car is, but to get there, we need to use a very busy street for about 600, maybe 700 meters, I think."

"That won't be a problem for me," I said with a smile. This was proof to me that I was feeling much better again. I was sure glad that I always could process those things quickly and get on with it, without keeping bad feelings about it.

"Well, it's your naked ass." Chrissie said with a smile, and I could hear how the boys softly chuckled when they had heard Chrissie say this.

And so, we left the house together. When I got outside, I could feel that it had gotten much colder by now, and when my nipples felt the cold air touching them, they popped out completely in protest. I saw that the guys had noticed it, but this time, there were no strange looks or naughty smiles in their faces, they just accepted it. Perhaps, by what had happened this evening, it had given them a valuable lesson, and they wouldn't act that silly anymore around a naked girl.

We all climbed into the car of Chrissie, and I was sitting in the back between Jan and Luc. Jimmie sat in the passenger seat in the front and Chrissie, of course, was sitting in the driver seat.

The two boys next to me, kept their manners, and I was very pleased with their behavior. I'm sure that many older boys would have had trouble to keep their hands of my body in such a close proximity.

Chrissie started the car and then she drove away from the house, into the direction that I had been walking earlier this evening. However, I was surprised by how long this street was, by the time that I could see streetlights in the distance, we had already driven for a while. It sure would have taken me a long time to reach those streetlights on foot.

When we got closer, I could see that there were still cars driving in that street. It looked like one of those busy main roads that I would use when clothed. When we reached the street, Chrissie turned left, and then we were driving on a very busy and well lit street. I could see how the light of the streetlights fell on my body. If people would look at us, they surely would see us and maybe even catch a glimpse of my naked breasts. I got a bit excited about it. And just as Chrissie had said, we needed to drive about 700 meters on this road before she put her left blinker on to turn.

There was only one problem, the crossing she had to use, to turn into that street, had traffic lights and our light stood on red. So, she needed to stop there. And I noticed that the car, that had stopped next to us, was occupied by three boys in their mid twenties. I kept an eye on them, and as if I knew that this would happen, I noticed that the boy on the backseat looked in our direction, and then he saw me, I could clearly see how he was looking at me, and then he said something to the other boys sitting in the front. When they looked over at me, they started to wave and the driver even honked with his car horn at us. I just smiled at them and gave them a wave back when I had seen how their lights had jumped on green already. I pointed at it and with some regret on their faces, they drove away because the car behind them had flashed his lights at them.

And then our lights changed to green and Chrissie could drive into the dark road ahead of her again. When we drove on, Chrissie asked, "How can you sit there so calm when they are shouting at you?"

"It's difficult sometimes," I said with some laughter in my voice. "But it's better to stay calm in a situation like that. If they would see that I had trouble with it, they could maybe even try to do things to embarrass me."

"I don't think I would ever do something like this, I would jump out of my skin when they caught me naked." Chrissie said and I even think that I saw her shiver.

"You don't know what you are missing." I said jokingly and I think that I saw Jimmie smile when I said this.

We drove on and I saw that I even hadn't been halfway to the main street when I had gone off this road earlier this evening. It sure would have been a very long and cold walk for me if Jimmie hadn't been home, or if he had kept the lights off in his room.

However, then we reached the street that I knew my car was in and Chrissie turned to the right and not much further, I noticed the dirt road where my car was parked.

"It's there to the right," I said.

Chrissie slowed her pace and then turned into the dirt road and drove up to my car, that was still parked there. She kept her engine running and the lights on.

We all climbed out of Chrissie's car, and she got my jerrycan out of her trunk. We both walked up to my car while the boys kept standing at Chrissie's car. I opened my car door and used that little handle inside the car to open my gasoline tank. Well, the little door that kept the cap of my gasoline tank off limits.

I removed the cap and then Chrissie helped me with putting the gasoline into the tank. While we were doing this, I could feel how I got goose bumps all over my body and that my erect nipples were protesting because it was too cold outside. After the jerrycan was empty, I put the cap back on and then closed the little door protecting this cap.

Chrissie looked at me and said, "Do I have to follow you back home?"

"No, it will be fine, it's only a 10 minute drive from here."

"Sure?"

"Yes, but thanks," I said with a crooked smile, "and also for helping me!"

"Well, I'd better let you go then, because I can see that you're having it very cold." She then gave me a piece of paper and said, "Call me when you want to do something together!"

She then kissed me on my cheek, and I asked, "Are you free next Saturday?"

"Eh ... yes?!"

"Keep it free, I will call you."

"OK," she said.

We both looked back at the guys standing at Chrissie's car, and I asked them, "Well, aren't you gonna say goodbye to me?"

They came over to me, and I gave each of them a kiss on the cheek and Jimmy said, "We are really sorry about what has happened at my home."

"I know," I replied, "don't forget this experience and act on it. Maybe you three can turn into very good boyfriends for some lucky girls of your own age."

The boys smiled at me, and then I said, "Well, I'm off now, it's getting too cold, and I don't want to get sick."

When I turned around and was about to walk away from them, I could feel how Chrissie gave me a very soft slap on my left butt cheek, and then she said, "Don't forget to call!"

"I won't," I said back to her and then got into my car.

I could see how the others walked back to Chrissie's car and not much later she was driving backwards and turned to the right in the street. So she was pointing in the direction that she had come from.

I did the same but turned to the left, so I was pointed in the direction I had to go. Chrissie flashed her headlights and then she drove off. And I did the same, finally back on the road and driving to my home. Luckily, nothing else happened on my way home, and I was happy when I finally parked my car in front of my home.

Strangely enough, now came the hard part of the evening. First getting out my car and inside my home without anyone seeing me and then sneaking up the stairs to my room without my mother seeing me. I sure had no idea how I would explain that I was coming home, looking like this.

I first placed my pouch into my purse. Then I checked the street for people and when I couldn't see anyone, I got out of the car. I locked the car door and then walked towards the front door of our house. I opened the door very softly, slipped inside and closed the door behind me without making a noise.

I noticed that the door between the hallway and the living room stood open. I tried to look inside and when I didn't see anyone, I moved towards the stairs.

"Veerle, is that you?" I heard my mum say.

"Crap!" I thought. She must have been sitting at the desk behind the door. If I'm fast, I could maybe get upstairs, avoiding that she could see that I came home naked.

"Yes, mum," I said, "goodnight, I'm going to bed."

I quickly walked to the stairs but when I was on the first step, my mother said, "Wait, come here first, Sofie has called to see if you were back home safely a while back. Where have you been?"

"Oh, I just visited a friend on the way over, I'm going to bed now, goodnight."

"No, come here first, Sofie wanted that you called her back when you were at home," she said, and I could hear how she was getting up from her chair.

"OH CRAP!" I thought. I started running up the stairs but then the lights went on, and I could hear my mother gasp behind me.

"VEERLE?! ... Why ... are you naked?" my mother asked.

I just froze on the stairs. I didn't know what to do for a moment and then my mother said, "Come downstairs and talk with me."

I lowered my head, turned around and walked down the stairs again.

When I looked at my mother, I noticed that she was looking all over the hall, and then she asked, "Where are your clothes? Are you alright? Has someone hurt you?"

I noticed that she was looking at me with some panic in her eyes, so I said, "Mum, it's alright, I'm fine."

"But where are your clothes? What has happened to them?"

At that point, I just knew that I had to come clean with her, she was really looking worried about me, and I think that she was thinking that somebody had maybe raped me or whatever else bad she could think of.

"It's a long story mum," I said. Hoping that we could maybe talk about it tomorrow.

"Well, then we can better go sit in the living room," my mother said, "And you tell me everything, and I want the truth!"

I just followed her into the living room and went sitting next to her on the sofa, and yes, I still was naked. Not that this was something strange at our house, but I think that she just wanted to know why I had arrived home naked, and she didn't want me to go upstairs, before she knew everything about it. So ... when she was looking at me, I started to tell her the whole story. How Sofie had cut my clothes to pieces, how I had been driving home naked and how I ended up without gasoline. About the part how I found help, I only told her that a girl, who had been looking after some boys, had helped me. However, I didn't tell her about the tickling and the less fun experiences of the evening and when I was done she just looked at me and didn't say anything for a long time. In my mind, I was already thinking that she would probably ground me, maybe even take away my driving privileges and who knows what else she could think of to punish me.

Then she opened her mouth, closed it again and then opened it again and said, "So, you have driven the car completely naked from there to here?"

"Yes," I said somewhat timed.

"Have you done this before?"

I was thinking of saying 'no', but then I decided it would be better to come completely clean with her, and I said, "Yes, two times before this evening."

My mother shook with her head and then with a smile on her face asked me, "Aren't you scared that somebody could see you?"

"Uh ... Maybe a little."

"And ... what else do you feel? When you are doing something like that."

"Hmm, well ... uh..."

"Just say it," she said with a smile.

"Well ... maybe also a little excited."

"I see," she said, and I noticed that she wasn't mad about it. "But what would you do when the cops catch you doing this?"

"I'm not sure," I said. "They have never caught me when I was naked outside."

My mother looked intensely at me and then asked, "Have you done other things as well?"

I looked at my naked feet and then said, "Yes."

"What else have you done?" she asked with some authority in her voice.

I hesitated for a moment, but then I just decided to share a few stories with her. I started with the story how Illiana and those other friends caught me naked in our home, then how Illiana shaved my vulva in front of some other friends and also some other things that I had done, but I didn't tell her about those scary moments or about those too extreme sexual things. And when I was done, my mother was looking at me, but I noticed that she wasn't mad or anything. I didn't know what was coming again, but I felt so good that she finally knew a lot of things that I had done during the past year.

And then she started to talk again, "Well daughter of mine, I knew you didn't care that people saw you naked in our home, but I never knew that you would do it also outside our home and in the more public areas as well. And it surprises me that you would even let people touch you like that." She then thought about it some more, and then she went on with, "Well, you are old enough by now, so I won't forbid it. Even so, whenever you do something like this in the future, please be very careful out there, not all boys or men can restrain themselves when confronted with a naked woman like us."

I was very surprised with what she said, she didn't say that I couldn't do it anymore, only that I had to watch out for those, what I call, horny dogs.

"Thanks for understanding," I said, and then I thought about the last part of what she had said, and I asked, "But why did you say: 'us'!"

I noticed that my mother started smiling, and then she said, "Well, I think that you inherited that naughty naked streak from me!"

"From you?" I asked very surprised.

"I won't tell you what I did, but let's just say, you aren't the only girl in this house that has been seen naked in strange places."

I think that if it would have been possible, that my jaw would have dropped to the floor after this announcement from my mother. Did she really just say that she had done the same things like I was doing now? Or, was she still doing those things? My mind was racing and I just couldn't believe what I just had heard.

"Come here," she said and wrapped her arms around my naked body and held me against her chest.

While she was holding me, my mind eased up on all those questions going through my head, but I still wondered what things my mum had done in her past. Well, if she wanted to tell me, she could tell me about it, but I thought that she would never tell anything. And I'm pity to say, she really has never told me anything about what she had done in her youth.

"You better call Sofie now, I think she is waiting by the phone to hear something from you, I think she was a bit concerned about you."

"Yes mum," I said.

"But don't go upstairs after your phone call, I'm waiting for your sister to return from her date, because I have something else to talk about."

"OK," I said and then went to the phone at the writing desk and called Sofie.

She was glad to hear that I was home. She sure had been worried about me because it had taken so long. I just told her that I would explain it all to her in school. Because I wanted to tell her the complete story and not the cleaned up version that I had told my mum.

And when I was done, I went into the kitchen and said, "Mum, I'm going to take a quick shower, because ... well my feet are dirty from my walk."

"Sure honey," she said. "But when you are done, come back downstairs, OK?"

"OK," I said.

I sure was happy that my mother took it rather well, maybe because she had a clue about how it felt when 'we' did those things. I still couldn't believe that my mum did or maybe was still doing those things as well.

I took a quick shower, what made me feel better again, and I just decided I would stay naked for the rest of the evening. It's was nicely warm in our home, so why bother with those nasty clothes.

When I came downstairs again, I found my mother sitting in the sofa, and she was watching a movie now. I went sitting next to her, and she wrapped her arm around my shoulders, and I laid my head on her shoulder. I felt very safe with my mother beside me. We kept on sitting like this until my sister came home.

"Ilse!" my mother called out to my sister. "Can you come in here, we need to talk."

When Ilse walked inside the living room, she looked somewhat surprised at me sitting there next to our mother like this. I think that I even saw some concern on her face.

Our mother switched off the television and said, "Ilse, sit down, we need to talk."

She did like my mother asked and then looked puzzled at us two, and I must say, I was a little surprised with what my mother asked Ilse, because she asked, "So, did you know about all those naked things your sister did in her spare time?"

"Eh... ," Ilse looked at me, and I just smiled at her. "Eh ... yes."

"Why didn't you tell me?"

"Well ... she is my sister, and I'm not a snitch!"

My mother laughed and said, "Well, Veerle told me everything today. I caught her getting home naked, and I got it out of her."

Ilse let out a sigh of relief, when she heard that our mother's voice didn't sound mad. And then she asked, "So, and you are OK with those things?"

"Sure," she said. "I can't forbid her something that I also do."

Had I heard this correct, she said 'do'! So, she is still doing those things I also do. "Wow," I thought. However, I also had to confess, for her age, she was still stunning, so she would probably get the same reactions I get when running around naked.

"UH!" Ilse said surprised. "You also show yourself in public?"

Our mother laughed and said, "Well, not as openly as Veerle, but it happens."

I saw that Ilse was just awestruck by what she heard our mother say and then even she surprised me when she said, "Well, good for you."

We all laughed for a moment and then our mother became very serious.

"But now something else," she said.

That was when she let go of me, and I could feel that she had something very important to tell us girls. I sat up straight and looked at our mother.

She cleared her throat and then started to say what she really wanted to tell us.

The thing she told us, was the following thing: I knew she had been doing tests at work, so she could get promoted. Because she wanted to be the head nurse on the pediatric ward, and it seemed she had passed the exam. However, in the hospital she was working now, there was already a head nurse on that floor, and she wasn't hoping on a promotion or to leave that job soon.

However, our mother had now been offered a spot in another hospital in our Capital, and she had accepted the offer.

Well, she knew that I would stop going to school after this year and my sister was already at University. So, she had decided that she would move to Brussels, so she could live close to her workplace. I could stay living in our house until the end of the year, because she was planning to sell it. She had already contacted a real estate agent, and he had told our mother that it would be easy to sell our house. There was much demand for houses in our price range. So, my mother had agreed that if he could already find a buyer this month, the new owners could move in at the beginning of next year.

When I asked what this would entail for me, she said that I would be enrolled into the boarding home at our school. At the moment, when she knew that our house was sold, she would go to my school to make the arrangements. And I must confess, that idea wasn't to my liking. I was sure, that they wouldn't allow me running around naked there.

However, I also knew that this would mean a better job for my mother, more regular hours and also more income. So, I didn't let out that I wasn't pleased by the idea that I had to go to boarding school. However, my mind was already working on a solution.

Well, my sister and I, of course, congratulated our mother with her promotion. She sure had earned it, because she had done a good job with our upbringing on her own, and we both were now old enough to get along on our own as well, if we wanted to of course.

After our talk, it was more than time to go to bed and when our mother went to get a bottle of water in the kitchen, me and my sister went upstairs and Ilse asked me, "Did you tell her everything? I mean, also about what had happened with Sally and some other more extreme stuff?"

I smiled at her and said, "Well, I told her some cleaned up versions of the things I did, I don't want to scare her and certainly not now that she wants to move away."

"Uh-huh," my sister said. "That's maybe for the best."

And then we parted and went to our own beds. It took some time before I fell asleep, because I was thinking about how I could bring it to my mum for not going to the boarding school. Well, I first needed to ask if there was room for me in the house I was thinking about.

**Chapter 51**

Saturday, 14 October 2000 - Shopping with Sofie and Chrissie

As Sofie had promised me, today we would go shopping together. I had done her dare, driving home naked from her home to mine, and it seemed she was a girl that kept her word. I had also phoned Chrissie and asked if she wanted to go along with us, she gladly accepted my offer, and I was planning to buy Chrissie something for helping me out last weekend.

However, before I go on with what happened to me on this day, I first will tell you a few things about my past week.

I had told Sofie my story on the Monday in school. I had told her all about what had happened to me, on my drive over to my home. She found this story so funny, especially the part how those boys had jumped me and had tickled me until I had peed all over my legs. And by now, I was also starting to find it somewhat funny, but it sure was something that I wouldn't want to repeat in the future.

After I was done with my story, I also told her about the surprise my mother sprung on us girls by announcing that she would move away and sell the house, and that this would mean that I had to enroll as a boarder in our school at the beginning of next year. However, I was still thinking of another solution for my problem. That was the moment when I asked Sofie if there was maybe some room at her sister's house for me. I knew that they had four bedrooms and that only two of them would be occupied at this point.

Sofie thought that this was a marvelous idea, and she would ask her sister about it on the Friday. She was moving in with her sister on that day, and she wouldn't see her earlier. Sofie thought that it would be better to ask it in person than on the phone.

If her sister would allow it, then Sofie would have another proposal for me. What it was, she wouldn't say yet, but if I would agree to it, she would make sure that I could stay with her sister for free. This sounded excellent to me, and it could be an extra argument to pull my mother over to my side of the living arrangements. If I could live there for free, instead of going to an expensive boarding school, it sure would be more interesting for my mother. Now that she was also paying for my sister's student home and education, it sure would be nice if she could cut back on my living expenses.

So, I wasn't only looking out for my shopping with Sofie, I was also eagerly awaiting her sister's answer. And if they would let me live there, I'm sure I would be looking at six months of fun, especially with that special room in their basement.

However, I was also looking out for my shopping day, because it seemed that Sofie wanted to test my resolve. She had said that if I would only wear some nice shoes and a coat for our shopping spree, I would get an extra something at the end of our day together. I had decided on some high heal shoes, that I had found in my sister's closet, with nice open toes and a strap around my ankle, and my black coat that came down to my knees and showed a little cleavage when buttoned up completely. I had checked it out yesterday evening, and I thought that it made me look like an elegant lady, only this elegant lady would have nothing else underneath her coat.

When I told Sofie that I also wanted to invite that girl Chrissie along, she was very happy about it. It seemed that Sofie wanted to hear how I had looked when she caught me, two times, in rather unusual circumstances in that boy's home. So on the Wednesday I called Chrissie, and she was very happy that I had done this.

And so it happened that I was waiting for both girls to arrive at my home on the Saturday, and of course in my usual attire, my wrinkle free birthday suit. My sister had gone out to her boyfriend and my mother was at her work for her last weekend shift. Both of them would be back the earliest tomorrow. My sister would spend the night with Koen and my mother had to go to a party after work that the other nurses had organized for her. She would probably stay the night with one of those nurses when it got too late.

That was why I was waiting in the buff for Chrissie and Sofie, because I wanted to surprise them. Well, maybe only Chrissie, because Sofie knew that I was mostly running around naked at my home.

While I was waiting for them, I was enjoying a nice book of Pieter Aspe, it was one of his 'Inspector Van In' stories. He is a very prominent writer in our Country, by the way, and his thrillers are always a nice read.

When the doorbell rang, I could feel some very little butterflies in my tummy. I didn't know if it was Chrissie or Sofie, but I was eager to show myself off to either of them. I got up from the sofa and went for the front door. When I opened it, I could see Chrissie standing there, first with a smile on her face and then with a very surprised look. Her eyes opened wide and her chin dropped a little.

After some gazing at my naked body she finally said, "Eh ... sorry, am I too early?"

"Not at all," I said nonchalantly. "Come in."

She hesitated for a moment and then walked past me, and I closed the front door again. She kept on standing there, and I walked past her and through the door to the living room. While doing this, I said, "Sofie isn't here yet, do you want something to drink?"

"Eh ... no thank you," she said, still a little rattled from my surprise.

"Well, take your coat off and sit down," I said to her.

She did like I told her and hung her coat over the side of the sofa. I noticed that she couldn't keep her eyes from my body, mostly the parts with those two nice globes and the area between my legs. It made me smile and feel very happy about the attention I was getting from her.

I went sitting on my sofa again, the sofa that was across the room, and Chrissie went sitting on the sofa next to the door of the hallway and that stood against the wall. When we were sitting, she found her voice back and asked me the usual question of newcomers to my home, she asked, "Are you always running around like this?"

"Yes, most of the time."

"And ... what if it had been someone else at the door?"

"I don't care, it's my home, and I do what I want in it."

She smiled with my answer and then said jokingly, "Why is Sofie taking you out to shop for some clothes if you don't wear them?"

I just giggled and said, "Well, I need some clothes sometimes, I sure don't go to school naked you know."

Now she also laughed and then she said, "I bet your teachers would love to see you like this!"

"Oh ... I'm sure they would. Well, some of them would."

However, then Chrissie changed the subject on me. "About last weekend, I have talked with the boys, and I made them promise to keep it a secret. I'm sure that Luc and Jan wouldn't have told our parents about it, but I wanted to make sure that Jimmie wouldn't tell about it to his parents."

"Thanks. But I don't think they would have told anyone about it, except their friends maybe. I know that I sure haven't told my mother all the crazy things I did when I was 15 and even younger."

"Does she know that you run around naked in the house, when she is gone?"

"Yes, she knows. Well, I even walk around naked when she's at home."

"Ah! ... OK, well I sure wouldn't have to try that at my home, or I would probably get into trouble with my mum."

"If you want to try it, you can always come here and run around naked in my home."

She smiled again and then said, "I don't think I would be comfortable with that."

"That's your loss!"

"Do you do this also with your male friends around?"

"Sure."

"Didn't they get fresh with you or anything like that?"

"Not really, they sometimes touched me when we played some games, like twister. However, they never did anything with me that I didn't like. I told them from the start that I wouldn't fuck with them, and that they couldn't just touch me when they wanted!"

I'm not sure if Chrissie had heard anything after 'twister', because she asked with some shock in her voice, "You played twister with them ... NAKED?"

"Yes?! So what?"

"But ... but ... wouldn't they see your vulva up close when you do that."

I just giggled and said, "Well, I sure felt them breathing on it sometimes."

"Wow," she said and slumped down on the sofa. "You are even crazier than I already thought last weekend."

"Hey, if you have it, flaunt it."

"Hmm ... you can flaunt whatever you want, but I think I would be as red as a tomato, if I did that."

"Well, I just get as juice as a tomato, when I do that."

Chrissie giggled and said, "I can believe you would."

The conversation ended for a moment, and then I asked, "Those two boys with you, I believe Jimmie set something that they were your brothers?"

"Yes, Luc is my brother and Jan is my stepbrother."

"How did they behave after what had happened Saturday?"

"Oh, like nothing had happened. You know boys, they have their fun and then just go on like usual."

"So, I didn't scar them for life with what had happened to me."

"Oh, no! I only think that it urged them on to see other girls naked soon."

I giggled and said, "Well, I hope they will find some girls like me!"

"That will be difficult, but I'm sure they will get into the pants of some girls of their own age soon. I know that a few girls of their class have an eye on them."

"I hope your parents told them all about condoms and such things."

"Oh, they did. My dad is very open about sex, it's only my mum that isn't that open about it. It was even my dad who told me all about the birds and the bees and even about my period."

"Really?! How did that go?"

"With cheeks that were fiery red."

Us girls laughed and I could see her sitting there already, all shy and embarrassed while her dad was telling her everything about the female body. And then I just couldn't contain myself and said, "I hope he didn't show you how to use a tampon!"

She blushed and then said, "No, that's the only thing my mother showed me."

"By the way, is he your real or stepfather?"

"Stepfather."

"So, it wouldn't have been that bad if he had shown you?"

"Stop that! You're making me blush," she said, and I could see how her face turned red.

I just laughed and asked, "Is he handsome?"

"Stop it," she said again and then went on with, "or I will tickle you like my brothers and Jimmie did!"

"Oh no, don't tickle me!" I said with some fun in my voice and a scary face, holding my arms in front of me like you would do to protect yourself.

We both started laughing and when we had calmed down, she said, "You know! You're a real tease."

"Oh ... I know!" and shrugged my shoulders.

Then Chrissie turned serious again and asked, "Do you have a boyfriend?"

"No," I said. "But I recently broke up with my girlfriend."

"Girlfriend!" she said with a smile.

"Yes, we had been together for about a year when she had to move away to Spain with her parents."

"Oh, I'm sorry," she said with real sympathy in her voice.

"Those things happen," I said and tried to be as casual about it as I could.

Chrissie kept quiet for a few seconds and then asked, "And no new girlfriend in the picture yet?"

"Not yet," I said smiling. "Why? Interested!"

She blushed again and then said, "No ... oh no, I couldn't do that."

"What do you mean? Being with a girl or being my girlfriend."

I saw she was looking at me a little uncomfortable, and she wasn't sure what to say.

"How old are you?" I suddenly asked.

"Eh ... twenty," she said.

"So, you should be knowing by now if you are into boys or girls!"

"I should be," she said. "But..."

I waited for a moment and then asked, "But what?"

"Well, I'm not sure!"

"Did you had boyfriends in the past?"

"A few."

"Did you like it."

"Kind of."

"Did you like it or not?"

"Well ... yeah I liked it, but I never felt love for them, it was just sex."

I smiled at her and asked, "And did you like the sex?"

"It wasn't unpleasant, after the first time," she said.

"So, you like boys then?"

She was getting uncomfortable again and said, "I like them, but ... I also fantasize about girls."

"What kind of fantasies?"

"Sexual," she said. "I wonder how it would feel to kiss a girl."

"So, why don't you try it then."

"I'm not sure my friends would like that. I don't think they are into girls."

"Well ... You have a naked girl sitting here, so why don't you try it?"

She looked at me and I noticed she even smiled at me but said, "Oh, I can't do that!"

"Why not?"

"I ... well I just can't!"

Even when she said this, I could see in her eyes that she really wanted to try it, but that she was just too shy about it, maybe even afraid that she would like it too much. That's when I decided to take the initiative and just go for it. Even when it was just for fun, I sure thought that this girl was very beautiful, and that we could maybe have some fun together.

Like I mentioned before, this twenty year old girl looked very lovely with her long brown hair falling over her shoulders. Her hair almost reached the middle of her back. However, I may not forget to mention those dark green eyes that always seemed to twinkle in the light. And even when she was only 1m60 tall, she had just the perfect figure for it, very slim waist with firm buttocks and her twin sisters on her chest were looking very firm, she maybe had a big B maybe even a small C-cup.

And I must confess, I had some needs of myself. I sure wished some girl, any girl, would touch me again and make my body enjoy the feeling of hands caressing it.

I stood up from my sofa and walked towards her. When I did this, I could see how Chrissie's eyes were looking at me, and it seemed she was a little anxious about what would happen but also curios about it. I sure could feel that nice feeling of anticipation in my loins.

I went sitting next to her, and I had put my right leg on the sofa with my left leg still standing on the floor. She looked at me and when I brushed her long hair away from her face and over her shoulders onto her back, she smiled at me. It seemed she was receptive to my touch, she sure didn't pull herself away.

I moved closer to her, and then she turned her body towards me, and I gave her a first peck on the mouth. I noticed again that she didn't flinch, and then I decided to give her a real wet kiss. I opened my mouth a little, and I could feel that she did the same, so I slipped my tongue inside her mouth and French kissed her. I don't know where she had learned it, but she was a very good kisser.

While we were kissing, I could feel how her left leg brushed against mine, and that she was pulling it also onto the sofa, so she was facing me better. Her left and my right leg were now touching. I wrapped my arms around her body and pulled her a little closer. She did the same and I could feel how her clothes were rubbing over the front of my naked body, her breasts were touching mine. With her hands on my back, she started to move her fingers over my naked skin, she was softly stroking up and down my back, bet she never went down to my buttocks.

While we kept on kissing, I could feel that she was breathing a little faster, and she was getting excited about what we were doing, and it was the same for me. I moved my right hand to the front of her body and started to undo the buttons of her blouse. She didn't stop me and just let me open her blouse with my hand.

While still kissing, I slipped my hand inside her blouse and could feel she was wearing a lace bra. I placed my hand on top of it and squeezed her left breast. When I did this, I could hear a moan escape from her throat.

She had finally moved her hands down my back and was now squeezing my buttocks. I was getting really turned on by this, and I'm sure she must have been feeling the same, because she was making those little happy noises.

I moved my hand around her body and to her back, I wanted to unclasp her bra. One of her hands had moved to my front, and I could feel how she was moving over my right breast with it, and ... then the doorbell rang and we both jumped up from the sofa, and we let go of each other's body.

"Shit!" I said out loud.

Chrissie quickly started to button up her blouse. I stopped her for a moment and kissed her on the lips and said, "Maybe we can proceed with this later on in the evening?"

"I would like that," she said with a smile on her face.

I then left her alone in the living room and went to the front door. When I opened it, I found Sofie behind the door of course. And like I had suspected, she wasn't shocked to find me naked in my home.

"Hi," she said. "So, almost ready for our shopping? Or, have you decided to leave even your coat and shoes at home?"

"Oh no," I said with a smile. "I'm wearing my coat and shoes like you asked. I'm not sure I would be comfortable like this in the city today. I'm sure it will be very crowded."

"Don't tell me you would have a problem with that?"

"Only if there would be too many young children or elderly people around," I said.

"Hmm ... well, I can understand that!" she said with a smile.

I let Sofie inside and we went into the living room together. Chrissie was still standing there, but she was decent again. The only sign, that could give away something about what we had been doing, was a little blush on her cheeks.

"Sofie this is Chrissie, Chrissie this is Sofie," I said and introduced them to each other.

"Hi," Chrissie said.

"Hello," Sofie responded. "So you are the girl that saved this naked girl last weekend."

Chrissie blushed again and said, "Yes, that's me."

I noticed that Sofie was checking out Chrissie, and then she smiled when she looked at me, going with her eyes up from my pussy to my eyes.

I hadn't thought about it, but it could have been that my lips had been a little puffy from the excitement that I had felt while kissing Chrissie. However, I was sure that my clit wasn't showing, I hadn't been that excited already.

"I'd better get my coat and shoes," I quickly said, before Sofie could say anything else. And when I walked away from the two girls, probably with them looking at my naked butt shaking, I quickly looked down at my pussy but saw that it only had gotten a little red from some blood that had been rushing to it in response of my arousal. However, my clit was still in hiding, and I was glad that I couldn't see anything glistening, because I was also sure that my pussy had to be somewhat wet at the inside.

I stepped into my sister's shoes, bent down at my waist and fastened both straps around my ankles.

"Hmm, she really has a nice pussy, doesn't she?" Sofie asked Chrissie.

"Uh-huh," Chrissie said in agreement.

When I grabbed my coat, I turned around and while walking towards those two girls looking at me, I pulled the coat on and started to button up, all the way up. The last button was just above my breasts and let me expose a little of my upper chest. My wallet and keys were already in my coat, so I was set to go.

"Ready!" I said.

"OK, let's go," Sofie said.

We decided that we would use Sofie's car to drive to the city. She knew the stores she wanted to go to, so it would be easier if she drove us all. On our drive over, Sofie and Chrissie did most of the talking, I was sitting on the backseat and Sofie was asking Chrissie all about what she had seen last weekend. Chrissie told her all about how she had found me in that boy's home, what she had done to startle me, before questioning me and then how she had found me on the floor, with those three boys looking down on me and laughing with this 18 year old girl peeing herself in front of them.

However, she also told Sofie about how she had cleaned me and how she had helped me to get back to my car, with those boys looking at me at the traffic light. When she was done with her story, Sofie thanked her for taking care of me like that, and she also said that she would have loved to see it for herself. I told her that hell needed to freeze over before she would ever see me pee. Sofie's response was just some laughter.

Sofie parked her car in one of the parking lots in the city, and then we walked towards the shop where she wanted to buy me some clothes. I was walking in the middle and both girls took me by the hand. Many boys turned their heads when they saw us walking by.

When we reached the main shopping road, it became very crowded, just like I had guessed already. You have to know that our city is one of those more popular shopping centers, and they even came from The Netherlands and Germany to our city. Not that we were less expensive than in their own Countries, but just because you had so many exclusive shops in our city made it interesting for them.

Sofie directed us through the crowd towards one of those shops that sold lovely dresses and other nice women clothing. When we got inside the shop, we noticed that there were many people around, and they were of all ages.

"Hmm," Sofie said with some pity in her voice. "We'd better don't make trouble in here, I don't think those old crones over there, would like a naked girl in here."

And Sofie nodded her head in the direction of two old women. We could see how they were already showing disapproval of two other girls that dressed somewhat sexy. And those girls were wearing skirts that came to their mid-thighs, and it seemed already too short for those women. If I would turn up naked in here, they would probably make a big deal about it.

Nevertheless, Sofie wanted to buy me a nice dress, a skirt and a nice revealing top in this store. We looked around the store for them for some time, and Sofie found a nice black dress for me.

We walked over to the changing booths in the back of the store. Those booths were all occupied, and we needed to wait for one of them to get free. In the meantime, we looked around us and noticed that those two old women seemed to be accompanied by a girl around our age. They were picking out dresses for her and those would cover her from her neck down to her feet. The girl was making faces like she was tortured by those two women. I can't be sure of this, but I suspected that these two women were her grandparents, and she needed a nice dress for a family affair. She was now wearing a dress without sleeves. They gave that girl another dress and off, she went again.

Finally, a changing booth got free, and I quickly went inside, before someone else could occupy it. I removed my coat and put the dress on that Sofie had picked out for me. When I checked it in the mirror of the changing booth, I thought that it was too big for me. It was too loose around my body and didn't flatter me at all.

I came out of the changing booth, to show it to the others, and I noticed that there was a woman talking with Sofie and Chrissie. I walked up to them and showed them my dress.

"That's no good! It's too big for you!" the woman said. It seemed she was an employee of the shop, and she was responsible for those three changing booths at the back.

She walked around me and then said, "I think you will need a size smaller, maybe even two sizes for your body type. Get out of it and I will bring you two other dresses that you can try on."

"Thanks," I said to the woman. It seemed she knew what she was talking about.

I went back into the changing booth and removed the dress. I hung it back on the clothes hanger and then waited for her to bring me two other dresses. The door of my changing booth was suddenly pulled open and that woman was standing there with those two dresses in her hand.

"Oh sorry," she said very surprised, when she noticed me standing there completely naked. She quickly closed the door and then opened the door just enough so she could give me the two dresses. I accepted them and gave her the other dress that was too big for me.

I first tried the one that was a size smaller, but I still didn't like the look. So, I took the other one and that one fitted me much better. It was nicely stretched around my body and accentuated my body shape perfectly.

The dress was a long gala dress that came to my calves. It was smaller at my waist and showed my buttocks off nicely. The top of the dress had some cleavage, but it was very decent. It made me look like a very elegant woman. The back of the dress existed out of straps that went from one side to the other, showing some skin but still covering my back. I liked it very much.

I came out of the changing booth again and showed this dress to my friends and that woman. They looked at me and I gave them a slow spin, so they could see all sides of me.

"That's perfect for you!" the woman said.

Well, I knew she was the salesperson, so even when it would have looked like a potato bag on me, she would probably still have said it was perfect. However, Sofie and Chrissie agreed with the woman's assessment, so I was pleased with it. Well, I also thought that Sofie had picked a very beautiful dress for me.

I noticed that the girl, with those two grandmothers, was looking at me, and she looked sad when she saw me in this dress. I bet that she wished that she could have one like this. However, those two women looked at me as well, and they shook with their head in disapproval. They pushed another dress in that girl's hands and with a sad face she turned around and went back in her changing booth to try this one on. I thought that this girl will probably end up in a dress that covered her completely, except her head, hands and feet.

However, I also noticed that some of the men in the store, waiting for their wives or girlfriends, were looking at me, and they seemed to like what they saw. It made me more than happy, if only I could have been naked in here, it would have been so much better.

Sofie said that she would buy this dress, and while I had been changing into this dress, Sofie had already found a skirt and top for me. Before I undressed again, I gave the dress that we didn't need any longer to that woman, and then I changed into the skirt and top Sofie had chosen for me.

The skirt was dark blue and went down to just above my knees. The top was also dark blue but was very skimpy. It wasn't really a tank top, but had some similarities. It was about the same size, but it was buttoned up like a blouse in the front. It came down to just above the skirt and let a little area of my tummy exposed. It went up to my neck, and there it was held up with a strap. When I buttoned it up completely, I was covered to just above my breasts. My back was also covered but my shoulder blades were exposed. I looked at myself in the mirror again, and again I thought that Sofie had an impeccable taste.

And what was more important, they fitted me like a glove. The skirt was maybe a little lose, but it showed my shape nicely and the top was skintight what made my breasts look bigger than they were.

I walked out of the changing booth and showed myself to my friends and the woman again. They all looked in approval about my outfit and the men around me, when their women weren't with them, all looked with those typical lusty eyes at me. So I knew that this outfit was again perfect for me.

And yes, those old crones looked at me like I was one of the devil's concubines, and they didn't even try to hide their disapproval. And it was then that I decided to just give them something they would surely not approve of. I was getting fed up about their judgment of other people and how they were dressed.

So, I went back inside my changing booth, undressed, grabbed the dress, skirt and top that Sofie wanted to buy for me and just walked out of the changing booth and towards my friends and that woman, while completely naked.

For a moment, that woman didn't know what was happening, she was just too stunned about seeing me naked like this in the open. I gave her the clothes and said, "Maybe you can already prepare the bill while I get dressed again."

"Eh ... yes," was all that she could manage.

I noticed that Sofie was giving me a naughty smile and Chrissie looked shocked about what I just had done. However, some men around me, they ... well, their eyes almost popped out of their head. I even saw that one woman, who was there with her daughter, smiled at me. And those two old hags, well, they just looked in disgust at my naked body, and I could hear one of them say, "Look at that, what a slut, in our day that would never be tolerated."

I noticed that the girl with them was also looking at me, and she was smiling from ear to ear. She probably knew why I had done this and those two old women sure where upset with me and when they saw their granddaughter looking at me, one of them almost screamed, "Don't look at that girl, she isn't decent!" and then she quickly picked a dress out of the rack she was standing at and said, "Here go change into this."

The girl looked at the dress, then at me, and I noticed she had a big smile on her face.

I smiled back at her, turned around and then walked very suggestive away, shaking my bare bottoms at those two old women. I could almost hear how they sighed in disgust. And I'm sure that if those doors in the clothing booths wouldn't have closed automatically, I would have put my coat on in plain sight of all present, showing them I wasn't wearing anything else under it.

When I came back out of the booth, those old women were still giving comments about what I just had done to other people around, but it seemed they were more annoyed by those two women than with me. Some of those younger girls around were even laughing at them about how stupid and closed minded they were.

I saw that Sofie and Chrissie were already standing at the cash register. I had to go past those old hags and when I walked up to them, I saw their granddaughter coming out of her changing booth. "Wow!" I thought when I saw her. She had one of those skimpy dresses on that they sold here, a skirt barely reaching mid-thigh and with an open back, but her front was nicely covered up. Those two old women hadn't seen it yet, because they were shooting fire with their eyes in my direction. And when I came close to them, I said to their granddaughter, "Wow, nice dress girl!"

"Thanks," she said with a smile.

This made those two old crones looking at their granddaughter, and when they saw her in that dress, their eyes almost dropped out of their heads. And then one of them let out a shriek and the other one shouted, "Sylvie, get out of that dress!"

I had wished that she would have done it at the spot, but it seemed she wasn't as naughty as I was. The girl just turned around, and I could hear how she was snickering while walking away.

Those old hags had taken the wrong dress when they had seen me standing there naked and when they wanted to send their granddaughter away as quickly as they could. And I must say, I really had to do my best for not laughing with the situation.

However, I also knew that I would be the talk of the day for those two women. I'm sure they would picture me to their friends as the biggest slut they ever had seen and who knows what other names they would use for me. Well, they could do what they want, because I also knew that for some others in this busy shop, I would also be the talk of the day, but in a funnier and more pleasant way.

I got to my friends, and when Sofie had paid with her bankcard, we walked out of the shop. While we walked away, another woman suddenly grabbed me with my sleeve and when I turned around to face her, she said, "Sorry, Miss, but I just need to say this."

"Here we will have it," I thought. "Yes, Ma'am?!" I said very politely.

She started to smile and then said, "Thanks for doing that, those old goats were also dissing my daughter because she was wearing a short dress, I loved it how you shocked them by coming out naked like that. Those looks they gave you were precious, never change my dear!"

"Thanks," I said. "And I'm not planning to change. Luckily, those two women don't know what I'm wearing under my coat."

"And what is that?" she asked a little surprised.

"Well ... nothing!" I said with a smile on my face.

"Oh, to be young and beautiful," she said with a dreamy voice.

We laughed and then her daughter joined us. She looked like she had to be 16 year old.

"Mum, can we go home now?" she asked, while looking at me, probably recognizing me as that naked girl she had seen not so long ago.

And I could see why those old women could have been offended with her. She was wearing a dress that barely reached the top of her legs with a black panty-hose over her legs. The only warm thing she was wearing was a jacket that came down to her waist.

For me, she looked a bit overdressed. However, for those old hags, it sure would have looked like something only whores could wear in their time. Maybe even those girls of pleasure, back in the day, would be wearing more than this girl.

"Hey, aren't you that girl that I just saw in that store," the girl asked.

"Which girl would that be?" I asked to tease her, and I noticed that her mother smiled at me.

"Well, you know ... that naked girl!"

"Oh, yes, that was me."

"Wow!" she said. "I loved it how you put those old bitches in their place!"

"Anna!" her mother said. "That's not nice to say."

"Well, it's the truth mom."

I had to laugh and said, "They should see more of us, maybe they would get used to it."

She giggled and said, "As long as they don't follow our example."

"ANNA!"

"OK, mum," she said and I noticed she gave me a mischievous smile.

"Well, we'd better go home now," the mother said.

We said our goodbyes and then we parted. I wondered how this 16-year old girl would turn out in the future. Even during this little conversation, I got the impression that she was more like me than even her mother suspected. Even so, I was sure that I would never find out, what a pity.

My friends and I walked on through the busy shopping street and then Sofie turned into one of the smaller side streets and after a few more turns, I noticed that she was walking towards a lingerie shop.

"Where are we going?" I asked.

"I think you need some pretty underwear," Sofie said.

"But?! ... I don't wear underwear!"

"Well, you still need them!" Sofie said laughing.

I grumbled, but secretly I was happy she would buy me some. Who knows? Maybe she liked to see girls in pretty lingerie, I knew she had plenty of them in her own drawer.

When we walked in, I noticed that there was only a boy and a girl in the store. It seemed that her husband of maybe the boyfriend wanted to buy her something nice, and he had been so smart to ask her along, so he could see how it fitted on her body before buying it. And she wasn't shy at all, she was wearing a black lace corset with black almost see-thru panties under it. She was showing it to him and turning around to show off her bare buttocks with only a small strap in between her cheeks.

When she noticed that I was looking, she just smiled in my direction. Well, maybe also at Sofie and Chrissie, because they were also looking at this girl with her short blond hair and blue eyes. I noticed that she was barefoot and her toenails were lacked red, just like her fingernails. It complemented her white skin perfectly.

"Hello," a woman said. "Can I help you?"

"Eh ... Yes," Sofie said when turning to this woman. "I want to buy some things for my friend here."

"Ah yes," the woman said while she looked at me. "Anything in particular in mind?"

"Well ... first some nice lacy black bra with matching panties."

"OK, follow me," the woman said.

We walked to the other side of the shop, and I saw that the blond girl was walking away to try on something else maybe. It sure had seemed like her friend didn't like what she had been wearing.

"So, what are your measurements," the woman asked me.

"I don't know," I said. It had been so long ago that I had bought any underwear, that I just didn't know anymore. I hadn't worn a bra in months, and I had noticed that my breasts had gotten a little bigger in the past few months.

"Well, then we will need to check," the woman said. "Please remove your coat, so I can measure you."

I noticed how Sofie and Chrissie started smiling already, because they knew I wouldn't be modest about it and just remove my coat here in the store. And just like they had thought, I did and gave my coat to Sofie.

"Oh my!" the woman said when she noticed that I was naked under my coat. "I can see why you need some new underwear," she said with a smile.

"Yes, I'm all out," I said jokingly.

"Do you want to go to the back?" she asked a little concerned for my modesty.

"That's not necessary," I said. "I'm sure we all know how a naked girl looks like."

"Hmm ... yes probably," she said, and I could see that she smiled at me. "Well, let's take your measurement then."

She made me face in the direction of the middle of the store, and I could see how this other girl was showing another corset to her hubby, and this time it was in the color red. She had noticed me and was now checking me out like I had done her before. Her friend was also looking in my direction, and it seemed she wasn't jealous about it.

When the women measured my breasts, I could feel how my nipples were getting harder, especially when that meter tape brushed over my nipples. She then measured the other parts of my body and finally said, "OK, your measurements are 85-57-84 dear."

She then measured the band size, just under my breasts and said, "Well you have a small B-cup."

"That could be right," I said. Because I knew that the last time I had gone shopping for bras, I had been having an A-cup, but like I said, my twins had been growing a little since.

"And what are you looking for," she asked me.

"Well, I let this girl decide for me," I said and pointed at Sofie.

Sofie smiled at me and then said, "Let me have a look around."

Sofie laid my coat on a nearby chair and then walked away with this woman.

"Aren't you feeling uncomfortable?" Chrissie asked.

"No, why should I?"

"Well, that guy has been checking you out since his girlfriend walked away."

"So? I'm sure he has seen it all before, especially with a girlfriend like her."

Chrissie giggled and said, "But that's not the point, it's that he is seeing everything of you now."

"Oh silly you," I said to tease her. "You know I don't mind."

"Well, I would blush from head to toe if I would be standing here as naked as you."

"I'll check that out later," I said with a wink at her.

Chrissie blushed again, but I could also see that she smiled at me, and I think I even could see some anticipation in her eyes. I was sure that I would get to know her body much better this evening, and she probably will also find new things to do with my body as well.

I noticed how Chrissie was looking at my breasts and when she noticed that I had seen it, she said, "Wouldn't you want that they were a bit bigger?"

"My breasts? Oh no, I like them like they are," I said and took them in my hands. "I think they are just the perfect size."

Chrissie kept on looking at them and then said, "Yeah, maybe you are right."

When I let go of my breasts, I looked at the boy and the girl at the other side of the store, and I noticed that he had given her something else to try on. "He sure is picky," I thought.

"Veerle," I heard Sofie say. "I think I have found some things for you."

I saw that the woman was holding some black lacy bras and panties in her hands.

"Follow me," the woman said, and I noticed she had gotten over the first surprise already. Well, probably she was used to seeing girls and women naked in her store, I had only surprised her because I was naked under my coat. I don't think many girls would walk in the streets with only a coat on. Or, would there be more than even I knew doing this?

I followed the woman and she brought me to the back of the store, there she had some clothing booths where you could change into the things you wanted to try on. She gave me the bras and panties and then let me alone. I think she needed to check in with that couple in the store while I could show my friends what Sofie had picked out for me.

I didn't bother with closing the clothing booth. I checked the bras first and saw one that fancied me. It was a nice lacy bra that was thin enough to let me show off a bit of my breasts. I put it on and it was a perfect fit, that woman knew how to measure her breasts it seemed. I then looked through the panties and found one that matched with the bra. I also put the panties on and then checked myself in the mirror. It was like I thought, I was covered up, but the bra and panties showed a little of my skin through it, but my nipples and pussy were hidden from view.

Pleased with what I saw, I turned around and showed myself to my friends. Sofie whistled at me and Chrissie was smiling.

"Come on, don't tell me you like this better than when I'm naked," I said.

"Well, it's sexier to me," Sofie said. "I like a bit of hidden pleasure to watch at."

"You sure look sexy," Chrissie said and couldn't stop smiling at me.

Well, I couldn't say that it wasn't true, because this set surely showed of my figure and made my breasts look more prominent than they were. I walked over to another mirror, that had more light around it, and decided that this bra and panties set was perfect for me.

"OK, sold," I said.

"Oh, really now?!" Sofie said. "And what will you do for me for them."

"Hey, it's not my idea to buy underwear for me, so I don't do anything for them."

"Hmm, you win!" Sofie said smiling. "But I have another set for you to try on."

And then she gave me another set of bra and panties to try on. I went back in the clothing booth, grabbed the other bras and panties and gave them to Sofie. I just wanted to make sure I wouldn't mix them up with the bra and panties that I wanted Sofie to buy for me.

I got naked again and then put on the other bra and panties Sofie had given me. This set, I liked even better, the fabric of the bra and panties were so thin, that you could see through it. My breasts, nipples and pussy were clearly visible. I turned around and showed it to Sofie and Chrissie. I could see how both of them looked at me and then Sofie said, "The perfect outfit to show you off to my friends."

I looked surprised at Sofie and asked, "So, you are planning to get me naked for your friends again?"

"Maybe!" she said. "I still haven't told you if you could stay at our home next year."

"That's right!" I said. "What did your sister say."

"I tell you later," Sofie said. "After we buy the things my sister will pay for you."

"So, it's a yes?"

"Don't get impatient now!" Sofie said in a teasing voice.

Then the woman of the store came back with us, and she looked at the set I was wearing. "Well, that's the perfect set for you. Wearing a nice bra and panties and still showing off your assets," she said.

"Thanks!" I said.

"What do you think?" Sofie asked.

"I think this one is fine for me." I answered.

"OK, get out of them, and I buy them as well."

"You're spoiling me," I said and smiled at Sofie.

She just smiled back at me, but didn't say anything. I slipped out of the bra and panties and gave it to Sofie.

"Well, I will buy these," Sofie said to the woman and accepted them when Sofie gave them to her.

Sofie and the woman walked away.

"Do you love lingerie?" I asked Chrissie.

"Eh ... yes," she said.

"Do you see something you like?"

Chrissie looked around her and then walked up to a rack with colored bras and panties. I just followed her, still naked and watched her look through the rack. She found a nice red bra with matching panties.

"These look nice," she said.

"Are they your size?"

She checked to make sure and said, "They should be."

"Well, try them on."

She looked at me and I noticed that she was a little shy about it and asked, "Why?"

I smiled at her and said, "Well, if I like them on you, I will buy them for you to thank you for last weekend."

"Oh, that's not necessary," she said.

"I know, but I want to!"

"Hmm ... well, I'll try them on, but that's all."

"It's a start," I said.

We walked back to the clothing booth, and she got in it and pulled the curtain close.

"Hey, can't I watch?" I asked teasingly.

"Nope, I'm not showing you my goods ... yet."

She made me smile again, but I didn't say anything. I just walked to the chair where my coat was lying, and put it back on. Well, I needed it for my wallet of course.

When I came back at the clothing booth, I had to wait for a while, and then she pulled the curtain away. I was surprised how good she looked in it, she sure had a figure to model lingerie I thought.

"Well, what do you think?"

"Pretty! And so are the bra and panties."

Chrissie blushed again and said, "Thanks for the compliment."

"Oh, you are more than welcome. What do you think about it?"

Chrissie walked over to the same mirror where I had checked myself in, and she turned and looked at it and then said, "I love them!"

"OK, then I buy them for you."

"Are you sure you want to do that?"

"Oh, I'm more than sure," I said.

"Well, OK then," she said with a smile, walked up to me and gave me a little kiss on the lips to thank me.

She then vanished inside the clothing booth again, and not much later she stuck out her hand, at the side of the clothing booth, and the red bra and panties were hanging on her fingers.

I walked up to the clothing booth, took the underwear and said, "I shall go pay them already."

"OK," she said and went on with putting on her clothes. I was for a moment tempted to push my head inside her booth, but decided to wait until later to see her completely naked.

When I walked to the counter, where Sofie was waiting for us girls, I noticed that the other girl had a new corset on. This one fitted nicely around her waist, but the corset had nu cups, so she showed her nicely formed breasts to her boyfriend and to us as well. Her areolas were soft pink colored and her nipples were just the right size to have some fun with. She looked very beautiful and when she noticed that I was looking at her, she smiled at me. I smiled back at her and gave her a thumbs up what made her happy.

"Where is Chrissie?" Sofie asked.

"Getting dressed again," I said while lying that red lingerie set on the counter while saying, "I'll pay for these."

The woman took them and said, "But, this isn't your bra size!"

"It's not for me," I said.

"Ah, OK," she said and then made the bill for me. I paid with my own bankcard this time and let the woman put it in a little bag.

When the woman gave it to me, Chrissie walked up to us. I noticed that she also checked out that other girl, that was still turning around and showing her boyfriend all sides of her body.

We said goodbye to the woman behind the counter and then walked out of the place.

"Well, we have one last stop left," Sofie said, "and then we can go back to your place."

"OK," I said and then asked, "So tell me, what did your sister say?"

"Patience my dear, patience," Sofie said and didn't want to tell me if I could stay with them or not. I suspected it would be yes, but with Sofie, you could never be sure.

I was expecting to go to another store in the city, but Sofie took us back to the parking lot. After she had opened the trunk of her car, we put all the things we had bought in it, and then we got back into the car. Sofie drove off and I noticed we were driving out of the city, I wondered where she was taking us now.

We followed one of those busy roads between the cities around here, and then she drove into a less known area to me. I had been there once, maybe twice, in my whole life. And when she stopped in front of an erotic shop, I was even more surprised. I even didn't know that this shop existed.

"What are you buying for me now?" I asked all surprised.

"Oh, just something my sister thought would be great on you!"

"Hmm, and they sell it in here," I said with a happy voice. "What is she planning for me?"

"You'll see," she said with a very girlish sound in her voice.

We all got out of the car again and then walked up and inside the erotic shop. Once inside, we strolled around the store for a moment, looking at all the attributes they sold there. From the standard dildos and vibrators to the more special items.

When Sofie had some nipple clamps with a chain on them in her hands, she looked at me and said, "Hmm, this would look great on you."

"Oh no!" I said. "No clamps on my sensitive nipples!"

"Why not? It's fun you know."

"Yeah, no thanks," I said. I found it sometimes already too painful when they pinched my nipples to hard with their fingers, so I sure didn't want anything like those clamps on them.

Sofie laid them back, but said, "You don't know what you're missing."

"Maybe, but I don't want to know."

We walked around the store some more, looking at all those nice things they sold here, and I was really wondering what Bridget wanted Sofie to buy for me.

We ended up in the back of the store, and I noticed they also sold clothes in here. Well, not the clothes you would find in a normal shop, but those leather or rubber suits and even more extreme clothes that could be great on my body. However, I noticed that Sofie ignored them, and she was looking at the thigh high boots they sold in here.

I walked up to her and when I was standing next to her, she said, "See any boots you fancy?"

"Are you buying one of those for me?"

"Yes, my sister thought those long boots would look great on you."

"Hmm, well let's have a look," I said. I had once looked up some pictures of girls wearing these boots, and I had seen a set that I liked a lot.

While we had been looking at the boots, the owner of the store had walked up to us.

"Hello," she said. "Can I help you?"

We turned around to face her and then Sofie said, "Yes, we want to buy some thigh high boots for my friend here."

The woman looked at me and asked, "See anything that you like?"

By now, I had already seen the boots that I wanted. They weren't completely the same as those that I had seen on the Internet. However, these boots even looked better to me. I had been looking for those boots with a split in them and that were kept together by laces. Well, the boots I saw had a split on both sides of the boots with laces from the bottom of the feet all the way up to the top of the boots. I thought that they must look marvelous on me.

"Yes, I like those boots," I said and pointed at them.

She looked at my feet, and then asked, "Hmm, what size do you have?"

"thirty nine."

"I'll go see if I have them in your size."

"Thank you."

Sofie was looking at the boots I had picked for myself and by the expression on her face, I thought she already was picturing me in them. We looked around and found some other nice boots, but I surely hoped they would have my size in the boots I already had picked out. When I saw that the woman had a big box in her hands, while walking towards is, I was getting very happy already.

"You are a lucky woman," she said to me with a smile. "This is the last pair in your size, well you better try them on to see if they fit."

"Thank you," I said.

The woman took the boots out of the box, and I saw that the laces still had to be put in the boots.

"You better remove your coat," the woman said. "It will be easier to put them on that way."

"OK," I said and started to unbutton my coat again and then pulled it off.

The woman just looked at my naked body and then said, "So, you are one of those girls!"

"What girls do you mean?"

"The kind that doesn't want to wear clothes."

"Oh, yeah, then I'm one of those. Meet many of them in here?"

"A few," she said with a smile. "Well, we'd better get those boots on your feet and legs."

While she walked up to me, I bent down to undo the straps around my ankles, and then I stepped out of my shoes. Because the laces still had to be put in the boots, I could pull them on without opening the zippers that were at the back of the boots. They felt great on my feet, so I think they would be fine after those laces were put in. I also loved that it had open toes and heals.

Before the woman could help me with the laces, a man walked in the store, and it seemed the woman knew him very well.

"I'll be right back," she said. "Maybe your friends can put in the laces already while I go help him."

"That's no problem," I said. "I'm sure my friends can help me."

She walked away from us, and I could see how the man kept on looking at me, I'm sure he hadn't been expecting a real naked girl inside the shop on a Saturday afternoon. However, I didn't pay any attention to him when Sofie and Chrissie started to work on my boots.

They started on the boot on my right leg and they both took a side for their account. Sofie was doing the outside of my leg while Chrissie was doing the inside.

While they were doing this, I could feel how their fingers touched my leg while slowly pulling those laces through the holes in the boots. They couldn't do it without touching my leg and those little touches were turning me on again, and because I still had been aroused from all the other things we had done today, I noticed how my clitoris was showing up between the lips of my pussy.

When Sofie noticed this, she said, "Hmm, I think she is turned on."

"Who?" asked Chrissie and looked at the woman of the shop.

"Not her," Sofie said with a smile. "I meant Veerle! Just look at her pussy."

"Oh," Chrissie said in amazement when she saw my clit sticking out like that. "Hmm, that's a nice surprise."

"Isn't it," Sofie said smiling when she saw how Chrissie her eyes were fixated on my clit. And hearing those two girls speaking about me like that, only turned me on some more, and I could feel a tingle inside my pussy. Telling me I was getting very wet inside.

The two girls went on with their job and when they reached the top of the boots, they began to pull on the laces to tighten the boot around my leg. I could feel that it was a nice fit, but for know I had to wait before I could walk in them and test them out.

Sofie was now doing the lace at the inside of the boot, while Chrissie did the outside. Again I could feel those little touches against my leg while they were pulling the laces through the holes. Turning me on some more while doing this.

"I see your friends are almost done," the woman said when she came back with us.

"Yeah, they are doing a nice job," I said with an unsteady voice.

"I can see that," the woman said, and I noticed she was now also looking at my pussy, probably enjoying the view of my little love nubbin sticking out between my pussy lips.

When Sofie and Chrissie were done with the second boot, I could finally test them out. Walking in them was easy and comfortable, I loved it very much. I tested them out by sitting on a chair that was standing there, and I could feel that it wouldn't be a problem. It was very soft leather and moved with my leg without a problem. I loved it that they came so high, they were only a few centimeters away from my pussy, and with my legs covered like this, it even brought more attention to the naked skin just above these boots and towards my pussy of course.

"And? How are they?" Sofie asked.

"I love them," I said, feeling along the leather with my hands.

"So I can buy them for you?"

"Oh yes please!" I said with a happy voice.

"OK, sold," she said to the woman.

I walked some more in them, and then it was time to get them off again. When I pulled down the zippers in the back, I bent down at the waist, and then I heard Sofie say, "Veerle, I see something glistening!"

"That's your fault," I said to tease her.

"Hey, I didn't touch you there, so it's not my fault."

"No, but you two sure turned me on."

I heard the woman giggle, but she didn't say anything.

When I had pulled down the zipper all the way down, I noticed that the back part of the boot went completely open. That sure made it very easy to get out off them, I quickly unzipped the other boot too and then gave them to the woman who placed them back in the box. I noticed that all of them kept on looking in the area of my groan. It made me look down myself, and I noticed that my outer labia were glistening from my own secretions.

I walked to my own shoes, put them on and when I was about to pick up my coat, Sofie said, "Veerle, wait for a minute! I still need to buy something else for you."

I looked surprised at her, but she just took me by the hand and walked with me in tow towards a rack with leather restraints and collars hanging on it. Sofie picked out some blue wrist and ankle restraints and fitted them on me. They felt almost the same as those I had used at Sofie's home. She then picked a collar with 4 rings on them and put it around my neck. As last she took a sturdy belt and put it around my waist. This belt had several rings on it.

"Are they feeling comfortable?" Sofie asked.

"Yes," I said a little puzzled and asked, "but why are you doing this."

"I thought you wanted to have some fun at our home sometimes?"

"Eh, yes, does this mean..."

"I'll tell you when we are back at your home," she said.

"Argh, why doesn't she want to tell me," I thought.

Sofie then turned towards the woman and said, "You can put them also on this account."

Sofie gave the woman a card from the shop, and I noticed there was a number on it. She looked at it and then said, "You are Bridget's sister?"

"Yes."

She then looked at me and said, "I think you made a fine choice!"

"Thanks," Sofie said with a smile. "I think that as well."

And I noticed that both of them were looking at me, well Chrissie too, but I think I must have been looking as surprised as her at Sofie and this woman.

Sofie removed my collar and restraints and gave them to the woman.

"Well, you better put on your coat again," Sofie said. "We are returning to your home now."

I walked back to my coat, got it on and buttoned it up. When I reached Sofie, she had my boots and those other things already in her hands, and then we walked out of the shop.

"What was that all about?" I asked Sofie.

"You will understand soon!" Sofie said with some flair.

After the things that we had bought were put away in the trunk of the car, we all got in the car again, and she drove us back to my home. She parked her car in front of my home, and then we got my new things out of her trunk, except those restraints that she had bought for me, those stayed behind in the trunk of Sofie's car. We then got inside of my home together.

When we got inside, I just laid all the things underneath the stairs, and then we went back in the living room. Chrissie and Sofie went sitting on the sofa's, and I walked to the kitchen to get us all something to drink. First I hung my coat away and got out of my shoes. I got some glasses out of the cabinets and some soda drinks out of the fridge and walked back to the living room. After I had given them all something to drink and had also a glass for myself, I went sitting on the sofa next to Chrissie. I noticed that both girls were looking at my breasts and when I checked, I knew why, they were fully erect. Probably, from the cold fridge and maybe also because I was still feeling aroused. However, from one thing I was sure, it seemed that both girls liked girls as much as I did, even when Chrissie wasn't sure about it yet, I knew better.

"So, can you finally tell me if I can stay at your sister's home or not?" I asked impatiently.

Sofie smiled and said, "Of course you can, you silly girl!"

I sighed in relief and said, "Thanks! I sure didn't want to go to that boarding school."

"Well, you don't need to," Sofie said. "But before you can come to stay at our home, I need to tell you the rules."

"The rules?" I asked surprised.

Sofie giggled and said, "Well, yeah. I have decided on something and my sister agreed with me."

"Decided what?"

"Well, I will be a dominatrix from this day forward and ... if you want to stay at our home, you will be my submissive!"

I could hear how Chrissie gasped when she heard this. She looked from Sofie to me, and I think she was a bit surprised when she saw that I was smiling.

"So ... I will be your slave?" I asked with some fun in my voice.

"Yep, that's the condition. But if you do it for me, it will be like I promised, and you don't need to pay for staying at our home."

So, that was it what Sofie had planned for me. I needed to be her slave for six months, and then I could stay there for free. Well, it could be fun, it sure would give me the opportunity to see if I could like a lifestyle like that.

"Can you tell me a little more about it?" I asked.

"Well, at our home, I would expect you to obey my commands and do as told. Outside our home, you can do whatever you want. But on some occasions, you will also be my slave outside our home but never at school of course. Do you think you could live with that?"

"I think I can," I said. Not completely sure of it, but I sure wanted to try it.

"Well, before you say a defined yes, I will first give you a list of rules you have to follow. If you think you could obey those rules, you are in, and else you can still stay with us, but then my sister will ask some money for your stay. Just for food and stuff like that."

"I don't think I will say 'no'," I said. "But I'll wait for your list before I will mention something to my mum about this. And I'm sure that if I tell her, she probably wants to speak with your sister first and maybe also with her husband."

"Oh, that won't be a problem," Sofie said. "My sister was already expecting this. So, I'll write it down tomorrow and give you the list Monday at school."

"That's fine with me," I said. I was looking out for this. I was sure that we could have a very fun time together, and who knows, maybe I learn something new that I could enjoy for the rest of my life.

I noticed that Sofie was looking at her watch, and then she said, "I'd better go home now, I still need to do my homework."

We got up from the sofa, and we said goodbye. While Chrissie remained in the living room, I walked Sofie out, and I waited to close the door until she drove away.

When I walked into the living room again, Chrissie was already sitting on the sofa again. I went sitting next to her, facing her with my left leg on the sofa and my right leg on the floor.

I noticed that Chrissie glanced at my pussy for a moment, but then looking me in the eyes, she said, "Are you really going to be her slave?"

"Maybe," I said. "It will depend on the rules she will set for me, but I think I will do it."

"Really?"

"Really!" I said. "I just want to find out if I could live like that."

She then moved a little closer to me and said, "And you still want to have some fun with me as well ... today?"

"If you let me," I said with a smile.

She moved again a little closer and then gave me a quick kiss on the lips and said, "I sure want to see how it is to be with you, seeing you prance around naked all the time today, it turned me on."

In response, I took her hand in mine and guided her hand towards my pussy, and when I felt how her hand was lying on it, I said, "How do you think I'm feeling?"

I could feel how she slowly pushed a finger between my labia, and then she said, "Oh god! You are really soaking wet!"

And then I pulled her closer and started to kiss her again, she kissed me back almost as feverishly as I kissed her. However, before we went any further, I stopped kissing her and said, "Let's go to my room."

"OK!" she said and I noticed she was getting all hot and bothered with the thought what we would be doing there.

We stood up and I pulled her along behind me, and she followed me without hesitation. When we reached my bedroom, I pushed her against the wall and started kissing her again. I had her hands pinned down above her head and while still kissing her, I moved my hands down over her arms, along her body and cupping her buttocks. Her hands were now also coming down, and I could feel how they reached my body and how those hands slid further down my body, but she stopped just above my buttocks.

I moved my hands to the front of her body and started to unbutton her blouse again and this time I didn't stop until I had removed it from her body completely. Before I undid her bra, I kissed the top of her breasts, and I could hear how she moaned softly from the pleasure she was feeling. I was rubbing her back with my hands and slowly went up to unclasp her bra and the doorbell kept quiet this time. When her bra was open, I did a step back and pulled her bra away from her body, exposing her pretty globes with very pointy nipples on top of them. She had very firm and big breasts. Well, compared to mine, they were big.

She blushed a little, but I'm not sure if it was because she was feeling somewhat ashamed, or because she was turned on so much.

I then unzipped her skirt and let it fall down her legs onto the floor. She trembled when I put my hand on her tummy. She looked me in the eyes, and I could see that she was liking all of this.

I decided I wouldn't wait this time, she was warmed up enough already, and I wanted her naked like me. So, I just slid my hands down her body and went with my hands under the waistband of her panties. And while squatting down, I pulled her panties down her legs and my face was at the same height as her pussy.

I was nicely surprised by it, she hadn't shaved her pussy but only trimmed it, so she still had a big triangle with hair, but her pussy lips could easily be seen because she had blond hair.

"Hey!" I said totally surprised. "You are a blond?"

I could hear her giggle, and she said, "I know."

"But ... why do you color your hair brown?"

"Oh, I don't like to be a blond."

"Well, I sure like you blond down here." I said and I think that I surprised her again with my next move, because I just moved closer with my face and kissed her full on her pussy lips. I could hear how she gasped when I did this.

I then slowly moved over her body, kissing her from her pussy lips all the way up to her other lips. We kissed again and she massaged my tongue with her tongue.

She had her arms around my neck, and I just pulled her along, and we went lying on my bed. I had moved her, so she was lying with her back against the wall, and I was lying in front of her. We both were facing each other and looking at each other's bodies.

I was the first one that moved, and I laid my hand on her hip and the moment that I touched her, I could feel how she shivered again.

I then moved my body closer to hers and then went lying on my back and moved her on top of me. Her body felt very warm against mine. We started kissing again and I let my hands roam over her back and going towards her buttocks. She just put her hands on my breasts and while still kissing me, she was squeezing my breasts and playing with my fully erected nipples.

Every time she pinched one or both of my nipples, I could feel an electric surge shoot through my body and ending at my pussy. I moaned lightly from the pleasure I was feeling.

I thought we had done enough kissing, so I decided to turn the table and made her lie on her back with me on top of her. I moved her hands above her head and then started kissing downwards. At her breasts, I used my tongue to play with her nipples, moving from left to right and back again, making sure that they became hard and firm. When I gave her a little love bite on her left nipple, she moaned from pleasure again. She was really into this girl on girl stuff, I thought.

I slowly kissed down over her breasts, kissing her beautiful tummy and then licking her belly button. When I did this, she made little giggle sounds. It seemed she was also ticklish and especially her belly button.

I went further down and when I reached her pussy, I used my fingers to open up her pussy somewhat, and then I saw her little clit. I just needed to kiss it and when I made contact, I could feel how she arched her back, and she moaned somewhat loader now. However, I didn't want to make her cum yet, so I moved my tongue down between her slit and tasted her secretions. She tasted different from Illiana. She wasn't as sweet as her and tasted more salty, but she still tasted very nice and when I reached the entrance of her vagina, I pushed my tongue inside, and it was then that I noticed how juicy her pussy was. I licked and sucked there for a while, making her moan in pleasure. When I looked up for a moment, I noticed that her hands were on her breasts, and she was squeezing them and pinching her own nipples.

I went up her pussy again and took her inner labia in my mouth and sucked on them. Even when those didn't stick out between her outer labia, she still had nice big and juice inner labia. While I was sucking them, I could hear how she moaned even harder, and she was now starting to breathe very fast. I knew that she was very close to coming. So I moved my tongue up between her slit and when I reached her clitoris, I started to suck, lick and nibble on it. Her body was now shaking, and she started to scream silently, it was fun to hear how quiet she was when she reached her orgasm, and I intensified it by giving her clit a little love bite on the tip that was still peeping out from under her hood. I made her gasp, she arched her back, and then she let out a soft scream while she came. This was the quietest girl I ever had met when she had an orgasm.

However, I wasn't planning of letting her go yet, I kept stimulating her clit and now even pushed two of my fingers inside her vagina. The two fingers slid inside her without any resistance and while I was finger fucking her, she got another orgasm and didn't come down anymore. As long as I kept licking and sucking that clit of hers and fucking her with my fingers, she had one orgasm after the other.

I even didn't count them, she was in constant ecstasy now, and then she started to moan, "St ... stop ... plea ... I ... Oh god ... I ... Aaaaa ... I'm ... done."

She barely had breath left to say this. I thought that she was really done, and I even thought that she could maybe pass out from the strain of her orgasms if I didn't stop.

So, I pulled out my fingers, pulling out some of her juices in the process and just stopped stimulating her clit. I slowly kissed my way up her body, while she was still wriggling underneath me. When I reached her mouth, I gave her a kiss and we tongue wrestled for a moment.

And then I went lying next to her and looked how her breasts went up and down in a fast pace, she was really out of breath it seemed and her body was glistening from her sweat. I just lay there next to her and enjoyed the view of her naked body.

When she finally calmed down, she turned her head towards me and smiled a smile of gratitude. Well, it looked like that to me.

"Did you like it?" I asked.

"Oh Yessss," she said. "This was ... mind blowing good."

"Thanks for the compliment," I said laughing.

"Now it's my turn!" she said.

"Are you sure?" I asked.

"Oh yes! I want to taste you."

She moved a little away from me, so I could lie on my back, and then she straddled me. I could feel how her juice pussy was on my tummy, and she looked down on me. She used her hands on my breasts and squeezed them and pinched my nipples and pulled on them.

"I love your breasts," she said.

I didn't say anything and just smiled at her.

"Your nipples are so big, I have never seen so big nipples on a girl before."

"Thanks," I said. I couldn't help it, but I had to smile with her. It was like looking at a kid in a candy store.

She kept on playing with my breasts and nipples a little longer, and then she moved a little down over my tummy, leaving a snail trail behind on my tummy and then came down on me, and she started to kiss my nipples. She took my left nipple in her mouth and started to suck on it. It was obvious that she wasn't as experienced as I was, but she didn't do a bad job. Maybe a little teasing would be nicer, but still the way she sucked and licked on it, it sure didn't feel bad.

She did the same with my other nipple, and then she moved down over my body. Kissing all the way down like I had done. She even licked my belly button. However, when she reached my pussy, she looked at it for a moment and said, "Fuck, your clit is long."

I giggled and said, "I never got a complained about it."

"Oh, I'm not complaining," she said and then took it between her lips and started licking on it. When she did this, I could feel a glow of warmth all through my body. And she made me gasp when she pinched my clit with her lips.

She kept her full attention on my clit and couldn't stop licking, nibbling and even sucking on it. Sometimes, she even moved her head back while sucking on it so hard that I thought that she wanted to try to pull it off my body. It hurt a little, but at the same time gave me much pleasure. It was now my turn to start moaning from pleasure. I started to play with my nipples because they were screaming for attention.

Chrissie was still using her mouth on my clit, but she was now also using her fingers inside my pussy, and if I wasn't mistaken, she had pushed three of her fingers inside of my vagina, and she also started fucking me with them.

Well, she sure knew how to do this, I could feel how her fingers went deep inside me and then almost back out, going with the tip of her fingers over my G-spot. She kept on doing this until I could feel how my orgasm was coming. I even felt that urge to pee, while she was doing this. However, this time I fought against it because I knew that when I wouldn't do it, I would probably squirt in the end when I would reach my orgasm, and I wasn't sure if she would enjoy this for her first time with a girl. I know what it was, but she could probably think that I was peeing.

By the time that I could feel how my orgasm was almost there, I also arched my back in pleasure, and then I dropped back onto my bed when my body began to shake, and I orgasmed. I moaned and groaned while she kept on licking and finger fucking me. It felt good for a girl that hadn't been with another girl before. I could feel that she hesitated by times, but it sure had been better than my first time with Illiana. Maybe because with Illiana it had been for both of us our first time, and I had shown Chrissie some of the experience I had before she went down on me.

And like I had done with Chrissie, she also didn't stop after my first orgasm and kept on stimulating my clit with her tongue and mouth and she even finger fucked me harder and faster. I could even hear how my pussy was making a squishing sound when she did this to me and how some of my juices were running down and between my butt cheeks. I just screamed it out in pleasure this time, and I'm sure my neighbors would probably hear me. I sure didn't hold back.

She made me cum a few more times, and then she pulled out her fingers and kissed my clit a last time. Chrissie then slid up my body and kissed me full on my lips, I kissed her back and could taste myself while doing this. I wrapped my arms around her body, and we kept on kissing. I could feel how her body was sliding over mine because we both were sweaty by now.

We finally stopped kissing and then Chrissie said, "Wow, this was great."

"Better than with boys?" I asked.

"Hmm, better than with some of them," she said with a smile. "But it sure is different."

"In what way?"

"Well, I loved your fingers inside of me and how you stimulated me with your mouth. But I also like those cocks inside my pussy and pumping me."

"Does it feel different than a dildo?" I asked.

Chrissie then looked at me and said, "Don't tell me, you never had a real cock inside of you?"

I shook my head and said, "No, only fingers, dildos and other stuff."

"You should try it once," she said. "It's not the same as being with a girl, but I think you will enjoy the experience."

"Hmm, maybe one day," I said.

"Don't you have a male friend you trust?"

I thought about it for a moment and then said, "I think I have a friend who would like to fuck me. But I'm not sure if he will get it that it is just a fuck and nothing more."

"Well, if you plan to do it, just tell him before you start. Then he can decide if he wants to do it or not, without any consequences afterwards."

"Have you done that also?"

"Yes, with two of my friends, I just wanted to have sex, but I didn't love them."

"I don't know," I said, but by now I was thinking that I sure needed to try it once, just to see if I could like it with a boy.

"What are you thinking?" Chrissie asked.

"Oh, just a possibility."

"Well, you showed me new possibilities, and I liked it very much."

Chrissie then gave me a peck on the mouth and asked, "Is it OK when I stay the night?"

"Sure," I said. "But don't you have to call your parents. I know you are twenty, but wouldn't they worry about you when you don't come home?"

Chrissie then smiled at me and said, "I told them already that I would stay over with a friend, I only didn't know you would be that friend."

"Were you planning on going somewhere else?"

"Yeah," she said with a naughty look.

"Who?" I asked out of curiosity.

"Oh, just a fuck buddy, but I don't think I need him anymore this night."

"Isn't he expecting you?"

"No, I would have called him from the car when I had left here. However, now..." Chrissie gave me a kiss again, "now I think I will just like to sleep with you, feeling your naked body against mine and waking up next to you in the morning."

"That's fine with me," I said and this time I initiated the kiss.

After we were done kissing, I took her to the bathroom, and we showered together. It was now almost 7pm, so I took her downstairs for supper. We made us some sandwiches and when we were done eating and had cleaned up after ourselves. We went sitting in the sofa and watched some television. She laid her naked body against mine, and I loved the warmth of her body against mine. It had been a long time that I had been sitting here like this with another girl.

When it was around 11pm, we decided to go to my bedroom again. She helped me pull of the bedspread and then we both slipped into my bed. She snuggled up to me and we both just lay there like that and eventually fell asleep.

And I can tell you, we both had a nice night's rest and when we woke up in the morning we had another sweet sexy morning, and she even used her mouth and tongue on other parts of my pussy, even slipping her tongue inside my vagina this time.

When we were finally done, she took her shower first, and after she was dressed, I walked her out. I gave her the lingerie I had bought for her, before she walked out, and she tanked me with one of her sensual kisses at the door. And I'm not sure, but I think that one of my neighbors had seen this when he had walked by. Well, I didn't care anymore, I wouldn't be living her much longer anyway.

When she drove away, I wondered if I would be a fuck buddy for her now as well. Well, she had my phone number and my E-mail address, just like I had hers.

The first thing I did next, was going upstairs and taking a shower, and afterwards I put the clothes away that Sofie had bought for me, and then I put those thigh high boots on, to get used to them. They sure were of a very high quality leather, because they almost felt as a second skin on me legs.

I kept those boots on for the rest of the day. It was my sister Ilse, who came home first in the afternoon, and I saw how surprised she looked at me when she saw I was walking around naked with those boots on my legs.

"Where did you get those?" she asked me.

"From a friend," I said.

"Wow, nice friends you have! And what did you have to do for those?"

"Oh, just driving home naked last weekend."

"Hmm, OK, then you can have them," she said laughing. Telling me that she would never drive naked in our car.

And when our mother came home later in the day, she almost asked me the same thing and got the same answers from me. Only her end response was, "You are turning into a very sexy and kinky girl, but don't take it too far, OK?"

I just answered her with the truth and said, "I'll try, but I can't promise you anything."

And it seemed that my mother accepted my answer, even when she was maybe not completely sure I wouldn't get myself into trouble.

And that's how my weekend with Sofie and Chrissie went. I got a few nice things from it, some kinky things to look out for and maybe a nice fuck buddy as well. For now, this was more than enough for me. However, there was one thing that kept on playing in my mind, and maybe I would try it soon. I sure wanted to know how it would be with a boy instead of with a girl.

**Chapter 52**

Friday, 27 October 2000 - My First Time ... Again

I had a very nice day in school today. Next week would be a school holiday, so we had been having some fun today in school and there were no classes.

However, when I got back home, I was home alone again. My mother was still in Brussels, to sign her new contract and to check the place where she would be living until she found something of her own. And my sister, well she had decided to stay with our dad for a day. My mother and sister would return home tomorrow the earliest.

So, here I was again, naked and alone at my soon to be ex-residential. Because I had nothing else to do, I already started with putting the things of my mum in boxes. We had intended to use this week off for moving my mother's things to Brussels and to put the things, that we didn't need for a while, into storage.

Around 7pm, I decided that I had done enough already. So, I went downstairs and made me some sandwiches that I ate in the kitchen. It was already getting dark outside, so I had closed the curtains.

After I had cleared the table, I decided to go for a drive with my car again. I just needed this thrill, now and then, and for the moment, it was the only sexy thing I could do. It was getting too cold outside, but with the heater of the car on, it always was nicely warm in my car, and I still loved the idea of being seen while driving around naked.

I just grabbed my coat, wallet and keys and then got outside and walked to my car. I was walking barefoot, so I could feel the cold ground under my little toes. It sure was getting very cold after dark these days, but I didn't mind it, I always loved to walk on bare feet and was wondering how it would feel to walk like this in the snow. Maybe I could find it out in a few months, I sure was planning to try it once.

I got inside my car and then started to drive to the countryside. At first, I kept my coat on, because it was way too cold inside the car to be naked already. Even with my coat on, it felt cold in my car. Luckily, the heater of the car quickly warmed up the inside and when it was warm enough, I parked to the side of the road and slipped out of my coat. I just laid it on the passenger seat and then drove on.

I was mostly driving on the back roads and also through some small neighborhoods around the district. I sometimes saw some people around, driving their car or just walking on the sidewalk, but it was obvious that most people decided to stay indoors in these dark and cold evenings.

Even when I was excited about what I was doing, and getting some thrills when I noticed people around, it wasn't too exciting. I had a nice buzz going, but that was all.

For a moment, I was thinking about parking somewhere in a little town and maybe masturbate on the backseat of the car, but in the end, I decided to do something else.

Something that Chrissie had said to me two weeks ago, kept on going through my mind, and because I was feeling horny, I was thinking about it again. In my mind, I was going through some candidates, and then I came to the only conclusion that was logical to me. If there was one boy in my group of friends that would appreciate what I wanted to ask from him, it would be him. I couldn't be sure about it, but I always expected that he was feeling something more than just friendship for me. So, if I would go through with it, I would also make sure that he knew that this was maybe a one time deal.

I started to drive to his home and was thinking about how I would handle it. I could just ask him straight forward, or I could maybe try to seduce him. Thinking about it, I came to the conclusion that I would try to seduce him. He had always acted as a gentleman around me and even when he often had had the chance to go further with me, he never had done it, and he had respected my boundaries. So, maybe today, I could get him to act on his desires, and if he didn't, well, then I would go for it myself. I was sure that if I would make the move, he would go along with it.

I reached his place without too much trouble. I drove up to the numbered pad at the entrance of the underground parking lot and tried the code that Illiana had given me a few months ago. And luckily for me, the roll-up gate went open. I drove inside and parked on a spot that said, 'visitor'.

I grabbed my coat, thought about it for a moment and decided it would be more fun to show up naked at his door. I only hoped that his parents would be gone, because if his father or mother would open the door instead, it sure could be an embarrassing moment for me. They knew me of course, but still, they never had seen me naked, and I'm not sure if they knew anything about the things we did by times. Well, the things I did, and he helped me with sometimes.

So, I put my coat in the trunk of my car and with only my car key with me, I walked towards the elevator and got in. While the elevator was moving up to his floor, I could feel how excited I was, those lovely butterflies were flying in my tummy again.

When the elevator reached his floor, I saw that the staircase was dark, and I decided to leave the lights off. I crossed the open area and when I reached his door, I took a deep breath and then knocked on the door.

For a moment, I couldn't hear a sound coming from the inside. But then, I could hear how a door was opened and the sound of the television. Somebody was walking towards the door, and I thought, "Oh, please! Let it be him!"

The door was unlocked by whoever was behind it and then the door opened slowly. I could feel how the adrenaline was rushing through my body in anticipation and how my nipples became more perky.

And then I saw him standing there. When he noticed me, his eyes opened wide, and he looked very surprised at me. Before he could say anything, I said, "Hey handsome, still want to spank this naughty girl!"

If you haven't guessed it by now, I was at Patrick's home again. For a moment, he just didn't say or do anything, except looking at me. However, then he got his commonsense back and quickly pulled me inside and closed the door.

"Are you nuts?!" he said a bit upset. "What if my neighbors had seen you like this?"

"Eh ... well ... that didn't happen, did it?" I said a little taken back with his response. "I just wanted to surprise you! And it's not that I haven't done this before!"

"Yeah, but now my parents know some of our neighbors, and they would probably have a talk with my parents about this, if they had caught you."

"So?!"

"So! Well, I don't think they would like my friends running around naked in the staircase."

I giggled and said, "So, they wouldn't mind it in their home?"

He now gave me a smile and said, "Well, I'm sure my dad wouldn't mind, but I think my mum would have plenty to say about it."

"Are they home?"

"No."

"Let's go to the living room then," I said. "Well, if you want me to stay, that is."

He gave me a look over again and said, "Well, I sure can't send you naked in the streets again. Or, do we need to get your clothes first?"

"They are at home," I said with a smile.

"Well, OK then," he said. "Let's go to the living room then."

Patrick turned around and walked away. I followed him and he led me to a sofa in the living room and asked, "Do you want something to drink?"

"Sure, what do you have?" I asked.

"Hmm..." he said smiling. "Do you like Martini?"

"Oh yes," I said. That's one of those drinks I like, and wine of course.

"Well, sit down and I'll get us something to drink."

He walked up to a bar in the corner of the room, and I went sitting on the sofa. I was glad that the living room was cozy and warm. When he came back, he had two glasses in his hand, he gave me one and then came sitting next to me. We both took a sip from our glass, and then he asked, "So, what are you doing here ... naked?"

"Oh, I was just in the neighborhood and thought I would pop in."

"In the neighborhood? And you said your clothes are at your home?"

"You know me, I can't keep myself dressed."

He laughed and asked, "Did you come with your car?"

"Yes."

"Do you often drive around naked?"

"Oh, now and then," I said teasingly.

"Hmm, I think I need to call you if I need a ride sometimes," he said jokingly.

"No problem," I said. "Your naked driver will pick you up anytime."

"You sure are a crazy girl," he said jokingly.

"I know, but I'm sure you like it this way."

He smiled at me again and said, "Who wouldn't?!"

I took a sip on my glass again, and then I placed it on the nearby table. He did the same.

"So, what were you up to this evening?" I asked him.

"Oh, I wanted to watch a movie."

"A dirty movie?" I asked teasingly.

He chuckled and said, "No, but I have my dirty girl with me now, so I don't need a dirty movie anymore."

His response made me happy, but still he didn't seem to act on what he really wanted to do with me. He was still respecting the boundaries I had set in the past. That's when I decided to turn my body towards him and put my legs on the sofa, placing my feet in his lap.

"Well, if you don't mind, I'm always up for a nice movie."

"Your welcome to stay," he said, and I noticed that his eyes went down my body for a moment, and they stopped at my pussy. I was about to open my legs a little when he looked away. "Maybe next time," I thought.

He then moved my feet away and stood up to get the remote control of the TV. When he came back, I pulled my feet away, to let him sit down, but I did it by opening my legs and with my knees outward. And I saw a little smile on his face when he noticed my exposed pussy. Again he didn't act on it, but I was sure that he liked it.

When he sat down, I placed my feet back in his lap, closing my legs again. However, one of my feet sure noticed something stirring in his pants. So, I was sure that he was also turned on by me sitting here like this and showing him my nice parts. I'm sure he must have felt me touching his thing with my foot, but he didn't say or did anything that would show it to me. He switched to the channel the movie would be on and then turned his attention to me again.

"So, how are you doing?" he asked.

"I'm fine," I said.

"Still in contact with Illiana?"

"Sure," I said. "But she is busy with school and has new friends of course. On the Friday, they go to a local disco, so that's why I was feeling a bit lonely today."

He took my feet in his hands and started rubbing them. It made me feel good when he did this. I thought it even had something romantic while he was rubbing my feet.

"And how are your special activities going?"

"Well, I recently had something special happening to me."

"Is it a long story?"

"Hmm, depends on how exciting the story has to be," I said jokingly.

"Well, then you better wait on telling it to me until after the movie," he said.

I don't blame him for making me wait to tell him my story. I know that he is as much of a movie buff as I am, and the movie was about to start. However, I knew that he was also a keen listener to my stories, especially when it was about my more naughty things that I did, and the more details I used, the better he like those stories.

"Remind me, to tell it to you!" I said with a smile.

"Oh, I sure will!"

We both took a sip on our glass again and then the movie started. I went lying on my side, to face the TV better and pulled up my legs. During the movie, we didn't say anything, and at the first commercial break, he got some chips and filled our glasses again. That was when I sat up and snuggled up against his body, and he just put his arm behind my neck and on my shoulders. I was glad that he did this, so it seemed he could be made to get intimate with me, and I hoped he would get very intimate with me before evening's end. We just kept sitting like this for the rest of the movie, sharing the chips and drinking our Martini's.

When the movie was done, I went back sitting on the other side of the sofa and faced him. Only this time I just pulled my legs towards me and kept my legs a little open to give him a nice view. I was hoping that it would get him turned on so much that he would finally make a move towards me. And I sure noticed that he got more excited when he looked at me sitting like this.

"So, naughty girl. You had a story to tell me?"

"Oh, yeah, my story," I said. "Well..." and then I told him all about Sofie, what she had done to me at her home, and how I had driven home naked, with all the things that had happened to me in between. And sure, he also got a good laugh when I told him about me peeing all over my legs in front of those boys. I always wonder why people love to hear about those kinds of things.

When I was done with my story, I was surprised that I felt so aroused about it. I couldn't be sure, but I think that Patrick could see it on me. Maybe my pussy was glistening, I don't know, but I knew I was all hot and bothered by now.

"You get in the most crazy situations sometimes," Patrick said when he had heard my story. "But that's why I like you so much."

"You do like me, don't you?" I said with a teasing voice.

"You know I do, naughty girl," he said with a twinkle in his eyes.

"And still planning to spank me?" I asked him, hoping he would say yes.

He just smiled at me and said, "If you let me ... I'm sure planning to."

I surprised him again by pulling my legs under me, and then I went sitting on my knees on the sofa. It made some room for him of course. I motioned that he had to move closer to me and when he was in the middle of the sofa, I just dropped myself on his lap. I could feel something pushing against my mound, and I just knew he had a hard on, I lifted my ass a little and presented it for his spanking.

"So, spank me then!" I said, hoping that this would open some other opportunities for us.

He was rubbing with his hand over my butt cheeks, and I could feel how his fingers traced the crack between my cheeks, all the way down towards my pussy and when he touched it, he went back up. It seemed he wasn't prepared yet to touch me there. His hand went back to my buttocks, and he started rubbing them again and then ... he gave them one slap each.

"Is that all?" I asked.

He kept on rubbing my buttocks and then said, "Your booty is just too nice to spank."

He then let go of my buttocks, and he made me get up. I was now standing in front of him, with my legs spread over his legs. And then I decided to just go for it, I sat down on his lap, facing him with my knees at both sides of his legs. I locked my finger behind his neck and moved closer to him.

"What are you doing?" he asked a bit surprised.

"The thing I came for," I said, almost whispering.

I moved a little closer to him, and he said, "But ... I thought you were into girls?"

I moved even closer, kissed him on the lips, and then whispered, "I want to know if I can do it with boys too."

"What?!" he said very surprised. "Do you mean?"

"Yes," I said in his ear, kissed his earlobe and then went on with, "I want to have sex with you."

He put his hands just under my breasts and then pushed me away. I was somewhat surprised by this and when I looked him in the eyes, he asked, "Are you really sure about this?"

"Yes," I said and gave him my loveliest smile.

He now started smiling at me and asked, "But it's not a girlfriend - boyfriend thing?"

This made me smile as well, and I said, "No, just two friends having some fun."

He thought about it for a while, still with his hands just under my breasts, and then he said, "I always have dreamed about this!"

"Did you now?!" I said teasingly, and it even gave me some butterflies.

He then moved his hands to my back and pulled me closer again. I just let him do it, and then I wrapped my arms around his neck, and we kissed passionately. And wow, was he a great kisser. We kept on kissing like this while his hands were going over the back of my body, I loved how he was stroking me.

And then he took me in his arms and in a smooth move, he laid me on my back on the sofa, and he came lying on top of me. I just wrapped my legs around him, and we kissed some more. He had one of his hands on my breast, and he was squeezing it and twirling his finger around my nipple.

When our mouths unlocked, he kissed my cheeks and then slowly moved down. I could feel how his clothes were rubbing over my naked skin. He kissed my neck very softly and slowly moved down over one of my breasts. When he reached my nipple, he softly sucked on it and licked all around it with his tongue. I couldn't believe how good this felt, his tongue was teasing my nipple heavenly, and it made me moan. He moved over to my other breasts and did the same there. Both my nipples were in their full prime now, and when he saw them, he said, "I always loved those nipples of yours, they are so pretty and big."

"Thanks!" I said between moans.

He then kissed down over my tummy and when he reached my pussy, he sat up between my legs and just looked at it.

"Like what you see?" I asked him to break the tension I was feeling in my tummy.

"Hmm, yeah," he said with dreamy eyes. "Your pussy always looks so wet and inviting."

"Well, don't just sit there, you can do whatever you want with it this evening."

This made him smile again, and then he placed his hand on my pussy, rubbing with his middle finger over my clit. When he had touched it for the first time, I had felt a tremble going through my body.

"I never said this to you, but this clit of yours is just out of this world. I have never seen one like yours before."

This made me giggle and I said, "Well, me neither."

"Oh yeah, I keep forgetting you love kitties too," he said jokingly.

He then moved his hand around and pushed his middle finger inside my pussy.

"Oh god, you are so wet!" he said and I noticed that he was starting to blush from excitement.

"Why don't you release your snake!" I said, I just wanted him to fuck me so badly by now.

"Let's move to my bedroom," he said.

"OK!" I said. "OH YES!" I thought, "He is really going to fuck me."

I wanted to get up, but he just stood up and then took me in his arms and carried me to his bedroom. OK, I don't weigh much, but I loved that he did this. I had my arms wrapped around his neck and looked into his wanting eyes.

He opened his bedroom door, walked in and laid me on his bed. His eyes were going all over my body, and I noticed a bulge in his pants. While I was lying there, he started to undress himself in front of me. He first removed his t-shirt, and I noticed how muscular he was. I could see those muscles move under his skin, and I was glad that he took good care of his body. He sure had a nicely trained body, somewhat tanned but not too much.

And when he started to unbutton his pants, I noticed that I was starting to breath more rapidly. I had seen his dick before, but this time, I would also feel it and get it inside of me, and it just turned me on so much.

He let his pants drop, and then he stepped out of them. His penis could be clearly seen through his briefs, it could barely be contained by his undergarment.

He clipped his thumbs inside of his briefs and then pulled it down. When he stood upright again, I could see a fully erect penis pointing at me, and boy did it look big to me at that point of time.

"Hmm," I said with a happy tone in my voice while I looked at it. Well, I already knew that he had a penis of seventeen centimeters from those papers he had filled out for me, but still, seeing it or reading about it, it sure was a huge difference, and because he had trimmed his pubic hair, it even looked bigger.

However, the thing that surprised me the most, was that he hadn't had tan lines anymore.

"Hey, since when do you sunbath naked?" I asked him while looking in his lustful eyes.

"That's the perk of living in the tallest building around here," he said with a grin. "Do you like it?"

"Oh boy, do I," I said while looking at his bopping penis. "I love it."

"Glad to hear it," he said.

He moved towards the bed, and while still standing next to it, I took his thing in my hand and stroked it.

"Never been caught up there?" I asked him.

"Not yet!" he said and grunted a little.

At this moment, I just couldn't talk anymore, I was all fixated on this warm thing I was holding in my hand, and it felt so hard but still also had some softness to it. It sure didn't feel anything like that dildo I had at home.

I started to stroke his penis softly, and I could see how the foreskin covered his head when I pulled towards me and how his head came out of hiding when I moved my hand away. When I looked up at his face, I could see that he was smiling at me.

When our eyes met, he asked, "Is it OK when I go down on you?"

"Are you nuts, sure you can go down on me!"

He just smiled at me, and when he moved, I let go of his erection. He walked to the foot end of the bed and then got up on it, and he spread my legs apart while he moved between them. When his face came close to my pussy, I could feel his hot breath on it.

"Hmm, you smell so nice," he said.

"Thanks," I said. I just loved those little compliments.

And then he moved closer, and he licked from the bottom of my pussy to my clit in one move.

"And you taste so fine."

"Thanks," I said again between moans. His tongue had felt so warm on my pussy, it made my body shiver.

He then went really down on me and started licking and sucking on my pussy lips. His hands were rubbing my things, and I was surprised that I almost orgasmed the moment his tongue licked for a fraction of a second on my clit. I let out a louder moan and arched my back.

"Baby, you are so sensitive, aren't you?"

"Hmm, hmm," I managed to say but was breathing very fast. I couldn't believe this turned me on so much. Was it maybe, because it was my first time with a boy? Or, was I really into guys?

And then he surprised me by giving my clit a little love bite, I arched my back again and moaned even louder. He had almost made me cum by doing this.

But then he moved away from me and asked, "Are you on the pill?"

"Eh, no," I replied.

"No problem," he said.

He got out of bed and walked towards his closet. I could hear how he opened a box and when he turned around, he had a condom wrapper in his hands. I couldn't help myself and I was just rubbing my pussy with my fingers while he walked back to me. I really couldn't believe how horny I was at that moment by just knowing what would happen next.

"You look so hot," he said when he noticed what I was doing.

He tore the wrapper open and took the condom out of it, the wrapper was thrown in a wastebasket, and then he walked up to me, putting the condom on his penis.

"Oh, yes!" I said. "Fuck me now!"

He smiled from ear to ear and climbed on the bed again, right between my legs. He moved the head of his penis towards my pussy and rubbed with the tip of his penis my pussy and even my clit. Then he went down to the opening of my vagina and slowly entered me. I moaned again when he did this, even with the condom, I could feel the warmth of his penis inside of my soaking wet pussy.

He slowly started fucking me and even at this tempo, I could already hear the sound of my wet pussy. He had his hands next to my shoulders and was holding his body up, hovering above my body. Maybe he enjoyed the view of my swinging tits while he fucked me.

When he started to pump my pussy in a faster pace, I just closed my eyes and enjoyed the feeling of his warm and hard member inside my pussy. His trimmed pubic hair was rubbing my skin by every push inside of me, and it even tickled my clit. That was a nice surprise, and I was this time even happier about the fact that my clit shows up between my lips than ever before.

While he was grunting, I was moaning in pleasure. I could feel that my orgasm wasn't far away. However, then he stopped and pulled his penis out of me and said, "Turn around."

I did like he asked and turned around, I could hear him chuckle, and then he said, "On all four, silly! So I can take you doggy style."

I had to giggle softly. How stupid of me, I should have known that he had meant this. So, I moved and stood up on hands and knees. I could feel how his upper body came lying on my back, and then he kissed me on the back of my neck.

He was now sitting on his knees behind me and had his hands on my hips. I could feel how the tip of his penis was at the entrance of my vagina again, and without help, he pushed his penis completely inside of me. I could feel that he was now even deeper inside of me than in our previous position. And then he started fucking me again. While he was doing this, I could feel how the tip of his penis sometimes reached my cervix and this hurt me by times, but at the same time increased my excitement tenfold.

I was now moaning and groaning in the rhythm of him fucking me, and then I just couldn't hold myself up anymore and dropped my head on a pillow while he kept on fucking me. Now I even felt how his penis was going over my g-spot, and I could feel a warming glow inside of me. With my left arm above my head and steadying myself while I used the fingers of my right hand on my clit.

I was quickly rushing to my orgasm now and when he even slapped my ass with his hand, I just felt my body explode. My body started shaking uncontrollably, and I came and came. I had one long and ongoing orgasm while he kept on fucking me, and I kept rubbing my clit feverishly because I didn't want this orgasm to end.

My pussy was making a sloshing sound by now, and I could feel how some of my own juices were running down my thighs. Patrick kept it up for almost two minutes longer, and then he came as well. He grunted out loud and after a few more uncontrolled deep pushes inside of my pussy, he retracted himself out of me, and I just went lying on my tummy. I was still panting and enjoying the afterglow of my orgasm when he came lying on top of me. He had removed his condom, and I could feel how his messy penis was spreading some of his sperm over my buttocks. However, I didn't care about that, I was feeling great, and I could feel his warm and sweaty body on top of mine. It made me feel even better.

We kept on lying there like this for a few minutes, and then he got up and said, "I'm going to clean myself, I will be right back."

He got up from the bed and walked away. I could feel that I had to be as sweaty and dirty as he was and that's when I decided to follow him. I got up from the bed and walked into the direction from where I could hear some splashing sounds coming.

When I walked into the bathroom, he was under the shower. I quickly slipped inside of the shower too and pushed my front against his back.

"Can you wash me too," I whispered in his ear.

He turned around and wrapped his arms around me while saying, "Sure!"

We kissed for a moment, and then he started to wash me. He was a bit rougher with me than Illiana, but I still loved it how he was lathering up my body all over. He spent a little more time with my breasts and pussy and almost made me cum again while he was washing my slit and rubbing my clit.

When he had rinsed my body, he asked, "Can you wash my back?"

I just didn't answer him, but made him turn around. I washed his back and when I reached his buttocks, I took his cheeks in my hands and washed them also, ending it with going between the crack of his buttocks with my fingers and when I was rubbing his star, he said, "I think that is enough."

I giggled and said, "Afraid I will go too far."

"Maybe," he said teasingly when he turned around and kissed me again on my lips.

I got out from under the shower first and when he had rinsed his body, he followed. He gave me a big towel and then started to dry his body. So, I followed his example and dried my own body.

When we were dry and clean again, he took me by the hand and pulled me along to his living room. He led me to the sofa and made me sit on it while he got the Martini bottle again and poured us both fresh drinks. When he gave me a glass, he came sitting next to me.

"Still happy you did it?"

"Hmm, yes," I said and probably had a huge smile on my face while I had said this.

"Nice to hear it," he said, and I noticed he was smiling as well.

We both took a huge sip from our drink, and then he said, "I must confess you something."

"You do?!"

"Yes ... I ... well, the first time I saw you naked, I dreamed about making love with you."

"Making love?" I asked teasingly. "So, it wasn't just a fuck then?"

He smiled and said, "No, with you, it is making love!"

"Thanks," I said and to my surprise, I felt that I blushed a little.

He looked at his watch and said, "Hmm, I think my parents can be home soon."

"So?" I asked.

"You with your so's," he said jokingly. "But if you don't want to get caught, you should leave."

"So, you are a 'wang bang thank you Ma'am' kind of boy?" I said and acted like I was a bit upset.

He just laughed and said, "No, but I thought you would maybe prefer to not get caught like this by my parents."

I looked at him and said, "Well, don't forget, you are also naked now."

This made him laugh again, and then he said, "Yep, but I can run into my bedroom to escape capture."

"Well, so can I!"

He again had to laugh with this, and then he said, "Yeah, but you still need to leave afterwards."

I moved a little closer to him again and said, "What would you say if I asked you if I could stay the night?"

"Eh ... Well, I wouldn't mind it," he said.

"Well, it's the only option I have anyway."

"How so?" he asked surprised.

"With all those Martini's inside of me, I don't think it would be wise to drive my car. Getting caught naked by cops would be bad, but getting caught naked and drunk. That would be so much worse that I even don't want to think about it."

"Hmm, maybe you are right, I hadn't thought about that."

"So, I can stay?"

He looked at me again and then said, "Oh what the heck, sure you can stay."

"Oh goody," I said like a little girl and gave him a kiss on the lips.

For a moment, he just couldn't stop laughing. And then we emptied our glasses, cleaned up the living room, and then he took me back to his bedroom. He saw the condom still lying next to his bed, and he said, "Well, I'd better go throw this away before we slip into bed."

I saw how he picked it up and walked out of the bedroom again. In his absence, I already pulled the bedspread from the bed and then slipped in between the sheets. When he came back, I noticed that he was smiling at me, and he said, "You sure are feeling at home already!"

"Just warming up the bed for you," I responded teasingly.

He closed the bedroom door and then walked up to me, while doing this, I noticed that he was getting an erection again. Maybe the thought of sleeping with me was also a turn on for him.

"Hey, there is still somebody who wants to play," I said jokingly while looking at his crotch.

He looked down at himself and said, "Well, the idea of sleeping with you naked is a turn on, I can't help myself."

I laughed at the inside when I heard him say this, it was exactly like I had thought. And then I did something that surprised me maybe as much as him. I slipped out of bed again and held him back. I went sitting on my knees in front of him and said, "Let me try something."

He looked down at me and asked, "What are you doing?"

I didn't answer his question and just took his penis in my hands and then wrapped my lips around it and started licking and sucking on it.

He tried to pull back for a moment, but then he let me just do it when he noticed I wouldn't let go. I could feel how his dick was getting hard and erect inside my mouth and when I felt it touching the back of my throat, I gagged for a moment. So, I moved back to the tip of his penis and started to lick on it. While I was doing this, I could hear how he moaned. It seemed that he liked me doing this to him.

I could feel how he placed his hands on my head, and I kept on licking and sucking on his penis. Going with my tongue around the head of his penis. While I was doing this, I suddenly tasted something sweet and when I liked at the opening at the tip of his penis, I noticed that there was some fluid coming out of it. And it tasted yummy. I never thought a boys fluid would taste so good, but it did.

Then I decided to try something different and let his penis plop out of my mouth with the accompanied sound and with my hands, I held his penis up and licked and kissed the underside of it, all the way down to his balls. However, when I felt those little hairs on his package, I decided to go up again and took his hot joystick back in my mouth. I started bopping my head and Patrick helped me by moving my head by holding on to my hair. He was now completely engulfed in the ecstasy he was feeling, and if I could, I would have smiled by how he was now almost mouth fucking me.

Well, I let him do it to me. Only when he went to deep inside my mouth, I had to suppress my gag reflex. However, luckily for him, I managed to do it.

He was getting rougher with me, and he started to grunt and puff and I could feel how the head of his penis became even somewhat bigger, and then he moaned and shoot his sperm into my mouth. I sucked and swallowed as fast as I could but some of the semen escaped my mouth and ran down my chin onto my chest.

When he finally let go of my hair, I kept on licking and sucking his penis until I noticed it was getting limp, and then I let it out of my mouth with a pop again.

He looked down on me and said, "Wow, thanks for this."

"Did you like it?"

"Girl, every boy likes this."

He pulled me up and then wrapped his arms around me and kissed me full on the lips. When we broke off our kiss, I maybe had a surprised look on my face, because he said, "I don't mind tasting my own cum."

"You don't?" I said totally surprised.

"Of course not, do you mind it when you can taste yourself sometimes?"

"Eh ... no."

"Well, it the same for us."

"Hmm, I heard something else from some girls."

"Really?"

"Yeah, they always have to rinse their mouths first, before their boyfriends will kiss them again."

He gave me a kiss on my mouth again and then licked my chin and said, "Well, I don't mind."

He then did a step back and looked at my chest and said, "Come, you can better clean yourself, before going to bed."

I looked at him, and said, "Well, you are sticky too by hugging me like that just now."

He just took me by the hand and then brought me to the bathroom again. When I was there I felt the urge to pee and said, "I will first use the toilet if you don't mind."

"Of course not."

I sat down on the toilet, and I noticed that Patrick was looking at me. "Can you open your legs?" he asked. "I want to see you pee."

I smiled at him, opened my legs completely and sat with my back against the cold reservoir of the toilet, giving him a good view on my spread open pussy, and then I started to pee. While I was doing this, I could see how he started to smile again.

"So, that's what those boys saw," he said with a chuckle in his voice.

"Uh-huh!" I said while nodding with my head and grinning at him.

When I was done, I took some toilet paper, but then he came up to me and said, "Let me!"

I just giggled and gave him the toilet paper, and then he put his hand between my legs and wiped my pussy clean. He dropped the paper in the toilet, and then he felt my pussy and said, "I think it's clean."

"At the outside it is," I said teasingly.

He pulled me off the toilet, and then we went to the sink and cleaned ourselves. I wiped away the semen on my chest, and he did the same and also washed his now limp member while I was watching him.

"Was this also the first time you did this?" he asked.

"Giving a blow job? Yes."

"I thought so."

"Why, wasn't it good?"

"Nothing like that," he said. "But I just noticed how you were trying out things with some hesitation."

I moved the gap between us again and said, "Well, I liked it better than I would have guessed."

"What do you like the best? A pussy or a penis?"

"That's not fair," I said jokingly. "I can only say, yours tasted sweet but your cum tastes completely different from a girl her juicy pussy or even her cum. However, I won't say 'no' anymore to a cock from this point on."

He wrapped an arm around my waist, and we walked out of the bathroom while he said, "That's good to now."

I slapped him on his bum and said, "But don't expect me doing this all the time."

He pouted his lip at me, and I just kissed it and then gave his lip a little bite.

"You tease," he said.

I just giggled and when we got in his bedroom again, he closed the door behind us, but I noticed he didn't lock it.

"Isn't it safer to lock your door?" I asked.

"It doesn't matter," he said. "If my mum would look in on me, it would be as suspicious with a locked door as when she would see you lying in my bed."

"Hmm, well OK," I said.

He let me slide in between the sheets first, and then he came lying next to me.

"Veerle?"

"Yes!"

"Thanks for this."

I turned towards him and went lying against his side and said, "No, thank you for this evening."

He smiled at me again and kissed me on my forehead. I went lying on his arm with my head, and we were lying side to side. I loved it how his warm body was touching mine and how that strong arm was under my head, I can truly say that I felt very safe with him.

I think that Patrick was already asleep a few minutes later, and it didn't take too long or I was also in slumber land.

**Chapter 53**

Saturday, 28 October 2000 - The Day After

When I woke up in the morning, I was still lying on my back, but Patrick had moved in his sleep, and he was lying on his tummy, with his head on my shoulder and his arm over my waist. The bed sheets had slipped down a bit, and I was lying with my breasts bare.

Because I noticed that he was still fast asleep, I didn't move and kept on lying there and enjoying the feel of his body against mine. He was breathing slowly and he seemed very happy. I wondered what he was dreaming about.

I even drifted away again, but I was awakened again when he moved his body. A look on the clock told me that it was already past 10am. He turned his head towards me and when he saw that I was awake, he said, "Good morning, beauty."

I was flattered by this and said, "So, I'm not a naughty girl anymore?"

He just smiled that lovely smile again and said, "Not today."

We didn't get up right away, but he just snuggled up to me, and we kissed somewhat. However, then we were disturbed by knocking on his door, and then I could hear a woman's voice saying, "Patrick, are you up?"

"Eh ... not yet mum!" he quickly said and I noticed how his body tensed up against mine. Maybe he was afraid his mother would walk in and catch us like this. "I will be right there," he said and let go of my body.

"OK!" she said and then I could hear how she walked away through the hallway.

"Hmm, we'd better get dressed," he said and when he saw me smile, he said, "Oops, I didn't think about it. Maybe you can fit into one of my larger t-shirts."

"Hey, you are bigger than me!" I said with his remark that I could maybe fit into one of his larger t-shirts.

"I know," he said smiling. "That's why a larger t-shirt will cover you better!"

"Oh yeah," I said smiling. "However, would your mother mind me being naked?"

"I don't want to test it!" he said. "I think she will already be surprised enough when you show up in one of my t-shirts."

We got up and while he quickly dressed in his briefs, pants and t-shirt, I waited for him to give me something. When he was dressed again, he looked at me and then said, "Still a pity to cover you up, but I think it is for the best."

He started to look in his closet, and then he found a t-shirt that he thought would cover me. He gave it to me, and I noticed that it was a soccer shirt. I pulled it over my head and then let it drop over my body. It came down to mid-thigh, but when I moved, the shirt slipped off of one of my shoulders. It seemed the hole for the head was a but too big for my frame.

He looked at me and said, "Well, I can's see anything that would get you in trouble with my parents, and that bare shoulder is sexy like that."

I smiled at him, but I also noticed that I was getting a bit nervous about facing his parents looking like this. I sure had to be careful that I didn't do anything that would show them that this t-shirt was all that I was wearing.

He opened the bedroom door and then took my hand in his hand and pulled me along behind him. While I was following him to the living room, I could feel those butterflies in my tummy again. I was wondering how his parents would react on me.

When we walked into the living room, I didn't see anyone around and Patrick walked in the direction of another door opening, and then we walked into the kitchen. I saw Patrick's mother standing at the kitchen sink. His father wasn't there but I noticed that the table was set for three people. So maybe he would still join us, and he was in the bathroom or maybe still in his bedroom.

"Good morning, mum," Patrick said.

She turned around and said, "Good morning."

I then noticed that she was looking at me, and she said, "Hello dear, did you have a good night,"

"Eh ... yes, Ma'am," I said.

"Veerle, you know that you can call me Trudy," she said with a smile.

"Eh, yes, Ma ... eh ... Trudy," I said and smiled at her.

"You can sit there," she said and pointed at one of the places that was set for breakfast.

I went sitting there and Patrick went sitting on his place at the opposite side of the table. Patrick's mother placed a plate with pancakes in the middle of the table and said, "I hope you have a good appetite, my dear."

"Oh, I do!" I said. "And I love pancakes."

Before she came sitting at the table, she first gave us a cup of tea. We all took a pancake or two from the pile and started eating. While we were eating, Patrick asked, "Is dad already gone to the football club?"

"Yes, they had an early match today."

When I heard this, I was a bit relieved, because I wasn't sure if I wanted him to see me like this. Not after what Patrick and I had done last night.

"So dear," she said while turning her attention to me. "Are you my boy's new girlfriend?"

I was surprised by her sudden question and looked at Patrick, and he answered by saying, "No, Veerle just showed up here last night and well, in the end she decided to stay the night because we both had been drinking alcohol."

"Well, that's smart," she said. However, I also noticed that she was smiling, and then she said, "I must confess, I was somewhat surprised of seeing you in bed with Patrick."

"Eh..." I said, but Patrick quickly took over again and said, "Well, it's better than sleeping on the sofa."

"Well, that's for sure," she said. And again I noticed that sneaky smile on her lips.

She then looked at me again and asked, "Isn't that your soccer shirt?" and then looked at Patrick.

He shuffled in his chair for a moment and then said, "Yeah, that's my shirt."

She then turned her attention to me again and asked, "But why didn't you put on your own clothes?"

When I heard her ask this, I had felt a rush going through my body. This time Patrick hadn't an answer ready it seemed, and I just said, "Well, I needed something to wear."

"I can understand that, but where are your clothes then?" she asked with some pleasure in her voice.

"Well ... eh..."

"Yes dear?" she said, and I couldn't shake the feeling she was playing with me.

"Well, they are at my home," I said and I noticed how I started to blush.

"Did you move into our building as well?" she asked with some surprise in her voice. It seemed she hadn't been expecting this answer from me.

"No."

"But, how can your clothes be at your home then?"

She looked at Patrick and then back at me and said, "Well, can you explain it?"

"Yes, easily," I said and looked at Patrick. "I just didn't bother with getting dressed, when I drove over to here."

This time she really looked very surprised at me, and then she asked, "Do you mean? You drove over to us ... naked?"

"Uh-huh," I said and nodded my head to confirm it.

"And you still live in our old neighborhood?"

"Yes."

She leaned back in her chair and for a moment just couldn't say anything. I noticed that Patrick was trying to hide a smile, and I had also trouble of not smiling too hard.

She then sighed and asked with a lowered voice, "Aren't you afraid of people seeing you naked?"

"When it's dark outside, they often can't see me inside my car, and I always stay on the dark back roads."

"But still, and what if cops would stop you?"

"Well, that hasn't happened yet, so I have no idea."

She was just shaking her head and then looked at Patrick and asked him, "Is this true? Did she arrive here naked?"

Patrick looked at his mother and said, "Yes, she was naked."

She looked at me again and then at Patrick again and said, "Did you ... eh... ?"

"Yes mum, we did. You told me I could."

"Eh ... Well, sure you are old enough. But ... she isn't your girlfriend."

He looked at her again and said, "No, but she is a very good friend, and ... well ... it just happened."

She looked at me again and then asked, "Do you sleep with all your friends?"

"Mum!" Patrick said a bit annoyed with her question.

However, I just smiled at her and said, "No, but Patrick has a special place in my hearth."

This made Patrick look at me with some surprise in his eyes and when I noticed this, I went on by saying, "But Patrick knows that he is just a good friend, because ... well, I don't have boyfriends but girlfriends."

Trudy's eyes opened wide and she said, "Do you mean to tell that you are a lesbian?!"

"Eh ... yes."

"But why did you sleep with Patrick then?"

I smiled at Patrick and said, "Well, I wanted to know how it felt with a boy."

"Mum, why are you asking all these questions?" Patrick interrupted suddenly.

She looked at him and then said, "I just want to understand this all, I thought she was your new girlfriend when I saw her lying in your bed last night."

"You looked in on us?"

"Eh ... yeah," she said with a smile. "I wanted to be sure that you were safe in bed."

"Hmm," he said a bit annoyed.

"But don't worry!" Trudy said. "I didn't see anything improper."

Patrick let out a grunt again from feeling annoyed about it, but he didn't say anything.

She looked at me again and then asked, "I just thought about something. You said you drove to our home in the nude."

"Yes?"

"Does this mean you came up to our apartment ... naked?"

"Eh ... yes."

"Oh god, did somebody see you?"

"No."

"Oh, thank god," she said with a sigh of relief. "What would the neighbors think when they saw you."

"Oh, you would be surprised how people think about a naked girl."

She looked surprised at me again and asked, "I thought you said you haven't been caught before?"

"Not when I have been driving around," I said with a smile on my face.

"Do you also do other things naked?"

"Yep," I said. I was getting warmed up, and I was past my embarrassment already. So, I just didn't care anymore and could answer her questions without blushing now.

"But ... but aren't you embarrassed when they can see you naked?"

"No, why would I?"

"But, do you mean this?"

"Sure."

"So where do you do this?"

And so I told her about some places I had been running around naked, but nothing about the more sexual things I had done.

"Oh god!" she said in the end. "You are nuts, girl."

"I don't think I'm nuts, I just feel better without clothes than with them."

"Come on, you can't mean that."

I was about to stand up and pull the shirt of my body when Patrick said, "Mum, you better believe her, or she will strip for you to prove it."

"Eh ... well... ," she looked at me again and said, "Well, OK I believe you."

I think she was maybe scared that I really would do this. And I must confess, it made me laugh at the inside. However, I also still thought that she thought that I was making it all up. Her face just told me that she couldn't believe that a girl like me would be running and driving naked in public places. Maybe she was even thinking that we had hidden my clothes somewhere to pull this joke on her.

However, even when she would maybe think this, she just said, "Well, girl, I hope you never run into trouble when you do those things, and I sure hope that the cops will never catch you."

"Well ... me too," I said smiling at her.

While we had been talking, we had also been eating, and after we had eaten all the pancakes, we decided to stop this conversation ... for now. Because I couldn't shake the feeling that she wanted to know more about it, maybe even exposing that we were lying to her.

While Patrick went sitting on the sofa in the living room, I helped Trudy to clear the kitchen table.

"Can I ask you something?" Trudy asked me while we were doing the dishes.

"Sure," I said.

"I noticed how excited you were when talking about running around naked and those things."

"Yes?"

"Are you maybe an exhibitionist?"

I smiled at her and said, "I think I am."

So maybe she was really believing me, or was she just trying to catch me on a lie? I can't help myself by times, but my mind can just run away with me when I have a feeling about someone.

"OK, that explains a lot," she said and smiled at me, then looked at her son and asked, "Has he seen you naked before?"

It made me smile again, and I just said, "Oh, yeah. I'm always naked at home these days, so when he comes over to my place, he saw me naked most of the time."

"Oh my!" she said and I noticed she was now also smiling. It seemed she was starting to believe me.

"So ... eh ... you had sex with him before?"

"No."

"No?! But ... and you just said you were naked around him?"

"Yes."

"I would guess that he couldn't keep his hands off of you when you were naked with him."

"Well, I told all my friends they could look but couldn't touch."

"And they did that?"

"Yep, I think they were maybe afraid I wouldn't run naked anymore when they did something to me that I wouldn't like."

"Hmm, I think you take many risks by doing that."

"Maybe," I said. "But I trust my friends."

"Well, I must say that I'm surprised that those teenage boys would behave with you running around like that."

I just giggled and said, "Well, maybe I have picked my friends with care."

Trudy smiled at me and said, "Maybe."

We finished cleaning the dishes and when we were done, we both walked into the living room. I went sitting next to Patrick and laid my legs on the sofa with my legs bent and my feet against my buttocks. I laid my body against Patrick's body, and he wrapped his arm around my back.

I noticed how Trudy was looking at us and with a chuckle in her voice, she asked, "Are you sure you aren't a couple?"

"Yes, mum, I'm sure," Patrick said, and I could feel how he pulled me a little closer to his body.

"Well, you two sure look like a couple."

"I'm sorry Trudy, but I don't think I would be a good girlfriend for Patrick, I like girls too much."

"I wouldn't mind sharing you with some girls," Patrick suddenly said.

"Oh, I bet you wouldn't," I said and pinched his tummy with my fingers.

"Hmm... ," Trudy said. "Your generation is even worse than ours."

Patrick looked somewhat surprised at his mother and when she saw this, she said, "I have been young too, you know."

Now it seemed that it was Patrick's turn to feel uncomfortable, but I already knew how her generation could be, if they would be like my mum, they would be as naughty as I was now.

I moved my legs a little, and then I noticed that Trudy looked down on me. I also looked down and then saw that the soccer shirt had hiked up, and I was showing her something very private.

"Oops, sorry," I said and quickly pulled down the shirt.

She just smiled and said, "It's nothing dear, but don't do it when my husband is around."

I couldn't believe I had just shown her my pussy. And when I looked at Patrick, I noticed that he was looking somewhat shocked about what just had happened.

"Well, I'd better go to the store and let you two alone for a moment," Trudy said. "Do you want to stay for dinner?"

"If it isn't a problem, sure. Thank you," I said. It sure would be better than going home and to have to cook for myself.

"Oh, it's no problem dear," she said with a smile. "And don't worry about my husband, he won't be home before 6 or 7pm."

I smiled at her and said, "Well, I should go back home after dinner anyway, because my mother and maybe also my sister will be home soon."

"Mum, is it OK when I go with Veerle when she has to go home?"

"If Veerle doesn't mind?"

"I don't mind," I said to Trudy.

"Well, then it's fine with me too. Well, I'd better go to the store now."

Trudy got up from the sofa and then walked away. Not much later we could hear how the outside door closed.

Patrick looked at me and said, "Sorry about my mum."

"Why do you say that?"

"I hate it that she always says what she thinks. It can be so embarrassing by times."

"Don't be," I said. "She is just interested in your life, and I think she wants to protect you."

"Hmm, maybe, lucky you take this so well," he said.

"Hey, when you run around naked like me, you get used to be embarrassed by times."

"I bet you do," he said with a teasing voice, and then I could feel how he laid his hand on my buttocks.

"And I see you get more comfortable about touching me as well."

He pulled his hand away, but I just smiled at him, took his hand in my hand and placed it back on my butt cheek. However, I also made sure the shirt was pulled up a little, so he was now touching my bare skin there.

I gave him kiss and said, "Well, I hope you will have good memories about us two."

"Oh, I sure will," he said with a sweet voice.

"How do you think your mother would react now if she found me naked in her home?" I asked this more to tease Patrick than to really do it, of course.

"I don't know," he said. "After the answers you gave her sometimes, I would have expected she would have thrown a fuss about it, but it seemed she was even a little intrigued about it."

"You know, when we were doing the dishes, she asked me if I was an exhibitionist."

"She did? And what did you say?"

"I just told her that I thought I was."

"And did she say something about that?"

"No, we just talked about it, and she also asked me if you had seen me naked before."

"And what did you say?" he asked again and I could feel he was getting a bit anxious.

I gave him one of my sneaky smiles and said, "I just told her that I always run naked at my home, so yes, you have seen me naked many times before."

Patrick shook his head and said, "Now you have done it, now she will think we had sex all the time."

I giggled and said, "No, she asked me about it, and I told her you and all my friends followed my rules and didn't do anything with me."

"And she believed you?"

"Well, I think she did, but I'm not sure if she believes that I run around naked all the time."

"Hmm, well whatever she thinks, I sure am surprised how she handled all of this."

"I think your mum was maybe a little surprised, but in the end, she maybe believed me and was also a little proud that you could behave around me when I was naked."

"Hmm... , I'm not sure if I like it that she knows those things about us, but now it's too late. But she asked you for dinner, so she must like you."

"Why, doesn't she do that with all your friends?"

"Oh no," he said. "By dinner time, most of my friends have to go home. Only Inge could stay and one of my best friends from school. All the others were politely asked if they hadn't to go home for dinner."

This made me laugh again, and then I said, "Well, do you want me to try if your mother would let me stay when I'm naked?"

"You're crazy!" Patrick said.

"Maybe," I said. "But I have a feeling your mother wouldn't care. Well, not when your father isn't home, and if she believed what I told her."

Patrick was looking at me, and then he said, "I sure would like to see her reaction when you do that."

And that was all I needed to hear, I stood up from the sofa, took the hem of the shirt in my hands and just pulled the shirt over my head and gave it to Patrick while saying, "Well, you better put your shirt away then."

Patrick looked at me and I noticed he was smiling and was already having some fun with the thought that his mother would find me naked in their home.

He quickly took his shirt back to his room, and when he came back, he found me lying stretched out on the sofa, with my head on the armrest.

He went sitting in the other sofa and while looking at me, he said, "I think my mother will throw you out, at the moment she sees you like that."

"Oh, I'm not so sure about that, she was much too curious about it," I said and hoped I would be right.

And so we waited for his mother to return. We both were so tense about it that we both kept quiet. The only thing he did, was giving his eyes the pleasure again of going over my naked body from head to naked toe.

And then we could hear how somebody opened the front door. For a moment, I was somewhat afraid that it could be his dad, but when I could hear the typical sounds of woman shoes, I knew it was his mum.

When she walked into the living room, I noticed that she looked at me, and then she started smiling, and said, "Oh crap, so you were telling the truth, you really love to be naked all the time."

"Yep," I said and almost started laughing.

"Well girl, do like you are at home, but try to avoid doing it around my husband!"

She then walked on towards the kitchen and didn't say anything else. However, the smile she had given me, told me she hadn't been surprised of finding me naked when she had returned, maybe she had even expected it.

When she came back into the living room with her coat in her hands, she looked at me again and then said, "I can see why you love to be naked."

"You do?" I asked a little surprised.

For a moment, she looked at Patrick, then back to me and said, "It's as if your face completely lights up when you are naked like that."

Wow, nobody had ever said that to me before, and I must say, I felt flattered that she had said this to me. So, I said the only thing I could and said, "Thank you for the compliment."

"Your welcome dear," she said and then went away to put her coat away. I looked at Patrick and I noticed that he was totally shocked about this. I just giggled at him and then said, "Told you so!"

"Eh, yes ... you did," he said, and I could see he couldn't believe his mother was OK with this.

When his mother walked back into the living room, Patrick asked her, "Are you really comfortable with Veerle being naked?"

"Sure," she said. "As long as you behave when I'm around, I have no problem with it."

"Oh, I can behave," Patrick said quickly. Even after last night, he still couldn't have enough of me being naked around him, it seemed.

"Eh ... Veerle?" Trudy said.

"Yes?"

"Do you mind helping me for a moment."

"Of course not," I said and stood up from the sofa.

I followed her into the kitchen and Patrick looked at his watch and said, "Eh ... I'm in my room, I need to look up something on the Internet."

"OK!" Trudy and I said at the same time, and it made us giggle.

Patrick was still looking in unbelief at me, when I followed his mother into the kitchen, completely naked.

When I was in the kitchen with Trudy, she turned around and looked at me for a moment and then asked, "Whose idea was this?"

"Eh ... maybe mine, but he also dared me to do it once we got to this point in the conversation."

"Don't feel uncomfortable about it," she said. "Patrick doesn't know this, but I was a nudist when I was younger. So, I can handle this, but I still find it strange how you can do this without even blushing."

"Well, I just don't care when people see me naked. As long as people don't have a problem with it of course."

Trudy smiled at me and said, "I'm sure few people would have a problem with a girl like you being naked around them. You are really pretty."

"Thanks," I said.

"So, can you help me for a moment to put all these things away."

"Sure," I said.

She gave me a chair to stand on, and then she started to give me things that I had to put away in the cabinets at the top. And when we were done with putting away those things, she said, "Thanks for helping me."

"No problem," I said and climbed down from the chair.

"Now for dinner, do you eat meat?"

"Yes," I said. "I'm not a picky eater."

"Well, then I will make our usual dinner," she said smiling.

"Do you need some help?"

"Thanks for asking, but no, you can go back to Patrick."

And so I walked out of the kitchen and went back to Patrick's bedroom. It sure seemed like his mother had no problem with me walking around naked in their home.

And for those who would wonder! No, I wasn't feeling aroused or anything like that. I just felt like how I would feel at home these days. I think I was more than used to being naked now, and being naked inside wasn't anything to be aroused about. Well, not when I had nothing else planned of course.

When I walked into Patrick's bedroom, he quickly turned around and said, "Stop, I have my webcam on."

I stopped in my track and asked, "Is it somebody we know that you are chatting with?"

"Eh ... no, just a girl I know from the Internet. She's from India."

"Well, if she doesn't mind seeing me naked."

I noticed he smiled at me and then said, "Well, I told her that I had a naked girl walking in my home with my mother at home, and she didn't believe me."

"Well, I'll prove it to her then," I said and walked up to Patrick and went standing behind him, with my head on his shoulder.

I could see that once I had bent down like this, the girl could only see my head and a little from my bare back.

And then Patrick started to chat again. I saw the girl on the screen, and I could see she was smiling at us.

Pat48: See, I told you there was a naked girl in my home. :-)

VanS: I noticed.

Pat48: You know I never lie to you.

VanS: Yeah ... but still.

"Ask her if she minds me being naked like this." I said to Patrick.

Pat48: Do you have a problem with her being naked?

I could see how she smiled at this question, and then she typed: NO! She is beautiful

Pat48: So, you think she is beautiful?

VanS: From what I could see ... yes. You lucky devil.

Pat48: :-)

VanS: Why don't you let her sit on your lap?

Patrick looked at me and I knew exactly what he wanted. So, I moved around him and went sitting on his lap.

VanS: :-) That's much better.

Patrick tried to type with me on his lap, but it sure was more difficult for him. So I moved again so he could reach his keyboard somewhat better. In the webcam window, you could see me in profile now, and I noticed my boobs didn't look that bad this way, especially with those erect nipples of mine.

Pat48: I hope you aren't jealous now?

VanS: I wished she was sitting on my lap.

"Is she into girls?" I asked Patrick.

"Don't know, I never asked her."

"So, ask her then."

"Hmm," Patrick said and then typed in: She wants to know if you are into girls.

I could see how she giggled behind her keyboard and then she typed: Not really, but a beautiful girl is something special.

Pat48: Hehe, well I know exactly what you mean!

VanS: :-( Like I said, you lucky devil. LOL

Then Patrick looked quickly at his bedroom door, and then he took one of my nipples in his hand, the one that was closest to the camera and played with it for a while until it was fully erect.

Pat48: Can you see how huge these are?

VanS: I had already noticed, but now it looks even better.

"I hope you aren't planning to give her a show with me," I said.

Patrick smiled and said, "No, but I'm just teasing her a little and ... well, you know I like to play with you, and it seems she loves to watch you as well."

"Hmm," I said without going deeper into what he said. Because this time, I was getting turned on again by Patrick touching me and them speaking, well, typing about me like that.

VanS: What were you talking about?

Pat48: Oh, she wondered if I wanted to put on a show with her. :-)

VanS: And? What did you say?

Pat48: What did you want me to say?

I noticed a smile on the girls face again, and then she typed: Hmm, I don't know. I'm curious but I think my brother would enjoy it more than I would.

Pat48: Is he home?

"Hey," I said. "Are you pimping me out?"

VanS: Yes.

"Oh Veerle, I know you love this."

Pat48: Well, go get him.

I saw how the girl ran away and now that I could see her completely, I think she had to be around 19 years old. And when she came back with a boy with her, I noticed that he had to be even somewhat older than she was.

VanS: So, now what.

Pat48: Just tell me what you want to see.

The girl looked at his brother and then typed: He wants to see her play with her nipples.

When I read this from the screen, it made me laugh, and I could feel that it turned me on. However, at the same time I was also somewhat afraid. Because until now I hadn't thought about it, but what if they were somehow recording this! I sure didn't want to end up naked on some website.

I looked at the program they were using, but I didn't recognize it, so I asked Patrick, "Can this webcam be recorded at the other side.

"I don't think so," he said. "But I can't be sure, I never looked into it."

"Hmm," I said and wasn't sure if I wanted to go on with this.

VanS: So, does she want to do it or not?

Pat48: She is afraid you are recording this.

VanS: Can you do that with this program?

Pat48: :-) I don't know. I hope not.

I saw how they started to check in the program and Patrick started to do the same. That was the moment I got up from his lap and went standing behind him again.

"I don't think there is a recording option," Patrick said. "There sure isn't anything mentioned in the video menu."

Then I noticed the girl was typing again and she typed: Oh, is she getting shy now?

Pat48: She is just afraid she would end up naked on some website.

VanS: Well, we couldn't find a recording option, so I think she is safe.

"Well, want to show them something special?" Patrick asked me.

I still wasn't completely convinced it was safe, but just for this once I wanted to do it. So, I asked Patrick, "What do you have in mind?"

"What about sitting on my lap and let me masturbate you for them?"

"And what about your mum?" I asked.

"Oh, she will just shout from the living room when dinner is ready."

I thought about it some more, and I noticed I was getting turned on by just thinking about it.

"OK," I said. "But only for this one time, never ask me this again."

"OK," Patrick said and I could see he had a huge smile on his face.

Pat48: She agreed to a little show.

VanS: She did?

Pat48: Yes, but I can't type while doing it, so just enjoy the show.

VanS: OK!

"Come sit on my lap again," Patrick said.

I walked around him again and went sitting on his lap. I was really getting turned on now, first because I was going to be played with on a webcam by him, and secondly because I was somewhat afraid that his mother would catch us in the act.

Those two in India went sitting in front of their screen, and I could see they were looking very intensely at their screen. On our window, I could see how I was exposed to just above my belly button. I was resting with my back against Patrick's chest. He moved my hands and made me hold them behind my head. His hands then went to my breasts, and he started squeezing them.

"How did he manage to talk me into this," I thought. It sure was something that I thought I would never do, well I didn't have a webcam, so it would be hard for me to do this at home, but still, I felt so exposed this time, afraid and thrilled by the idea that this could be taped and put on the Internet maybe.

When Patrick started to pinch my nipples, I had to suppress the moans that almost escaped out of my mouth. I just had to stay quiet or Patrick's mother could maybe hear it and come to check on us.

In the little window on the screen, I could see how those two were looking and smiling at us, while in the other window I could see how Patrick's fingers were pinching my nipples and how he was pulling on them. Making my breasts taking the form of a pyramid and then, when he let go of my nipples, my breasts transformed back to their normal form. Every time he did this, I could feel a surge going down to my groan.

The girl took her keyboard on her lap and then the text 'She is gorgeous!' appeared on the screen.

"She likes you," Patrick whispered in my ear.

"Hmm-hmm," I said and enjoyed the feeling I was getting from this.

VanS: My brother wants to see her ... pussy.

"Is that OK?" Patrick asked.

I was already too excited to say 'no', so I just nodded with my head 'yes'.

He rolled his chair further away, and now I could see all the way down to my pussy in the window on the screen. Patrick moved his hands down my tummy and when he reached my pussy, he spread it open for them. When he did this, I could see how the inside of my pussy glistened and Patrick whispered, "Girl, you are soaking wet again."

I just giggled and said, "This is so hot, I can't help myself."

"Wait, let me get up," he said.

So I stood up and then went back sitting on the chair. He quickly typed: I'm going to let her play with herself, and I will move the webcam around.

VanS: Oh, yes. My brother wants to see a close up of her pussy.

Pat48: Only your brother?

VanS: ;-)

"Just masturbate for them," Patrick said.

I looked in his eyes, smiled and then moved a little to the front of the chair, spreading my legs and then started to masturbate for him. He took his webcam from his monitor and then moved it closer to my pussy, giving a nice close up on the screen.

I was rubbing my clit and tried to keep my lips open as much as I could, and you could clearly see how wet I was inside. I kept on rubbing my pussy and used my other hand to push a finger inside my vagina.

VanS: My brother says he has never seen such a nice pussy. He loves that it is shaved completely.

I gave them a thumbs up and went on with rubbing my clit for them while I pushed two more fingers inside my pussy and started to finger fuck myself. Patrick moved the webcam, so they kept on having a nice view on my spread open pussy. Well, I also got a nice view on my pussy, and I must confess, it was strange to look at my pussy from that angle, but I also thought it looked pretty and ... so wet.

And I, well I just couldn't stop myself anymore and just kept on masturbating myself for them. I could even feel how some of my fluids were running down between my butt cheeks and Patrick showed it to them with his webcam.

VanS: Hehe, she is really dripping wet. :-)

And then I just closed my eyes and went for it. I was feeling so horny, I just needed to make me cum. And that's what I did, after a few minutes of finger fucking and rubbing my clit, I had my orgasm and I even squirted a little, Patrick said, "Girl, you are just too much. You're so hot!"

I of course didn't say anything back, because I was just rubbing and finger fucking myself until I couldn't stand it anymore, and then I removed my hands and let Patrick have a last close up of my pussy, and then he put his camera back on his monitor, and I could see myself lying naked on this chair with me legs still spread open.

VanS had typed some other things when I had been busy, but I only read the last line, and it said: Hehe, my brother had to run to his room, I think he was turned on too much. :-)

Patrick started typing again and he types: Well, if he is feeling like me, I can understand it.

VanS: Having a stiffy bad boy!

Pat48: Can you blame me? With a girl like that.

I got up from the chair, and noticed a little wet spot on it.

"Sit on this," I said to Patrick. "I'm going to clean me up before your mother sees how wet I am."

"You do that ... smelly girl," he said. And he was right of course, you could clearly smell my secretions in the air of his room.

He went on with chatting with this Indian girl, and I went to the bathroom. I could luckily see that Trudy was still preparing our dinner in the kitchen, and I was glad she didn't know anything about what we just had done.

I used some soap on my pussy and washed it really good and when I was done I dried my pussy. I checked it and it didn't look too bad, my lips were still a little puffy but thanks to the cold water I had used, it had lessened in size. The only thing I didn't like was that my clitoris was still showing between my lips.

I walked back to Patrick's bedroom, and he was still chatting with that girl. I went standing behind him again and noticed luckily that they were back talking about the usual things like school and work and so on.

And I decided that it was maybe best I would put on his soccer shirt again. It was still lying on his bed, so I took it and pulled it over my head and body.

I let Patrick chat on with his friend and walked towards the living room and went sitting there and thought about what I just had done. Even when it had been very nice, I still couldn't shake the feeling I had gone too far this time. And it was then and there that I decided to never do something like this again. The risk of being taped and being exposed to millions of people was a too huge of risk.

I laid my legs on the sofa and made sure that I wasn't showing too much of myself. If Trudy would see my pussy like this, I'm sure she would know that something else than running around naked had happened.

My mind was drifting for a moment, about other things, when Trudy walked out of the kitchen and when she saw me, she smiled and said, "So, back in the shirt again."

"Yes," I said. "I think it would be better for dinner."

"You are probably right," she said. And then she shouted, "PATRICK, DINNER IS READY!"

"YES!" I heard Patrick shout back at his mum.

I stood up and followed her into the kitchen. I was nicely surprised by what I saw standing on the table. Trudy had made steaks for us with baked potatoes and chicory for vegetables.

When Patrick came sitting at the table, he said, "I have to say, 'goodbye' from Vanita to you."

I smiled at him and said, "When we are at our home, you need to install that program on my PC as well, so I can talk with her sometimes."

"Who is Vanita?" Trudy asked.

"Oh, just a girl from India that I sometimes chat with."

"Are you sure she is a girl? You hear all those strange stories about the Internet."

"I'm sure," he said. "We use our webcam while chatting."

"Then it's ... eh ... your webcam? Did she see Veerle?"

Patrick laughed and said, "For a moment she did, but Veerle quickly came hiding behind me."

"What did that girl say about her?"

"Oh, she just laughed. I had already told her I had a naked girl in my home, but she only believed it when she had seen Veerle for a moment running towards me and hiding behind me."

"And you didn't mind that?" Trudy asked me.

"Well, for a moment I wasn't happy about it, but she seemed a nice girl, and I could hide behind Patrick, so it wasn't too bad."

"Well, you better watch out with those Internet things," Trude said, but then went of topic and said, "Well, dig in, I'm sure you two are hungry after last night."

When I looked at Patrick, we both smiled at each other. If only his mum knew what we had done just now, she would probably be mad with us.

Our dinner went quietly and I must say, Trudy was a good cook! The dinner was very nice, and I ate maybe a bit too much. Well, Patrick and I did. We both had seconds and Trudy didn't.

After dinner, we helped to clear the table and Patrick even sent his mother into the living room when we did the dishes together.

"I hope you don't mind, but I need to go home," I said. "My mother and sister will be back soon and am not sure if she wants to start packing already or not."

"Packing?" Patrick said surprised.

"Oh, shit! I didn't tell you yet."

"Tell me what?"

"Well ... My mother is moving to Brussels for her work."

"And you?"

"Well, I will move in with a school friend at the beginning of next year, for my last six months in school and probably join my mother when school is over."

"Hmm," he said and I noticed that he was a little sad about it, and then he said, "So, I'm losing one of my best friends?"

"Well, you can always come and visit me at my friend's home and afterwards maybe even at my new home. Or, maybe I can even come and visit you for a week here?"

"Maybe," he said. However, I noticed the undertone in his voice. He sure wasn't happy I was moving away. Well, maybe also by what had happened last night, maybe he thought that it could have grown into something more.

"Dear, you are always welcome in our home," I suddenly heard Trudy say, and she was standing in the doorway to the kitchen.

"Thanks," I said.

"But ... only when you bring some clothes of your own with you!"

I smiled at her and said, "If a little bag is enough for you, sure."

"Well, you better do. Because I'm not sure if I would be comfortable with you running around naked with my husband around."

"Mum!" Patrick said annoyed.

"Well, I don't mind looking at her bare ass, but with your dad around, I think he would get a bit too frisky with me."

I quickly looked at my buttocks and noticed that the t-shirt had hiked up again and my bare ass was showing. I quickly pulled the shirt down and said, "Sorry!"

"It's nothing dear," she said and smiled at me.

We finished cleaning the dishes and when all was put away, I said, "I'd better go home now."

"Mum, can I still go along with Veerle?" Patrick asked Trudy when we walked into the living room.

"Of course," she said.

Maybe Patrick thought that she would have changed her mind now that she knew that I would probably be naked again, once I was back at home. However, it seemed she was really cool about it.

Patrick quickly went to get his coat and when he returned, I said to Trudy, "Thank you for letting me stay for dinner today."

"Oh, you are always welcome," she said.

"Thank you," I said again and then shook her hand.

"Well, it sure was nice getting to know you better, young lady," Trudy said.

"I hope I didn't shock you too much," I said with a funny undertone in my voice.

This made her smile again, and then she said, "Well, I can understand why Patrick thinks about you as a good friend. You sure are a boy's wet dream."

"MUM!" Patrick said and I noticed he blushed a little.

"Oh Patrick, don't be such a prude, I'm sure you love to see her naked all the time."

Patrick grumbled a bit, and his mum and I just laughed. And I was happy she could even joke about it, I wished everyone would be like her.

"Well, you better go home now, and Patrick, don't make it too late, OK?"

"OK!" he said.

And then we walked away from her, before we walked out, I could hear how she had turned on the television.

When we were standing in the elevator, Patrick said, "I hope you didn't think my mother was a bit to direct with you?"

"Of course not," I said. "But it's like you said before, she just says things without thinking, and I like it that way. With her, you know where you stand."

"Well ... that's for sure," he said smiling.

When we reached my car, I used my key to open it, and then I drove home with Patrick. I parked my car in front of my house and when I had taken my coat out of the car, we walked inside.

My mother and sister weren't home yet, and I think that Patrick was again very happy when I just pulled his t-shirt over my head. I gave it back to him and said, "I don't think I will need this any longer."

"Hmm, I'm going to miss you when you move away."

He threw the shirt on a nearby sofa and then wrapped his arms around me and kissed me on the lips. I was a little surprised he did this, but I was also glad about it.

"Well, you can always come visit me at Sofie's home."

"Sofie?" he said somewhat surprised. "Isn't that the girl that stripped you in her bondage room."

"Uh-huh," I said with a smile.

"You didn't tell me you would be staying with her," he said surprised, and then he started smiling and said, "Then I think that I will need to visit you there for sure."

"Your always welcome," I said. "But I'm not completely sure about how you will find me there, because I can stay with her for free, but I will be her personal slave."

"What? Are you kidding me?"

"No."

"Oh boy, you sure have to give me her address if that is the case."

I pulled him closer again, and before I kissed him, I said, "I was sure you would like that little fact?"

We then let go of each other and went up to my room. He quickly installed that program he used for chatting with others, and after he had added that Indian girl and himself to my list of friends, we went downstairs again.

We both went sitting on the sofa together and watched some television while we waited for my mother and sister to return home. And I must confess, I could feel that by having sex with Patrick, we had grown closer to each other than only being just good friends. However, I also could feel that we wouldn't turn into a couple, but would maybe be friends with benefits from this day forward, and that idea didn't sound too bad to me.

My mother arrived a good hour later and by 5pm, my sister was also home.

When my mother had walked in, she had been a little surprised about finding me lying naked on the sofa with my head on Patrick's lap while watching television together. However, I also noticed that she wasn't disturbed about it. Well, I was the only one naked. I was sure that she would have reacted differently when she would have caught us both naked on the sofa. She was used that I was naked all the time by now, and she knew that Patrick was a very good friend. However, in the way we acted with each other during the rest of that day, I think she also knew we had been doing something else than only being together. And it seemed she was fine with it.

And my sister was even more surprised when she found me naked sitting next to Patrick and his arm around my shoulder, while my mother was sitting in the other sofa and talking with us. She sure had given me a funny look.

Of course, on that day, we didn't do any packing anymore and Patrick stayed to just past 10pm. Before I drove him back home, I finally got dressed in some pants and a blouse, but still didn't bother to put anything on my feet. I loved walking barefoot now, so why bother with it then. However, I had decided to get dressed this time, because by the time that I would be back home, from bringing Patrick home, the car wouldn't have warmed up yet, and it was really too cold now outside.

Before he got out of my car at his home, he gave me a last very intense and sensual kiss, and then he was gone ... for now.

Back home, my mother asked me if something had happened between me and Patrick, because she had noticed that he acted differently with me this time.

I just told her about what we had done, and she asked, "So, you are turning to boys now?"

I just smiled and said, "Let's just say, I'm still more into girls, but a boy now and then could be fun too."

"It seems like you are finding out those things more quickly than I did in my day," my mother said.

"So, you are also doing girls and boys?" I asked.

"Well, men and women," she said in a happy voice.

"And that nurse you are staying with?"

My mother laughed and said, "No, she is just a good friend."

"Well, Patrick is just a good friend of me!"

My mother was shaking with her head, and then she said, "I think I will need to rethink that boarding school option for you."

"Mum?!" I said a bit surprised and scared.

She just started laughing and said, "Well, I sure will have a good talk with Bridget and Gunter next week, I think I need to warn them about who they are taking into their home."

"Oh, I think they already know," I said.

We both laughed again and then we started talking about other things and my sister joined in.

For the rest of the week, we did a lot of packing and drove many things we didn't need for the moment to the storage box that my mum had hired for a year.

And I must say, I was happily surprised with Patrick. He was helping us many days during that week. He was maybe a bit more infatuated with me than I thought. However, we sure had a nice time together.

However, when school started again, my activities turned towards being naked at home again, and nothing more. I wanted to make sure that I had a good rapport for Christmas and Patrick wanted to do the same, because he was planning to go to cop school next school year. But I, I just wanted to make sure I passed my last year, so I could maybe move to Brussels with my mum and find me a job over there.

**Chapter 54**

Epilogue

And so, this part of my life comes to an end. I started out as a rather normal girl, that sometimes went naked at home, and slowly became that girl that just can't seem to keep her clothes on.

Even when it was only a period of just over a year, I learned many new things, and it opened the doors for me, to discover a whole new world. At the end of the year 2000, I sure didn't feel any shame anymore about running around in the buff, and I loved it when friends or even strangers could see me and when they showed appreciation for it. That's the thing that still turns me on up until today, when I see that people are themselves excited when they see me strolling along naked.

Like I already told in the stories, I really think that I'm an exhibitionist, but the kind that loves to be naked and seen without shocking people in the process. I sure would cover up when asked and respect the sensibilities of those people that have a problem with nudity. Luckily, most people I met, didn't have a problem with it, so I had a very nice time shedding my clothes at all those strange places.

However, there is of course one person in particular that I have to thank for this, and that's Illiana. If it wasn't for her, I'm sure that I wouldn't have done all those things that I did and would probably still only go naked in the privacy of my own home. She really started me on this road of a NIP-girl that I'm today.

And of course, I also want to thank all those readers out there who made some time to write me a line and thank me for my stories. It sure helped me to go on with writing down my stories and to end this first book about my naked life. Yes, you read it correctly, I said: 'first book', because I'm planning to write a second one for sure. However, I thought it would be the perfect time to close this one now, because I soon would take a complete other direction, in the exploration of my naked life and Sofie would have a big hand in that chapter of my life.

And before I forget to mention this, I also want to thank you all for forgiving me when I made some grammar mistakes in my stories. I know that my English isn't perfect and maybe a bit limited, but I think I managed a level that is acceptable to most readers. And for those that told me that I wrote very cute, thank you a lot! A girl just loves to hear that she is cute, even when it is about her writings.

Have a nice naked life, and until later...